

# INVINCIBLE 2071

## Chapter 2071: Huang Xiaolong's Breakthrough

Noticing Bei Lengyan's abrupt change, the little cow asked curiously, "What happened?"

"Senior Azure Cow, just now the Silver Fox Commerce headquarters reported that Xiaoji and Xiaomei were taken away by people from the City of All-Heavens!" Bei Lengyan concisely reported.

"What?!" The little cow's face sank.

The City of All-Heavens!

"Where?!" The little cow jumped up to her feet, asking in an urgent voice.

Bei Lengyan hurriedly reported the location to the little cow. Upon learning the location, the little cow instantly turned into a streak of purple lightning, disappearing from the spot.

The little cow barely had disappeared for a second when several figures flew out from the depths of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. They were Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others who had received the little cow's message.

The little cow accelerated forward while rapidly building space tunnels connecting to the destination. In a short one hour, she had arrived at the location where the Silver Fox Commerce's fleet was attacked.

Since the closest Silver Fox Commerce's branch disciples had yet to arrive to clean up the scene when the little cow and Reverence Moon Old Man arrived, limbs and corpses of the Silver Fox Commerce's guards and disciples floated around, along with the thick, nauseating scent of blood. Spotting Elder Fu and the others' dismembered bodies, a chilling light exploded in the little cow's eyes.

"Those from the City of All-Heavens, in which direction did they leave?" The little cow didn't waste time pondering over the details and urged an answer from the sole surviving Silver Fox Commerce's disciple.

The Silver Fox Commerce's disciple promptly pointed a direction for the little cow. Immediately, the little cow and Reverence Moon Old Man turned into streaks of purple lightning, chasing after the City of All-Heavens' group.

The King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others soon arrived at the scene. After asking the Silver Fox Commerce's disciple, they chased after the little cow and Reverence Moon Old Man.

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A day later, back at the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

Inside the main hall, the little cow, Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, King of Darkness, and Du Hai were seated with solemn expressions. The atmosphere was heavy and even a little suffocating.

They had already questioned the surviving Silver Fox Commerce's disciple about what had happened in detail. The little cow spoke first, "The City of All-Heavens' Wan Shi has a Nine Dragon Carriage. These

nine dragons were true dragons that were captured from the Chaos Land and tamed by him. Rumor has it that these nine true dragons possess similar dragon veins as the Dragon Clan. When Wan Shi got these nine dragons, each of them had the strength of a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, I'm afraid they have already advanced to Sovereign Realm by now. The people who can ride on the Nine Dragons Carriage are Wan Shi himself, his son Wan Yue, and Wan Shi's grandson, Wan Zhuoyuan!"

The Reverence Moon Old Man nodded his head, acknowledging the little cow's words. He added, "Thus, we can surmise that one of the young men on the Nine Dragons Carriage is Wan Zhuoyuan!"

A gloomy light glinted in the King of Darkness's eyes as he stated his opinion, "If any mishap befalls on Bei Xiaomei, I swear I will tear Wan Zhuoyuan into a million pieces!"

Although Bei Xiaomei and Huang Xiaolong's relationship had yet to progress, the King of Darkness was aware that Bei Xiaomei had a very important position in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

Six Winged Green Mosquito Old Ancestor Du Hai ran his tongue over his lips. His body radiated a bloodthirsty aura as he spoke, "Better yet, let's just slaughter our way to the City of All-Heavens right now and demand them to return our people!"

The King of Grandmist shook his head, "It is not so easy to break into the City of All-Heavens. Even with Lord Wan Shi's absence, it is still an impossible feat to break the city's main defensive formation. On top of that, doing that would offend the City of All-Heavens, putting our conflict on the surface. This will prove detrimental to the sisters. Now, we can only wait until the Darkness Gold Fruit ripens to take action!"

The little cow nodded her head in agreement, "At that time, we should swiftly capture Wan Zhuoyuan, that kid, and then use him to trade with the City of All-Heavens!" As she said that, she turned to look in the Radiance Flame Volcano's direction, muttering, "I wonder how is Xiaolong progressing?"

"At my time, it took me over ten thousand years to break through from the pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor to Sovereign Realm!" Du Hai paused then added, "Does the King of Hell have a full grasp that he would be able to breakthrough before the Darkness Gold Fruit ripens?"

The little cow, King of Darkness, and the others looked at each other in silence.

No one spoke a word.

Even the little cow who was the most confident in Huang Xiaolong's capability didn't dare to guarantee that Huang Xiaolong would successfully breakthrough. After all, only a year left until the Darkness Gold Fruit ripened.

One year, could Huang Xiaolong succeed in a year?

"Let's hope Xiaolong can break through successfully!" The little cow sighed.

If Huang Xiaolong failed to breakthrough to Sovereign Realm, when the Darkness Gold Fruit ripened, they wouldn't have a winning chance against the City of All-Heavens based on their current level of combat power.

If that happened, not only would they fail to rescue the sisters, but they themselves could face the danger of falling. Thus, they could only wait, wait for Huang Xiaolong to exit.

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Inside the Radiance Flame Volcano, Huang Xiaolong's third and last avatar exploded, transforming into pure essence energy and godforce, pouring into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Receiving his last avatar's essence energy and godforce supplement, Huang Xiaolong's main body shone even brighter akin to a great sun that lights up the ages.

Boundless rays of light flowed out of Huang Xiaolong's body, piercing the ninth heavens and shaking the entire Radiance Flame Volcano. The faint Sovereign aura from his body had become domineering and majestic.

Suddenly, massive phantoms of dragons appeared above the Radiance Flame Volcano, followed by radiant gods, and dark phantoms of archdevils.

These manifestations representing Huang Xiaolong's three king of supreme godheads exuded overwhelming might that could flip the heavens. The moment Huang Xiaolong broke through, the surface of his three king of supreme godheads cracked open.

Something akin to a thin layer of skin fell off the three king of supreme godheads as if they were shedding, revealing three brand new, lustrous godheads. The three new godheads looked the same yet different. They had gone through a complete transformation. There was no doubt that they were stronger, more resilient, and more powerful than ever.

At the precise moment he had broken through, his physique was remolded anew. Souls of dragons, phantoms of archdevils, and radiant gods constantly emerged from the void, integrating into Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign physique.

These dragon souls, archdevil phantoms, and radiant gods were tempering and forging Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign physique.

At the same time, the entire Radiance World's core, the deepest and most sacred space, quaked violently for a second. This abrupt quaking nearly threw every expert in the Radiance World to the ground.

The abrupt quaking threw the Radiance World's experts into confusion and apprehension.

"This, what's going on?!" An Emperor Realm pontiff exclaimed in bafflement.

"Is the City of All-Heavens attacking us?!"

"Did someone successfully forge a grandmist treasure artifact?"

There were various guesses.

The entire Radiance Flame Volcano was still shaking due to Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough, as if the volcano was close to exploding, unable to handle the energy rushing out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign Realm breakthrough, blinding lights burst out from the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels as they successfully stepped into Sovereign Realm.

**Chapter 2072: Looking Forward With Anticipation**

In truth, the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels wouldn't have broken through to Sovereign Realm so fast. There was still a long way to go for them to break through. However, Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough to Sovereign Realm turned the Radiance Flame Volcano into an origin energy hotspot.

As the origin energy rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body, a substantial amount of the origin energy was absorbed by the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels. By borrowing this amount of origin energy, both of them were able to break through with success.

Outside, a storm of origin energy converged around the Radiance Flame Volcano, rushing madly into the crater.

This origin energy was like the rising tide, arriving in great waves from the deepest part of heaven and earth.

However, these incoming waves of origin energy were simply overwhelming even for someone like Huang Xiaolong. Despite his fierce speed at absorbing the origin energy, the origin energy filled the space at the bottom of the volcano.

Before long, origin energy was spilling out from the Radiance Flame Volcano's mouth.

A month later...

Robust origin energy swirled vigorously within a hundred million li of the Radiance Flame Volcano's immediate surroundings!

If the King of Grandmist and the others were to see this sight, all of them would have been shocked senseless. Generally speaking, though a cultivator would trigger overflowing origin energy when breaking through to Sovereign Realm, at most, it was within a million li radius. Forget a hundred million li radius, origin energy brimming within ten million li radius was rare.

However, the origin energy within the one hundred million radius li space of the Radiance Flame Volcano was still extending outwards.

Two months later, the distance had increased to two hundred million li radius!

Three months later—three hundred million li radius!

Since the Divine World had come into existence, there was an old saying that when breaking through to Sovereign Realm, the bigger the origin energy vortex, the richer the origin energy converges. This cultivator obtains higher recognition from the universe, and during breakthrough, his godhead and Sovereign physique transformation would be closer to perfection.

Needless to say, the higher the recognition, the higher the cultivator's future achievement would be.

This was like a gauge of one's foundation. The more origin energy one converges, the more solid his foundation would be. In the future, the cultivator would easily comprehend the mysteries of origin, absorbing origin energy at a faster rate compared to other cultivators, resulting in a higher achievement in his cultivation path.

Huang Xiaolong's origin energy vortex did not stop expanding even after reaching a three hundred million li radius and continued to grow bigger.

Four months later, the origin energy had extended to four hundred million li!

With every passing month, the origin energy vortex would expand by one hundred million li.

In half a year, a six hundred million li radius around the Radiance Flame Volcano was brimming with robust origin energy. Vegetation began to sprout on the barren terrains around the Radiance Flame Volcano due to the overbearing fire element qi under the influence of robust origin energy.

