

INVINCIBLE 2101

Chapter 2101: Location of the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele

When the little cow stared at the corpse, she raised her leg and smashed it into a paste. A cold harrumph left her lips, "How dare Wan Shi's dog bark in front of me?!"

The three Skull Ancestors looked at the corpse before them, and they couldn't believe their eyes. The other party had come with the All-Heavens Decree. After Huang Xiaolong killed him, Old Ancestor Azure Cow even had to trample on his corpse!

Huang Xiaolong retracted his gaze and looked at the three Skull Ancestors as he asked, "What about the thing I asked you to check up on?"

The three of them lowered their heads as they stammered, "Replying to Your Majesty, there isn't any news about it yet... Please do not worry! We will definitely locate the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele soon!"

Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of disappointment fill his heart. He nodded before asking about the Saint Devil City and Devil World's situation before dismissing them. Soon after, he summoned Zhao Yuan and questioned him about some things.

Half an hour passed, and Zhao Yuan finally left.

"Even though we can confirm that the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele is still in the Devil World, the Devil World is boundless! We won't be able to locate it in a short amount of time!" Cang Mutian shook his head and said.

"Why don't we head over to the Corpse Pool in the Rotting World?" The little cow thought for a moment before continuing, "Didn't the Reverence Moon Old Man say that there is a level three origin treasure located in the corpse pool? If we manage to obtain it, the effects wouldn't be worse than the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!"

Cang Mutian shook his head again. "It's impossible to obtain a level three origin treasure so easily. Dean Reverence Moon remained in the Corpse Pool in the Rotting World for several billion years, and he could only be certain that there was a level three origin treasure there. He failed to locate it. Moreover, the Corpse Pool is comparable to the Devil Holy Ground in size..."

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he decided, "We'll stay in the Devil World for a little bit more. If we still fail to locate the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele in two years, we will head over to the Rotting World!"

"That will have to do..." The little cow nodded in agreement.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the Flying Devil Python beside him, and his heart trembled. He asked about the Heavenless Archdevil Lord as there could be a clue hidden within the Archdevil Lord's actions! After all, the Flying Devil Python was the Heavenless Archdevil Lord's mount!

When Huang Xiaolong was listening to the experiences of the Flying Devil Python, Wan Yue was listening to the report in the main hall of his All-Heavens Divine Palace. When he heard about what had happened to the envoy and Huang Xiaolong, he crushed the cup in his hands as killing intent filled his eyes.

“Huang! Xiao! Long!” He gnashed his teeth and spat word by word.

How dare Huang Xiaolong kill someone from the City of All-Heavens! Lord Wan Shi was about to emerge from his secluded cultivation! Not to mention killing someone from the City of All-Heavens, Huang Xiaolong even tore the All-Heavens Decree to shreds!

Old Monster Lun Zhuan, the Old Crow Ancestor, King of Shadows, Shi Zhen, and the others were in the hall with Wan Yue, and they also heard the news.

“Huang Xiaolong is being really stubborn... He doesn’t know what’s good for him!” Lun Zhuan snorted, “Since he won’t repent even in the face of death, the day Lord Wan Shi emerges will be the day he dies!”

The Old Crow Ancestor chuckled, “This brat really doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth. He even dares to destroy the All-Heavens Decree!”

The killing intent in Wan Yue’s heart rose the more he heard them speak.

He had even got people to spread the news about the All-Heavens Decree! Now that Huang Xiaolong had shredded his decree and killed his envoy, it was clear that Huang Xiaolong had delivered him a heavy slap to the face in front of the world!

“If I don’t kill Huang Xiaolong, I’m not a man!” A sinister light flashed through Wan Yue’s eyes.

“Pass down my order! Since Huang Xiaolong dares to disregard my order and refuses to repent, everyone related to him has to die! He killed someone from my City of All-Heavens, and for that, everyone related to him can be killed on sight!”

“Let’s see if everyone is the same as Huang Xiaolong! Let’s see if everyone dares to go against my City of All-Heavens!”

Wan Yue’s voice resounded through the room.

Soon, his order started to spread.

The myriad of worlds fell into chaos once again.

“Is Huang Xiaolong really not afraid of Lord Wan Shi?!”

“Lord Wan Shi is about the leave seclusion. Let’s wait for the good show to play out!”

...

After two days of staying in the headquarters of the Skull Devil Sect, Huang Xiaolong left and started to look for the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele.

Since he wasn’t able to pinpoint the approximate location of the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, he could only fly around to try his luck.

Luckily for him, the radius he could sense after breaking through to the mid-level Sovereign Realm was much larger than before. Looking for the devil stele would be much easier.

Of course, he ordered everyone under him to look for traces of the devil stele to not waste time.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

Despite all his attempts, he failed to detect anything.

By then, Huang Xiaolong and the others had already arrived in the Cloud Sea Region in the Devil World.

The Cloud Sea Region was a special region in the Devil World. Beautiful clouds of different colors covered the space, and it was formed by both devil qi and spiritual qi. From afar, the region was covered in a mesmerizing glow. As everyone there seemed to be affected by the beauty of the clouds, the Cloud Sea Region was the region with the lowest amount of bloodshed.

Another month passed, and Huang Xiaolong finally reached the end of the Cloud Sea Region... No matter how he tried, he failed to locate the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!

“D*mn it! I refuse to believe that we won’t be able to locate the devil stele even after searching through all thirty-six regions!” The little cow had long since been irate over their failure to locate the devil stele.

If they had all the time in the world, she wouldn’t be so annoyed. However, time was of the essence right now! The longer they took, the closer they got to Wan Shi’s emergence from secluded cultivation!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as helplessness filled his eyes. He was really wasting time by looking for it aimlessly. It was too bad he couldn’t do anything to change it.

The only thing he was afraid of was that he wouldn’t be able to locate the devil stele after searching through all thirty-six regions in the Devil World. The Devil World wasn’t just made of the thirty-six regions. There were countless desolate grounds and death lands. All of them were vast and boundless. A single death land might even be bigger than one of the thirty-six regions itself!

Even if they had ten full years, they wouldn’t be able to search through the whole Devil World!

An hour passed as they flew about aimlessly. Suddenly, the other five Devil Steles in Huang Xiaolong’s body started to emit resplendent light.

This...

Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!

They finally located the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze turned to one of the cities located in the clouds. Based on the reaction he got from the five devil steles, the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele was located there!

“What’s wrong?” The little cow asked when she noticed the change in Huang Xiaolong’s mood.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a brilliant smile as he laughed, “The Concealed Scripture Devil Stele is in that city!”

“WHAT?!” The little cow and Cang Mutian didn’t dare to believe their ears. However, joy soon took over, and smiles blossomed on their faces. They had finally located the final devil stele!

“Haha! I knew that we wouldn’t be so unlucky!” The little cow roared with laughter, “Let’s go!” They turned into streaks of light as they charged towards the city located in the clouds.

Chapter 2102: Found it!

In the blink of an eye, they arrived before the city.

“Borderless City!” Cang Mutian muttered under his breath. He quickly introduced the city to Huang Xiaolong and the others. “Borderless City lies between the Cloud Sea Region and the Frigid Water Region. It’s a city that connects them!”

“Because of this, both regions have stationed their troops over in Borderless City.”

With Cang Mutian’s introduction, Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the city.

As soon as they entered, Huang Xiaolong didn’t waste time as he quickly headed towards the location of the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele.

As the Borderless City was located between both regions, it was an important connection between the two. There were tons of experts and chambers of commerce operating in the city, and Huang Xiaolong saw the busy streets bustling with activities.

Making their way towards the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, the streets started to empty out. Before long, there wasn’t a single soul left on the street they were on.

Even though the city was extremely lively, there were bound to be some remote corners lying around.

When they finally arrived at one of the northernmost courtyards, Huang Xiaolong stopped.

The courtyard was extremely rundown,, and the grass growing around it had already reached a human’s height. Despite its forsaken appearance, the courtyard was massive, and the majestic aura surrounding it had yet to fade.

There were two stone lion carvings beside the entrance, but a layer of thick dust was enough to prove that it hadn’t been cleaned in years.

“Is this where the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele is?!” A trace of suspicion flashed through the little cow’s eyes, and she asked in confusion.

