

# INVINCIBLE 2051

## Chapter 2051: The Heavenly Hall Vs. Godly Mt. Xumi

Qin Fan was still in shock when sixteen white radiant wings spread out from Huang Xiaolong's back. A rush of boundless radiance energy originating from the Radiance World flooded into Huang Xiaolong from the void. Holding the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand, Huang Xiaolong resembled a giant god of light.

"Dun Ei, die!" Huang Xiaolong bellowed loudly, his voice rumbled like divine thunder, shaking heaven and earth. With one flap of the sixteen wings on his back, Huang Xiaolong arrived above Dun Ei, and the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand pierce downward at the crown of Dun Ei's head.

If the Radiance Divine Scepter were to really pierced into Dun Ei's skull, even if Dun Ei was an expert with one foot in the Sovereign Realm, his soul and godhead would suffer a great degree of damage.

At that point, even a high-level Sovereign Realm expert would be powerless to rescue Dun Ei.

Dun Ei paled slightly, and radiance godforce gushed out vigorously from his body as he bellowed and thrust the weapon in his hand up, attempting to parry off Huang Xiaolong's attack.

But now, even Chiyou could not withstand the power of Huang Xiaolong's palm strike, much less Dun Ei, who was only a half-step Sovereign.

Clang!

A sharp noise of colliding metal cut across the air, and the weapon in Dun Ei's hand shattered into countless pieces. The Radiance Divine Scepter continued to pierce down.

"No—!"

Dun Ei screamed, his pupils dilated in horror and despair. Right at this time, a fire spear shot out from the void, straight at Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, your rampage stops here!" The giant fire spear in Fire World Lord Lin Cheng's hand rose a tsunami of flames as it went straight for Huang Xiaolong's heart.

"You're courting death!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned icy in an instant, and the Radiance Divine Scepter changed direction with a flick of his wrist, targeting Lin Cheng instead. The Radiance Divine Scepter collided with the giant spear. Blinding white light and fiery sparks ricocheted in various directions, and the giant fire spear exploded. In the same instant, as the explosion happened, the Radiance Divine Scepter pierced forward without any resistance.

Zii—! The Radiance Divine Scepter easily pierced through the protective layer of fire around Lin Cheng, and shot at his forehead, and came out from the back of his head.

The Fire World Lord Lin Cheng's body stiffened, and his gaze gradually turned blank as the light in his eyes scattered. He stared in disbelief at the Radiance Divine Scepter that had pierced through his

forehead. It had never occurred to him that death was so close to him that it would descend faster than lightning.

“My Lord!” Experts of the Fire World shouted in agitation and anger. Some of them were already attacking Huang Xiaolong. Several of the attacks hit Huang Xiaolong, and a few of these attacks came from late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts.

Yet Huang Xiaolong didn’t budge an inch when these Fire World’s experts’ attacks fell on him. Based on the toughness of his current True Dragon Physique, Ascending Devil Physique, and Radiance Divine Physique, even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor’s full force attack could not break his skin; now, only Sovereign Realm experts were capable of injuring him.

The Radiance Divine Scepter turned with a flick of Huang Xiaolong’s wrist. Overwhelming destructive power spun, grinding Lin Cheng’s godheads within his soul sea into pieces, and Huang Xiaolong pulled out the Radiance Divine Scepter a second before Lin Cheng’s head exploded.

The lord and ruler of the Fire World, Lin Cheng, was dead!

“Lord!” The Fire World’s experts screamed hoarsely, full of anguish.

“Huang Xiaolong, let’s go to hell together!” Several of the Fire World’s experts dashed towards Huang Xiaolong in desperation. Their eyes were scarlet, filled with agony and fury.

Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly. His body flickered in and out amongst the Fire World’s experts. With every flicker, he was bound to leave behind a pillar of blood shooting into the air. More and more Fire World’s Emperor Realm Ancestors were slaughtered in the battle in the blink of an eye.

In the meantime, inside the Complete Heaven Palace, two Sovereign Realm experts, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor Wu Shaowu and the Six-Winged Green Mosquito Race’s Patriarch Du Chen, were in command. Experts of the Heaven Devouring Empire, Devil-eyed Blue Lion Empire, and Six-Winged Green Mosquito Race were controlling the Ancient Heavenly Court, ramming straight into the midst of Radiance Divine City’s army.

Every time Ancient Heavenly Hall bombarded the Radiance Divine City’s army, the Radiance Divine City lost several hundred million soldiers, exploding into pieces. As long as they were within a certain range from the Ancient Heavenly Court, all the soldiers ranking from Heavenly Monarchs to high-level Emperor Realm bishops exploded into a mist of blood; even their souls were annihilated on the spot.

Numerous Radiance Divine City’s bishops and archbishops urged the soldiers to get into positions, forming several layers of greater interconnecting formations that launched attacks at the Ancient Heavenly Court. But no matter how they attacked, their effort was futile. All forms of attacks were repelled by the ring of complete heaven starlight that formed a sturdy protective barrier over the Ancient Heavenly Court.

After watching the invincible and unstoppable Ancient Heavenly Court massacring through the army battalions, the experts aiding the Radiance Divine City paled as despair reared its head in their hearts.

Suddenly, the deep rumbles of mantra chanting sounded from the horizon. A colossal golden mountain was approaching at the speed of light. It was enshrouded by a ring of sacred Buddha luminance and

shadows of various Buddhas, exuding boundless Buddhist energy. This was the Buddha World's most recognizable treasure, the Godly Mt. Xumi.

The Godly Mt. Xumi arrived amid the battlefield in the blink of an eye, emitting a bright luminous halo that colored the space golden as it rammed into the Ancient Heavenly Court.

R-rum-rumble! The world shook due to the collision.

The Godly Mt. Xumi was thrown back slightly over ten thousand li from the collision, whereas the Ancient Heavenly Court was merely thrown over a hundred thousand li.

The Radiance Divine City's army rejoiced at the arrival of reinforcement.

"Hahaha, the Ancient Heavenly Court is not that great either!" From within the Godly Mt. Xumi came Ancient Buddha Wu Liang's complacent laughter.

In the distance, the King of Grandmist, who was battling Shi Ming, quickly ordered Jiang Hong and Elan, "Both of you go and help Wu Shaowu and the Six-winged Green Mosquito Race in the Complete Heaven Palace now."

Although the Ancient Heavenly Court was hailed as the most powerful grandmist treasure artifact, there were only Wu Shaowu and Du Chen, two Sovereign Realm experts, and several hundred experts from both forces driving it. On the other hand, the Godly Mt. Xumi had five Sovereign Realm experts, including Ancient Buddha Wu Liang, and half the Buddha World's experts inside. That was why the Ancient Heavenly Court fell downwind in that collision.

"Yes!" Jiang Hong and Elan acknowledged the order. Both quickly led a group of Grandmist Emperor Palace and Radiance Knight Corp's experts into the Complete Heaven Palace.

Immediately, the layer of starlight enshrouding the Ancient Heavenly Court shone brighter than ever as if it carried the boundless starry space with it. The three hundred and sixty-five stars regained new lives, bursting with radiance.

Rumble!

The Godly Mt. Xumi and Ancient Heavenly Court collided again.

This time, the Godly Mt. Xumi was sent tumbling into the far distance, the luminance halo around it dimmed completely. The shadows of numerous Buddhas around it had all disappeared, and inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, Ancient Buddha Nan Ran, Wu Liang, and the others wobble unsteadily from the impact. Their blood flowed reverse from the violent impact. The Emperor Realm Bodhisattvas and Arhats were coughing blood nonstop.

Ancient Buddha Wu Liang, who was feeling complacent moments ago, looked dumbfounded.

To their horror, the Ancient Heavenly Court was flying towards them once again.

The intense battle continued.

Huang Xiaolong had lost count of how many Emperor Realm Ancestors he had killed, much less those Heavenly Monarch Realm and God King Realm cultivators. Every time the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand swung out, it was certain to kill a dozen or more Emperor Realm Ancestors.

The Reverence Moon Old Man had kept Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, the King of Shadows, Shi Ming, and Buddhist Ancestor entangled. Hence, they were unable to extricate themselves to help others. Therefore, no one on the Radiance Divine City's side could stop Huang Xiaolong's rampage. Even with Qin Fan, Yang Gang, Chiyou, Lu Kun, and Chu Han joining hands, they were not Huang Xiaolong's opponents.

At the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong possessed a handful of grandmist treasure artifacts like the Radiance Divine Scepter, City of Eternity, the Nine Yin Magic Mirror, and not forgetting the heart of hell.

Huang Xiaolong divided his concentration into several grandmist treasure artifacts simultaneously, slaughtering through the Radiance Divine City's army rapidly, giving Qin Fan, Yang Gang, Lu Kun, and Chu Han immense pressure and chill.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had several opportunities to kill Dun Ei amidst the battle, but every time, in the last crucial moments, his attack was blocked by one or the other experts from the Radiance Divine City.

Although Dun Ei had yet to advance to the Sovereign Realm, everyone understood that his presence was essential.

Needless to say, those Emperor Realm Ancestors that blocked Huang Xiaolong from taking Dun Ei's life paid for it with their own lives.

### **Chapter 2052: Killing World Lords Consecutively**

The Heavenly Hall and Radiance Divine Seal were above Huang Xiaolong's head, the three phantoms of his archdevils' bloodlines were behind him, and the blooming Lotus of Darkness was under his feet.

The more Huang Xiaolong killed, the more overpowering his aura became. In the eyes of Radiance Divine City's experts all around, Huang Xiaolong was the epitome of the god of slaughter that had crawled out from the darkest depths of hell.

Dun Ei, who somehow managed to avoid Huang Xiaolong's decisive attack, was close to collapsing with terror written all over his face. His confident composure had long shattered. Some time back, he still had the courage to confront Huang Xiaolong. Most of the time, he was hidden in the crowd and only sneaked an attack at Huang Xiaolong here and there, but he lost the courage to attack as time passed.

Hiding among the Radiance Divine City's large army, Dun Ei hid as far away as he could as he was terrified that Huang Xiaolong would spot and come after him.

However, it doesn't matter where and how he hid. Huang Xiaolong found him every time.

