

# INVINCIBLE 1965

## [Chapter 1965: Myriad Spirits City](#)

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun looked at his son Di Jing's determined face and sighed helplessly, "Are you absolutely sure that you want to go to the City of All-Heavens?"

The City of All-Heavens was a taboo!

A taboo for the Emperor Realm experts from the entire universe, even Sovereign Realm experts!

Heavenly Prince Di Jing nodded his head solemnly, "The City of All-Heavens. I'm bound to go there!" He paused slightly, then added, "Father, please rest assured, I have the Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heaven's Dao Physique. I won't die so easily." His gaze sharpened, "Huang Xiaolong isn't dead yet. How can I die first?!"

Di Jun let out another sigh, "Alright then, prepare well in these two days. I'll send Yan Tianchen and a few others to escort you to the City of All-Heavens!"

It was a long way to reach the City of All-Heavens, and the journey was laden with many dangers that even an average high-level Emperor Realm expert's strength could not guarantee he could arrive safely. With Di Jing's First Order Emperor Realm strength, it was certain that he wouldn't make it to the City of All-Heavens alone. This was also why Heavenly Emperor Di Jun had Yan Tianchen's group of several peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts escort Di Jing.

"Understood!" This time, Di Jing did not refuse. He was aware that he wouldn't reach the City of All-Heavens safely by himself at his current strength. His eyes turned frosty and sharp as he said, "Huang Xiaolong, your death is near. I will kill you when I come back from the City of All-Heavens!"

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The Radiance World.

Four years passed in the blink of an eye. During this time, everyone's attention was on the Radiance World's Son of Light, who had put up a battle stage, challenging the universe's same-generation geniuses.

During these four years, there had been numerous geniuses from other worlds who had answered the Son of Light's challenge on the battle stage. But none of them was his match.

In fact, in these four years, none of the challengers were able to last more than three moves from the Son of Light. The majority of them were defeated in one move; worst still, some didn't even last one strike. First-Order and a small number of Second Order Emperor Realm disciples were completely suppressed by the pressure exuded by the Son of Light to the point that they were lying face down on the battle stage.

Hence, in these four years, the Son of Light's reputation was catching up to Huang Xiaolong's, and there was a trend of surpassing Huang Xiaolong.

“Anyone among the younger generation below one hundred thousand years of bone-age who can take ten moves from me, I will worship them as my Master!” After the battle stage had been set up for four years, the Son of Light issued a public announcement.

Ten moves!

The announcement roused another wave of furor through various worlds.

But this also provoked the ire of many supreme godheads and king of supreme godhead geniuses of the younger generation. Some successors of ancient sects and forces began making their way to the Radiance World’s Reverence Moon Divine City to challenge the Son of Light. They wanted to determine who was better.

However, another four years passed. Whether it was supreme godhead geniuses or king of supreme godhead geniuses, regardless of which Emperor Palace or ancient sects these geniuses hailed from, none of them were able to last ten moves from the Son of Light.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was still refining the other half of the inheritance inside the Heavenly Hall at the bottom of the Sea of Radiance. He was completely unaware of the outside happenings.

The layers of sacred golden light enveloping Huang Xiaolong opened like blooming petals, and at the center, he was the god of light and radiance, the supreme existence above everything.

It was as if the entire Radiance World’s radiance was gathered within Huang Xiaolong. The light from his body soared to the heavens, bringing radiance to every corner of the world. It even passed the boundary of the Heavenly Hall, flowing outwards to the Sea of Radiance.

The sixteen wings on Huang Xiaolong’s back spread out and almost doubled in size. On each wing, radiant runes glimmered, and each rune contained incredible radiance energy.

Soon, every ray of sacred light within the Heavenly Hall rushed into Huang Xiaolong’s body with strong momentum, and loud hissing noises came from his body.

Suddenly, the sacred light that had gathered around Huang Xiaolong exploded! Then, a barely audible sound of something shattering came from within Huang Xiaolong as his momentum escalated. The exploded rays of light condensed into shadows of Radiance Angels around Huang Xiaolong like they were his guardian angels.