Since their arrival, she had failed to notice any devil qi in the air. She even opened her heavenly eye in order to look for traces of devil qi in the air but failed to find any! It was impossible for a devil stele to not emit devil qi!

There was a trace of disbelief on both Cang Mutian and the Flying Devil Python’s faces as they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong in unison.

A smile slowly appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “It’s here!”

The five devil steles couldn’t be wrong!

“Let’s head on in...” Huang Xiaolong stepped into the entrance with the little cow and the others behind him. Since there were no guards around, they arrived in the main hall without anyone to stop them.

“I wonder who fellow cultivators are...” An old man walked out from the side hall, and he looked like the steward of the forsaken residence. His face was bony in, but his eyes were full of spirit.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and said, “Peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm... Half a step into the Emperor Realm.”

The face of the old man changed, and his expression sank, “Are you someone sent by the Cloud Sea City Lord?!”

The Borderless City was a unique city, and there were two city lords. One of them came from the Cloud Sea Region, and the other came from the Frigid Water Region.

“Go back and tell your young master that we’re not planning to sell the residence!”

Huang Xiaolong and the others stared at him in shock.

“We’re not from the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion...” Huang Xiaolong shook his head slowly.

The expression on the old man’s face froze, and he stared at the four newcomers with a newfound curiosity. It was clear he didn’t believe anything Huang Xiaolong said.

“Old Man Peng, Sui Wenhui, have you considered it through?!” A haughty voice resounded through the air. When Huang Xiaolong and the others turned around, they saw a young man leading a bunch of people into the residence. From their lineup, it was clear that the young man was the young master of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion. There was no doubt the others were the experts he had brought with him.

When the old man saw the group of people, an ugly expression appeared on his face.

Before anyone could react, a young man rushed out from the inner courtyard as he raged at the young master of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion, “Young City Lord Xing, we already gave you an answer three days ago! This is the residence my grandfather left behind! I won’t sell it!”

“Are you very sure?!” A sneer left the young city lord’s lips, “Since you rather die than sell me your manor, I’ll send you all to hell!” One of the middle-aged men stood out as soon as the words left his lips, “This is our Fourth Steward. I believe all of you have heard of him...”

Old Man Peng and the young man felt a sense of fear in their hearts. Every single one of the stewards in the city lord’s mansion was in the Emperor Realm. Even the weakest one of them all, the Fourth Steward, was a late-First Order Emperor Realm expert.

The young city lord waved his hand and instructed, “Go. Kill the old man and Sui Wenhui. Do whatever you want as long as you leave them with a complete corpse.” His gaze casually swept past Huang Xiaolong and the others as he spoke, “Oh right, kill them all while you’re at it!”

Even though he had no idea who Huang Xiaolong and the others were, he felt that there was nothing inappropriate for someone of his status to kill several strangers in the city.

“Yes, Young City Lord!” The steward replied respectfully, and he charged towards Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

“Brat, go to hell!” A cold snort left his lips as he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong. According to him, a single punch was enough to take care of everyone!

When Sui Wenhui and the old man noticed the tyrannical wave of energy surging towards them, a look of fear and despair filled their faces.

It was too bad a tongue appeared to stop the fist. With a flick of the tongue, the Fourth Steward disappeared.

Under the shocked gaze of everyone present, they stared at the Flying Devil Python, who had half a body dangling out of its mouth.

A slurping sound soon resounded through the courtyard as it swallowed the late-First Order Emperor Realm cultivator.

All the Cloud Sea City Lord Manor’s experts stared at the scene before them with a look of disbelief.

Only after a long time did the young city lord reveal a terrified expression as his body turned stiff.

“Who are you?!”

“You’re not qualified to know about our identities. I’ll give you one breath of time to disappear from my sight!” The little cow snorted.

Even though the expression on the young city lord’s face changed, he didn’t dare to utter a word as he left with all the cultivators he had brought with him.

Seeing that the young city lord was leaving with his tail tucked between his legs, Steward Peng and Sui Wenhui snapped back to reality.

“Many thanks to seniors for making a move!” They rushed towards Huang Xiaolong and bowed. There was a cautious look on their faces, especially Steward Peng. He had no idea what they were there for, and he felt a little jumpy in his heart.

“It’s nothing. I need something from your manor, and I’m here to take it away.” Huang Xiaolong got straight to the point. “Do you have any objections?”

“Of course not!” Sui Wenhui replied hastily. He was clear that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t actually asking a question. Even if he wasn’t willing to let Huang Xiaolong do as he pleased, he didn’t have a choice! With the strength, the other party possessed, there was no way of stopping them!

Huang Xiaolong nodded before bringing the little cow and the others to the inner courtyard. They only stopped when they arrived at a courtyard named the ‘Concealed Scripture Pavilion.’

When Sui Wenhui saw that Huang Xiaolong and the others had stopped outside the Concealed Scripture Pavilion, he couldn’t help but feel a little suspicious. His manor had long since been emptied, and everything of worth was already taken away. The only things left in the pavilion were several old books.

No matter how he thought about it, he failed to think of a reason for Huang Xiaolong and the others to be there.

Walking towards one of the stone tablets outside the entrance, Huang Xiaolong noticed that only half of it was poking out of the ground. He couldn't see the entire tablet, but from the dust and mud on it, it looked like an ordinary stone tablet found anywhere else.

The little cow stared at Cang Mutian, and he stared back at her.

Don't tell me that's the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele... There's no way...

No matter how they looked at it, it didn't resemble one of the six great devil steles.

Huang Xiaolong reached out and pulled the stone tablet out from the ground as everyone else watched curiously. The instant the other half was revealed, rays of resplendent light filled the skies as waves of devil qi surged out from under the ground.

Chapter 2103: Look For Me. I'm Called Huang Xiaolong

When Sui Wenhui and Steward Peng saw the stone tablet's transformation on the ground, they couldn't help but stare at it with their jaws agape.

The stone tablet was something one of the Su Family's old ancestors had obtained by chance. After obtaining it, he had felt that there was something strange about the tablet. Hence, he had started to research it. No matter how hard he had tried, he had failed to detect anything strange from the tablet.

In the end, he had decided to bury the stone tablet in front of the pavilion. He had allowed his disciples to meditate before the tablet and even laid down the order to heavily reward any disciple who managed to comprehend anything about the tablet!

Not only Sui Wenhui, even Steward Peng had tried to obtain enlightenment from the tablet, but they had failed!

Right now, they witnessed the shocking transformation of the tablet right before their very eyes!

Even though they had no idea what the tablet had turned into, they could confirm that it was an absolute treasure!

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the stone tablet's transformation before him, a look of joy appeared in his eyes. He had finally located the last devil stele! He had finally gathered all six great devil steles!

The Concealed Scripture Devil Stele had indeed hidden itself extremely well. Ordinary treasures would never be able to completely hide their aura. Looking at the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, it was able to remain hidden under the eyes of so many experts. Moreover, it could transform into another form! Without the other devil steles, it would have been impossible to locate it! Even Sovereigns wouldn't be able to locate it!

It was no wonder the three Skull Ancestors and Zhao Yuan had failed to find any leads after sending out so many people.

Huang Xiaolong quickly kept the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele into the Complete Heaven Palace in the Ancient Heavenly Court.

"I won't take this for nothing..." Huang Xiaolong turned around and spoke to the two of them. "Tell me your request. As long as I can give it to you, I will."

Sui Wenhui and the old man stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

This...

The two of them started to hesitate.

"Alright..." Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a second and continued, "How about this? I still have several spiritual pills and spirit stones here." He tossed over a spatial ring to each of them.

Even though the two of them wanted to reject Huang Xiaolong's gift, they became flabbergasted when they realized the contents in the spatial ring. There were mountains of low-grade chaos spirit stones and high-grade grandmist spiritual pills!

They didn't dare to believe their eyes as they failed to return to reality even after a long time.

Did Huang Xiaolong really intend to give them all the low-grade chaos spirit stones and high-grade grandmist spiritual pills?!

Several million years ago, the Su Family was one of the ten superfamilies in Borderless City. Even at their peak, their treasury didn't contain as much wealth as they were holding in their hands! In fact, all their wealth combined at their peak wasn't even one ten thousandths of what they were holding!

"Lord... This... This..." Sui Wenhui stammered as he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified stare. He couldn't help but panic when he held so many treasures in his hand.