Yang Gang's City of All-Heavens' group cooperated with Qin Fan, Chu Han, and several others to kill Huang Xiaolong while occasionally shouting, "Attack, attack! Whoever injures Huang Xiaolong and contributes to his capture, I will report your merit to Lord Wan Shi. Lord Wan Shi will heavily reward you for your contribution, the City of All-Heavens will reward you!"

It had to be said that Yang Gang's shouts and promises were quite effective, banking on the benefits they could get from 'Lord Wan Shi.' Although most of the Radiance Divine City's experts were terrified of Huang Xiaolong to the point that their livers were trembling, there were still several courageous individuals who continued to attack Huang Xiaolong.

The Demon World's Lord Hong Yue also shouted, "People of the Demon World, hear my command; I will give the position of Demon World's second in command to whoever manages to inflict grave injury on Huang Xiaolong!"

The Demon World's second in command!

Demon World's experts' eyes turned red under this temptation, and they began attacking Huang Xiaolong frenziedly.

Lords of Treasure World, Poison World, and the others also follow suit, shouting tempting rewards to spur morale.

Because Huang Xiaolong had killed their Fire World Lord Lin Cheng, the remaining Fire World's experts were the most aggressive of all. They attacked Huang Xiaolong desperately with everything they have got.

Looking at enemies coming for him from every direction, Huang Xiaolong roared in laughter. Not only he wasn't discouraged by the barrage of attacks aimed at him, he felt his blood boil with excitement. The Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand swung out consecutively with vigorous and lethal energy. At the same time, the little chaos ax, formed from his Emperor's will, chopped left and right. It was invincible as it split open everything in its path. With every chop, it left behind a litter of corpses.

After killing another group of Demon World's experts, Huang Xiaolong flapped his sixteen wings, and in the next second, he had reached the Demon World Lord Hong Yue's side.

Taken aback by Huang Xiaolong, who suddenly appeared in front of him, Hong Yue's eyes widened in horror. Despite his sonorous words earlier, it didn't mean he was not afraid of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled brilliantly, looking at the deathly pale Hong Yue. In Hong Yue's eyes, this smile was brilliant but also cruel.

The other end of the Radiance Divine Scepter aimed at Hong Yue's forehead.

"Protect the Lord!" The nearby Demon World's experts shouted angrily and attacked madly.

Yet the Radiance Divine Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand thrust forward, injuring several Demon World's Ancestors between him and Hong Yue.

Hong Yue finally reacted and barked. Demonic qi surged frantically from his body, creating a kingdom of demons around him. Simultaneously, two rays of green light shot out from his eyes towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, come ah. We'll die together!" Hong Yue shouted with a twisted expression on his face. Clearly, he was ready to pull Huang Xiaolong to hell with him.

These two green rays from Hong Yue's eyes were the origin demonic energy from the Demon World. If Huang Xiaolong was determined to kill him with this attack, then these two green lights would surely hit straight at Huang Xiaolong's forehead. Although he was only a half-step Sovereign, the power of these two green lights was capable of heavily injuring a Sovereign. Hong Yue refused to believe Huang Xiaolong could remain unharmed if he was hit!

Just when Hong Yue thought Huang Xiaolong would dodge, he saw Huang Xiaolong's ridiculing sneer. In the next second, the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand penetrated through Hong Yue's skull.

Hong Yue stiffened while his eyes widened in disbelief in his last moments.

At the same time, the two rays of green light landed on Huang Xiaolong's forehead. When the two green lights hit Huang Xiaolong's forehead, the six chaos lightning pools between his brows burst out in power, easily blocking the two green lights' damage.

As Huang Xiaolong was pulling out the Radiance Divine Scepter out from Hong Yue's skull, bang! Something got hit.

This bang rang when the City of All-Heavens' Yang Gang sneaked up on Huang Xiaolong from behind and hit Huang Xiaolong in the back with the All-Heavens Decree.

Huang Xiaolong was sent flying forward, and there was a deep hole on his back as if his flesh had exploded where Yang Gang had struck him.

The All-Heavens Decree, other than being the symbol of the City of All-Heavens, could be used to summon the myriad worlds' experts. It was also a grandmist treasure artifact, personally forged by Lord Wan Shi with many precious irons. Especially when used by Yang Gang, a late-First Order Sovereign Realm expert, even Huang Xiaolong's combination of True Dragon Physique, Ascending Devil Physique, and Radiance Divine Physique, would be damaged.

While Huang Xiaolong tumbled forward, Hong Yue's body plummeted to the ground with his extinguished vitality.

"Everyone attack! I've inflicted a heavy injury on him. Everyone join hands and capture Huang Xiaolong!" Upon seeing that he had successfully injured Huang Xiaolong, Yang Gang was overjoyed and shouted loudly.

The Treasure World, Poison World, and other worlds' Lords were elated and quickly led their own experts in a new wave of attacks.

Qin Fan, Chiyou, Chu Han, and Lu Kun inwardly breathed in relief that a crack had emerged in Huang Xiaolong's invincible image. All of them hastened forward with their attacks as well.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly when he caught sight of the Treasure World, Poison World, and other forces experts' elated expressions as they all rushed to attack him. The sixteen wings on his back emitted a radiant sacred light, forming a radiance boundary around himself. Under the influence of this radiance boundary, the injury on his back healed in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong held the Radiance Divine Scepter in his right hand and the Nine Yin Magic Mirror in his left. Then, he leaped into the midst of the enemies.

Half an hour later...

The Nine Yin Magic Mirror in Huang Xiaolong's hand reflected the Treasure World Lord's image, immediately restraining his soul. Huang Xiaolong swiftly smashed the Treasure World Lord's head with the mirror, and even his godhead shattered into pieces.

One hour later...

The sixteen wings on Huang Xiaolong's back transformed into sixteen sharp blades and cut the Poison World Lord, reducing him to sixteen pieces.

Then Huang Xiaolong landed a punch on the Treasure World Lord's head, letting it burst like a watermelon.

Next, the Bright Moth Ancient Race's Patriarch exploded to his death being rammed by the City of Eternity. The Bright Moth Ancient Race was one of the very old races of the Divine World since the Desolate Era. Their reputation was as loud as the Black Dragon Clan at that time. Huang Xiaolong then slashed the Demonic Centipede Clan's Patriarch into countless pieces.

The Demon World Lord, Treasure World Lord, Poison World Lord, other ancient races, and patriarchs of various forces met their ends at Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to tell the myriad worlds through his actions that if they allied with the Radiance Divine City, the consequences of opposing him would be death, whether they were a world's lord, an ancient race's patriarch, or a sect's chief!

He wanted them to know that even the City of All-Heavens won't be able to protect them!

When Huang Xiaolong killed several hundred prominent figures from the Radiance Divine City's side, the fear inside the experts encircling Huang Xiaolong bloomed. At this point, they were afraid to battle, and no one dared to approach Huang Xiaolong.

"Attack, f\*cking attack! I have the All-Heavens Decree in my hand. Listen to my command—attack and kill Huang Xiaolong!" The All-Heavens Envoy Yang Gang raised the All-heavens Decree in his hand high in the air as he bellowed.

But he did not notice that his own voice was shaking.

The five of them, he, Qin Fan, Chiyou, and the others, had managed to severely injure Huang Xiaolong several times, but Huang Xiaolong's injuries had healed in the blink of an eye. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong's retaliation was fiercer and stronger every time. Huang Xiaolong was literally undefeatable inside the Radiance World.

### **Chapter 2053: Dun Ei's Death!**

All-Heavens Envoy Yang Gang barely finished his words when the Radiance Divine Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand was stabbing towards Yang Gang's eyes.

Yang Gang was taken aback but still had the mind to block Huang Xiaolong's attack with the All-Heavens Decree in his hand.

Clang! The piercing noise of metals clashing cut across the air.

Yang Gang's entire arm felt numb from the impact, and his back was damp with cold sweat.

At the same time, Yang Gang was shocked to his soul. The strength of Huang Xiaolong's strike was so powerful that his entire arm went numb. No wonder even Chiyou failed to withstand Huang Xiaolong's attack.

In this split second, Qin Fan, Chu Han, Lu Kun, and Chiyou's attacks reached Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong could only give up attacking Yang Gang. He turned around to parry the four people's attacks.

Out of nowhere, a world-shaking eruption thundered, nearly breaking everyone's eardrums.

Everyone turned to look at the source in trepidation. They saw the Buddha World's experts had once again got the Godly Mt Xumi into the air under Shi Zhen's command and collided with the Ancient Heavenly Court.

The Ancient Heavenly Court was thrown far away by the impact.

Huang Xiaolong's cold harrumph sounded in the air as his figure disappeared in a flicker. In the next second, he was back inside the Complete Heaven Palace.

"Dean Reverence Moon, Master, Senior Mutian, please come in and assist me in driving the Ancient Heavenly Court!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

"Alright!" Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and Cang Mutian agreed sonorously. Huang Xiaolong subsequently opened a 'door' through the Ancient Heavenly Star Formation, allowing Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, the little cow, King of Darkness, Du Hai, and the rest to enter.

With the addition of the six big shots' power into the Complete Heaven Palace, the Ancient Heavenly Court's starlight boundary expanded ten thousand zhang, and there was enough light to light up numerous world surfaces. Simultaneously, all the experts of Radiance Divine City felt a terrifying pressure pressing down on them.

Destructive power, enough to blast a world surface, was condensing from the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Old Monster Lun Zhuan, the King of Shadows, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, and others' expressions clouded at this sight. They actually sensed mortal danger from the power accumulating within the Ancient Heavenly Court!

With the Reverence Moon Old Man and the others inside, the Ancient Heavenly Court was the most powerful fort and weapon all in one.

"Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, quickly let us into the Godly Mt. Xumi!" The Old Crow Ancestor shouted towards Shi Zhen, who was inside the Godly Mt. Xumi.

"Only with all of our power the Godly Mt. Xumi can stand against the Ancient Heavenly Court, hurry up!" Old Monster Lun Zhuan urged anxiously, "Otherwise, all of us will die here!"



The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, King of Shadows, and others also rushed Shi Zhen anxiously.

Inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, the furrows between Shi Zhen's brows deepened with each passing second.

Shi Zhen, of course, knew the facts Lun Zhuan spoke. However, if he let Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, King of Shadows, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and others into the Godly Mt. Xumi, what if they gave birth to other ideas? What if, after coming into the Godly Mt. Xumi, Old Crow Ancestor and the others joined hands to wrestle the Godly Mt. Xumi from him? That was no different than inviting wolves into one's abode.