Another month passed.

Huang Xiaolong completely absorbed every last ray of sacred light inside the Heavenly Hall. When the last ray of light entered Huang Xiaolong’s body, a divine radiance rune emerged on his forehead.

This divine radiance rune resembled the ancient character for ‘bright.’ At the same time, it also resembled the shape of the Radiance World that had shrunk many times over.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. Radiant light danced inside his pupils, reflecting the entire Sea of Radiance and more, as well as all the islands on it.

Huang Xiaolong could see every corner of the Sea of Radiance clearly despite sitting inside the Heavenly Hall.

Huang Xiaolong took the time to check his internal condition. A while later, he stood up with a satisfied expression. Now that he had refined the other half of the inheritance, he had obtained the Radiance Ancestor's complete inheritance. The radiance rune on his forehead was proof that the Radiance World's origin energy had recognized him. He was the Radiance World's Lord. Moreover, after obtaining the full inheritance, not only his physical body but even his three supreme godheads had improved by ten folds, maybe even more.

The only thing that depressed Huang Xiaolong was that his cultivation had merely advanced to the early Second Order Emperor Realm after refining the other half of the inheritance.

If someone learned that Huang Xiaolong had broken through from early First Order Emperor Realm to early Second Order Emperor Realm in less than a decade, they would probably cry to his death.

Re-emerging above the Sea of Radiance, Huang Xiaolong gathered the Heavenly Halls with a wave of his hand. As the two Heavenly Halls floated in front of him, Huang Xiaolong's hands quickly formed a set of seals. Gradually, both Heavenly Halls emitted brilliant lights as they began to merge into one entity. The Heavenly Hall's outer appearance did not change after merging, but its aura was several times more powerful!

The Array of Origin flew up from its position and imprinted on the Heavenly Hall's floor, integrating into the Heavenly Hall.

The Array of Origin was one of the Radiance World's most powerful array formations. After it integrated into the Heavenly Hall, the Heavenly Hall seemed more oppressive.

"Pity!" Huang Xiaolong shook his head as he looked at the Heavenly Hall in front of him. Despite the integration of the two halves of Heavenly Hall into one entity and the Array of Origin, it still fell short of reaching the level of a grandmist treasure artifact.

Then again, even though this complete Heavenly Hall was not at the level of a grandmist treasure artifact, it was probably the most powerful amongst top-grade grandmist spiritual artifacts.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Heavenly Hall into his body and mounted on the ten-winged pegasus in a leap. Their figures disappeared into the horizon in blurry afterimages. The Radiance Angels and four odd beasts followed closely behind them.

The Myriad Spirits City was located on the Myriad Spirits World surface together with the Radiance Divine City. They were known as the Radiance World's two holy cities.

The Myriad Spirits World surface was one of the Radiance World's biggest world surfaces, and the Myriad Spirits City occupied one-third of the Myriad Spirits World's land surface. One could imagine how big the Myriad Spirits City was.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the heights of Myriad Spirits City that loomed over the land from afar. He merely stopped for a brief few moments before nudging the ten-winged pegasus forward towards the Myriad Spirits City.

Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his aura deliberately. Hence, the moment he entered the Myriad Spirits City, the Radiance Knight Corp Bishop Lu Zhaoming received a report from his subordinate.

Lu Zhaoming was thrilled upon receiving his subordinate's report. Killing intent flashed across his pupils. "Punk, it's astounding that you've got the guts to show up. Very good! Let me see what tricks you have up your sleeve that you have the confidence to show up here in the Myriad Spirits City. This time, Radiance Lord Dun Ei also won't be able to save you!"

Lu Zhaoming marched out from the palace with anticipation. Since Huang Xiaolong was there, he couldn't let him run away.

### [Chapter 1966: Tired of Living?](#)

Huang Xiaolong strolled through Myriad Spirits City's streets on the ten-winged pegasus, which attracted a lot of attention.