"There is no need to worry..." The little cow piped up all of a sudden, "This brat has a ton of them! He doesn't even care for them... Since it's a gift, just keep it."

Sui Wenhui and the old steward stared at each other in disbelief.

"You should hold on to this command token." Huang Xiaolong pulled out a token and handed it over to them. "With this, you will be able to enter the headquarters of the Skull Devil Sect. There will be some ancestor-level figure there to guide you with your cultivation."

Skull Devil Sect!

The two of them trembled like a leaf in the wind.

The Skull Devil Sect was one of the five strongest superpowers in the Devil World. Right now, their reputation was as high as the sun in the midday sky. No native of the Devil World could not have heard of them. Even when the Sui Family was at its peak, it was like a speck of dust when compared to the Skull Devil Sect.

Sui Wenhui accepted the token with trembling hands, and he saw the inscription of a skull on it.

“We thank the Lord!” Sui Wenhui fell to his knees all of a sudden as he kowtowed to Huang Xiaolong. If he could enter the Skull Devil Sect, why would he be afraid of the Cloud Sea City Lord Manor?! He might even be able to restore the past glory of his Sui Family!

In the past, the Sui Family could be considered a local power. As time whittled their strength away, they were down to their last two members.

Steward Peng got to his knees as he expressed his thanks to Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong quickly pardoned them.

As if on cue, the little cow turned to the entrance as a chilly gaze flashed past her eyes. “Seems like there are a lot of people who aren’t afraid of death...”

A ton of experts poured through the gates in an instant. The Young City Lord of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion rushed into the residence after returning with reinforcements. There were three additional experts following behind him.

When they saw the appearance of the three experts, Sui Wenhui and the old steward revealed a face full of terror.

The three of them were precisely the First, Second, and Third Steward of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion.

“Lord, you need to be careful... They are the three great stewards of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion! They are part of the ten strongest experts in our Borderless City. I’ve heard rumors that one of them has already entered the late-Ninth Order Emperor Realm!”

Late-Ninth Order Emperor Realm?

Huang Xiaolong nearly burst out laughing.

As the young city lord stomped towards Huang Xiaolong and the others, he raised his nose to the skies as he sneered, “Uncle Chen, these are the men who killed Uncle Zhang!” He quickly pointed at Huang Xiaolong and the others.

The Cloud Sea City Lord mansion’s experts swept their gaze over Huang Xiaolong and the others as a trace of suspicion formed in their minds. A low growl echoed through the room, “Who are you? How dare you kill someone from my Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion? Aren’t you showing us a little too much disrespect?!”

Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently, “So what? I’ll kill whoever I feel like. Even the Heaven Punishment Archdevil Ancestor is nothing in my eyes, much less your city lord mansion...”

“Before I change my mind, all of you better scram. If you leave now, you might make it in time to keep your life!”

Rage bubbled in the hearts of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion’s experts when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Chen Yizheng, the late-Ninth Order Emperor, released his aura as he snapped, "Fine! I would like to see what happens if I don't leave!" He sent a palm strike flying towards Huang Xiaolong as soon as he spoke.

"Brat, if you manage to block my attack, I'll leave!"

It was too bad the words hadn't fully left his lips when the Flying Devil Python's tail swept outwards. In the next instant, Chen Yizheng was sent blasting through every structure in sight before he slammed into the city walls of the Borderless City. The impact caused the city to shake.

Everyone from the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion stared at the scene before them in shock. When they saw his corpse, he had already turned into a pile of meat and blood.

Shock and fear flashed through the eyes of Sui Wenhui and the old steward.

Wasn't Chen Yizheng a late-Ninth Order Emperor?!

Very quickly, the members of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion snapped back to attention. However, the blood had long since drained from their faces as they stared at Huang Xiaolong and the others in shock.

"Sen... Senior..." The young city lord felt his body going stiff as he quickly apologized to Huang Xiaolong. However, Huang Xiaolong passed down his order before anyone could say anything. "Kill everyone but one."

He had already given them a chance to leave. It was too bad no one took it.

The faces of everyone from the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion fell, and before they could protect their young city lord, the Flying Devil Python swept its tail outwards. In the blink of an eye, all but one was left.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the last man as he instructed, "Go back and report to your city lord. If you wish to seek revenge, look for me, Huang Xiaolong, at the Skull Devil Sect."

Chapter 2104: Wan Shi Leaves Seclusion!

Huang Xiaolong!

The last remaining member felt a bomb going off in his head.

Even after a long time after Huang Xiaolong's departure, he failed to return to his senses.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others left, they didn't remain in the Borderless City for too long. They quickly left and charged towards the north. The only thing he had to do was to look for a secluded spot to refine the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, just like he had done with the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

As for Sui Wenhui and the old steward, they made their way to the Skull Devil Sect's headquarters after Huang Xiaolong left.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped in the space above a deep abyss.

"This should be the spot..." Huang Xiaolong looked into the bottomless abyss and muttered.

It was extremely secluded, and it was also unlikely for anyone to discover his chosen spot. It was an excellent choice for a location to go into seclusion.

Since Huang Xiaolong had already decided on the place, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python had no objections.

The four of them quickly descended as they hastily set up individual spaces and defensive formations all around. It was the same as before when Huang Xiaolong had refined the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

When Huang Xiaolong finally entered the space he created, he crossed his leg and sat down in the middle of the air before retrieving the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele. He sucked in a cold breath when he thought about what the last devil stele signified. Even though it was far too lacking when compared to the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus, Huang Xiaolong knew that he would be able to obtain the energy straight from the source of the Devil World! He would immediately take over the Heavenless Archdevil Lord's position!

Soon after, he would be able to unify the Devil World!

No one would be able to remain calm if they knew that they would be able to take over a world soon!

Huang Xiaolong eventually suppressed the excitement in his heart as he summoned the Glaze Devil Stele, Myriad Curses Devil Stele, Blood Eye Devil Stele, Imperial Beast Devil Stele, and the Divine Artifact Devil Stele.

All six devil steles hovered in the air, and Huang Xiaolong quickly started to circulate his Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

A brilliant light emerged from the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele as a pillar of devil light, terrifying beyond belief, shot towards the heavens. The original darkness energy of the Devil World poured through the void.

Light quickly shot out from the other five devil steles, and every single one revolved around Huang Xiaolong.

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"What?! Huang Xiaolong might have obtained the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele?!" Wan Yue listened to a report in the main hall of the All-Heavens Divine Palace, and his face sank.

Yang Gang didn't dare to lie, and he quickly reported everything he knew. "From our intelligence network in the Devil World, Huang Xiaolong obtained a stone tablet in one of the manors in the Borderless City. The stone tablet should be the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!"

Wan Yue's eyes narrowed as frosty light flashed in them.

"Lord Wan Yue, please be at ease. Even if Huang Xiaolong manages to obtain the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, it doesn't mean anything." Yang Gang continued, "He won't have the time to refine it! Even if he manages to refine it in several years and become the successor of the Heavenless Archdevil Lord, Lord Wan Shi will be able to crush him with a pinky!"

Yang Gang quickly broke out into laughter, "If that were to happen, Huang Xiaolong would be the shortest-lived leader of the Devil World! He'll be the joke of an era!"

Wan Yue sneered when he heard what Yang Gang said, "You're right. So what if Huang Xiaolong manages to succeed the Heavenless Archdevil Lord?! He won't be able to live for long anyway. In the future, all six devil steles, the Ancient Heavenly Court, the Radiance Divine Scepter, Nine Yin Magic Mirror, and all of his treasures will belong to our All-Heavens City! We need to thank Huang Xiaolong for gathering all six devil steles for us!"

Six years quickly passed by...

In the depths of one of the spaces in the City of All-Heavens, space started to fluctuate, and rays of brilliant light shot into the heavens. In an instant, a terrifying aura enveloped the city.

Even existences like Old Monster Lun Zhuan, the Old Crow Ancestor, the King of Shadows, Shi Zhen, and other super experts found it hard to breathe.

"This?!" Wan Yue revealed an expression of joy when he felt the familiar aura.

"Lord Father! Lord Father is about to leave seclusion!" Wan Yue yelled excitedly.

When the overlords in the main hall heard what he said, they sucked in a cold breath. Lord Wan Shi was about to exit seclusion!

Everyone got over their shock in a matter of seconds before revealing a joyous expression.