Even though in this battle, he was on the same side as Old Crow Ancestor, King of Shadows, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Shi Ming, and the others, there was no close relationship between them. It was needless to say that each person had their own scheming and calculation.

A buzzing noise reverberated.

Waves of starlight burst from the Ancient Heavenly Court like a string of blazing stars strung together, and it shot towards the Godly Mt. Xumi at a terrifying speed.

Whether it was Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, or Shi Ming, as well as the King of Shadows, even the Treasure World and Poison World's experts, all of them were horrified.

"Enter!"

In the last crucial moments, Shi Zhen shouted as he opened an entrance through the Godly Mt. Xumi's grand formation for Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, King of Shadows, and the rest to enter.

Hearing that, Old Monster Lun Zhuan and the others hurried into the Godly Mt. Xumi and sent their godforce into the Godly Mt. Xumi's grand formation without a second thought.

With the supplement of their combined godforce, the Godly Mt. Xumi emitted a vigorous and boundless Buddha halo. Figures of golden Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, and Arhats appeared above and around the Godly Mt. Xumi. There was also the surreal manifestation of an old man.

This old man's manifestation did not possess any awe-inspiring aura, but standing in the air, all the surrounding golden Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, and Arhats prostrated before him.

"Xumi Old Man!" Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Grandmist, little cow, and the others exclaimed, as their eyes narrowed solemnly, looking at the old man's phantom figure.

The awakened old man's phantom was a soul imprint the Xumi Old Man placed on the Godly Mt. Xumi.

This was not some remnant soul. It was Xumi Old Man's complete soul man that contained a part of Xumi Old Man's power.

Watching the Ancient Heavenly Court speeding towards the Godly Mt. Xumi, Xumi Old Man raised his hand and slapped his palm onto the Ancient Heavenly Court. Before the amazed gazes from all-around, a massive palm appeared in midair, slapping down on the Ancient Heavenly Court.

The Ancient Heavenly Court had reached its biggest size with the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the others' godforce. It was as big as a super world surface. However, the golden Buddha palm was bigger than the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Bang! The golden Buddha's palm struck the Ancient Heavenly Court with precision.

The Ancient Heavenly Star Formation burst out in glaring light as the entire Ancient Heavenly Court shook and swayed from the impact.

But the Ancient Heavenly Court still forged ahead with an unyielding momentum, piercing through the golden Buddha palm and rammed straight into the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Even though Xumi Old Man was powerful, it was merely a soul imprint. How could he completely block the Ancient Heavenly Court driven by the Reverence Moon Old Man and several other big shots?

BOOM——! It was as if the heavens exploded.

Space crevices appeared, torn by the collision aftershock waves. The Godly Mt. Xumi's golden halo was devastated in an instant. The numerous golden Buddhas, Bodhisattvas, and Arhats vanished. Even Xumi Old Man's phantom soul imprint turned almost invisible as it shrunk back into the Godly Mt. Xumi.

The entire Godly Mt. Xumi was knocked flying backward like a spinning golden-colored ball, crashing into one of the world surfaces in the distance. The world surface shattered into pieces.

Inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, some of the weaker low-level and mid-level Emperor Realm Bodhisattvas and Arhats exploded to their deaths. At the same time, the flesh of high-level Emperors ruptured, with blood streaming out from their bodies.

"Go!" Shi Zhen's confidence was greatly jarred as he quickly controlled the Godly Mt. Xumi to escape.

The Godly Mt. Xumi turned into a golden light streak, tearing into the void and vanishing from sight.

Seeing the Godly Mt. Xumi fleeing into the void, Dun Ei and the rest were too shocked to react. They were dumbfounded, and their faces paled as reality set in. Ever since Huang Xiaolong and the little cow had returned to rejoin the battle, the Radiance Divine City had been suppressed in the battle. Now that Shi Zhen, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, and the others had fled, then what would be the outcome for the Radiance Divine City...?!

Dun Ei's face was deathly pale. Space suddenly shook as a wave of overwhelming destructive power roared towards him. Dun Ei turned to look in alarm and saw the massive Ancient Heavenly Court speeding right at him.

"No!" Dun Ei screamed. He and the experts in the vicinity scattered in panic.

However, Dun Ei had barely fled and run afar when the Ancient Heavenly Court caught up to him.

Dun Ei and the experts close to him were knocked by the Ancient Heavenly Court, exploding to several blossoms of red blood mist right in front of the Treasure World, Poison World, Demon World, Fire World, and other forces' experts. Even their souls were annihilated on the spot.

These experts were dumbfounded, looking at the ‘remains’ of Dun Ei, the ‘Lord of Radiance World,’ killed right before their eyes. The experts from the Radiance Divine City were especially jarred senseless.

Dun Ei’s... dead?!

On the other hand, after running through Dun Ei, the Ancient Heavenly Court had already locked onto its next targets—Yang Gang, Lu Kun, Chiyou, Qin Fan, and Chu Han.

### **Chapter 2054: Consecutively Killing 3 Sovereigns**

The All-Heavens Envoy Yang Gang, Lu Kun, Chu Han, Chiyou, and Qin Fan paled at this sight. The five of them had seen and also experienced the Ancient Heavenly Court’s crushing power.

When Lu Kun, Chu Han, Chiyou, and Qin Fan had jointly withstood the Ancient Heavenly Court’s previous attacks, the Ancient Heavenly Court was merely controlled by the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor Wu Shaowu and Six-Winged Green Mosquito Race’s Patriarch Du Chen. Now, there was Reverence Moon Old Man, the little cow, King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, King of Darkness, and Du Hai. These were six great Sovereigns, controlling the Ancient Heavenly Court. They could not begin imagining how terrifying the Ancient Heavenly Court’s power was now.

Run! This was Yang Gang, Lu Kun, and the others’ first thought.

In less than a breath’s time, godforce coursed madly through their bodies as they fled desperately. Moreover, the five of them tacitly scattered off in different directions.

Huang Xiaolong frowned slightly, seeing Yang Gang, Lu Kun, and the others fleeing in different directions, but a sneer soon curved up the corner of his lips as he maneuvered the Ancient Heavenly Court to chase after Lu Kun.

Lu Kun was a traitor to the Netherworld King’s Organization, and there was no chance that Huang Xiaolong would pardon him for his betrayal. If Lu Kun managed to escape this time, it would be difficult to lure him out the next time. After all, in the vast myriad worlds, even Huang Xiaolong would have a hard time trying to find Lu Kun when he was bent on running.

With Reverence Moon Old Man and the others’ vigorous godforce, the Ancient Heavenly Court caught up to Lu Kun in the blink of an eye.

Lu Kun’s blood drained from his face, and despair filled his eyes as he looked at the Ancient Heavenly Court right in front of him. Many thoughts and scenes flashed in his mind. Most of them were memories of the days he had followed the King of Hell, the glorious days of battling the four directions.

“Huang Xiaolong, my heart resents you!” In his last moments, Lu Kun screamed with indignation as he was unwilling to accept the outcome. A dark light exploded outwards from his body as the Crimson Scorpion Armor emerged to the surface. Simultaneously, a ghost bowl rushed out and slammed against the Ancient Heavenly Court.

A half-moon divine artifact appeared above Lu Kun’s head. This half-moon divine artifact emitted blinding rays of silver moonlight, and heart-palpitating power.

“Is that a grandmist treasure artifact, the Brightness of Full Moon?”

Some of the present Ancestors exclaimed.

“No, it’s not the Brightness of Full Moon; it’s only a deficient Brightness of Full Moon!” The Brightness of Full Moon was a famous grandmist treasure artifact, a powerful deterrent during the Desolate Era, but the half-moon divine artifact above Lu Kun’s head was an incomplete, broken artifact.

The Brightness of Full Moon actually belonged to the Ancient Heavenly Emperor in the past. Later on, there was a rumor that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had joined hands with the Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen to besiege the Radiance Ancestor. The Brightness of Full Moon was broken into several pieces by the Radiance Ancestor’s Radiance Divine Scepter. Who would have thought that a piece of the broken Brightness of Full Moon had actually fallen into Lu Kun’s hands.

Clang!

The Ancient Heavenly Court collided with the ghost bowl. The ghost bowl exploded into numerous pieces in an instant, flying out in various directions. The Ancient Heavenly Court then went straight for Lu Kun.

The broken piece of Brightness of Full Moon issued a whimper as it was knocked back. This broken piece shattered a second time, whereas Lu Kun himself exploded from the impact. Pieces of the Crimson Scorpion Armor flew out in every direction.

After killing Lu Kun in one strike, Huang Xiaolong swiftly directed the Ancient Heavenly Court in another direction, chasing after Chu Han.

Chu Han, the Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor, was frightened when he realized Huang Xiaolong’s second target was actually him.

“Huang Xiaolong, please spare me!” Chu Han screamed in fear.

“My Massacring Gods Gate is willing to submit to you!” He barely shouted the sentence when the Ancient Heavenly Court plowed through the ten thousand li radius space with him as the center.

The rest of Chu Han’s words were left unsaid.

After Lu Kun, Chu Han was the second fallen Sovereign!

By this time, the All-Heavens Envoy Yang Gang and other experts from the City of All-Heavens were long gone with the help from the All-Heavens Decree in his hand, while Qin Fan had escaped to the horizon.

The Ancient Heavenly Court whistled across space towards Chiyou.

In the Devil World, Chiyou had colluded with Shi Ming to assassinate Huang Xiaolong, causing Huang Xiaolong to nearly lose his life at Shi Ming’s hand. Then, Chiyou managed to escape from the Famish Devil Ancient Battlefield before Huang Xiaolong could do anything.

Chiyou had long been on Huang Xiaolong’s must-kill list.

Before long, the Ancient Heavenly Court had caught up to Chiyou.

There wasn’t any suspense. Chiyou, one of the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s infamous twelve Archdevils, was reduced to blood mist by the flying Ancient Heavenly Court.

There was nothing else in that stretch of space.

Chiyou's dead!

Three Sovereigns were dead!

The Treasure World, Poison World, Demon World, Fire World, and Radiance Divine City's experts scrambled to flee from the battlefield.

Huang Xiaolong scanned the four directions. After confirming Yang Gang and Qin Fan were long gone, he harrumphed coldly. After throwing the thought of chasing after them to the back of his mind, Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the many pontiffs who had chosen to ally with the Radiance Divine City.