"It's a ten-winged pegasus! Could it be the same one that appeared in the vicinity of Sea of Radiance a few years ago?!"

"Correct, it's the same one! This black-haired young man killed the Indestructible Pontiff with one punch, and he even sent Bishop Lu Zhaoming flying with one palm strike. Bishop Lu Zhaoming issued the bounty of two hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones for his capture!"

"It's him!? Has he gone mad? How dare he show up here at Myriad Spirits City? Is he tired of living? He's more arrogant than our Son of Light, ah!"

"I've heard that the Divine World's Heavenly Prince Di Jing has not dared to answer the challenge. Everyone is also wondering which corner that Huang Xiaolong is hiding, not daring to come out. Also, the Buddha World's Pu Ti has not dared to accept the challenge as well. Our Son of Light is really the strongest person of the younger generation in the universe!"

"Of course, our Son of Light has put up the battle stage for almost nine years now. Still, no one has successfully lasted ten moves from him. Even if Di Jing or Huang Xiaolong come, they would fail like the others before them. They know that they are not our Son of Light's match. That's why they did not show up to accept the challenge!"

The various churches' experts on the streets conversed excitedly.

These words stoked Huang Xiaolong's curiosity. Son of Light? Battle stage?

Huang Xiaolong stopped a young man in front of him on the street and inquired about the Son of Light putting up a battle stage.

When the young man saw the ten-winged pegasus below Huang Xiaolong, he nearly jumped back in alarm. He awkwardly squeezed a smile. "Erm, that one..." He stalled, debating if he should get as far away from Huang Xiaolong as possible or answer Huang Xiaolong's question.

Huang Xiaolong threw him a spatial ring and said, "Answer my questions to my satisfaction, and these ten thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones are yours."

The young man's hands and legs shook as he stared at the spatial ring in his palm.

He was just an average low-level Heavenly Monarch. Forget ten thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones; merely one thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones was an exorbitant sum for him.

“This... Is this really, really for me?” The young man stammered.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in affirmation.

The young man gulped audibly and managed, “A little over eight years ago, our Son of Light put up a battle stage at the Reverence Moon Divine City, challenging all the younger generation’s geniuses. Anyone below one hundred thousand years of bone-age can battle him on the battle stage. But to-date, there hasn’t been anyone who could last ten moves from the Son of Light. No, in fact, no one could last more than five moves. Our Son of Light made an announcement a few years ago, stating that anyone who could take ten moves from him, he would worship that person as his Master!”

“Oh~,” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered as he asked, “So, is your Son of Light very strong?”

The young man raised his chin, full of pride as he replied, “Of course. Our Son of Light has only been cultivating for less than thirty thousand years, yet he’s already a Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert. I’ve also heard that our Son of Light’s cultivation of Radiance Divine Tome has reached the twelfth floor. He can easily kill a Fifth Order Emperor Realm expert.”

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised to hear that. Less than thirty thousand years and he is already a Fourth Order Emperor?

It seems like this Son of Light was indeed a rare monstrous genius. This level of talent is as strong as Di Jing’s. However, Di Jing has the Heavenly Dao Godhead, and the number one Heaven’s Dao Physique. Could the Son of Light have two king of supreme godheads?

Huang Xiaolong believed that the Son of Light’s cultivation would not reach a level comparable to the Heavenly Prince Di Jing’s with one king of supreme godhead.

“Now, there’s still a little over a year from the stipulated ten years. If Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenly Prince Di Jing, or Buddha World’s Pu Ti do not show up, then our Son of Light will become the undisputed strongest person amongst the younger generation of geniuses.”

There was an unmistakable pride and shared glory in the young man’s tone.

In the few years since the Son of Light had put up the battle stage challenge, he had defeated numerous geniuses from various worlds. None of his challengers were able to last more than five moves. His undefeated streak was a source of pride for the Radiance World’s experts.