They had been waiting for a long time for Lord Wan Shi to emerge from his secluded cultivation!

For several years, they had awaited the day Lord Wan Shi would take revenge for them!

"Hahaha! Now that Lord Wan Shi has emerged, it's time for Huang Xiaolong to die!" Old Monster Lun Zhuan roared with laughter.

"Let's go! Everyone, follow me to welcome my father from seclusion!" Wan Yue got to his feet with barely concealed joy on his face.

He quickly led everyone out of the main hall, and they made their way towards the secret space Lord Wan Shi had created.

Before they could even approach the secret space, a horrifying might repelled them. Wan Yue, Lun Zhuan, the Old Crow Ancestor, the King of Shadows, and Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen had to work together in order to resist the pressure.

Even after working together, they barely managed to fend it off.

A look of shock appeared in their eyes.

A massive figure shrouded in light suddenly shot into the skies.

When Wan Yue saw the familiar figure, he hastily stepped forward to pay his respects. "Wan Yue greets Lord Father!"

It went without a doubt that the person who had just appeared was the only known high-level Sovereign, Wan Shi!

Even the faint glow around his face couldn't hide his eyes that twinkled like stars in the night sky. They emitted rays of resplendent light, and it was as though nothing could hide from his sight.

"Lun Zhuan, Old Crow, Shi Zhen... We greet Lord Wan Shi! Lord Wan Shi is the ruler of the myriad of worlds and invincible through the lands!" No one dared to put on airs in front of Wan Shi, and they greeted him in haste. They fell to their knees and kowtowed, not daring to look directly at him.

Wan Shi swept his gaze across everyone present, and he nodded his head slightly, "Get up." Even though his voice was placid, it resonated deep in their hearts, and they found it impossible to defy his orders.

Only then did Wan Yue and the others rise.

"Congratulations to Lord Father for completing the secret art!" Wan Yue stepped forward, and a smile appeared on his face.

Wan Shi nodded his head slowly and said with indifference, "This wasn't a bad session. I not only managed to comprehend the secret art, but I also managed to increase my strength by quite a bit."

Comprehend the secret art!

Increase his strength by 'quite a bit'!

Wan Yue and the others nearly jumped in joy when they heard what he said.

"Lord Father, you might not have heard, but in the past thousand years, there has been a brat called Huang Xiaolong who rose to fame. He managed to obtain the King of Hell's inheritance as well as take the King of Grandmist as his master. Not only that, but he also managed to obtain the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance and unify the Radiance World!" Wan Yue quickly complained to Wan Shi. "He gathered the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, Old Ancestor Azure Cow, and several others and disregarded our City of All-Heavens City! He's too arrogant!"

After he spoke, he quickly sprinkled in some details to make Huang Xiaolong look extremely bad.

"Oh? Huang Xiaolong?" Wan Shi wasn't really interested in Huang Xiaolong. However, his interest was finally piqued when he heard the entire story.

"Lord Father, please make a move and kill Huang Xiaolong!" Wan Yue added.

Chapter 2105: In Trouble

A light flashed through Wan Shi's eyes, and a plan quickly formed in his heart.

"Alright. I know what I have to do. Let's return to the All-Heavens Divine Palace first." Wan Shi muttered.

"Yes, Lord Father!" Wan Yue didn't dare to pester Wan Shi further. Now that Wan Shi had left seclusion, it was a matter of time before he dealt with Huang Xiaolong. They had already waited for several dozen years. A day or two didn't matter.

When they finally returned to the All-Heavens Divine Palace, Wan Shi spoke to Lun Zhuan and the others. He could be considered old acquaintances with Shi Zhen and Lun Zhuan. He had nearly killed Lun Zhuan in the past due to some minor disagreements! However, he had eventually let Lun Zhuan off.

He discussed the state of the myriad worlds with Lun Zhuan and Shi Zhen before finally changing the topic to talk about Huang Xiaolong.

“Oh? Shi Ming is dead?” Wan Shi was shocked when he heard about what had happened to Shi Ming. Even though Wan Yue had added a lot of spicy details when he had spoken about Huang Xiaolong, Wan Shi had never expected him to be able to kill Shi Ming.

“Yes... In the battle in the World of Darkness, Shi Ming, Chen Fushan, Wang Hong, and several others were killed by Huang Xiaolong!” Wan Yue replied.

He quickly reported everything that had happened in the World of Darkness, and he also spoke about how Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain the Ancient Heavenly Court.

“Ancient Heavenly Court!” A frown finally formed on Wan Shi’s face.

Ancient Heavenly Emperor!

A figure quickly appeared in his mind.

“That’s right...” Wan Yue hesitated for a moment before transmitting a secret message to Wan Shi, “We also received news fifty years ago that Huang Xiaolong might have gotten his hands on the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus!”

Wan Shi’s pupils shrunk.

Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus!

In the past, he had made a move because the Heavenly King had ordered him to make a move. Of course, he had considered making a move because he received news that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had managed to obtain a mid-level origin treasure, the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus!

He had never thought that Huang Xiaolong would be the one to obtain the treasure finally!

Fifty years ago... That could only mean that Huang Xiaolong hadn’t fully refined the treasure!

A fire started burning in Wan Shi’s heart when he thought about it.

“Where is he?” Wan Shi muttered.

“He’s in the Devil World right now!” Wan Yue replied hastily, and he reported about Huang Xiaolong’s movements. He also told Wan Shi about how Huang Xiaolong might have obtained the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele. “Right now, Huang Xiaolong should be hiding somewhere to refine the devil stele! He might also be refining the lotus as we speak!”

When Wan Shi heard that there was a possibility of Huang Xiaolong was refining the lotus, a chilly light flashed in his eyes. He decided to kill Huang Xiaolong no matter the cost!

With Huang Xiaolong's talent and luck, it was a matter of time before there was no one in the myriad of worlds who could suppress him! Given another thousand years, Huang Xiaolong would reign supreme!

Wan Shi thought about it for a second before deciding to change his plan. "Now that I have emerged, pass down my All-Heavens Decree! Gather all the world leaders in my city! We shall hold a world leaders' conference!"

Wan Yue and the others stared at him in shock.

"Lord Father, are you planning to capture Huang Xiaolong during the conference and kill him in front of the others to warn them all?" Wan Yue quickly guessed his father's intentions, and he was stunned. "I'm afraid that both the Azure Cow and Huang Xiaolong wouldn't turn up..."

Wan Shi sneered, "Relax. Huang Xiaolong will definitely come."

...?!

When they saw how confident Wan Shi was, everyone stared at him in disbelief.

"Is Grandmist in the Divine World?"

"Lord Father, the King of Grandmist is currently in the Grandmist Emperor Palace in the Divine World." Wan Yue replied. "Not only is the King of Grandmist there, the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Darkness, and Du Hai are all gathered in the Divine World."

"Only Old Ancestor Azure Cow and Cang Mutian returned to the Devil World with Huang Xiaolong."

Wan Shi nodded his head. "All four of them... not too bad." He turned and laughed after he spoke, "Do you think that Huang Xiaolong will look for me to take revenge if I head over to the Divine World to kill two of them before taking the other two hostages?"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they heard his suggestion.

Killing two of them and taking the other two hostages...

No matter which one of the four they were talking about, they were overlords! Every one of them had the ability to shake the worlds! Even if Lun Zhuan and the others made a move, they wouldn't be a match for the Reverence Moon Old Man! Right now, Wan Shi was casually talking about killing and capturing them!

From Wan Shi's attitude, it was nothing more than a wave of his arm.

After all, everyone was clear about his strength.

Wan Yue roared with laughter, and he quickly agreed. "If Lord Father really does that, Huang Xiaolong will definitely go crazy. He might charge straight to the All-Heavens City to duke it out with us!"

...

Ten days later...

The news of Wan Shi leaving seclusion was a secret, but the King of Grandmist and the others had long since learned of it.

In the Grandmist Emperor Palace, the Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Grandmist, King of Darkness, and Du Hai revealed a face full of worry.

“Who would have thought that Wan Shi would emerge so quickly?!” The Reverence Moon Old Man muttered, “I’ve also heard that he completely comprehended his secret art! According to him, his strength had also increased by a large amount!”

“If he can say something like that, he might no longer be in the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!” The King of Grandmist’s heart sank.

No longer in the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!

The thing they were worried about had finally happened!