The Ancient Heavenly Court plowed through these people.

One after another pontiffs and Ancestors of these super churches exploded to their deaths.

How can these Emperor Realm pontiffs and churches' Ancestors outrun the Ancient Heavenly Court's terrifying speed?

Watching the Ancient Heavenly Court continue to reduce those super churches' pontiffs and experts into mists of blood, the Treasure World, Poison World, Demon World, Fire World, and other forces who had come to assist the Radiance Divine City were taken by unprecedented horror. Some understood that there was no escape. They stopped running and got down on their knees, pleading for mercy.

A while later, the remaining Radiance Divine City's pontiffs and archbishops were on their knees, and seeing them, the soldiers all emulated their actions.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze grew cold as it fell on the Divine World's army of several hundred million. The Ancient Heavenly Court arrived above the army in an instant and descended, exuding an overpowering pressure on them.

In a second, the army of several hundred million that the Heavenly Court had sent over to assist the Radiance Divine City were killed on the spot.

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Far away in the Heavenly Court's main hall, the Heavenly Emperor Di Jun, Heavenly Court's Grand Marshals and Marshals, who were following the battle through the Mysterious Transmission Mirror, ashened as they watched the army they had sent out completely annihilated. Not a single soldier had survived. Di Jun's face was extremely sullen. He clenched his hands into fists, and exuded a violent, murderous aura.

"Huang Xiaolong, this is not the end of this matter!" Di Jun growled, his eyes scarily scarlet.

In truth, he didn't need to say it out loud that the grudge between him and Huang Xiaolong determined the two of them would never stand on the same side.

Heavenly Court's experts shuddered, looking at the murderous Di Jun throwing his temper tantrum. No one dared to make a sound, and they held their breaths to minimize their existence.

“Your Majesty, why don’t we... hide for a while?” A while passed when one of the Heavenly Court’s Grand Marshal suggested cautiously.

Huang Xiaolong had succeeded in unifying the Radiance World. Once the major affairs there were settled, Huang Xiaolong would certainly start dealing with outside forces who had sent aid to the Radiance Divine City.

“What did you say? Hide?! You want me to hide?! Say it one more time, you motherf\*cker! You f\*cking dare to tell me to hide from Huang Xiaolong?!” Di Jun yelled. His fury-rounded eyes were fixed on the Grand Marshal with his overwhelming pressure of a Sovereign directed at him.

The Grand Marshal fell to his knees and pleaded, “Your Majesty, please appease your anger. This subordinate is only worried about Your Majesty’s safety. Please pardon me!”

Other Grand Marshals also knelt on their knees to plead for him.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun’s murderous aura gradually receded, but snorted in dissatisfaction. He then allowed everyone to stand up.

Di Jun looked into the distance in stillness for a long time.

“Your Majesty, we...?” Just as one of the Grand Marshal started to speak, Di Jun cut him off, “Pass my order to gather all the generals and soldiers. We’ll be setting off to the City of All-Heavens!”

Under the current circumstances, only the City of All-Heavens could protect him.

Everyone was shocked for a moment but quickly acknowledged Di Jun’s order and set off to carry out the necessary arrangements.

....

In the meantime, after annihilating the Heavenly Court’s army, Huang Xiaolong had the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor Wu Shaowu cooperate with Elan to subjugate the remaining forces within the Radiance Divine City. After that he summoned the Gate of Hell and directed the Ancient Heavenly Court through, arriving in the Spirits World in one step. He was going to take this chance to uproot the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe once and for all, starting with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s headquarters!

### **Chapter 2055: Wiping Out the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe Headquarters**

While Huang Xiaolong maneuvered the Ancient Heavenly Court towards the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s headquarters, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe headquarters was in a bustling of activities. More accurately, the whole headquarters was in a panicky mess.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Patriarch Shi Wushuang was barking out orders to the tribe’s experts to move the tribe’s valuables to safety.

Now that the Radiance Divine City had fallen, his situation was similar to Di Jun. He was preparing to withdraw from Hell Spirits World.

Standing beside Shi Wushuang was the Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu, as well as the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s many Emperor Realm Ancestors.

“Brother Wushuang, even if that Huang Xiaolong would bring an army to the Spirits World, it would take him ten days to half a month to reach here. We don’t need to worry too much.” Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu spoke.

“That’s right, Patriarch. We only need a day to clear out all the treasures from the treasury, and we could evacuate within ten days. By the time Huang Xiaolong gets here, he won’t catch up to us even with the Ancient Heavenly Court’s speed.” The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestor Shi Leng stated.

Another Ancestor smirked as he chimed in, “Say, when Huang Xiaolong gets here and sees an empty Nine Yin Treasury, what expression would he show? Probably, he will be angered to death, eh?”

His words brought laughter to the tense atmosphere.

Shi Wushuang sighed, “Who knew in the last crucial moments, Huang Xiaolong would rush back in the Ancient Heavenly Court into the battlefield, bringing the Azure Cow Ancestor, King of Darkness, and Six Winged Green Mosquito Race’s Old Ancestor Du Hai.”

Fiend God Emperor Feng Chu fumed, “In the past, the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race’s Old Ancestor Du Hai was once injured by the Radiance Ancestor, and he had nearly died at the Radiance Ancestor’s hands. Du Hai and the Radiance World should be fighting to the death. Instead of that, that Du Hai actually went to help Huang Xiaolong!”

Shi Wushuang issued a cold sneer, “It all boils down to benefits. Huang Xiaolong must have given Du Hai enough benefits. Then again, it’s not possible to tempt Du Hai if there aren’t several billions of low-grade chaos spirit stones.”

“Huang Xiaolong... how does he have so many low-grade chaos spirit stones?!” One of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestors voiced his doubt with a frown.

Right at this time, an indifferent voice sounded in their ears, “Are you curious why I have so many low-grade chaos spirit stones?”

The voice was too abrupt, catching the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s experts by surprise. Shi Wushuang and Feng Chu reacted first because both of them were familiar with this voice, very familiar.

As expected, while Shi Wushuang and Feng Chu’s faces tightened nervously, that never-ending nightmare of a person appeared in their sight.

Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong leisurely approached them on the little cow. Following behind him was the King of Darkness and the Six Winged Green Mosquito Race’s Old Ancestor Du Hai.

In this trip to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe headquarters, Huang Xiaolong had merely brought three people with him, the little cow, the King of Darkness, and Du Hai. Then again, these three people were all the help he needed.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong!” The group of Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Emperor Realm Ancestors were so terrified that several of them stuttered their words.

How?How did Huang Xiaolong arrive so fast!??

Logically, even if Huang Xiaolong had the Ancient Heavenly Court, it should have taken him at least ten days to reach their headquarters from the Radiance World.

“Are you all finding it strange that I could come here so fast?” Seeing the shock-widened eyes on Shi Wushuang, Feng Chu, and the others, Huang Xiaolong voiced their doubts indifferently.

Shi Wushuang and Feng Chu opened their mouths but no words came out. It looked like neither of them knew what to say.

Huang Xiaolong scanned the surroundings, and his gaze stopped on the group of Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s disciples moving things out from the Nine Yin Treasury. Huang Xiaolong spoke as he looked at them, “Patriarch Shi Wushuang, it seems you are moving the treasures from the Nine Yin Treasury in a hurry. Where are you planning to go?”

Shi Wushuang and the rest of Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestors gulped down their rising trepidation.

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t put yourself on a pedestal!” One of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestors couldn’t help stepping out and chastizing Huang Xiaolong. “So what if you’ve unified the Radiance World? Wait till our Old Ancestor returns...”

But he didn’t have the opportunity to finish his words. Huang Xiaolong casually pointed a finger at him, and that Ancestor exploded to his death.

A mid-Tenth Order Emperor died with just a tap of a finger!

The rest of Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestors paled at this sight.

“Activate the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array!”

“Fight to the death against Huang Xiaolong!” Suddenly, Shi Wushuang bellowed as if he had spiraled out of control.

Knowing very well there was no longer any hope of running, it was better to fight Huang Xiaolong to the death. Maybe, there was a slim chance of survival that way.

Shi Wushuang’s voice reverberated throughout the entire Nine Yin Mountain Range, immediately stirring the rich and abundant corpse qi that had been lingering in the mountain range throughout the year. The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array had been activated.

Watching Shi Wushuang activate the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array as he planned to ‘fight him to the death,’ Huang Xiaolong did not stop Shi Wushuang. As a matter of fact, he was looking forward to experiencing the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array’s power.

It took a few moments for the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array to be fully activated. Layers of violent corpse qi roiled, and the surrounding temperature fell sharply, freezing the land within a million li radius of the Nine Yin Mountain Range. All the trees and beasts were reduced to gray ice statues.

Boundless and overwhelming frigid cold qi flooded, drowning Huang Xiaolong’s group in its belly.



Huang Xiaolong's sixteen radiance wings emerged from his back and spread out, exuding blinding sacred light that formed a protective barrier over them. As powerful as the frigid cold qi was, it was unable to penetrate the barrier even by half an inch.

The little cow snickered, "The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array is one of the grander formation arrays in the myriad worlds. However, its power depends on who is controlling it. Just this meager power is not enough to withstand the strength of my kick."

"No need for you guys to interfere." Huang Xiaolong spoke, stopping the little cow and the others from interfering. With that, he leaped into the air, holding the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand, while the Heavenly Hall and Radiance Divine Seal appeared above his head.

The three great radiance divine artifacts emitted crepuscular rays of white sacred light, and the phantom of the Radiance Ancestor emerged. The Radiance Divine Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand suddenly struck down, aimed at the Nine Yin Mountain Range. Simultaneously, the Radiance Ancestor's phantom also struck towards the same spot with his palm.

Rumble!

One strike from Huang Xiaolong, and the violent roiling corpse qi and frigid cold qi scattered away. Sections of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array were destroyed.

Fierce tremors shook the entire Nine Yin Mountain Range. The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's experts within the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array were thrown out in various directions. They coughed up blood as they crashed to the ground. Even Shi Wushuang had blood trickling down the corner of his mouth as he suffered injury from Huang Xiaolong's attack.

It was as the little cow had said, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array was powerful, but that depended on who was directing it. A Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array helmed by Shi Wushuang, Feng Chu, and the others could only withstand the attacks from a Sovereign of Chiyou's level.

Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong was stronger than Chiyou. On top of that, his strength was amplified by the Radiance Divine Scepter and the other two great radiance divine artifacts. Hence, Huang Xiaolong's attack was comparable to the full power attack of a late-First Order Sovereign.

Huang Xiaolong snickered icily, watching the swaying Nine Yin Mountain Range and raised the Radiance Divine Scepter once again. The three radiance divine artifacts burst out in brilliant light, and he struck down again, harder.

Bang! The swaying Nine Yin Giant Corpse Array burst like a bubble. This time, the experts inside were thrown further out, and right at this time, two figures whistled out from the array formation. Shi Wushuang and Feng Chu were planning to seize the chance and make a run for it.

But when the two of them appeared from the array formation, a little ax flew straight at them. Seeing this small ax, both Shi Wushuang and Feng Chu's pupils dilated in fear. Before either of them could utter a sound, the small ax had already chopped through them, splitting both of their bodies into two halves.

Subsequently, the City of Eternity flew out, pressing Shi Wushuang and Feng Chu's dismembered bodies deep into the mountain range. The land shook and mountains crumbled.

“Patriarch!” The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestors cried out in sorrow.

### **Chapter 2056: Implore Lord Wan Shi To Take Action**

“Kill Huang Xiaolong!”

“Execute the Nine Yin Corpse Transformation Arts now and pull in Huang Xiaolong to die with us!”

Anguished screams came from some of the sorrowful Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestors as they made a mad dash towards Huang Xiaolong. Their eyes were red with a vengeance and killing intent. Gray-colored blood burned throughout their bodies. It seemed to have condensed from corpse qi. When these Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestors burned their blood, it triggered some kind of power within their bodies, one after another.

The little cow exhorted Huang Xiaolong, “Be careful. That is the Nine Yin Corpse Transformation Arts. It’s the most wicked technique of the tribe. It will be troublesome if you get stained with their corpse blood.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, indicating he understood.

He had somewhat bare knowledge about the Nine Yin Corpse Transformation Arts.

From the moment they had come into existence, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse’s tribesmen’s bodies were dead bodies, corpses. As they grew into adulthood, the innate corpse qi from their bodies accumulated and lurked inside them. Once this qi was triggered, the shocking explosive power was absolutely lethal.

However, only when forced to a dead-end would the Nine Yin Giant Corpse’s tribesmen resort to using the Nine Yin Corpse Transformation Arts. It was because once this method was used, they would turn into true corpses, unable to revert back. In other words, after executing the Nine Yin Corpse Transformation Arts, these Ancestors would lose their lives.

Facing a group of Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s desperados, Huang Xiaolong launched himself towards them instead of avoiding them with the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand.

“DIE!”

The Radiance Divine Scepter pieced through the frontmost Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestor’s head. Robust radiance godforce surged out from the scepter, shattering his soul and godhead in an instant.

The Radiance Divine Scepter was swiftly pulled out, and Huang Xiaolong was already throwing it at the next target.

Huang Xiaolong repeated the actions, piercing through the heads of several Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestors, directly shattering their souls and godheads.

These Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe Ancestor’s corpse blood was extremely terrifying. Especially after executing the Nine Yin Corpse Transformation Arts, these Ancestors were immortal for a short time. Therefore, the only way to kill them was shattering their godhead and completely erasing their soul from this world.

Then again, probably only radiance divine artifacts such as Huang Xiaolong's Radiance Divine Scepter could penetrate the layer of corpse blood above their skin. Had it been other divine artifacts, even a top-grade grandmist artifact, it wouldn't have worked against the corpse blood. It would have been even less likely to have killed these Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestors with it.

That was because of the corpse blood's terrifying corrosive attribute. Any average top-grade grandmist artifact would be corroded the moment it came in contact with the corpse blood, greatly weakening the artifact's power.

Every time the Radiance Divine Scepter was thrust out, it resulted in the death of one Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong had killed all the desperado Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestors.

Whereas other Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestors had either fled or knelt down in submission.

One hour later...

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and Du Hai killed all of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's members who had chosen to flee. Only the Ancestors and disciples, who had chosen to submit, remained.

Without Shi Ming around, Huang Xiaolong's group was literally unstoppable, leaving a great shadow looking over the Nine Yin Giant Corpse's tribesmen's hearts.

The other restrictive formations on the Nine Yin Mountain Range were destroyed by the little cow, King of Darkness, and Du Hai consecutively.

Although the majority of these restrictive formations were arranged by Shi Ming personally, they failed to impede Huang Xiaolong's group's advance.

"Boneless Mind Confounding Flower!"

"Yang Core Nether Divine Fruit!"

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"Good stuff ah, Shi Ming, that old guy actually has so much good stuff!"

Scanning the treasures placed within the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's forbidden land, even someone with the little cow, King of Darkness, and Du Hai's standards tsked in amazement with sparkling eyes.

Both the Boneless Mind Confounding Flower and Yang Core Nether Divine Fruit were level one origin treasures. More than a dozen kinds of level one origin trees were planted on the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's forbidden land.

"Pity, they have not ripened yet!"

The only regret was that these level one origin treasures had yet to mature. The earliest to ripen would take at least one million years to ripen, or they would really have reaped a big harvest this time.

"Is there a way to enable these level one origin treasures to mature faster?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The King of Darkness shook his head, "It is impossible to speed up the ripening process of a level one origin treasure."

"Actually, it's not like there is no way." The little cow suddenly said. "If you can gather all nine chaos lightning pools, integrate them, and let them evolve into a grandmist lightning pool, it could spur the growth of these origin-level treasures. For example, that Boneless Mind Confounding Flower needs another one million years to bloom. If we place it inside the grandmist lightning pool and nourish it day in and day out with grandmist lightning vitality, it might bloom in ten thousand years."

The Six-Winged Green Mosquito Race's Old Ancestor Du Hai also shook his head, "To gather all nine chaos lightning pools is easier said than done. I have never heard of anyone succeed in that feat. Forget all nine chaos lightning pools, no one has even gathered three chaos lightning pools."

The little cow chuckled mischievously as she pointed at Huang Xiaolong, "There are currently six chaos lightning pools in Xiaolong's body."

"WHAT?!!!" The Six-Winged Green Mosquito Race's Old Ancestor Du Hao and King of Darkness exclaimed in unison. They looked incredulous as their eyes stared unblinkingly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was embarrassed being stared at by the two men for so long, and he coughed, "It's just some luck."

Du Hai looked like he was looking at a maverick monster as he questioned, "This is called just some luck?!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and changed the subject as he said, "Let's go. We need to move things. This Nine Yin Treasury should have a lot of good stuff!" Finishing that, he flew forward to the Nine Yin Treasury.

Before long, the four of them were standing in the air above the Nine Yin Treasury's entrance. The little cow and the other two Sovereigns opened the entrance, and the whole group stepped inside.

Although Huang Xiaolong had managed to enter the Nine Yin Treasury the last time by controlling the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Young Lord Shi Yinyu to steal some Star Sand and grandmist aura, he had not gotten a good look at the entire treasury. Thus, similar to the little cow and the rest, this could be considered his first time inside there.

Looking at the richness accumulated within the Nine Yin Treasury, even Huang Xiaolong couldn't stop whistling in admiration. So did the little cow, King of Darkness, and Du Hai. Their eyes had not stopped shining ever since stepping inside the treasury.

While Huang Xiaolong's group was admiring the wealth of treasures inside the treasury, in the Demon World billions and billions of miles away, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming suddenly exuded a frenzy killing intent, roaring towards the sky, "Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you even if that's the last thing I do!"

Old Monster Lun Zhuan, King of Shadows, and others exchanged a suspicious glance.

"Brother Shi Ming, is something the matter?" The King of Shadows asked, feeling puzzled.

Shi Ming briefly told the others that Huang Xiaolong had wiped out the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe headquarters.

“What? So fast! This... how did Huang Xiaolong reach Hell Spirits World from the Radiance World in such a short time!?”

Old Monster Lun Zhuan, King of Shadows, Old Crow Ancestor, and the rest were visibly shocked.

Shi Zhen spoke in a solemn voice, “There must be a secret we are unaware of behind why Huang Xiaolong could arrive in the Spirits World from the Radiance World in such a short time.”

Old Crow Ancestor’s pupils glimmered with an obscure light. Since Huang Xiaolong had already wiped out the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s headquarters, then the next place Huang Xiaolong destroyed might very well be his Demon Mountain.

Old Monster Lun Zhuan looked at everyone present as he spoke, “Now, in the universe, only Lord Wan Shi can suppress Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, we must stay together right now, and head over to the City of All-Heavens, and implore Lord Wan Shi to take action. As long as Lord Wan Shi is willing to come out, Huang Xiaolong’s dead for sure!”

“Agreed!” Shi Ming and the King of Shadows were the first people to agree.

Old Crow Ancestor hesitated briefly before bidding his head in agreement. Lastly, it was Shi Zhen.

The group hastened to the City of All-Heavens.

#### **Chapter 2057: Pursuing to the Fire World**

As Shi Ming, Shi Zhen, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the others made their way to the City of All-Heavens, Huang Xiaolong’s group of four had finished moving treasures out from the Nine Yin Treasury and were headed to the Asura World. With resolute momentum, the four of them leveled the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters. Huang Xiaolong killed the Massacring Gods Gate’s Chief and Ancestors.

Huang Xiaolong took in those who chose to submit.

Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at the Ghost World after destroying the Asura World’s Massacring Gods Gate and uprooted the forces of Fengdu City. However, the Young Lord of Fengdu City Qin Huangzhong was nowhere to be found. It was needless to say that he had abandoned the city and ran far away.

Although Qin Huangzhong had run away, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t overly concerned with catching him at the moment.

The news of Huang Xiaolong consecutively destroying the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe headquarters, Massacring Gods Gate headquarters, and Fengdu City spread through Hell like a hurricane, shaking all the forces watching on the sidelines.

A chilling quiver ran down the spines of Hell’s three worlds’ experts.

When these three super forces were eradicated, Huang Xiaolong issued a decree, summoning Hell’s three worlds’ superforces’ patriarchs, sect chiefs, and ancestors to be present at the Mohe Plane within half a year, and publicly announce their allegiance to the Netherworld King’s Organisation. Those that failed to swear allegiance would get exterminated by the Netherworld King’s Organisation after the one-year-deadline was up.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's edict came out, Hell's three worlds were in a furor, indignation, and great panic.