This vegetation was full of vitality and origin energy, possessing a spiritual awareness the moment they sprouted. Though it was merely an awareness, it was already a shocking phenomenon.

Once these plants gave birth to awareness, it was only a matter of time their awareness grew into intelligence.

When that happened, these plants would have successfully evolved into demonic plants.

At this point, there were only two months left until the day the Darkness Gold Fruit ripened. However, there were no signs of the origin vortex slowing down or dissipating.

By the tenth month, the origin vortex had reached a mind-blowing one billion li radius!

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Inside the Grandmist Emperor Palace...

“The Darkness Gold Fruit ripens in two months, but Xiaolong has not come out of seclusion....” The King of Grandmist sighed heavily, and a deep frown wrinkled his brows.

“It seems unlikely that Xiaolong will break through successfully before the Darkness Gold Fruit ripens!”

The little cow, King of Darkness, Reverence Moon Old Man, Cang Mutian, Du Hai, and the others also wore a frown on their faces.

“Let’s go take a look at the Radiance Flame Volcano.” The little cow said as she stood up.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

If Huang Xiaolong did not exit seclusion in a month, they would have no other choice but to disturb Huang Xiaolong and ask him to come out. After all, the matter was related to the Bei Sisters’ safety.

It didn’t matter if they fail to snatch the Darkness Gold Fruit, but Bei Xiaomei and her elder sister couldn’t come to any harm.

The little cow, King of Grandmist, Reverence Moon Old Man, and the rest headed to the Radiance Flame Volcano.

A few days later, the group arrived at the Reverence Moon Academy.

The group reached the core region of the Reverence Moon Academy. It was still a long way from the Radiance Flame Volcano, but all of them already sensed the fluctuations of robust origin energy in the air.

“This, this is...?!” The King of Grandmist was flabbergasted.

“What rich origin energy!” The Reverence Moon Old Man’s eyes widened in astonishment. “Someone has just broken through to Sovereign Realm! It cannot be right, if they have just broken through. How can the origin energy here be so rich!?”

The little cow, King of Darkness, and the rest were just as astounded.

“Even if ten people broke through to Sovereign Realm at the same time, the origin energy cannot be so rich!” The Six Winged Green Mosquito Race’s Old Ancestor Du Hai exclaimed.

“It’s coming from the Radiance Flame Volcano’s direction! This origin energy is converging at the Radiance Flame Volcano! Let’s head over quick!” The little cow couldn’t wait and urged everyone.

Without further delay, the little cow, King of Grandmist, Reverence Moon Old Man, and the rest accelerated towards the Radiance Flame Volcano.

But when everyone entered one billion li radius from the Radiance Flame Volcano and saw the boundless sea of origin energy before them, their eyes nearly fell out of their sockets. All of them stopped abruptly in midair.

“This abundance of origin energy!” The King of Grandmist’s voice was quivering; yes, he was frightened by the sight in front of him.

Common people could not feel the existence of origin energy. It was completely nonexistent in their eyes, but for Sovereigns who possessed Sovereign physiques and contained origin energy within their godheads, ‘seeing’ and ‘sensing’ origin energy was nothing strange.

“This origin energy is converging at the Radiance Flame Volcano, but it is also spilling out from the volcano as well!” The Reverence Moon Old Man swallowed a mouthful of saliva exaggeratedly. “From here until the Radiance Flame Volcano, there is still a billion li distance!”

A billion li!

Everyone gasped inwardly.

“...It’s, it’s not that scary, right?!” The Six Winged Green Mosquito Old Ancestor Du Hai’s jaw fell to his chest. “Oh mother, is the King of Hell really advancing to Sovereign Realm? Not mid-level Sovereign Realm, right?!”

The little cow chuckled good-naturedly, “Even advancing to mid-level Sovereign Realm does not trigger this level of phenomenon. That brat, didn’t I say it before? Any miracle is nothing compared to that brat!”

The King of Grandmist’s reason recovered, and he laughed sonorously, “This brat, so he has already broken through to Sovereign Realm, we were worrying for nothing!”

Others joined in the laughter, and the gloomy atmosphere was swept away.

“However, there’s only two months left until the Darkness Gold Fruit ripens. Although Xiaolong has broken through to Sovereign Realm, it will still take some time to finish his breakthrough.”

The King of Darkness commented, “Judging by the robust origin energy spilling out from the Radiance Flame Volcano, who knows when it’s going to stop?”

Everyone nodded as they looked at vigorous currents of origin energy flowing out from the volcano’s mouths without any signs of slowing down. All of them were amazed inwardly.

Everyone waited outside with anticipation as one month passed by the sea of origin energy had reached 1.1 billion li radius when it finally stopped.

Subsequently, right before their eyes, the sea of origin energy roiled backwards, returning to the Radiance Flame Volcano as if there was a mammoth beast with its jaws wide open within the volcano, inhaling this origin energy.

Ten days later, half of the origin energy was sucked away!

### **Chapter 2073: Huang Xiaolong Exits Seclusion**

“This, this is going to give me a heart attack!” Watching the boundless sea of origin energy reduced by half, the Six Winged Green Mosquito Old Ancestor Du Hai had a dramatic astounded expression on his face.

This was origin energy in a billion li radius’ space, ah!

How great was the volume of origin energy within a two billion li diameter sphere space!

Absorbing half of it in ten days...! Even the King of Grandmist, Reverence Moon Old Man, and the others had a hard time figuring out how the hell Huang Xiaolong had absorbed so much origin energy!

They would not have believed it if they hadn’t seen this sight with their own eyes.

“That brat won’t explode from overeating, would he?” The little cow grumbled, filled with worry. In general, it didn’t seem possible for newly advanced cultivators to absorb this vast amount of origin energy.

Although a Sovereign’s Sovereign physique was strong, there was a limit. Once it exceeded the limit, even a Sovereign would explode to his death from ‘overeating’ origin energy.

“...Probably not.” The King of Grandmist responded a little dazedly. “Xiaolong knows his limits.”

But he didn’t sound very convincing, even to himself. He was worried that Huang Xiaolong would crazily absorb origin energy, causing irreversible damage to his Sovereign physique and soul because he was anxious to improve his strength.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged at the bottom of the Radiance Flame Volcano. His Sovereign physique resembled a huge lighthouse. Vigorous origin energy roiled towards Huang Xiaolong from every direction and entered his Sovereign physique.

On the surface of Huang Xiaolong’s Sovereign physique were thousands of winding dragons, striking archdevils, golden Budhas in meditation postures, all exuding majestic auras.

Huang Xiaolong’s strength and cultivation rose at a terrifying speed as he continued absorbing more origin energy.

Another ten days passed.

The remaining portion of origin energy also entered Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong cleanly and utterly absorbed one billion li space radius's origin energy.

Calmness was restored in the Radiance Flame Volcano's surroundings.

The instant the last shred of origin energy entered Huang Xiaolong's body, breathtaking brightness, unprecedented darkness, and boundless Buddha luminance, as well as resounding dragons' roars, erupted from the bottom of the volcano.

The tyrannical momentum seriously startled the King of Darkness and the others, who were waiting outside the one billion li radius.

Half a day later...

At the bottom of the Radiance Flame Volcano, the brightness, darkness, golden Buddha luminance, and dragons' phantoms finally ceased.

"Let's go over!" Seeing this, the little cow urged the rest and galloped towards the volcano. Others swiftly followed.

In the blink of an eye, the group was standing in the air right above the Radiance Flame Volcano's mouth.

Just as they decided to enter and check out what was going on at the bottom of the volcano, something flew out at a shocking speed. The little cow and the others were startled, speechless.

When everyone recovered and got a good look, who else could it be but Huang Xiaolong!

Seeing Huang Xiaolong again after so long, actually gave them a familiar yet strange feeling at the same time. The familiar feeling was Huang Xiaolong's soul's aura. On the other hand, it was a strange feeling because after Huang Xiaolong had advanced to Sovereign Realm, his body's powerful aura had greatly exceeded their imagination.

"Mid-First Order Sovereign Realm!" Cang Mutian exclaimed in astonishment.

Others also discovered Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm at this point and were shocked. Never had they imagined that Huang Xiaolong would advance straight until mid-First Order Sovereign in addition to breaking through to Sovereign Realm!

From the time the myriad worlds had come into existence until now, they had never heard of anyone advancing straight to mid-First Order Sovereign Realm when breaking through to Sovereign Realm.

Rumor has it that the year Lord Wan Shi broke through to Sovereign Realm, he merely reached the peak of early First Order Sovereign. However, it remains a rumor. No one could ascertain if it was true.

But they had witnessed Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough with their own eyes.

"It was a bit of a fluke, fluke." Noticing everyone's expression, Huang Xiaolong smiled. In truth, he himself was surprised that his breakthrough had reached the mid-First Order Sovereign.



Huang Xiaolong initially had thought that he would be able to reach the peak early First Order Sovereign Realm at the most. Unexpectedly, in the process of breaking through, his three king of supreme godheads' and three archdevils' bloodlines had evolved. By borrowing the renewed power from these two elements' evolution, he was able to advance to mid-First Order Sovereign.