“What do we do now? Are we going to tell Xiaolong? Is he even done with the refinement of the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele?!” The King of Darkness frowned.

The Reverence Moon Old Man shook his head. “Even if he has refined it, there is no use.” Out of all of them, the Reverence Moon Old Man was the clearest about the power Wan Shi possessed.

In the past, Wan Shi’s talent wasn’t weaker than all of them. After refining the Wan Shi Bamboo, his Sovereign Body had already reached a terrifying level. He was terrifying in both offense and defense. According to the Reverence Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be his match even if he entered the mid-level Sovereign Realm.

After all, they were separated by a chasm that was impossible to cross!

Three whole realms weren’t something Huang Xiaolong could make up for with combat strength alone.

“Hehe!” all of a sudden, a sneer entered the ears of everyone present. “Old man, you’re right! Even if Huang Xiaolong refines it, there is no use!”

All of them sucked in a cold breath when they heard the sneer. Wan Yue?!

Indeed. They saw Wan Yue sauntering into the hall with Jiang Hong in his hands.

Jiang Hong was already on his last breath, and he wasn’t conscious. It was clear he was about to die!

“Wan Yue, release my disciple!” The King of Grandmist raged.

“Release him?” Wan Yue snorted as he stared at everyone in the hall with a mocking expression.

Chapter 2106: 1 Dead, 3 Injured

When the King of Grandmist saw the twisted smile on Wan Yue’s face, he wanted to make a move. It was too bad his body went stiff as he stared at the man who strode in through the entrance of the hall.

The Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Darkness, and Du Hai felt a jolt in their minds when they saw the newcomer.

“Wan... Lord Wan Shi!” The Reverence Moon Old Man exclaimed in a strange voice. Even though he was standing on Huang Xiaolong’s side, he was nearly unable to suppress the respect and fear he had for Wan Shi.

Even at the peak of the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, he failed to do so.

If the Reverence Moon Old Man failed to do so, there was no need to mention the King of Grandmist and the others.

Under their terrified gaze, Wan Shi strode towards them. He ignored the frightened expression on their faces as he slowly made his way into the hall.

When he entered, he stared at the walls and sighed with admiration, "The construction of your Grandmist Emperor Palace's main hall isn't bad. I can see that you have invested a lot of effort into it..."

In the past few years, the four of them had laid down countless ancient restrictions in the main hall in order to prepare for Wan Shi's arrival.

Every single restriction was terrifying in its own right, and all of them borrowed the power of the entire emperor's palace. Even overlords wouldn't be able to notice the intricacy behind the design, but Wan Shi was no ordinary expert. He saw through their intentions with a single glance.

Seeing that Wan Shi had already seen through their preparations, their expressions changed.

"I wonder why Lord Wan Shi paid us a visit..." The Reverence Moon Old Man suppressed the shock in his heart as he stepped forward to ask.

Wan Shi stared at them and said slowly, "I'm here to kill you!"

Kill you!

His words were enough to strike fear in their hearts.

All four of them felt their bodies trembling as they quickly retreated to form an orderly line opposite Wan Shi.

A grand formation quickly appeared in the hall, and with its assistance, the four of them managed to increase their combat strength by more than two folds.

Seeing their desperate struggle, Wan Shi chuckled, "Don't worry... I'm only going to kill two of you! I'll capture the other two and take you back to the City of All-Heavens. You'll be able to live for a little longer..."

Only going to kill two of them!

The Reverence Moon Old Man's heart sank.

Wan Shi sneered again, "Reverence Moon, who do you think I should kill? Why don't you decide? As long as two of you sacrifice yourself, the other two will be able to live on for a little while longer..."

The four of them remained silent as they stared at Wan Shi.

Too bad Wan Yue didn't wait for them to react as he sent out a palm strike towards Jiang Hong's head. Jiang Hong's body trembled once before he exploded into a mist of blood.

"Hong'er!" The King of Grandmist cried out in misery...

“Wan Yue, go to hell!” The King of Grandmist screamed as he charged towards Wan Yue. Purple grandmist qi transformed into grandmist dragons as they charged towards Wan Yue.

“Go!” The Reverence Moon Old Man yelled, and all of them moved in unison.

No one knew when, but the Reverence Moon Old Man’s staff had already appeared in his hand. He transformed into a massive giant, and a silver moon appeared on his forehead. Moonlight emerged from his body without stop.

That was the Reverence Moon Old Man’s true form!

When he completed his transformation, his combat strength rose once again, and he arrived at the border of the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!

The King of Darkness sucked in long breaths as boundless dark energy formed a black hole around the battlefield. Every single one contained terrifying might, and there was no way ordinary Sovereigns would be able to stand against him.

As for Du Hai, the green light around his body started to swirl as poison mist started to fill the hall. A world of poison was formed in an instant as poisonous needles shot towards Wan Shi.

In an instant, everyone revealed their strongest attack. No one dared to hold back when facing Wan Shi!

When Wan Shi saw their desperate struggle, he chuckled softly, “Good enough for me to make a move... Too bad none of you can compare to the Xumi Old Man!” His eyes narrowed as he spat, “Since none of you can compare to the old man, you’ll just have to die!”

Wan Shi reached out, and green light filled the hall. In an instant, massive bamboo shoots appeared from nowhere, and every single one was strong enough to send the Reverence Moon Old Man flying. When the bamboo shoots slammed into them, the world of darkness crumbled as Du Hai’s body was pierced through instantly.

When the Reverence Moon Old Man saw how Wan Shi defeated all of them with a single attack, his pupils shrank.

“Myriad Worlds Bamboo!” Du Hai screamed.

When his voice fell, the King of Grandmist slammed into Wan Yue.

No one knew when, but two axes appeared in Wan Yue’s hand. As he waved them around, he managed to repel the King of Grandmist.

Wan Shi quickly turned around and flicked a ray of green light towards the King of Grandmist. When the King of Grandmist noticed Wan Shi’s sudden attack, his expression changed. The Reverence Moon Old Man and the others quickly moved to block it, but even so, all four of them were sent retreating to the edge of the hall.

“Just stay at the side.” Wan Shi reached out and pushed Wan Yue behind him.

“Yes, Lord Father!” Wan Yue quickly acknowledged the order and left the hall.

The moment Wan Yue left, Wan Shi released his aura completely. Massive bamboo shoots pierced towards the heavens, and the ceiling of the hall was instantly riddled with holes. Countless miserable screams filled the emperor's palace as an uncountable number of disciples were wiped out.

The four of them finally made their last stand as they tried their hardest to block Wan Shi's attack.

The Reverence Moon Old Man's staff was something he had obtained from the depths of the Heavens Path. It was sturdy beyond compare, and it was stronger than top-grade grandmist artifacts. Even so, he failed to stop Wan Shi's attack.

As for the King of Darkness, his darkness energy was pushed back repeatedly as the bamboo shoots shot towards him. Du Hai was even worse as he failed to leave a single mark on Wan Shi's bamboo...

...

A day later...

News started to spread across the myriad of worlds. Jiang Hong, the Grandmist Emperor, was killed by Wan Yue. Despite the King of Grandmist, the Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Darkness, and Du Hai's joint effort to protect him, Wan Shi broke through their defenses and killed Du Hai. The Reverence Moon Old Man ran away with grievous injuries, and Wan Shi captured the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness.

As soon as the news started to spread, the myriad of worlds shook.

"Lord Wan Shi is unrivaled! Even when working together, the Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Darkness, the King of Grandmist, and Du Hai failed to stop him! One of them died, and three others were seriously injured! Moreover, the only person who managed to escape was the Reverence Moon Old Man!"

"Lord Wan Shi has passed down the All-Heavens Decree to hold a World Leaders Conference in City of All-Heavens after twelve months... I've heard that he would publicly execute the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness there!"

Chapter 2107: Senior Brother is Dead?!

"In the war in the World of Darkness, Huang Xiaolong killed Wang Hong of the City of All-Heavens, Shi Ming of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and several others. Right now, Lord Wan Shi made a move to kill Du Hai and capture the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness! Who knows if Huang Xiaolong would head over to the City of All-Heavens a year later to save them...?"

"I don't think he will! If he goes, there is no doubt about it... Huang Xiaolong will leave his life behind! Since he knows that he won't be able to beat Wan Shi, he won't be stupid enough to throw his life away!"