"This Huang Xiaolong is too outrageous! Even the previous Lord of Hell did not dare to force all superforces to submit. How dare he issue such a proclamation? I don't believe that if we don't go swear our allegiance at the Mohe Plane, he would really have the guts to exterminate my Devil Tiger Race!" The Devil Tiger Race's Old Ancestor roared after he heard the report of the mandate. A cold light glinted across his pupils.

The Devil Tiger Clan was one of Hell Asura World's oldest ancient clans. The Devil Tiger Race's Old Ancestor had risen to fame in the same generation as Huang Xiaolong's master, the previous Lord of Hell.

Though he was no lord of a world, he was still a Sovereign Realm expert.

Many forces held similar opinions as the Devil Tiger Race upon learning about Huang Xiaolong's decree. They were outraged, indignant, and they reprimanded Huang Xiaolong's actions. Some ancient clans jointly impeached Huang Xiaolong.

"What the fart is Huang Xiaolong? Our Scorpio Clan was once a hegemon during the Desolate Era. Even his master, the previous Lord of Hell, had to give our Old Ancestor some face. A junior like him, what qualifications does he have to order our Old Ancestor to personally go to the Mohe Plane and swear allegiance to him?"

One of the ancient forces in the Ghost World, the Scorpio Clan's Patriarch sneered icily, "We have more than ten ancient clans allying together, refusing to submit to him. Let's see if he really has the guts to exterminate a dozen ancient clans!" Enraged voices resounded from various forces of Hell's three worlds.

Huang Xiaolong merely snickered at these angry voices and completely ignored them. Together with the little cow and the others, Huang Xiaolong returned to Radiance World.

Half a year later, he would return to Hell again.

At that time, whether it was the ancient clans' alliance or the Misty Palace, Dark Roc Race, and the rest of Hell's top ten forces that chose the stand-and-watch stance, he would personally pay them a visit one by one.

"Didn't I tell you so? Though you've wiped out the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, Massacring Gods Gate, and Fengdu City, it is not enough to deter Hell's three worlds' multitude of forces. The bones of some ancient clans are very tough, and if these ancient clans ally, it is a powerful force. In the past, your Master, the Lord of Hell, couldn't really say that he completely ruled Hell's three worlds, and the biggest roadblocks were these ancient clans." The little cow teased Huang Xiaolong.

The King of Darkness laughed coldly, "That is because my elder brother's heart was too kind. Half a year later, we'll clean up these ancient clans. Let's see who dares to violate your order again in Hell's three worlds?"

The Six Winged Green Mosquito Race's Old Ancestor chuckled sinisterly in agreement, "Brother Darkness is right. If they are not afraid after we kill one hundred million people, then we'll kill one hundred billion, one trillion, kill until they are afraid!"

Back in the Myriad Spirits City, the Radiance Knight Corp Commander Elan and Heaven Devouring Great Emperor Wu Shaowu reported the aftermath of the Radiance Divine City's war.

Due to Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, King of Darkness, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen's abandonment halfway during the war, coupled with Dun Ei's death, as well as the Treasure World, Poison World, Demon World, and Fire World's Lords' demise, the aftermath of handling of the Radiance Divine City had gone unexpectedly smoothly.

It wasn't only the Radiance Divine City, but also many other cities and superforces that had chosen Dun Ei's camp had now obediently submitted to the Radiance Knight Corp.

Next, Huang Xiaolong summoned the ex-Radiance Divine City's archbishops as well as the patriarchs, ancestors, and pontiffs who swore allegiance to the Radiance Knight Corp. When all these people assembled, Huang Xiaolong planted the grandmist worm in each of their souls, completely holding their lives in his hands.

Onwards, Huang Xiaolong issued another decree, ordering all superforces' pontiffs, patriarchs, and old ancestors under the Radiance World's territories to assemble at the Myriad Spirits City within three months' deadline and swear allegiance to the Radiance Knight Corp. Those that failed to meet the stipulated deadline would be exterminated.

Since Huang Xiaolong was both the King of Hell and Radiance World Lord, he intended to fully grasp all the forces of Hell and Radiance World in his hands. Only with Hell and Radiance World fully unified under his rule that all the forces could be twisted into one strong rope. They would be united and powerful enough to face the City of All-Heavens.

Otherwise, when the City of All-Heavens' army arrived, the superforces under him might scurry over to the enemy's side in surrender instead. Huang Xiaolong did not want to fall into this unfavorable situation.

Thus, before the enemy came knocking at his door, he needed to completely control all the forces in these two worlds.

Although there were voices of dissent after Huang Xiaolong issued the decree with his identity as the Radiance World Lord, no parties dared to form an alliance in opposition to Huang Xiaolong's decree like what was happening in Hell. Churches and other forces that had yet to submit to Huang Xiaolong hastened to the Myriad Spirits City and solemnly declared to Huang Xiaolong their allegiance to the Radiance Knight Corp.

Time flowed by, and one month later...

The majority of Radiance World's ancient clans, churches, and other forces had submitted to Huang Xiaolong.

Naturally, there were always exceptions.

Several super churches' pontiffs led the experts of their forces and fled out from the Radiance World.

"Your Majesty, according to our investigation, these few churches belong to the hidden forces that were arranged by the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe in the Radiance World long ago." Elan reported to Huang Xiaolong, "They have just exited the Radiance World boundary into the Fire World!"

"So, they are spy forces placed by the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe in the Radiance World." Huang Xiaolong sneered. "Gather up a few people and follow me to the Fire World. We're going to wipe them out!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Huang Xiaolong issued a series of orders to the others then departed to the Fire World with Elan and a battalion of Radiance Knight elites.

With the three great lords like the little cow, King of Darkness, and Du Hai at the helm of the Ancient Heavenly Court, it soon reached the Fire World.

Merely several super churches were not qualified for Huang Xiaolong to deliberately make this trip to the Fire World. He had another purpose.

Huang Xiaolong had killed the Fire World Lord Lin Cheng. Thus the current Fire World had lost its pillar of leadership. Huang Xiaolong planned to seize this window of time to take over the Fire World, then the Treasure World, Poison World, and Demon World.

Though these four worlds couldn't compare with the Radiance World in terms of strength individually, their combined power was definitely stronger than the Radiance World.

### **Chapter 2058: The Fire World's Inheritance**

The moment Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the Fire World's boundary, they felt the buoyant and pure fire element spiritual energy.

"Have you found their current location?" Huang Xiaolong asked Elan.

"Replying to Your Majesty, they have reached the Ksana Surface." Elan respectfully replied.

"Ksana Surface?" The little cow repeated, sounding slightly surprised as she grinned. "Looks like they plan to hide in the Ksana Divine Sect. The Ksana Divine Sect is the second strongest superpower in the Fire World."

"In the Fire World, other than the Fire World Lord Lin Cheng, the Ksana Divine Sect is considered as the second most powerful force in Fire World. Furthermore, Xiaolong, if you want to take control over the Fire World, you must obtain the Fire World's origin energy recognition. Only then right and might will stand on your side, and the generations of Fire World Lord's inheritance is located on the Ksana Surface!" The little cow elaborated.

"Oh, the Fire World Lord's inheritance!?" A glimmer of anticipation flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.



The King of Darkness nodded in agreement, "In truth, only the first generation of Fire World Lord had obtained the recognition of the Fire World's origin energy. The Ksana Divine Temple was built by the first generation Fire World Lord on this Ksana Surface. The Ksana Divine Temple is divided into three levels, inner, middle, and outer level, and ten kinds of restrictions protect each level. Only by passing thirty stages of restrictions and entering the innermost level can a person obtain the Fire World's inheritance."

"The last Fire World Lord Lin Cheng was only the Fire World Lord in superficial terms. His situation was similar to Dun Ei in that sense as neither of them had obtained the recognition of the origin energy."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help asking, "Don't tell me no one has been able to pass through the Ksana Divine Temple's thirty restrictions in so many years?"

The Six Winged Green Mosquito Race's Old Ancestor shook his head as he said, "It's very difficult. Although the Fire World is a little weaker than the Radiance World, the restrictions placed by the first generation Fire World Lord are not so easy to break. Moreover, these restrictions' power is connected to the entire Fire World as one entity. Even if you are a great overlord of myriad worlds, you won't be able to destroy the restrictions based on violent force. You can only clear the restrictions on each level by relying on your talent."

"Talent?" The glimmer in Huang Xiaolong's eyes appeared again.

The little cow agreed, "That's right, talent. First of all, the assessee must possess the fire element king of supreme godhead, or more accurately, possess supreme fire godforce. Only when that requirement is fulfilled can the assessee begin to comprehend the thirty restrictions on all three levels of the Ksana Divine Temple. You can have a go at it."

She knew Huang Xiaolong's true abilities. Although Huang Xiaolong didn't possess a fire element king of supreme godhead, other than supreme dragon force, his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead also possessed fire, water, wood, earth, and other natural elements of supreme godforce.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Since the little cow had said so, he had to try his luck at the Ksana Divine Temple.

Though the Fire World's inheritance might be subpar to the Radiance World, it was still a source that could significantly improve his strength.

"The Treasure World Lord, Poison World Lord, and Demon World Lord, are they like Lin Cheng as well? Merely World Lords in name only?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, the little cow immediately understood what Huang Xiaolong was thinking. She snickered and said, "Yes! However, the Treasure World and Poison World's inheritance, you can forget about them. To obtain the Treasure World and Poison World's inheritances requires the Supreme Treasury Physique and Supreme Poison Physique. But the Demon World's inheritance merely requires supreme darkness element godforce. You can try that."

Huang Xiaolong directed the Ancient Heavenly Court towards the Ksana Surface. On the way there, he continued to ask about the Ksana Divine Temple to the little cow and the others.

He was genuinely astounded when he heard that a fire element king of supreme godhead genius had merely succeeded in passing twenty plus of the Ksana Divine Temple's restrictions in the past.

It seemed like it was harder to pass the Ksana Divine Temple's thirty restrictions than he had estimated.

While Huang Xiaolong's group was heading to the Ksana Surface, the four super churches' fleeing experts had arrived at the mountain of Ksana Divine Sect headquarters, and they were standing before the entrance.