Upon checking his three king of supreme godheads and archdevils' bloodline, Huang Xiaolong discovered that after this time's evolution, each of his three godheads was stronger than the Heavenly Dao Godhead. At this point, he no longer knew how he should gauge his three godheads' 'ranking' as he had never heard of any godhead that surpassed the Heavenly Dao Godhead. Yet, he was absolutely certain that his three godheads were more powerful than the Heavenly Dao Godhead.

Also, his three archdevils' bloodline felt stronger than any other archdevil bloodline. In another word, his three archdevils' bloodlines seemed to have transcended the level of archdevil bloodlines. So was the case with his Sovereign physique; Huang Xiaolong could feel that his Sovereign physique was much stronger and powerful than others.

Although he was only a mid-First Order Sovereign at the moment, his Sovereign physique was comparable, even stronger, than the Sovereign physique of a peak late-Third Order Sovereign Realm expert, and it was closer to a Fourth Order Sovereign.

Others were rendered utterly speechless by Huang Xiaolong's 'a bit of a fluke.'

"That, Xiaolong..." The little cow struggled to break the news to Huang Xiaolong.

Discovering there was something not right with the little cow's expression, Huang Xiaolong asked, "What is it?"

The little cow's gaze silently asked for help from the King of Grandmist, Reverence Moon Old Man, and the rest.

The King of Grandmist stepped up and answered, "Roughly a month ago, Bei Xiaomei and her elder sister were taken away by people from the City of All-Heavens!"

"What?" Huang Xiaolong's face darkened in an instant.

"After Wan Zhuoyuan took away Bei Xiaomei and her elder sisters, he left word that if you want to save them, come to the World of Darkness at the time when the Darkness Gold Fruit ripens."

The little cow added, "From what we've found out, Wan Zhuoyuan wants to defeat you personally when the time comes."

A cold light flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and his voice was just as cold when he spoke, "Since it's like that, I'll fulfill his wish!" He had successfully broken through to mid-First Order Sovereign, and was looking forward to seeing how Wan Zhuoyuan was going to defeat him!

The King of Grandmist reminded Huang Xiaolong, "The City of All-Heavens must have laid out an intricate trap, just waiting for you to show up. Before, we were worried that you wouldn't break through to Sovereign Realm in time, though we don't have to worry about that anymore, we still cannot afford to be careless."

“Master, rest assured.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, then turned to the rest, “Shall we make preparations and head to the World of Darkness?”

There were still ten days left, and the timing was just appropriate.

Everyone nodded.

The wheels churned as everyone hurried to prepare for the departure to the World of Darkness. This time, Huang Xiaolong did not bring the Radiance World’s Radiance Knight Corp and Netherworld King’s Organisation’s army. He only brought all Sovereign Realm experts.

Hell’s three worlds, Radiance World, Fire World, and Fiend World were under Huang Xiaolong’s rule, adding the Demon World, and Dragon World to the ranks. There were more than a handful of Sovereign Realm experts in Huang Xiaolong’s camp. Not forgetting that there were also Elan, Heaven Devouring Great Emperor Wu Shaowu, Six Winged Green Mosquito Patriarch Du Chen, as well as the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels who had advanced to Sovereign Realm not long ago.

All in all, there were forty-plus low-level Sovereign Realm experts on Huang Xiaolong’s side!

#### **Chapter 2074: The Divine Tree of Darkness**

Forty-plus low-level Sovereigns!

That did not include the big six mid-level Sovereigns, Reverence Moon Old Man, the little cow, King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, King of Darkness, and Du Hai!

With Huang Xiaolong in the mix, there were fifty-one Sovereign Realm experts!

Fifty-one Sovereigns! This level of firepower could destroy the myriad worlds.

Even Huang Xiaolong’s heart skipped a beat in shock when the final number of Sovereigns was reported to him.

In the past, this level of the grand scene was something beyond Huang Xiaolong’s imagination. When he was still a mere Heavenly Monarch, dreaming of having a Sovereign as a subordinate was a luxury.

On further thoughts, these Sovereigns came from Hell’s three worlds, Divine World, Radiance World, Demon World, Dragon World, Fiend World, and Fire World. Hence, there was nothing to be surprised about it.

When all Sovereigns were assembled, Huang Xiaolong and everyone else boarded the Ancient Heavenly Court. They tore through the fabric of space, and departed to the World of Darkness faster than the speed of light.

While Huang Xiaolong’s group set off to the World of Darkness, inside a grandiose palace somewhere in the World of Darkness, Wan Zhuoyuan and the Heavenly World’s Tian Yu were seated at the head of the great hall and seated by the two young men’s sides were Bei Xiaomei and Bei Xiaoji.

However, the sisters’ godforce seemed to be restrained by some kind of technique that one could not sense any aura from them. It was as if they were mortals.

On both sides of the great hall sat experts of the City of All-Heavens and Heavenly World.

Each of them exuded the aura of a Sovereign that was as vast as the heaven and earth. Clearly, all of them were Sovereign Realm experts. Even so, they were only-low-level Sovereigns. There were thirty-two of them in total.

This time, the City of All-Heavens and Heavenly World had deployed all the low-level Sovereigns they had for procuring the Darkness Gold Fruit.

Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, and the rest of the usual faces were absent from the great hall.

“I’ve got the news that Huang Xiaolong has summoned Hell’s three worlds, Divine World, Demon World, and Radiance World’s Sovereign Realm experts. They are on their way here to the World of Darkness,” Tian Yu said.

Wan Zhuoyuan wasn’t perturbed by the news at all, “That kid really knows how to pick a time. Based on the Ancient Heavenly Court’s speed, they would arrive before the Darkness Gold Fruit arrives. There are still seven days left. I couldn’t help anticipating this.” He turned slightly to the side towards Bei Xiaomei as he went on, “But, your Uncle is only rushing over to the World of Darkness to rescue you. It looks like your position in your Uncle’s heart is not so high.”

Bei Xiaomei was seething as she glared fiercely at Wan Zhuoyuan, “Don’t waste any effort trying to provoke discord. When my Uncle arrives, he will definitely defeat you and kill you with his own hands!”

Hearing that, Wan Zhuoyuan wasn’t angry at all. Instead, he laughed loudly, “Defeat me? Oo~oh, I’m so scared ah! It looks like you’re very confident about your Uncle. In a few days, I’ll let you witness with your own eyes how I’m going to kill your Uncle, and after I’ve dealt with your Uncle, I’ll finish with you!”

“I’ll have Huang Xiaolong watch how I’m going to pack up his woman!” Wan Zhuoyuan snickered lecherously as he added, “I get excited just imagining Huang Xiaolong vomiting blood from anger.”

“You!” Bei Xiaomei’s anger spiked, “Shameless, you’re dreaming!”

“You’ll find out soon enough if this is a dream.”

Wan Zhuoyuan continued to tease Bei Xiaomei. “Right now, Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation is probably at the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Maybe it’s already at the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm! Even if he’s already a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor, I’m certain to render him half-dead with one strike!”

“As for you, I guarantee to make you hover between heaven and hell as well!”

Bei Xiaomei’s face was red with anger and shame as she glared fiercely at Wan Zhuoyuan.

Tian Yu, who had been quiet so far, said to Wan Zhuoyuan, “Then again, I have to admit that Huang Xiaolong is very talented. His battle strength is definitely not weak. You should still be careful. Don’t forget that he has the Ancient Heavenly Court as a trump card!”

Wan Zhuoyuan snickered nonchalantly, “Don’t worry. Even if he’s already broken through to Sovereign Realm and has the Ancient Heavenly Court, I can still defeat him easily.”

Tian Yu nodded, “I trust your ability and combat power.”

"I wonder how's the situation on my father's side with the Great Killing Formation?" Wan Zhuoyuan suddenly changed the topic. "Although our main target this time is Huang Xiaolong, we must not let those old fogies King of Darkness, King of Grandmist, and the others escape!"

Tian Yu reassured him confidently, "With my Heavenly World's enforcement teams and two senior captains, Xu Yang and Liu Yunyun, as well as the Great Killing Formation, it is certainly sufficient to trap the King of Darkness, King of Grandmist, and those old men. It might be troublesome killing overlords like them, but low-level Sovereigns like Elan, and the rest, all of them will surely die!"

"A toast to our victory in advance!" Wan Zhuoyuan raised his wine cup at Tian Yu. The present All-Heavens City and Heavenly World's Sovereigns followed and raised their cups in a good mood and gulped down their wine.

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As the time for the Darkness Gold Fruit to ripen drew closer, undercurrents surged stronger as the number of experts from various directions arriving at the World of Darkness increased rapidly.

Many of them were hidden experts and old monsters who had not appeared for a long time. Some of them were sect founders, cults' old devils, and even characters that had existed from ancient times.

A great storm was brewing within the World of Darkness.

Six days went by in the blink of an eye.

On this day, the World of Darkness's tranquil airspace suddenly rippled violently as a massive flying palace emerged from the void. This was precisely the Ancient Heavenly Court, carrying Huang Xiaolong's group.

The moment Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the World of Darkness, they immediately sensed the intangible killing intent surging in the atmosphere. But Huang Xiaolong didn't pay it any attention as he directed the Ancient Heavenly Court towards the Divine Tree of Darkness's location.

The Divine Tree of Darkness was the World of Darkness' most valued divine tree, and deeply rooted in the World of Darkness's core space. This core space was called the inception space.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the entrance to the inception space.

The inception space's entrance stretched several hundred thousand li wide, right in the air of the World of Darkness like a giant beast with its mouth wide open.