"If Huang Xiaolong doesn't try to save his master, he would be worse than a beast! Moreover, his Senior Brother, Jiang Hong, has already been killed by Wan Shi! If Huang Xiaolong remains silent, the world will laugh at him! His reputation would go down in flames! From then on, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to appear in front of anyone!"

Heated discussions broke out everywhere, and Huang Xiaolong became the number one talked-about person once again.

Nearly everyone gloated in his misfortune as they awaited Huang Xiaolong's miserable end.

...

In the Devil World, the faces of the little cow and Cang Mutian changed when they heard the news.

Du Hai was dead!

As for the three others, the Reverence Moon Old Man had suffered from serious injuries, and he had escaped! The King of Grandmist and King of Darkness were captured by Wan Shi!

The news came crashing down on the two of them, and neither knew how to react.

"Quick! Notify Xiaolong!" The little cow screamed.

In the independent space that Huang Xiaolong had carved out, a lightning bead hovered in the air. It was the same bead Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain in the Barbarian Space in the Divine World. It was also the same lightning bead Huang Xiaolong suspected of being a saint artifact.

Half a year ago, he had already refined the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele. He had stepped into the mid-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, and he was a step away from arriving at the peak mid-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm.

Since then, he had been studying the lightning bead he had obtained in the past.

No matter how he tried, he failed to detect anything strange with it. It didn't react no matter what he did.

Even after activating all three saint bloodlines in his body and the three Complete Dao Saint Godheads, he failed to do anything to the lightning bead.

A deep frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

After entering the Sovereign Realm, Huang Xiaolong could feel that the lightning bead contained a frightening amount of lightning source energy. If he could devour the lightning source energy contained in the bead, he knew that his strength would definitely take a huge leap forward.

In fact, the energy contained in the lightning bead was more than the origin energy contained in the high-level four Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

It was too bad he had no idea how to use it. He racked his brains for ways to extract the lightning source energy from the bead but to no avail.

All of a sudden, his transmission symbol shook. After scanning through the content, Huang Xiaolong's face changed. Something happened to Master!

In the next instant, he kept the lightning bead as he left the independent space.

"What happened to my Master?!" Huang Xiaolong asked the moment he saw the little cow.

“Your Master and little black were taken by Wan Shi!” The little cow hesitated for a moment, but she revealed everything she knew eventually. “Du Hai was killed, and the only person who managed to escape was the Reverence Moon Old Man. Moreover, he suffered serious injuries while escaping. And..” The little cow stared at Huang Xiaolong, and her voice became softer and softer...

“And what?!” Huang Xiaolong could feel that something bad was coming.

“And... Your Senior Brother...” Cang Mutian continued, “Jiang Hong was killed by Wan Yue.”

Huang Xiaolong felt a bomb going off in his head when he heard the news.

Senior Brother... Senior Brother is dead?!

He died at Wan Yue’s hands?!

The memories of all the time he had spent with Jiang Hong flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s mind. He thought about the time he had located the first half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele and how he had met Jiang Hong for the first time.

“Wan Shi! Wan Yue!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes turned completely red, and rage clouded his mind. He spat, “I’ll personally kill you both! I’ll tear you both to shreds!”

Terrifying killing intent emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body, and the never-before-seen murderous intent caused the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python to cower.

“Wan Shi took your Master and little black over to the City of All-Heavens. He’s planning to kill them during the World Leaders Conference!” A complicated light flashed in the little cow’s eyes. “Wan Shi is probably planning to lure you over to the City of All-Heavens!”

“Lure me over?!” Huang Xiaolong roared with laughter. Maniacal laughter left his lips, and one could detect the hatred in it just by listening. When he finally stopped laughing, killing intent erupted from his eyes once again, and he growled, “Since that’s what he wants, I’ll fulfill his wish!”

Huang Xiaolong decided to wash the City of All-Heavens in blood upon entering it in the future. There was no mercy, and there was no holding back. He would kill to his heart’s content!

When Cang Mutian heard his intentions, he quickly tried to dissuade Huang Xiaolong, “Xiaolong, you can’t do that! Wan Shi knows that he has the ability to suppress you, and he wants to kill you before you get any stronger! If you rush over, you’ll only be playing into his hands!”

The little cow backed him up, “That’s right! Xiaolong, I know that you plan to unleash terror on them, but now is not the time to do so! The thing you need to do now is to slowly increase your strength. When you’re confident of taking Wan Shi on, we’ll head over together!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “Even if I plan to wait, Wan Shi won’t allow it.”

He knew the danger his Master and the King of Darkness were in once he heard about the World Leaders Conference. There was no way he could leave his Master to die! “I have to go!”

“Of course, you guys are right. I have to increase my strength as soon as possible!”

The little cow and Cang Mutian stared at each other in shock.

What did Huang Xiaolong mean?! There was only a year left! How was he going to increase his strength in the span of a year?!

“Have you refined the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele?” The little cow asked all of a sudden.

“I completed the refinement process half a year ago. I’m already at the mid-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, and close to the peak...”

The little cow and Cang Mutian revealed a look of joy.

“Even if you’re in the mid-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, I’m afraid you won’t be able to fight against Wan Shi. He has already comprehended his secret art...” Cang Mutian’s face turned solemn again.

“People saying that his Extreme Purity Secret Art came from a Venerable Realm expert. If that really is the case, I’m afraid that his strength...”

Cang Mutian couldn’t continue.

“A secret art from a Venerable Realm expert?” Huang Xiaolong frowned. What’s with the Venerable Realm?

The little cow continued, “If that is really the case, it should be stronger than Wan Zhuoyuan’s Saint Art! After all, Wan Zhuoyuan’s consciousness isn’t fully awakened yet. His secret art isn’t complete... Unlike Wan Shi, who cultivated a complete secret art!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

“Right now, your Senior Brother has been killed, and your Master has been captured. Little black suffered the same fate as your Master, and the Divine World is in a mess. There are tons of powers causing mayhem, and some of them are even killing disciples of the Grandmist Emperor Palace openly!” The little cow said. “Right now, you need to take control of the Divine World!”

“We shall return to the Grandmist Emperor Palace before heading for the City of All-Heavens!”

Of course, there was something Huang Xiaolong needed to do before heading back to the Divine World. He went over to the headquarters of the Heavenless Devil Legion, and he looked for Wang Teng. He summoned all six devil steles, and the moment they appeared, Wang Teng kneeled on the ground and greeted the new Archdevil Lord!

After the Heavenless Archdevil Legion acknowledged him, Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan to stay as he rushed back to the Divine World.

Chapter 2108: Are You Still Waiting For Huang Xiaolong?!

Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly raced back to the Divine World.

In the Complete Heaven Palace, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the lightning bead as he tried to stimulate it using the six great lightning pools. Other than a little glow, he failed to cause the bead to react.

The frown on Huang Xiaolong’s face grew deeper.

“Perhaps Wan Zhuoyuan knows the use of this lightning bead!” Seeing the complicated expression on Huang Xiaolong’s face, the little cow quickly piped up.

“Wan Zhuoyuan?” A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes all of a sudden.

The little cow nodded, “If this is really a saint artifact, Wan Zhuoyuan might know of a way to activate it!”

That’s true... Wan Zhuoyuan might really know how to do it!

After all, he was a Saint Realm expert who had undergone reincarnation. The only person other than those from the City of All-Heavens who would know how to use the bead would be Wan Zhuoyuan!

When Huang Xiaolong thought about it, the flames of hope lit up in his heart.

Of course, it wouldn’t be easy to grab Wan Zhuoyuan alive. Without even taking Wan Shi into account, Huang Xiaolong would be in for a hard time if he wanted to take Wan Zhuoyuan alive.

“Is there still no news about him?!” Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow and Cang Mutian.

“I’ve heard that he returned to the City of All-Heavens to enter secluded cultivation since the battle in the World of Darkness. We received news that he entered the Sovereign Realm, and from what we’ve heard, he has already entered the mid-First Order Sovereign Realm. No one knows whether or not the rumors are true.” Cang Mutian replied.

“Mid-First Order Sovereign Realm?” Huang Xiaolong became speechless when he heard the news.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised that Wan Zhuoyuan had already entered the Sovereign Realm. However, it was a little shocking that the other party had already entered the mid-First Order Sovereign Realm.