Punishment Sword Church's Pontiff Jian Wangyuan sounded doubtful, "This Ksana Divine Sect's Chief, will he really accept us? Won't he be afraid of offending Huang Xiaolong?"

Earth Pole Church Pontiff Li Yan laughed as he said, "Don't worry, the Ksana Divine Sect Chief is almost like my blood brother. Before coming here, I had already contacted him, and he has agreed to let us stay for a few days."

Right at this time, a group of people flew out from the Ksana Divine Sect's mountain range. They were bearing majestic momentum. Earth Pole Church Pontiff Li Yan's eyes lit up, and he laughed out loud as he saw the person leading the group. "The Ksana Divine Sect Chief has come out to welcome us. Come on, let's go over!"

The group of people flying over naturally consisted of the Ksana Divine Sect Chief and several experts.

"Brother Chen!" From afar, the Earth Pole Church Pontiff Li Yan cupped his fists and greeted.

Ksana Divine Sect Chief Chen Tingfei laughed sonorously, "Younger Brother Li Yan, welcome, welcome."

The two exchanged greetings.

Watching Li Yan and Cheng Tingfei were thick as thieves. The Punishment Sword Pontiff Jian Wangyuan, and the others' nervousness reduced slightly.

Subsequently, the Earth Pole Church Pontiff Li Yan introduced those with him to Chen Tingfei. After the introductions finished, Ksana Divine Sect Chief Chen Tingfei patted his chest and declared righteously, "Everyone please rest assured, as long as you're on this Ksana Surface, you won't need to worry about your safety. My Ksana Divine Sect manages half of the Fire World. Even if that Huang Xiaolong comes, he won't have the guts to run rampant on Ksana Surface!"

"Heihei, Xiaolong. It looks like there are quite a few people in the myriad of worlds that do not put you in their eyes."

Out of nowhere, a teasing voice sounded.

Chen Tingfei, Li Yan, Jian Wangyuan, and the others were startled.

"Who is it?!" Chen Tingfei barked as an overwhelming majestic momentum roiled out from his body to the surroundings.

Although he had yet to step into the Sovereign Realm, he had one foot across the line. Thus his strength was definitely comparable to Dun Ei's. Under the pressure of his aura, even a late-Tenth Order Emperor would ashen.

Barely a second passed after Chen Tingfei demanded when a massive building entered their sight from afar. This massive building glistened in bright golden lights resembling stars that were strung together. It was a pretty mesmerizing sight.

Those amongst the Ksana Divine Sect that did not recognize the Ancient Heavenly Court did not feel anything, but the four super churches' experts, who had fled from the Radiance World, turned deathly pale at the sight of the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Even Chen Tingfei, who had righteously proclaimed he would shelter Li Yan and the others, looked more than a little pale.

Soon, the Ancient Heavenly Court was right in front of them. The Complete Heaven Palace's starlight shone outwards as Huang Xiaolong's group exited.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong!" Punishment Sword Church Pontiff Jian Wangyuan's voice trembled.

At Jian Wangyuan's trembling exclamation, others of the Ksana Divine Sect immediately understood who had arrived. Blood drained from several people's faces.

True that the Ksana Divine Sect ruled half of the Fire World, but the Ksana Divine Sect that ruled half of the Fire World was nothing more than a fly that was slightly bigger than other flies in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze stopped on the Ksana Divine Sect Chief Chen Tingfei. He directly stated without a word of nonsense, "Hand over those traitors from the four super churches, and the Ksana Divine Sect will submit to me. If you do that, I won't kill you." The atmosphere became eerily quiet the moment Huang Xiaolong finished speaking.

Ksana Divine Sect Chief Chen Tingfei's cheek stiffened. He inhaled deeply and heaved out, shaking his head, "Li Yan is my brother. I cannot betray my brother."

The moment Chen Tingfei finished, everyone was dumbfounded. Was this Chen Tingfei a retard? He was going to risk his life protecting Li Yan's group!?

Even Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the rest were surprised.

Note: Ksana (Sanskrit); lit. an instant

### **Chapter 2059: Enlightenment at the Ksana Divine Temple**

The little cow observed Chen Tingfei with curiosity and commented a second later, "There really are this kind of honest-foolish people."

Huang Xiaolong was also watching Chen Tingfei with interest, "You are really not afraid that I kill you, and flatten your Ksana Divine Sect?"

Sensing the murderous aura that suddenly erupted from Huang Xiaolong's body, Chen Tingfei's jaw tightened nervously, but he still determinedly shook his head and said, "My decision remains the same, I won't betray my friends. Moreover, my Ksana Divine Sect's purpose of existence is to protect the Ksana Divine Temple. We would only recognize the person who successfully obtains the Ksana Divine Temple's inheritance."

“Oh,” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed softly in surprise.

The little cow nodded at Huang Xiaolong, “That is not fake. Ksana Divine Sect was founded by one of the first generation Fire World Lord’s guards. Every generation of Ksana Divine Sect must swear an oath to protect and recognize the person who successfully passes the Ksana Divine Temple’s restrictions as their master.”

Huang Xiaolong slightly nodded his head at the little cow then turned to face Chen Tingfei again, “In that case, wait for me to pass the Ksana Divine Temple’s restrictions., You can recognize me as your master then.”

But his tone became stern as he went on, “However, the Punishment Sword Church and the other three churches are spy forces laid down by the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe in the Radiance World. All of them must die!” Huang Xiaolong signaled Elan and the radiance knights to act.

The four super churches’ pontiffs were powerful, but in front of Elan, a Sovereign Realm expert, the four churches’ pontiffs and other experts were powerless to resist. With a backhanded strike, Elan killed several of the four super churches’ experts.

The Ksana Divine Sect Chief Chen Tingfei’s expression changed again, but he did not stop Elan. In truth, he understood it was futile trying to stop Elan. However, he had not expected the Earth Pole Church Pontiff Li Yan and the others to be spies placed by the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

Seeing the four super churches’ experts killed off, Huang Xiaolong stopped making things difficult for the Ksana Divine Sect. He, the little cow, and the others flew towards the Ksana Divine Temple.

The Ksana Divine Temple was built on top of the Ksana Sacred Mountain. It was a grand and otherworldly building. The fire seemed to flow through its translucent walls. It looked as if the entire temple was built with fire, resembling a giant fireball from afar.

Huang Xiaolong’s group had already felt scorching hot waves from afar. The average Tenth Order Heavenly Monarchs would have a hard time bracing through this degree of extremely high heat.

Huang Xiaolong had the Radiance Knight Corps guard at the mountain foot while he, the little cow, King of Darkness, Du Hai, and Elan flew to the top of Ksana Sacred Mountain.

When Huang Xiaolong’s group descended on the open space in front of the Ksana Divine Temple’s main entrance, an abrupt buzzing noise rang in the air as violent waves of divine flames burst out from the temple doors.

“Watch out. These are the Ksana Divine Flames! It’s one of the most powerful divine fires in the Fire World!” The King of Darkness shouted a reminder to everyone.

Huang Xiaolong did not dare to proceed carelessly. In a flash, his body was enshrouded by a protective barrier of resplendent lights.

The group stood in front of the majestic temple doors after braving through the wall of Ksana Divine Flames.

Looking at the Ksana Divine Temple’s majestic doors, Huang Xiaolong solemnly said to the little cow, “It’s enough. I will go in alone. If I don’t come out in half a year’s time, you guys head to Hell first.”

The little cow understood that Huang Xiaolong was referring to the Hell's ancient clans' alliance.

"Don't worry about it." The little cow smacked her lips and added, "Although Hell's ancient clans' alliance is not weak, the only troublesome character is the Ghost World's Scorpio Clan's old ancestor. Other forces' patriarchs and old ancestors are just the matter of this cow's one kick."

The Ghost World's Scorpion Clan's old ancestor was the sole person who could be considered as an overlord.

In fact, Fengdu City Lord Qin Fan's title as the strongest person of Ghost World was an exaggeration at most. It was similar to Jiang Hong's reputation as the strongest person in the Divine World.

As an afterthought, Huang Xiaolong added to the King of Darkness, Du Hai, and Elan, "If I still have not returned after you've dealt with Hell's ancient clans' alliance, you guys accompany Xiaoni to the Demon World first. After you guys have unified the Demon World, send troops to help my Senior Brother to take over the Divine World!"

Currently, the Old Crow Ancestor was absent from the Demon World. This was an opportune time for the little cow to sweep the Old Crow Ancestor's forces and unify the Demon World.

After roping the Demon World, it would be the Divine World's turn. As for the Buddha World, Huang Xiaolong wanted to settle it himself.

"Yes!" Elan and the others responded while nodding their heads.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong pooled his godforce to his palms and pushed open the Ksana Divine Temple's doors, and stepped inside.

The Ksana Divine Temple doors closed by themselves as Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the hall within.

In the instant Huang Xiaolong stepped into the Ksana Divine Temple, what appeared before his eyes was not some sort of a temple hall, but an endless stretch of divine fire.

Huang Xiaolong circulated the supreme fire element godforce from his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead, cloaking himself entirely in dancing flames, and walked through the endless stretch of divine fire. With every step he took, the surrounding divine fire's temperature seemed to rise a degree.

Still standing in front of the Ksana Divine Temple's doors, the King of Darkness looked at the tightly shut doors with a concerned expression as asked, "Xiaolong won't have any problems, right?"

The little cow stared at the King of Darkness with a strange gaze, then chuckled naughtily, "After following that kid for a few years, you won't ask this kind of question anymore. You will realize that none of the miracles in the world are special when compared to him. What I'm worried about is not whether he can successfully pass the Ksana Divine Temple's test, but how much time he is going to take to complete it."

"It took that fire element king of supreme godhead genius three months just to pass the first restriction and more than a hundred years to pass the ten restrictions on the outer level. Almost ten thousand years had passed by the time he had reached the twentieth restriction." The Six-Winged Green

Mosquito Race's Old Ancestor Du Hai went on in a solemn voice, "As for His Majesty, the King of Hell, it would probably take at least a dozen years, won't he?"

A dozen years was Du Hai's optimistic opinion. It might take Huang Xiaolong a hundred years, even a thousand years and more.

While the little cow and the rest waited outside, five months passed by in the blink of an eye.

"Looks like the kid won't be coming out within half a year." The little cow got up from the ground from her lazy posture. "Come on. We're going to Hell first!"