Huang Xiaolong's group did not delay at the entrance and directly entered the inception space.

The inception space was extremely vast. It was big enough to fit in several hundred thousand huge world surfaces. However, Huang Xiaolong's group immediately spotted the colossal black tree that grew taller than the eyes could see. The tree was visible from any corner of the inception space.

"It's the trunk of the Divine Tree of Darkness!" The Reverence Moon Old Man said, squinting his eyes as he looked at the black tree.

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted. That's just the Divine Tree of Darkness' tree trunk!

This Divine Tree of Darkness gave a much bigger impact than the Asura World's divine tree.

The entire time, the little cow had been seriously observing the Divine Tree of Darkness. She finally spoke, "The Divine Tree of Darkness's light of darkness has already condensed. The Darkness Gold Fruit will ripe soon, in half a day at most!"

Huang Xiaolong opened his heavenly eyes to survey the surroundings and discovered there was a faint glowing blacklight swirling on the Divine Tree of Darkness's trunk. This faint black light was slowly concentrating on the tree.

"We're heading over!"

The Ancient Heavenly Court accelerated forward towards the Divine Tree of Darkness.

### **Chapter 2075: Unable to Withstand One Blow?**

Half an hour later, the Ancient Heavenly Court reached the base of the Divine Tree of Darkness' trunk.

The Ancient Heavenly Court was as big as a super world surface, but its size was insignificant before the Divine Tree of Darkness.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're finally here!" Just as Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Divine Tree of Darkness, a cold, indifferent voice sounded.

In the next second, Huang Xiaolong's group saw two young men arriving in a Nine Dragons Carriage, and a group of Sovereigns was following closely behind them.

The two young men were naturally Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu.

However, Huang Xiaolong's attention was not on the two young men. He was looking at Bei Xiaomei and Bei Xiaoji. At the back of the Nine Dragons Carriage were two thick ropes binding the sisters, dragging them across the air as the nine dragons flew forward.

Looking at the sisters' sorry state, fury erupted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and killing intent roiled in his heart. At the same time, a small part of him was relieved. Although the sisters' appearance seemed a little miserable, no harm had been inflicted on them.

Huang Xiaolong's icy-cold gaze was locked on the haughty Wan Zhuoyuan seated in the Nine Dragons Carriage as he said, "You're that so-called Wan Zhuoyuan? You deserve to die!"

DIE!

Huang Xiaolong's killing intent caused the surroundings' temperature to drop sharply.

Wan Zhuoyuan seemed indifferent to the violent, murderous aura surging from Huang Xiaolong's body. He laughed as he spoke, "What? Huang Xiaolong are you feeling distressed for your woman? Don't worry. I haven't touched your woman yet. Wait until I've defeated you, I'll do her in front of you, and let everyone in the myriad worlds see the consequences of going against the City of All-Heavens!"

"You want to save your woman, then stop hiding inside the Ancient Heavenly Court like a coward. Come out and fight me!"

“Heihei, if you refuse to come out, I’ll strip your woman naked on the spot for all to view!” Wan Zhuoyuan’s eyes gleamed with hatred, and his hand roughly tugged at the thick rope binding Bei Xiaomei. His fingers then clutched around Bei Xiaomei’s slender neck.

“Stop!” Huang Xiaolong yelled angrily. Disregarding the Reverence Moon Old Man and the others’ persuasion, he dashed out from the Ancient Heavenly Court and appeared in front of Wan Zhuoyuan in a split second.

“Release Xiaomei and her sister.” Huang Xiaolong’s sharp gaze was locked on Wan Zhuoyuan, “Then, I will leave you a complete corpse!”

Wan Zhuoyuan burst out in laughter, “Huang Xiaolong, I should be the one saying that. Still, rest assured that after I capture you and dig out all your secrets, I won’t leave you a complete corpse!” He threw Bei Xiaomei towards the group of City of All-Heavens’ experts and ordered, “Watch her well, I get the first taste later!”

Wan Zhuoyuan leaped into the air, dazzling golden lights shining from his body. This golden light actually shone through the Divine Tree of Darkness’ black light.

Wan Zhuoyuan’s momentum continued to rise.

Elan, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor Wu Shaowu, and the others’ faces tightened with tension. Wan Zhuoyuan, who was only a pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm cultivation, actually had a stronger momentum than them, and it was still rising.

Soon, Wan Zhuoyuan’s momentum superseded early Third Order Sovereign Realm experts, then mid-Third Order, peak mid-Third Order, and late-Third Order Sovereign!

Wan Zhuoyuan’s momentum continued to rise to the peak late-Third Order Sovereign! In a final burst, Wan Zhuoyuan’s strength exceeded the peak late-Third Order Sovereign Realm experts!

He was comparable to an early Fourth Order Sovereign!

The King of Darkness, Cang Mutian, Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the others were genuinely shocked, including Huang Xiaolong. Not to mention the experts spectating from afar.

“This, how is this possible!? All are ants Under the Sovereign Realm. This Wan Zhuoyuan’s cultivation is clearly at the pinnacle peak late-Tenth Order Emperor, but his momentum can suppress any peak late-Third Order Sovereign experts!”

Many of the old monsters hidden in the surroundings’ shuddered.

“What kind of unique physique does this Wan Zhuoyuan have? It’s more domineering than the Heavenly Prince Di Jing’s Heaven’s Dao Physique. It’s ten times, no, a hundred times stronger! In this universe, what kind of unique physique is stronger than the Heaven’s Dao Physique?”

The spectating experts stirred.

The Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the others hovered in indecision.

“...Stronger than the Heaven’s Dao Physique, unless it’s...!” The little cow’s eyes narrowed as a probability flashed in her mind. Her expression worsened as she said, “Unless it’s the saint physique! According to legend, above the divine physiques, there were saint physiques!”

“Saint physique!” The King of Darkness, Cang Mutian, Du Hai, and the others exclaimed in shock.

The Reverence Moon Old Man was no exception, “Although there is a legend that says there are saint physiques above the divine physiques, we have never heard of anyone possessing a saint physique. If this Wan Zhuoyuan really possesses a saint physique, then the existence of Venerable Realm...?”

“It is said that when a Venerable Realm expert is reborn, they would have an innate saint physique. Not only that, they would also have the saint bloodline, something more powerful than the archdevil bloodline’s power by many folds!”

“Furthermore, legend has it that when a Venerable Realm expert is reborn, not only he is born with the saint physique and saint bloodline, but even his godhead is the complete dao saint godhead that supersedes all other godheads. As he cultivates, he would awaken more memories of his past life, and with the complete dao saint godhead, it is almost certain they could step into the Venerable Realm again!” The little cow explained.

Because the little cow and Reverence Moon Old Man did not lower their voices, their words clearly reached Huang Xiaolong and other experts’ ears.

Huang Xiaolong and the surrounding experts were shocked.

Saint physique, saint bloodline, and Complete Dao Saint Godheads!

Venerable Realm!

As Huang Xiaolong’s shock receded, a thought sprouted to his mind. Upon breaking through to the Sovereign Realm, my three king of supreme godheads and archdevils’ bloodlines had evolved. Could it be that my current godheads have evolved to complete dao saint godheads, and the three archdevils’ bloodlines were now saint bloodlines?

This was because Huang Xiaolong could feel that the power of his current godheads was definitely stronger than any godheads, and his three archdevils’ bloodlines were stronger than any known archdevils’ bloodlines.

At this time, Wan Zhuoyuan laughed sonorously and admitted frankly, “That’s right, I am exactly a reincarnated Venerable you’re speaking of. In my eyes, all of you are nothing but mere mortals. These so-called Sovereigns and overlords are no different than the ants crawling on the ground. Huang Xiaolong, I’ll let you understand today that your so-called talent is just dog shit!” With that said, Wan Zhuoyuan’s fist punched towards Huang Xiaolong.

“If you can withstand one punch from me, I’ll leave your corpse intact!” The surrounding space collapsed as Wan Zhuoyuan swung his fist at Huang Xiaolong. The power of this punch could deter the Buddhas, scatter the devils, and subjugate the gods.

Heaven and earth seemed to prostrate before the power of Wan Zhuoyuan’s fist.

Huang Xiaolong issued a cold harrumphed seeing this and his three godheads spun as he met Wan Zhuoyuan's fist with his own. Origin energy capable of shattering an era, swirled around his fist and surreal dragons danced around his arm as millions of archdevils and golden Buddhas emerged.

Rumble~~~!

The fanatic confidence on Wan Zhuoyuan's face stiffened the moment their fists collided before shock took over. Then the spectators saw Wan Zhuoyuan getting knocked backwards like a falling meteor from the collision.

Everyone watching was dumbfounded.

Lord Wan Shi's grandson, Wan Zhuoyuan, is he really a Venerable Realm expert's reincarnation?

Doesn't he have the saint physique and saint bloodline? Didn't he have the complete dao saint godhead? But he could not withstand one blow from Huang Xiaolong?!

Maybe, they had seen it incorrectly, or perhaps, it was the Reverence Moon Old Man and the little cow who had guessed incorrectly?

The Reverence Moon Old Man and little cow were utterly stupefied.

This... is not real, right?

### **Chapter 2076: Three Saint Bloodlines' Vigor**

After seeing Huang Xiaolong send Wan Zhuoyuan flying and crashing into the Divine Tree of Darkness's giant trunk with one punch, everyone's astonishment was replaced by dumbfounded shock and speechlessness.