The little cow sighed, “Since the rumors were able to gain traction, the news should be true. After all, Wan Zhuoyuan was a cultivator in the Venerable Realm who had undergone rebirth... His strength would increase at a frightening pace. Given enough time, he would become the second Wan Shi! No... He would become someone scarier than Wan Shi!”

A cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. “Relax... There is no way he will become the second Wan Shi.”

Now that the World Leaders Conference was held in the City of All-Heavens, a plan was slowly forming in Huang Xiaolong’s head. The first thing he would do once he entered the city was to kill Wan Yue. The second victim would be Wan Zhuoyuan! He had made up his mind to kill Wan Zhuoyuan after learning about the secrets of the lightning bead! He would get rid of all his troubles by the root!

Several days later, the Ancient Heavenly Court shot through space as it entered the Divine World.

The moment he entered the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong could feel the boiling killing intent in the air.

It seemed as though the situation in the Divine World was worse than he had imagined.

“Those are the disciples of the Grandmist Emperor Palace!” The little cow yelled all of a sudden.

When Huang Xiaolong turned to look at them, he saw another group of disciples formed by an alliance of several other emperor palaces hunting them down. Those who came from the Grandmist Emperor Palace cut a sorry figure as they fled for their lives.

“Hahaha! Who would have thought that disciples of the great Grandmist Emperor Palace would run around the Divine World like a sewer rat?!” Several disciples who were hunting them down sneered, and there was a look of mockery on their faces.

“These female disciples are really something else! After we capture them, kill all the male disciples! We’ll take the female ones back to enjoy their services! Hehe, weren’t they acting like they were high above the rest? They didn’t bother looking in our direction in the past! I wonder what their cries of pleasure will sound like when we r*pe all of them later!” One of the disciples clad in gold sneered.

The person who spoke came from the Golden Essence Emperor Palace.

Even though it wasn’t part of the ten strongest emperor palaces, it was ranked in the top hundred. Whatever the case, they were much stronger than the Fortune Emperor Palace back in the days.

The disciples from the Grandmist Emperor Palace felt the blood draining from their faces. If they were to end up in the hands of the group of disciples behind them, one could only imagine their sorry end.

One of the male disciples turned around and glared at his pursuers as he raged, “Aren’t you guys afraid of His Majesty, the King of Hell’s retaliation if you kill us all?”

The disciple clad in gold sneered once again, “The King of Hell? Are you talking about Huang Xiaolong? He can’t even save himself right now... He already knows about Lord Wan Shi’s emergence from seclusion and is currently running for his life. For all we know, he might have already hidden himself somewhere! Stop thinking that he will be back to save all of you...”

“Let me tell you right now. It’s Lord Wan Shi’s idea for us to hunt down the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. It’s too bad you chose to oppose the City of All-Heavens. It’s your mistake for siding with Huang Xiaolong!”

“Right now, no one will be able to save you even if you beg for your life. Lord Wan Shi plans on exterminating your Grandmist Emperor Palace, and there is nothing you can do about it. No one will dare to protect you guys!”

He continued to chuckle in a sinister tone, “Let me tell you... the Old Ancestor of our Gold Essence Emperor Palace has already submitted to Lord Yang Gang of the City of All-Heavens. Lord Yang Gang has already passed down the word. In the future, my Gold Essence Emperor Palace will be in control of several dozen divine planes surrounding our territory!”

“Yang Gang? I’m afraid it’s not Yang Gang’s turn to decide what goes on in the Divine World...” A chilly voice transmitted into the ears of everyone present all of a sudden.

“Who!” How dare you speak of Lord Yang Gang’s name! Don’t you know that your entire family will be implicated due to your disrespect?!” The disciple from the Gold Essence Emperor Palace roared with rage.

It was too bad he was going up against the wrong opponent. His body froze when he turned around. The blood drained from his face and the delighted expression in his eyes faded. The only thing left in them was endless fear.

Everyone quickly noticed the abnormality and turned around, only to see Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the others slowly making their way over to them.

The members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace naturally recognized Huang Xiaolong, and a look of joy appeared on their faces. One of the disciples quickly got to his knees as he greeted, "Disciple of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Zhang Dashan, greets Your Majesty, the King of Hell! I greet Lord Demon and Lord Cang Mutian!"

His Majesty the King of Hell?!

The other members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace quickly snapped back to reality as their bodies shook with joy. They greeted him with tears in their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong pardoned them, and he stared coldly at the members who were hunting down the disciples of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. "You can kill yourselves now."

The disciple from the Gold Essence Emperor Palace and the other random disciples couldn't help but reveal a ghastly expression.

"Your... Your Majesty, our Gold Essence Emperor Palace has already submitted to the City of All-Heavens!" The disciple suppressed the fear in his heart as he tried one last desperate attempt to avoid death.

He brought up the City of All-Heavens in order to scare Huang Xiaolong off.

It was too bad the words had barely left his lips when the Flying Devil Python swept its tail towards him. After turning him into a blood mist, the space around his remains fractured.

None of the disciples around him managed to escape as the space cracks swallowed them all. Their bodies were ground to dust as they disappeared from the face of the earth.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the disciples of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. "You can relax now. As long as I, Huang Xiaolong, am alive, I will protect the Grandmist Emperor Palace! I'll return all the grievances you suffered twice over!"

After arranging a place for the Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples, Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly continued their journey back.

Chapter 2109: Trash Collector

When Huang Xiaolong and the others returned to the Grandmist Emperor Palace's headquarters, they saw its dilapidated state. Palaces were ground to dust as debris floated around in space. Some of the structures were riddled with holes, and some were mere broken pillars standing in the open space.

Among the debris, Huang Xiaolong noticed the fragments of godheads left behind in a recent battle. The stench of blood in the air was fresh, and it belonged to the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace Wan Shi had killed along the way.

When Wan Shi had attacked the Reverence Moon Old Man and the others, not a single member stationed in the Grandmist Emperor Palace had survived.

After looking at the Grandmist Emperor Palace's ruined state, a chilly killing intent burst out from Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Wan Shi!!! I'll return this to you a hundredfold! You'll pay for what you did to my Senior Brother and the rest!" Huang Xiaolong spat.

For several years, Jiang Hong had stood at the top of the Divine World, and the number of experts who paid their respects to the Grandmist Emperor Palace couldn't even be counted. Everything had turned into dust!

All of a sudden, Cang Mutian walked towards the main palace that was riddled with holes. The expression on his face turned solemn as he said, "It's the Myriad Worlds Bamboo!"

Myriad Worlds Bamboo! It was the high-grade, level-four origin treasure that had allowed Wan Shi to break into the high-level Sovereign Realm!

The little cow rushed over, and she looked at one of the massive holes in the structure. Her expression sank as she muttered, "What a terrifying offensive ability. The Myriad Worlds Bamboo seems much stronger than before!"

In the past, she had seen the Myriad Worlds Bamboo in action. Even though it was strong, it couldn't be compared to what she had just seen. If this was the old Wan Shi, he wouldn't be able to destroy the main hall of the Grandmist Emperor Palace after the combined efforts of the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, King of Darkness, and Du Hai to reinforce it.

"Do you think the Myriad Worlds Bamboo will be able to break the defense of my Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus?" Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden. He summoned the lotus as soon as he spoke, and all thirty-six petals appeared and revolved around him. As they emitted resplendent rays of green light, they stood ready to defend Huang Xiaolong from any attacks.

Even though there were a ton of things Huang Xiaolong could do with the thirty-six petals, the strongest aspect of the petals was their defensive capabilities.

As long as one refined a level-four origin treasure, they would be able to summon it whenever they wanted. For origin treasures lower than the fourth level, there was an extremely rare chance for the user to gain the ability to summon it. An example of such would be the Lotus of Darkness Huang Xiaolong had refined in the past.

"It's pretty hard to make the comparison..." The little cow shook her head and explained, "Your Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus is a high-grade level-four origin treasure that underwent a transformation. Moreover, its main ability is to defend you. According to logic, it should be a little weaker than the Myriad Worlds Bamboo. Whatever the case, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo wouldn't be able to break your defense with ease. Everything boils down to your cultivation level..."

Cang Mutian nodded, "She's right. If you're stronger than Wan Shi, there is no way for the Myriad Worlds Bamboo to break your defense!"

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face as he retrieved the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

It was at that moment that a whistling sound broke the silence as a huge group of experts charged towards the main hall.