“Senior, Bishop Lu Zhaoming is deploying experts from the Radiance Knight Corp and would arrive very soon. I, I think, you should leave Myriad Spirits City as fast as you can.” The young man couldn’t help saying to Huang Xiaolong towards the end. Perhaps, it was for the sake of the ten thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones that he cautioned Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the young man’s robe and stated, “You’re a disciple of the Purple Flame Church?”

The young man hesitated but answered honestly, “Yes, my name is Andrew. My Master is the Purple Flame Church’s Archbishop.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. The Purple Flame Church was one of the stronger churches of the Radiance World. Merely judging from their strength, the Purple Flame Church was definitely within the top one

thousand amongst the Radiance World's countless churches. Additionally, it was not attached to the Radiance Lord Dun Ei or the Radiance Knight Corp's rule.

"Wait till I kill Lu Zhaoming. I will make a trip to the Purple Flame Church when I get time in the future. At that time, I might have to trouble you when I want to see your Purple Flame Church's Archbishop."

The young man, Andrew, was clearly taken aback. Then, his face turned red, as he looked slightly embarrassed as he waved his hands in the air, not knowing what to say.

Huang Xiaolong merely waved Andrew away, seeing his response. Andrew hastened away as if he had received an amnesty. After all, Lu Zhaoming and his team of Radiance Knight Corp would be arriving soon. Whoever stood close by Huang Xiaolong at this point was literally looking to get killed.

Huang Xiaolong watched as Andrew hurried away in a fluster, and he didn't really mind his attitude. He continued heading towards the Radiance Knight Corp's headquarters, riding on the ten-winged pegasus.

While Huang Xiaolong made his way to the Radiance Knight Corp's headquarters, Lu Zhaoming was rushing towards Huang Xiaolong's location, leading a group of Radiance Knight Corp's experts.

Lu Zhaoming was cautious, knowing that Huang Xiaolong wasn't a soft persimmon. Therefore, he invited his Master, Abra. Abra was the Radiance Knight Corp's Archbishop, a mid-Ninth Order Emperor Realm expert.

Other than his Master Abra, there were a dozen more Emperor Realm pontiffs. These pontiffs all served under his Master Abra.

Abra, Lu Zhaoming, and thousands of experts all uniformly rode on Sky Dragon Horses, galloping down the streets, scaring all other churches' disciples to retreat to the sides.

The Sky Dragon Horse was one of Radiance World's divine beasts. Even though it was not a high-bloodline divine beast, it was quite pricey. This also showed how wealthy the Radiance Knight Corp was.

These Sky Dragon Horses had the strength of Tenth Order God King Realm and above. A handful of them had the strength of low-level to mid-level Heavenly Monarch. As these Sky Dragon Horses' auras were completely released, it immediately attracted attention, and some of the weaker cultivators on the streets felt overwhelmed.

Before Huang Xiaolong actually saw Lu Zhaoming's group, he already sensed the powerful momentum of Lu Zhaoming's army of thousands moving towards him.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense spread out, covering several hundred-million miles radius, capturing the presence of Abra, Lu Zhaoming, and others.

'Unfortunately, Xiaoniu Isn't here.' Huang Xiaolong sighed to himself. The old little cow loves nothing more than fighting.

As the thought crossed his mind, the ten-winged pegasus continued towards the Radiance Knight Corp at a steady pace.

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Half an hour later.

Huang Xiaolong felt the tremors coming from the ground—tremors caused by thousands and thousands of galloping Sky Dragon Horses.

A dozen breaths passed, and the several tens of thousands of Sky Dragon Horses, Abra, Lu Zhaoming, and the rest entered Huang Xiaolong's line of sight.

At this point, there was only Huang Xiaolong on the street. Others had long fled far away.

Lu Zhaoming's army stopped one thousand meters from Huang Xiaolong while Lu Zhaoming's Sky Dragon Horse trotted a few meters forward. He stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong. His sonorous voice rang in the street, "Punk, you've got some guts to come here to our Radiance Knight Corp's Myriad Spirits City. Today, no one can save you, even if you say you're friends with the Son of Light!"