The City of All-Heavens' experts were clearly stupefied and their eyes widened in disbelief.

While everyone was still bewildered by what just took place, a small chaos ax appeared out of nowhere. Just the aura from this small chaos ax had torn opened several space fissures. The overwhelming destruction power its blade rays exuded sent a chill through the heart of existences like the King of Darkness.

The chaos ax chopped down at the City of All-Heavens' experts who were guarding Bei Xiaomei and her sister.

Two of the City of All-Heavens' experts, one late-Second Order Sovereign and one mid-Second Order Sovereign, panicked looking at the small chaos ax coming at them. Before they could react, the chaos ax split them into two halves.

Huang Xiaolong blurred into a flicker and appeared beside the Bei sisters in the next moment. He grabbed them by the shoulder and rescued them away.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to leave with the sisters, a dangerous feeling made his heart constricted for a second.

A massive palm suddenly appeared from the deep void.



In truth, it was hard to describe how big this palm was. The massive palm gave off the feeling it could smash the entire World of Darkness into smithereens in one strike. Vast and vigorous origin energy surged from the massive palm, eclipsing the entire horizon as it slammed down on Huang Xiaolong like a colossal mountain.

Seeing that the massive palm was only a split second from reducing Huang Xiaolong into meat paste, the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the others roared, "Wan Yue, don't dream of ambushing us!"

"KILL—!"

With the combined origin energy from the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the others, the Ancient Heavenly Court bursts out waves of starlight; one wave stronger than the other. In an instant, a sea of enchanting starlight lit up the dark space.

Zii!!

The Ancient Heavenly Court's starlight tore through the darkness and met head-on with the massive palm.

Rum~mble~~!

The world fell into darkness once again.

The whole inception space shook as turbulent energy swirled, destroying everything in their path.

Some of the weaker old ancestors hiding to spectate in the void vomited blood from the impact and were flustered by the overwhelming destructive force.

The moment the Ancient Heavenly Court successfully blocked the massive palm's attack, Huang Xiaolong promptly took the sisters away in a flicker. A second later, he released his palms as he sent the sisters into the Complete Heaven Palace.

Right at this time, the space in front of the Divine Tree of Darkness rippled as a group of people emerged from the void. This group consisted of Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, the King of Shadows, Scorpio Clan's Old Ancestor Chen Fushan, and the Divine World's three old monsters, as well as the City of All-Heavens' two other overlords, Wang Hong and Lu Dezhi.

Twelve great overlords! When Wan Yue's group appeared, those old monsters hidden in the void held their breaths subconsciously, each having their own thoughts.

Anyone would be at a loss for words seeing twelve overlords appearing at the same time, mostly from fright. Even the Reverence Moon, King of Grandmist, and the others looked tensed and extremely solemn.

After Wan Yue stepped out from the void, his attention went straight towards Huang Xiaolong. A fire burned in his eyes, intermingled with astonishment. Obviously, he had not expected Huang Xiaolong to have already broken through to Sovereign Realm. On top of that, it was...

"Mid-First Order Sovereign!" The words slowly came out of Wan Yue's mouth.

Whether it was Wan Yue, or Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, or Shi Zhen, the shock on their faces was for all to see as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Although they had already revised their estimation of Huang Xiaolong's talent and cultivation speed time and again, they had still underestimated how terrifying Huang Xiaolong was.

The mid-First Order Sovereign Realm!

Had they not seen this with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed that Huang Xiaolong, who was just a mid-Second Order Emperor a hundred years ago, had actually broken through to mid-First Order Sovereign in a hundred years!

Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, any one of them were hailed as monstrous geniuses. Their ability to cultivate until the mid-level Sovereign Realm was proof of their amazing talent. However, when their amazing talent was compared to Huang Xiaolong...!

In all truthfulness, Old Monster Lun Zhuan's group was truly shocked when Wan Zhuoyuan had exposed his saint physique and told them that he was a Venerable Realm expert's reincarnation. But who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would send Wan Zhuoyuan flying with one punch in the blink of an eye.

Suddenly, a piercing, angry roar shook the air. Wan Zhuoyuan who was sent flying earlier, rose up again. His hair was disheveled, and a flustered expression flickered across his face as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, "You, you, you, also have the saint physique? No, no, impossible!"

"Saint physique!?" A wave of shock hit Wan Yue and Old Monster Lun Zhuan. Even the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the rest were astounded.

Huang Xiaolong also has a saint physique?

This, this saint physique, didn't the legend say that only reincarnated Venerable Realm experts can have it?

Could it be?!

A moment later, everyone shook their heads, refuting the thought in their heads. It was common knowledge that Huang Xiaolong possessed the True Dragon Physique. If Huang Xiaolong was also a reincarnation of Venerable Realm expert, it did not make sense that his physique became the saint physique at this point.

Hearing Wan Zhuoyuan's words, Huang Xiaolong froze for a second. His physique had actually evolved into a saint physique when he had advanced to Sovereign Realm!

Then the sounds of Wan Zhuoyuan's sonorous laughter baffled everyone. His face was slightly distorted as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Good, very good. Generally speaking, it's hard to find a person's body that can evolve into a saint physique in a hundred million dimensions. I'm really lucky to run into one. Huang Xiaolong, very good, your talent is truly heaven-defying. However, your saint physique has not evolved for long. If I swallow your saint physique and obtain your saint bloodline to integrate it into my body, then my achievements will surely surpass my past life!"

"Huang Xiaolong, you're mine!" Wan Zhuoyuan bellowed with undisguised excitement.

Blinding lights burst out from his body as the power of the saint bloodline surged with frenzy. Wan Zhuoyuan's complete dao saint godhead was spinning to the extreme. At this moment, he no longer held back his strength. His momentum rose to another degree, and it was stronger and more powerful than before.

"Saint Light Resurgence!" Rays of saint light rained down from the void. Wan Zhuoyuan stood tall in dark space as if he was the saint standing on the pinnacle of the thirty-three heavens and peering down. Everything was insignificant in his eyes.

"Saint Dao, the Eight Directions Saint Halo Palm!" Wan Zhuoyuan's palm struck out towards Huang Xiaolong. Violent saint light exploded and destructive power swept out in eight directions with overpowering momentum, galloping towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, your newly evolved saint physique still can't fully control the power within your saint bloodline. Therefore you're bound to die here today!" Wan Zhuoyuan laughed wantonly.

Watching Wan Zhuoyuan's Eight Directions Saint Halo Palm attack, even the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming showed fear on his face. He honestly admitted to himself that at his current strength, he wouldn't be able to take this attack and remain unscathed without the assistance of a grandmist treasure artifact.

"Is that so?" Looking at Wan Zhuoyuan's ecstatic expression as he attacked, Huang Xiaolong was coldly indifferent. The air around him changed as he spurred the power of his three saint bloodlines to the limit.

### **Chapter 2077: This Will Be Your Burial Spot!**

As Huang Xiaolong's three saint bloodlines roared to life, three tyrannical energies surged madly out of his body.

Huang Xiaolong met Wan Zhuoyuan's palms with his fists.

Bang!

The entire space shook violently. Everyone's ears were buzzing, and souls shook from the collision.

Waves of destructive power swept out violently in the four directions and peeled several pieces of bark off the Divine Tree of Darkness's branches in the far distance. Every piece of the tree barks was as big a great continent.

The weaker low-level Sovereigns amongst the City of All-Heavens' experts were thrown to the distance due to the shockwaves.

Even Old Ancestor Shi Ming was flustered, and he quickly formed a protective barrier with dense corpse qi to block out the incoming shockwaves.

Following the thunderous collision, Wan Zhuoyuan trembled from head to toe. In the next second, he was sent flying again, violently coughing up blood. Although Huang Xiaolong had sent him flying with one punch before, he had not bled. But now, he was coughing golden-colored blood by the mouthfuls. Blood was spurting out as if there was an opening on his body.

Wan Zhuoyuan crashed hard onto the Divine Tree of Darkness's trunk for the second time.

"Bang!" Another loud crash thundered. The towering Divine Tree of Darkness swayed from the impact, enormous leaves spanning tens of thousands li scattered down, and on its thick, hardy trunk was a human-shaped imprint.

The Divine Tree of Darkness's trunk was extremely hardy that the average First Order Sovereign's full force attack would hardly leave a mark on the tree trunk. However, Wan Zhuoyuan actually left a human-shaped imprint on the hardy tree trunk. Just from this, one could imagine how great the colliding impact was. Others sucked in a breath of cold air after seeing this. This image jarred their souls.

Wan Zhuoyuan had resorted to his saint dao, yet he was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong!

No doubt, the saint dao was many times more powerful than any supreme divine arts available in the myriad worlds. With Wan Zhuoyuan's battle strength that was comparable to a Fourth Order Sovereign, and still, he lost to Huang Xiaolong... The question screaming in everyone's mind right now was, 'how strong exactly was Huang Xiaolong?'

When this question crossed their minds, whether it was Shi Ming, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, or the others, all their expressions turned solemn in an instant.

Wan Yue and the many City of All-Heavens' experts were beyond shocked.

"Activate the Great Killing Formation!" Wan Yue suddenly bellowed.

Following Wan Yue's order, blinding rays of light invaded the entire inception space, and chaos qi burst out in waves, spreading to every corner of the inception space.