The rest nodded in agreement.

Thus, the overlords left with a group of Radiance Knight Corp in two. However, considering Huang Xiaolong's safety, the little cow had the King of Darkness stay behind. She, Du Hai, the King of Grandmist, and Cang Mutian were enough to deal with the Hell's ancient clan's alliance and sweep the Old Crow Ancestor's forces in the Demon World.

When the little cow's group left, Huang Xiaolong had stepped into the space of Ksana Divine Temple's tenth restriction. Each restriction had its individual 'space,' and within each space was a different kind of divine fire. Every time Huang Xiaolong successfully passed a restriction, the flames around his body would burn brighter and more intense as he absorbed all the rules of fire and power into his body.

By the time Huang Xiaolong stepped into the tenth restriction's space, the flames around his body were shining like fire jades, exuding a fiery ember luster.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had risen to the peak of early Eighth Order Emperor Realm.

While Huang Xiaolong continued to comprehend and break through the Ksana Divine Temple's restrictions, at the end of the myriad of worlds stood an imposing city among the turbulent chaos qi.

One could barely imagine how high the city walls were as no one could not see the top of it. In fact, the whole city resembled a massive world surface, and this was the City of All-Heavens. The number one city of the myriad realms, the pilgrimage land of the myriad worlds' cultivators.

In the center of the City of All-Heavens was a grand and luxurious divine palace. This was the All-Heavens Divine Palace.

In the divine palace's main hall sat a stalwart, square-faced middle-aged man. He also had a pair of gigantic palms as if he held the myriad worlds in his palms. This was Lord Wan Shi's son, Wan Yue.

Further down on the left of the dais sat the City of All-Heavens' experts, and the previous All-Heavens Envoy Yang Gang was amongst them. On the right row sat the Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, King of Shadows, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, and Shi Ming.

### **Chapter 2060: The Heavenly World**

First of all, Old Monster Lun Zhuan stood up, speaking in a respectful tone, "Brother Wan Yue, may I ask when Lord Wan Shi is exiting seclusion? Now, only Lord Wan Shi is capable of killing Huang Xiaolong. The few of us really have no way to deal with him, and we could only come to implore Lord Wan Shi to take action."

The King of Shadows also rose from his seat promptly and said, "That Huang Xiaolong is simply a freak. A little over a decade ago, he was still a Second Order Emperor during the Radiance World War, yet now, he has already broken through to Eighth Order Emperor Realm. On top of that, he actually found the Ancient Heavenly Court!"

"That's right, Huang Xiaolong must not be allowed to grow any stronger. If this trend continues, in a short one century, he could possibly break through to Sovereign Realm!" Old Crow Ancestor also stood up vehemently to emphasize his reasons, "Furthermore, if he really manages to unify Hell's three worlds and the Radiance World, his power would rise exponentially. With the Reverence Moon Old Man, Old Ancestor Azure Cow, King of Grandmist, and the others assisting him, he is a very likely rebel against the City of All-Heavens, ah!"

Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen chimed in, "Huang Xiaolong is savage and immoral by nature. He doesn't blink an eye in massacring all living beings for his personal desires. He is such an abominable person. He should be killed. He should be chopped. He should be eradicated!"

Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen mentioning should be three times more than proved his 'prejudice' towards Huang Xiaolong.

The All-Heavens Envoy Yang Gang also stood up, and his voice reverberated with hatred, "That Huang Xiaolong tried to kill me despite being fully aware of my identity as the City of All-Heavens' envoy to Radiance World and knowing very well that I held the All-Heavens Decree in my hand. He even questioned if the City of All-Heavens could harm him? This is a blatant disregard towards the City of All-Heavens, and Lord Wan Yue and Lord Wan Shi!" Recalling that he had almost died at Huang Xiaolong's hands, Yang Gang's hatred and killing intent boiled over.

As Yang Gang aired his grievances, he glared at the Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen and the others several times because they had abandoned him during the war and fled. Their actions had given birth to his resentment towards them.

Then again, Yang Gang understood the most important thing right now was to deal with Huang Xiaolong. Other matters could only be pushed to the side.

Sitting on the main seat in the hall, Lord Wan Yue opened his eyes as if he had just awakened from slumber. Thunder rumbled in the air like the roars of ten thousand beasts, and tyrannical momentum surged as if his body contained the power of ten thousand beasts.

The Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, King of Shadows, and the others' eyes narrowed in somber expressions.

Wan Yue spoke, taking his time with his words, "Naturally, Huang Xiaolong must be killed. According to what all of you have said so far, Huang Xiaolong has the Reverence Moon Old Man, Old Ancestor Azure Cow, King of Grandmist, King of Darkness, Cang Mutian, and Du Hai's support. We cannot kill him impulsively as detailed planning is required. Even if I make a move myself, I'm not a hundred percent certain that I would be able to kill him. We will take action when my Lord father comes out from seclusion and exterminates him once and for all!"

"But my Lord Father is still in seclusion at a crucial moment right now. Therefore, he won't be able to exit seclusion in a short time. As for when he would come out, I, too, cannot say for sure."

Hearing Wan Yue's words, a worried frown wrinkled Old Monster Lun Zhuan and the others' faces.

"Then, in a rough estimation, when might Lord Wan Shi exit seclusion?" Shi Ming inquired.

Wan Yue shook his head, "It's difficult to determine. The soonest would be when the Darkness Gold Fruit ripens."

Those sitting on the right row exchanged a silent glance amongst themselves.

"There are sixty-plus years to the estimated time the Darkness Gold Fruit matures." Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen went on to add, "Doesn't that mean it would take a hundred years before Lord Wan Shi comes out of seclusion? A hundred years later, Huang Xiaolong would have probably stepped into Sovereign Realm. Once Huang Xiaolong advances to Sovereign Realm, adding the Ancient Heavenly Court, Reverence Moon Old Man, and the others to his firepower, I'm afraid that even Lord Wan Shi would have trouble suppressing him at that time."

The King of Shadows chimed in, "Yes ah, by the time the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness ripens, without Lord Wan Shi deterring Huang Xiaolong, the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness are likely to fall into Huang Xiaolong or the Reverence Moon Old Man's hands. The Darkness Gold Fruit increases a cultivator's chances of breaking through to the Sovereign Realm. If Huang Xiaolong gets his hands on the Darkness Gold Fruit, he will certainly advance to Sovereign Realm with his talent!"

Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, and the others' looked even more worried and heavy-hearted.

Huang Xiaolong had yet to break through to Sovereign Realm, yet he was already capable of killing Sovereign Realm experts... When Huang Xiaolong advanced to Sovereign Realm, wouldn't he be a threat to overlords like them?

For example, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, his cultivation was at the peak of early Fourth Order Sovereign Realm. If Huang Xiaolong broke through to Sovereign Realm, with his astounding battle prowess and the Ancient Heavenly Court, Shi Ming's only option would be to run as far and as fast as possible.

But Wan Yue laughed hearing that and was full of confidence as he spoke, "Rest assured, everyone. Even if Huang Xiaolong breaks through to Sovereign Realm, my Lord Father is fully capable of killing Huang Xiaolong, unless Huang Xiaolong becomes an overlord. However, he does not have this chance."

"Moreover, even without my father around, the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness will belong to our City of All-Heavens. Huang Xiaolong wanting to snatch the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness is nothing but a pipe dream!"

Wan Yue's brimming confidence baffled everyone present.

With Lord Wan Shi absent, where does Wan Yue's confidence come from?

Right at this moment, a bell's loud chiming sounded in their ears.

Hearing the bell's chime, Wan Yue stood up with a beaming smile and said, "Everyone, please come out with me to welcome Lord Xu Yang."



Xu Yang? Lord? Everyone looked at the person next to them in confusion.

This was the first time they had heard of this so-called Lord Xu Yang. However, it was certain that someone who could be called 'Lord Xu Yang' by Wan Yue was a person of high status.

A group of people followed Wan Yue out from the main hall in bafflement.

Just as they stepped out from the main hall, they immediately spotted a group of people flying towards them from the horizon. This group of people was riding on divine beast mounts that none of them had ever seen before. These beasts resembled a crossbreed of a tiger and a horse. These divine beast mounts' eyes were golden embers, and judging from their auras, they were all high-grade divine beasts.

Everyone's gazes fell on the middle-aged man at the very front of the group. He was clad in shiny metallic battle armor, and his spirited eyes contained boundless chaos qi. The middle-aged man's extraordinary bearing seemed to overshadow the sky. On his battle armor's chest area, there was an eye-catching ancient text of 'heaven.'

Those who just walked out of the hall were astonished. Who is this middle-aged man? Although it was not as awe-inspiring as the Reverence Moon Old Man, this extraordinary bearing wasn't far from him. This middle-aged man was definitely a Sixth Order Sovereign Realm expert!

However, a Sixth Order Sovereign Realm expert couldn't be nameless, yet none of them actually recognized who the middle-aged man was.

But in the next moment, as this group of people got closer, they spotted a familiar face—the Heavenly Prince Di Jing!

The Heavenly Prince Di Jing was actually among this group of people.

"Greetings to Lord Xu Yang." Wan Yue stepped forward, cupping his fists in a respectful greeting.

"Younger Brother Wan Yue need not stand on ceremony."

The middle-aged man nodded with a broad smile as he leaped off the divine beast mount's back.

Wan Yue turned to Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, King of Shadows, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, and Shi Ming as he said, "Let me introduce everyone. This here is the Heavenly World's Enforcement Team Senior Captain, Lord Xu Yang.

"What, the Heavenly World!" Whether it was Old Monster Lun Zhuan, or Old Crow Ancestor, Buddhist Ancestor, and the rest, everyone looked shocked. People like All-Heavens Envoy Yang Gang could be ignorant about the Heavenly World, but how could the overlords like them not know about it!

There was an old legend that there was another world above the myriad worlds—the Heavenly World!

Even a rumor claimed that the Heavenly World was actually a force outside the Divine World's boundary, and the Ancient Heavenly Emperor actually originated from the Heavenly World.

Despite these legends, people from the Heavenly World rarely appeared. They appeared once an era, sometimes even after several eras.

No one knew where the Heavenly World was located, and they had absolutely no idea who ruled the Heavenly World.

Who would have known that people from the Heavenly World had appeared in this era!