Light pillars rose from various locations, intersecting at numerous points in space to the deepest region of the inception space. Every light pillar was formed by countless intricate chaos runes that contained fierce killing qi and shocking sword qi that combined into an astounding destructive force.

BOOM—!

One of the light pillars pierced through a super world surface in the distance and continued towards its next target.

Watching the light pillars effortlessly piercing through one world surface after another, the spectators hidden in the surroundings broke out in a cold sweat.

Out of nowhere, a hair-raising scream jarred everyone's eardrums. An old ancestor hidden in the distance was reduced to blood mist. E was a step too slow in dodging the advancing light pillar. It was as if he had never existed.

Right at this time, a light pillar appeared in close proximity to Huang Xiaolong, and it was heading straight for him. Huang Xiaolong was startled for a split second. With a bellow, his momentum spiked up in an instant. His three complete dao saint godheads and three saint bloodlines' power coursed through his veins simultaneously. The Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his hand, and Huang Xiaolong whacked it at the light pillar without hesitation.

Infused by the power of Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads and saint bloodlines' power, the Radiance Divine Scepter emitted its most sacred and dazzling light, and it shot a sacred light beam at the incoming chaos runes light pillar.

R-r-rum-mble!

Under the strike of Huang Xiaolong's Radiance Divine Scepter, the giant chaos rune light pillar stopped abruptly in its track. However, the chaos rune light pillar merely stopped for a breath's time and continued speeding towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, but he managed to dodge the chaos runes light pillar, relying on his quick reflex. He barely flickered away, and the chaos runes light pillar rushed through the spot he had just stood on earlier. It left a gaping hole in space, and turbulent currents spilled out like a broken dam.

At this time, several chaos runes light pillars came piercing out from the void, directed at the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the others quickly spurred the Ancient Heavenly Court's defenses after seeing this. Vigorous starlight spewed out, knocking against the several chaos-runers light pillars.

R-Ruuuum-ble—!

The starlight barrier successfully blocked the several chaos runes light pillars. Then the entire layer of starlight barrier quivered, and starlight intensified, shattering all the chaos runes light pillars.

The Reverence Moon Old Man and King of Grandmist inwardly heaved a sigh of relief seeing this result.

But in the next second, another wave of a dozen chaos runes light pillars pierced out from the void, rushing towards the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, and the rest of the twelve overlords sent out their godforce, condensing into a chain of godforce as each of their godforce linked with one another, forming a twelve-sided Great Killing Formation. The twelve overlords controlled the numerous chaos runes light pillars, directing them to attack the Ancient Heavenly Court and Huang Xiaolong.

On top of that, the number of these chaos runes light pillars was increasing while spewing out turbulent chaos qi that gradually spread through the inception space. Before long, the turbulent chaos qi was close to filling up the inception space.

When the turbulent chaos qi filled the inception space, everyone inside felt like the entire inception space had turned into a locked space, and their power was suppressed. Furthermore, this kind of suppression grew stronger as time passed.

Even Huang Xiaolong, Reverence Moon Old Man, the little cow, and the others distinctively felt the energy within their bodies had weakened.

"Huang Xiaolong, we've spent a lot of effort and time collecting numerous chaos grade materials to build this Great Killing Formation, especially for you. The moment you entered this inception space, you were destined to die here!" Wan Yue's harsh voice sounded. "With the twelve of us spurring this Great Killing Formation, only high-level Sovereigns can escape."

“This inception space will be your burial spot!” Another loud scream rang just as Wan Yue finished speaking. Several other blood-curdling screams ensued as old ancestors hidden far away were killed by the chaos runes light pillars.

The blood essences and energies left behind by these fallen old ancestors were all devoured by the chaos runes light pillars, enhancing their power.

It looks like Wan Yue had already schemed to use those old ancestors who had come to spectate as fuel to enhance the Great Killing Formation’s chaos runes light pillars’ power.

When all this was taking place, Wan Zhuoyuan had got back up to his feet again and rose up again. His face was distorted with fury, killing intent, and bloodthirstiness as he stared ferociously at Huang Xiaolong.

Wan Zhuoyuan still had a hard time believing that he, a Venerable Realm’s reincarnation, was defeated by a lower realm ant.

“Brother Zhuoyuan, are you alright?” Tian Yu asked as he reached Wan Zhuoyuan’s side.

Wan Zhuoyuan’s eyes were increasingly venomous and locked on Huang Xiaolong as he answered, “I’m fine. You are just an ant, incapable of killing me.” He believed that with his saint physique and complete dao saint physique’s defenses, no one in this lower realm was capable of killing him.

### **Chapter 2078: Shi Ming’s Dead!**

“Huang Xiaolong, when your body is exhausted in a while, I’ll capture you and let you taste what’s called better dead than alive!” Wan Zhuoyuan sneered as he watched Huang Xiaolong dodge several chaos runes light pillars’ attacks in the distance.

“The outcome has yet to be determined. You’re speaking too early.” Huang Xiaolong retorted sarcastically.

With the Great Killing Formation laid out by the City of All-Heavens, how could Huang Xiaolong, Reverence Moon Old Man, and the others not guess there was something on?

Wan Zhuoyuan cackled smugly, “Whether I’m speaking too early or not, you will know soon. I don’t think there will be any high-level Sovereign that’s going to save you.”

Just as Wan Zhuoyuan finished, Huang Xiaolong blurred into a flicker and appeared in front of him and Tian Yu. The Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand struck down swiftly.

The sharpness of the Radiance Divine Scepter was aimed at Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu’s foreheads.

However, before Huang Xiaolong could succeed, a dozen chaos runes light pillars descended from the void, smashing towards Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong’s attack was parried.

Wan Zhuoyuan laughed heartily, “Huang Xiaolong, you want to kill me inside this Great Killing Formation? Aren’t you a little naive? If you want to kill me, you will need to break this Great Killing Formation first. Then again, even if you did, you still won’t be able to kill me!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong retorted coldly as he dodged another chaos runes light pillar. The heart of hell in his chest suddenly emitted an illuminating black light.

This black light completely eclipsed the darkness and light in the inception space.

At this moment, blasts thundered in the entire inception space. The City of All-Heavens and Heavenly World’s experts felt their hearts palpitated uncontrollably. Even Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the others froze for a moment.

When Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the others froze in shock, the Great Killing Formation’s energy stagnated for a split second. Numerous chaos runes light pillars dimmed.

Then, the Ancient Heavenly Court appeared right above Wan Yue’s group of twelve overlords. Empowered by the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, the little cow, and the others’ origin energy, the Ancient Heavenly Court slammed down on them like a massive planet.

The powerful energy fluctuations directed at them jarred Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the others to their senses. Their faces ashened seeing the Ancient Heavenly Court falling on them from above.

“Kill!” An ear-splitting bellow came from the distance. More than a dozen giant palms appeared on the horizon, striking at the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Bo--oom! The Ancient Heavenly Court’s movement halted abruptly.

The party attacking the Ancient Heavenly Court was none other than the Heavenly World’s enforcement team hidden in the distant void. It included the two senior captains, Xu Yang, and Liu Yunyun.

The City of All-Heavens and Heavenly World had reached an earlier agreement, the City of All-Heavens’ Wan Yue and the others would be on the surface, while Xu Yang and Liu Yunyun’s enforcement teams would aid from the dark to prevent their plans from straying.

The Ancient Heavenly Court merely stagnated for a split second then continued to bombard Wan Yue’s group. However, Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the rest had regained their senses, and they promptly counter-attacked. Numerous chaos runes light pillars accelerated and knocked the Ancient Heavenly Court away.

Although the Ancient Heavenly Court had the firepower to destroy the heavens under the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the others’ control, still, it was forced to retreat against Wan Yue and other eleven overlords’ counterattack.

Inside the Complete Heaven Palace, the Reverence Moon Old Man, little cow, and the rest were shocked when they saw Xu Yang and Liu Yunyun’s group, “The City of All-Heavens still has two Sixth Order Sovereign Realm experts?!”

This was beyond what they had imagined.

Xu Yang and Liu Yunyun’s enforcement team was a surprise to Huang Xiaolong as well. However, a cold sneer soon curved up the corner of his mouth. He arrived in front of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming in a flicker. The Radiance Divine Scepter struck out with great momentum.

Since the twelve overlords were the hearts of this Great Killing Formation, Huang Xiaolong would kill off one. As long as he killed off one of them, the Great Killing Formation's power would be weakened by a certain degree.

Among the twelve overlords in Wan Yue's group, Shi Ming was actually the weakest link. At the same time, Shi Ming was also the person Huang Xiaolong wanted to kill the most.

Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, and the others' faces darkened. They naturally saw through Huang Xiaolong's intention. However, just as Wan Yue and the others wanted to assist Shi Ming, Huang Xiaolong's heart of hell beat loudly. Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, and everyone else froze again.

Huang Xiaolong's Radiance Divine Scepter was a hundred meters from Shi Ming's forehead.

A hundred meters! To someone like Huang Xiaolong, that distance could be crossed in a nanosecond. Even if the Heavenly World's Xu Yang and Liu Yunyun wanted to save Shi Ming, they would not make it in time.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong's Radiance Divine Scepter was close to piercing through his forehead, a terrifying frigid qi that could freeze the world, suddenly exploded from Shi Ming's body. It even froze time and space. This was Shi Ming's innate nine yin qi.

This nine yin qi sat at the top of the most frigid and yin energy. It was triggered at the time Shi Ming was in peril, protecting him.

Looking at the billowing nine yin qi surging out from Shi Ming's body, Huang Xiaolong let out a cold harrumph. Vigorous waves of radiance energy surged from the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand, cutting through the layer of nine yin qi and piercing a hole through Shi Ming's forehead, all the way to the back of his head.

Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads and three saint bloodlines were spurred simultaneously. Energy surged through the Radiance Divine Scepter, shattering Shi Ming's godhead. The Radiance Divine Scepter's power was obliterating Shi Ming's vitality.

The moment Huang Xiaolong shattered Shi Ming's godhead, Shi Ming's soul's will turned into grey fog and floated out from his body to escape, but the Ancient Heavenly Court's glimmering starlight shone through Shi Ming's escaping soul will.

Shi Ming's soul's will shrieked sharply in pain, and then it exploded. The notorious Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, a generation of the overlord, who sent waves of shock through the myriad worlds at the mention of his name, was dead!

Seeing that Shi Ming had fallen, the old ancestors, who had come to spectate from various forces, felt like their hearts were about to jump out from their chests. A surreal feeling enveloped them. It was too ridiculous to believe.

Shi Ming, the terrifying existence, who had nearly conquered the Divine World's Heavenly Court, had died just like that?!



When the Ancient Heavenly Court annihilated Shi Ming's soul's will, Huang Xiaolong's Radiance Divine Scepter had already found its next target, the Scorpio Clan's Old Ancestor Chen Fushan.

Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the others' expressions turned gloomy. If Huang Xiaolong successfully killed Chen Fushan and the Divine World's three old monsters, then the twelve-sided Great Killing Formation would only have seven 'cores' left.

With just the seven of them and the limited power, it would be difficult to trap the Reverence Moon Old Man's group within the Great Killing Formation, and they could break through and escape with the Ancient Heavenly Court.

In the many scenarios they had thought of, none of them could have predicted that Huang Xiaolong had actually broken through to mid-First Order Sovereign Realm, and his physique had evolved to the saint physique. It surely had not occurred to them that the power of Huang Xiaolong's heart of hell would be so terrifying after he stepped into Sovereign Realm.

Although Huang Xiaolong was merely a mid-First Order Sovereign Realm, they had not expected that the heart of hell's devilish sounds would even affect early Sixth Order Sovereigns like the Old Monster Lun Zhuan.

"Quick, everyone join hands and kill Huang Xiaolong! Kill Huang Xiaolong this instant!" Wan Yue bellowed anxiously.

Judging from Huang Xiaolong's current strength, it was already difficult for them to capture him. Since they couldn't capture Huang Xiaolong, they could only kill him. They had to kill him regardless of the price. Otherwise, if they let Huang Xiaolong escape this time, it would lead to a great disaster for the City of All-Heavens.

Moreover, if Huang Xiaolong didn't die this time, the experts sent out by the City of All-Heavens would get annihilated.

### **Chapter 2079: Fleeing With Tails Between Their Legs**

At Wan Yue's roar, the rest of his party collected themselves and focused their most powerful attacks on Huang Xiaolong. By now, they had realized that Huang Xiaolong was the crux of the battle, and they no longer held back their strengths.

Even Xu Yang, Liu Yunyun, and other Heavenly World's experts' attacks targeted Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong could only give up on chasing Chen Fushan and flickered away to dodge the concentrated attacks coming at him.

Even so, Chen Fushan's back was dampened with unceasing cold sweat, and his face had turned deathly pale. In that split second, when Huang Xiaolong had locked onto him, Chen Fushan had thought that he would die like Shi Ming, as Huang Xiaolong's scepter would pierce through his skull. Honestly speaking, in terms of strength, he was significantly weaker compared to Shi Ming, but even Shi Ming couldn't survive one blow from Huang Xiaolong, much less him.

Even though Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, and the others had joined hands again and again in order to kill Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong had already broken through to

mid-First Order Sovereign Realm. Not just that, but he also possessed a saint physique, three complete dao saint godheads, and three saint bloodlines. Then how could it be easy to kill Huang Xiaolong at this point?

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he could easily reduce a Fourth Order Sovereign into a puddle of blood with one punch, but he was unable to kill Wan Zhuoyuan. It was because Wan Zhuoyuan possessed a saint physique, complete dao saint godheads, and also saint bloodlines.

Despite Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the others' constant attacks, not only did they failed to kill Huang Xiaolong, but, at one point, Huang Xiaolong even seized the chance to pierce Chen Fushan's forehead with the Radiance Divine Scepter. When Chen Fushan's soul's will tried to escape, it was instantly annihilated by the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Two hours later...

With seamless cooperation, Huang Xiaolong, the Reverence Moon Old Man, and the others managed to kill off the three Divine World's old monsters. These three old monsters' strength was similar to Chen Fushan.

Wan Yue was repeatedly enraged by Huang Xiaolong's killing, but he was helpless to stop him. They managed to injure Huang Xiaolong several times, but unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong's injuries healed quickly.

Huang Xiaolong's saint physique's defenses were simply mind-boggling, and his healing speed had far exceeded their imagination. Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Lord of Hell's inheritance and possessed the heart of hell. He had also refined the Lotus of Darkness. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong had also obtained the Fiend World's inheritance. Due to this, he was like a fish in the water inside this World of Darkness.

This was why Huang Xiaolong was able to recover in the fastest time every time he was injured by Wan Yue's group.

After Huang Xiaolong wiped off Shi Ming, Chen Fushan, and the three Divine World's old monsters, Wan Yue's group lost five people. This greatly diminished the Great Killing Formation's destructive power.

Initially, Wan Yue and the other eleven overlords were guaranteed to suppress the Reverence Moon Old Man's group by relying on the Great Killing Formation, despite the other party having the Ancient Heavenly Court. Now with the Great Killing Formation's power greatly diminished, Wan Yue's group was the one that was suppressed.

It was fortunate that the Heavenly World's Xu Yang and Liu Yunyun's group members stepped up and filled in the holes left by Shi Ming, Chen Fushan, and the three old monsters' deaths. The Great Killing Formation gained a new life, and under Wan Yue's control, they gradually gained a slight upper hand.

Seeing Xu Yang, Liu Yunyun, and the others replace the holes left behind by Shi Ming, Chen Fushan and the others, Huang Xiaolong sneered derisively and locked onto the other two overlords of City of All-Heavens, Wang Hong and Lu Dezhi.

Although Wang Hong was merely a peak mid-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, his strength was comparable to Shi Ming's, while Lu Dezhi's cultivation was at the late-Fourth Order Sovereign, merely a little higher than Shi Ming.

As long as he eliminated Wang Hong and Lu Dezhi, the Great Killing Formation would fall into a predicament once again, and it would no longer pose any threat.

Wan Zhuoyuan stood in the distance, looking at the City of All-Heavens' experts attacking continuously but failing miserably. On top of that, Shi Ming, Chen Fushan, and three others on his side got killed by Huang Xiaolong. His expression grew increasingly dark and sullen. "It looks like we still underestimated Huang Xiaolong."

Tian Yu, who was by his side, also looked sullen as he replied, "Had I known this, I would have asked my uncle to come as well."

"Uncle Chen has just broken through to high-level Sovereign Realm recently. Hence he needs some time to solidify his foundation. It's a pity that my grandfather and the Heavenly Lord are in seclusion. Otherwise, if one of them had been here, Huang Xiaolong would have been dead for sure!"

"How's Aunt Xiaorong faring in the Heavenly World?" Wan Zhuoyuan suddenly asked. "When your Uncle Chen has stabilized his breakthrough and exits seclusion, they would hold their wedding ceremony, right? We will truly be one family then."

Tian Yu smiled, "For sure. We will be closer than we are now."

The two young men smiled at each other.

"Let's leave this place first," Wan Zhuoyuan's gaze fell back on the battlefield, and he said solemnly.

"Leave?" Tian Yu blanked for a second. "The Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness are about to ripen!"

Wan Zhuoyuan shook his head and explained, "We have no one that can suppress Huang Xiaolong at the moment. The outcome of this battle has already been decided. It won't take long for the City of All-Heavens to be defeated. It doesn't make any sense to keep waiting here. The Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness can be forsaken. When I get back, I will enter seclusion to break through to Sovereign Realm."

His eyes narrowed as he went on, but the murderous aura around him surged, "Wait until I have broken through to Sovereign Realm. My saint physique and saint bloodline would be more powerful. I will definitely kill Huang Xiaolong with my own hands!"

"Let's go!" Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu vanished in a flicker.

Not long after Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu left, Huang Xiaolong and the Reverence Moon Old Man successfully killed the City of All-Heavens' Wang Hong with seamless cooperation.

After seeing that the situation was irreversible, Wan Yue issued an order for retreat.

When the City of All-Heavens' and Heavenly World's experts were retreating, Huang Xiaolong, the Reverence Moon Old Man, and the others chased up and killed another six low-level Sovereigns.

“Forget it, Xiaolong, don’t chase anymore.” Seeing that Huang Xiaolong still wanted to chase after them, the Reverence Moon Old Man called to him.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong stop.

“I think Wan Yue will probably flip his bed in anger after retreating.” The little cow merrily chuckled as she looked in the direction Wan Yue and his group had fled away. “They wanted to use the Darkness Gold Fruit’s ripening to kill us, but they themselves suffered a great loss instead of us. Their hearts must have bled dry to lose so many Sovereigns!”

“Quickly look, the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness are ripe!” Cang Mutian suddenly yelled ecstatically.

Everyone turned to look. High above on the Divine Tree of Darkness, numerous rays of black light were condensing. A fruit, the size of two adults’ fists, was growing solid.

This fruit was entirely black in color, yet it exuded a faint golden luster. This was the fabled Darkness Gold Fruit!

The old ancestors hidden in the surroundings immediately straightened their waists. Their eyes were blazing as they stared at the Darkness Golden Fruit.

The moment the Darkness Gold Fruit ripened, a drop of glimmering blood fell from the top of the Divine Tree of Darkness.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker as a suction force from his palm simultaneously collected the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness. Despite the surrounding old ancestors’ greed, no one had the guts to snatch them from Huang Xiaolong’s hands.

Huang Xiaolong’s group did not linger around after collecting the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness, and they swiftly sped away from the World of Darkness in the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong’s group had left the World of Darkness, the death of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming, Chen Fushan, the Divine World’s three old monsters, and the City of All-Heavens’ Wang Hong spread like wildfire, shaking the myriad worlds.

“What? Shi Ming’s dead!”

“Other than Shi Ming, Chen Fushan, Wang Hong, and three other overlords have fallen. The City of All-Heavens itself lost eight low-level Sovereigns!”

“Wan Yue ran with his tail between his legs, the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness fell into Huang Xiaolong’s hands!”

Forces in all directions were in a furor.

Huang Xiaolong’s King of Hell reputation resounded like thunder, reaching far and wide.

### **Chapter 2080: The Heavenly World’s Master**

Ever since the beginning of time, as they knew it, they had never heard of any overlord-level characters dying, yet now, they actually heard that Shi Ming, Chen Fushan, and four other overlords had died on

the same day! Moreover, this was no rumor through the grapevine but recounted by those old ancestors who had gone to spectate the battle!

Originally, according to everyone's knowledge, existences like overlords were truly immortal beings. But this time, the World of Darkness's Battle had taught them another truth that overlords could be killed.

While this news gave everyone a big jolt, some were feeling schadenfreude inwardly.

"With what happened at the World of Darkness, the conflict between Huang Xiaolong and the City of All-Heavens has now become a blood feud. The day Lord Wan Shi exits seclusion is the day Huang Xiaolong dies!"

"That's hard to say. Huang Xiaolong has the Ancient Heavenly Court, the Reverence Moon Old Man, Old Ancestor Azure Cow, and a few other top firepower on his side. Maybe it would end up the worse for both sides!"

"That would be the ideal result!"

While the myriad worlds' various forces were shocked by the news that was a recent hot topic for discussion, Huang Xiaolong's group had made it back to the Radiance World.

Back in the Radiance World, everyone naturally celebrated.

A day passed.

At night, the silvery moonlight cast a hazy veil over the dark land.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the Myriad Spirits Manor's garden. His hands were clasped behind his back as he stared into the vast night sky.

Although his side had defeated the City of All-Heavens in the World of Darkness's battle by annihilating six overlords, including Shi Ming and Chen Fushan, Huang Xiaolong could not relax because of this.

There was still a Wan Shi!

This time, they were able to defeat the City of All-Heavens. Luck had played a role because Wan Shi was in seclusion. Thus Wan Shi had not joined the battle. Had Wan Shi participated, the losing side would definitely be them instead.

Therefore, before Wan Shi exited seclusion, Huang Xiaolong needed to raise his strength again. At the very least, he needed to break through to the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm and become an overlord. This was the only way he would have the confidence to fight Wan Shi.

Moreover, even if he broke through to the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, becoming an overlord himself, he did not have a hundred percent grasp of defeating Wan Shi despite having the supreme grandmist treasure artifact Ancient Heavenly Court.

Wan Shi had already stepped into high-level Sovereign Realm a billion years ago. What would be Wan Shi's strength and cultivation realm a billion years later...?

Not to mention, Wan Shi has been in seclusion for so long, it was obvious he was comprehending something, and when Wan Shi stepped out, that would mean he had successfully comprehended it.

Then again, if Huang Xiaolong wanted to break through to Fourth Order Sovereign Realm before Wan Shi exited seclusion, the only hope he had was the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had found previously.

Only the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus was a mid-level-four origin treasure, which was ideal for supporting his breakthrough to Fourth Order Sovereign Realm.

The Darkness Gold Fruit and the Nine Dao Thistle he had kept were insufficient to achieve his goal.

After advancing to Sovereign Realm, his connection with the Ancient Heavenly Court had entirely become one entity. There were more broken memories in his mind, and even though they were a little scattered and messy, they were related to the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

The Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus had fallen to the Devil World's Devil Holy Ground, but the exact location was unknown.

It seemed like the reason behind the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus falling in the Devil Holy Ground was related to the Heavenless Archdevil Lord. How that came to be exactly, Huang Xiaolong didn't find the answer from the broken memories.

'It seems like I'm heading to the Devil World again.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. No matter what, he was determined to get his hands on the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

"Wan Zhuoyuan." Huang Xiaolong's thoughts gradually strayed onto Wan Zhuoyuan, and the look in his eyes turned icy cold. Since Wan Zhuoyuan was a Venerable Realm expert's reincarnation, he was also 'something' Huang Xiaolong needed to get his hands on. He wanted to dig out all the secrets Wan Zhuoyuan knew about the myriad worlds. For example, where were all the Venerable Realm experts? Was there a higher realm above the myriad worlds?

If there was one, then how did one get there? There was another thing on his mind. Since he had advanced to Sovereign Realm and successfully undergone the evolution to saint physique and complete dao saint godhead, he wondered if there were distinctions of low-rank, mid-rank, and high-rank when it came saint physique, saint bloodline, and complete dao saint godheads.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong's saint physique, saint bloodlines, and complete dao saint godheads had to be of the lowest rank. If he could devour Wan Zhuoyuan's saint physique, saint bloodline, and complete dao saint godheads, then Huang Xiaolong's saint physique, saint bloodline, and complete dao saint godheads would improve qualitatively.

Naturally, he had not forgotten the young man inside the Nine Dragons Carriage with Wan Zhuoyuan. Who was that young man exactly?

"Uncle." Bei Xiaomei's sweet voice sounded as she stepped into the garden with her elder sister, Bei Xiaoji.

Seeing Bei Xiaomei, Huang Xiaolong's expression softened as he smiled, "It must have been difficult for you during this time. How are you two feeling now?"

Bei Xiaomei came to Huang Xiaolong's side. She looked at him and smiled sweetly. "We're alright. My sister insisted that she wanted to thank you in person, so I came with her."

“Thank you, King of Hell, for rescuing us.” Bei Xiaoji took a step forward and curtsied slightly to Huang Xiaolong as she spoke. She did not dare to swagger so freely like her sister, Bei Xiaomei, in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“You are Xiaomei’s sister. It’s something I should do.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head, smiling warmly as he added, “No need to stand on ceremony in front of me in the future.”

Bei Xiaomei interjected while shaking her delicate fist, “That Wan Zhuoyuan is simply too hateful. If I see him again, I won’t spare him!”

Huang Xiaolong talked with the sisters, asking them about their lives in recent years. Huang Xiaolong’s expression grew serious when Bei Xiaomei told him that the young man named Tian Yu, who was sitting inside the Nine Dragons Carriage with Wan Zhuoyuan, was from the Heavenly World.

“Heavenly World?!” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised.

That young man actually hailed from the Heavenly World!

Huang Xiaolong had heard the King of Grandmist mention the Heavenly World before. Thus he knew that above the myriad worlds was a great existence called Heavenly World.

Although the Heavenly World rarely appeared in the myriad worlds, its reputation was as loud as the City of All-Heavens, and in truth, it was higher than the City of All-Heavens.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows were scrunched together as he fell into contemplation. Then, it is highly likely that two Sovereigns who appeared later were experts from the Heavenly World!?

It was unexpected news that the City of All-Heavens had actually joined hands with the Heavenly World. This was a big problem! Wan Shi was already giving him immense pressure if the Heavenly World was added to the equation...!?

Even his Master, the King of Grandmist, and Reverence Moon Old Man could only be considered as juniors in front of the Heavenly Master. The Heavenly Master’s strength could only be described as unfathomable, and compared to Wan Shi, the Heavenly Master’s strength would only be higher.

Legend has it that the Heavenly World Master was truly an old monster who had been living for an unknown number of billions of years.

The sisters left after some time. Huang Xiaolong immediately went looking for the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the others to tell them about the Heavenly World.

After hearing that, everyone’s expression grew solemn.

“The Heavenly World!” The Six-Winged Green Mosquito Old Ancestor Du Hai’s throat felt dry, “His mother, is Heavenly Master, that old monster coming out?!”

As if recalling something terrifying, fear flickered across Du Hai’s eyes.

“I really didn’t expect the City of All-Heavens to have joined hands with the Heavenly World!”

The Reverence Moon Old Man’s face was grave as never before, “If that old monster Heavenly Master really interferes, none of us would be able to block him!”

They had hope of resisting Wan Shi with the Reverence Moon Old Man's strength and help from others, but they felt utterly helpless against the Heavenly Master.

Silent looks went around the hall, and no one spoke. The hall fell into an abrupt, heavy silence. Most of the people present knew how terrifying the Heavenly Master was.

"Tomorrow, I'm departing to the Devil World." Huang Xiaolong spoke, breaking the silence.