“Wan Shi leveled the Grandmist Emperor Palace to the ground. Even though he couldn’t be bothered to pick up whatever remained of the treasury when he left, treasures are lying all around! All the disciples are to look for anything worth saving! You can’t keep it for yourself. Everything has to be handed over, and you will be rewarded accordingly when we get back!” The leader of the group, a skinny old man, ordered.

“We shall listen to Ancestor Zhen Tian!”

All the disciples quickly spread out as they started searching for treasures lying about.

When the little cow glanced over at them, she recognized them instantly, “It’s the members from the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace.”

The Evil Extermination Emperor Palace was ranked in the top hundred. It was comparable to the Gold Essence Emperor Palace Huang Xiaolong had taken care of previously.

Cang Mutian snorted, “It seems like there are a ton of trash collectors now that the Grandmist Emperor Palace is destroyed by Wan Shi...”

Of course, it was no surprise that people would be scavenging through the ruins of the Grandmist Emperor Palace after they had fallen. The Grandmist Emperor Palace was the number-one-ranked emperor palace in the Divine World. After Jiang Hong had gained control of the Divine World, the Grandmist Treasury had swelled once again. Since the treasures were scattered all around the remains of the emperor palace, everyone was ready to dig through the dirt to obtain some benefits!

One of the disciples from the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace flew towards Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes widened in shock.

“How can there be someone faster than us?” He gasped.

“They probably obtained all the treasures in this area. As long as we take them down and bring them to Ancestor Zhen Tian, he will be able to look through their spatial rings and snatch their treasures away!”

“Let’s do it!”

Several dozen disciples from the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace appeared suddenly and surrounded Huang Xiaolong’s party.

Before they could open their mouths to intimidate Huang Xiaolong to follow them back, the Flying Devil Python opened its mouth to swallow all of them whole.

When the other disciples saw what happened, they sucked in a cold breath.

“Quick! Notify Ancestor Zhen Tian!”

Several disciples took out their transmission symbol as they made the report.

It went without saying that Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother stopping them.

“What’s going on?” Ancestor Zhen Tian, who was stationed far away, quickly rushed over to meet with the group of disciples who made the report.

“Ancestor, that’s them! They killed senior brother Hu Yifei and the others!” One of the disciples pointed towards Huang Xiaolong as he spat in anger. “That python swallowed all of them without giving us a chance to tell them who we are!”

The ancestor’s expression sank, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong and the others. Hu Yifei was his youngest disciple. Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, he growled, “Who the h*ll are you? Which emperor palace are you from? Why did you kill my disciple? I hope that you can give my Evil Extermination Emperor Palace a proper explanation for your actions.”

It was clear he didn’t recognize Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, or Cang Mutian.

An indifferent expression remained on Huang Xiaolong’s face as he said, “You can scam. From now on, everyone who dares to look for treasures from the Grandmist Emperor Palace will die!”

Death!

The temperature in the space around all of them dropped several degrees when Huang Xiaolong pronounced the fate of the scavengers.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had the guts to call him to scam, the ancestor’s expression sank. Anger boiled in his heart as he chuckled, “Brat, do you really think you’re Lord Wan Shi?! I...”

Before he could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong reached out and pulled the ancestor over to him. Grabbing the old man by the neck, Huang Xiaolong raised him into the air as he spat coldly, “Lord Wan Shi? So what if I’m not Wan Shi?!” He clenched his fist, and the old man exploded into a mist of blood.

The disciples from the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace felt the blood draining from their faces as they stared at Huang Xiaolong with fear in their eyes.

“Get lost. Tell everyone who plans on coming here that I’ll kill them no matter who they are!” Huang Xiaolong growled, “If anyone has any problems with it, tell them to come and look for me, Huang Xiaolong!”

Huang Xiaolong!

Rage was boiling in the hearts of the disciples from the Evil Extermination Emperor palace as they swore to take revenge for their ancestor. However, the anger in their hearts disappeared when they heard Huang Xiaolong’s name. In fact, some of them were so afraid that they nearly fainted.

In the blink of an eye, all the disciples started running.

Too lazy to deal with the disciples of the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong allowed them to leave with their lives.

“Let’s go. We shall head over to the Gold Essence Emperor Palace!” Huang Xiaolong and the others shot through the air as they raced towards the Gold Essence Emperor Palace. Since they had dared to hunt down the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong planned on making them pay the

price. He had sworn that he would take revenge for the disciples who suffered, and he wouldn't stop until he exterminated every living being in the Gold Essence Emperor Palace!

Chapter 2110: Who Gives A Sh*t About Huang Xiaolong?

When Huang Xiaolong and the others left the Grandmist Emperor Palace, the Gold Essence Emperor Palace's main hall was bustling with activity.

There was an authoritative middle-aged man seated in the main seat of the hall, and he was clad in the robes with the City of All-Heavens's insignia. He was precisely the envoy sent by the city, Yan Tianhai.

The City of All-Heavens had sent out an uncountable number of envoys, and they were stationed in most worlds. The old man who was killed by Huang Xiaolong when he had presented the All-Heavens Decree was also an envoy from the city...

As for Yan Tianhai, he was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, ready to enter the Sovereign Realm anytime.

The Gold Essence Emperor, Chen Jixuan, and the six ancestors of the emperor palace sat below him. Other than Chen Jixuan, there were also tons of hall masters and grand elders in the hall.

"Chen He, Chen Jixuan..." Yan Tianhai spoke up all of a sudden. "When you kill everyone from the Grandmist Emperor Palace, I will put in a good word for you in front of Lord Yang Gang!"

When they heard what Yan Tianhai said, a smile instantly appeared on their faces, "Many thanks to Lord Yan Tianhai!"

Of course, the six ancestors and Chen Jixuan hesitated for a moment when they thought about the repercussion of their actions. "As for Huang Xiaolong... Will he..."

Hugging onto the City of All-Heavens's massive thighs was definitely beneficial for them in the long run. It was also the reason why they had sent their disciples out to hunt down the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. However, they had no idea how Huang Xiaolong would react when he returned to the Divine World!

Yan Tianhai roared with laughter, "Lord Wan Shi was cultivating his secret art in seclusion, and we allowed Huang Xiaolong to run wild. Now that Lord Wan Shi has left seclusion, we have no need to be afraid of a measly Huang Xiaolong. In Lord Wan Shi's eyes, Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a clown!"

Chen Jixuan followed up with a sneer, "Lord Yan Tianhai is right! In front of Lord Wan Shi, Huang Xiaolong is nothing more than a bigger grasshopper! Lord Wan Shi can crush him with a stomp anytime he wants! With Lord Wan Shi around, there is no need to fear Huang Xiaolong! If we count the time he's been alive, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't even be qualified to be my grand-disciple!"

Since the batch of disciples he had sent out were killed by the Flying Devil Python instantly, the news of Huang Xiaolong's return had failed to reach the Gold Essence Emperor Palace. No one in the hall knew that Huang Xiaolong was back!

When Yan Tianhai heard Chen Jixuan's description of Huang Xiaolong, he roared with laughter, "That's right! If we speak based on seniority, Huang Xiaolong can't even compare to my f*rt! Even my f*rt holds more weight than what Huang Xiaolong has to say! The only reason Huang Xiaolong managed to achieve

so much in the past thousand years was because he stepped into dog sh*t and received several inheritances!”

“If not for his heaven-defying luck, who would give a sh*t about Huang Xiaolong?!”

Chen Jixuan chuckled, “Lord Yan Tianhai is right!”

Everyone quickly agreed as they praised whatever Yan Tianhai had to say to the high heavens.

“Is that so?” A chilly voice pierced through space and entered the ears of everyone present, jolting them all awake.

“I guess it’s true. I’m just a nobody...”

“However, in my eyes, Wan Shi and Wan Yue are equally useless! In my eyes, they are the nobodies!”

A cold yet forceful voice resounded in their minds.

There were only so many people in the myriad of worlds that had the guts to call Wan Shi and Wan Yue out...

“Huang Xiaolong!”

In an instant, the faces of everyone in the hall changed.

His name seemed to be a million-pound boulder that smashed into the hearts of Yan Tianhai, Chen Jixuan, and the others. Their bodies started to tremble as they found it hard to breathe. A look of fear flashed through their eyes.

As shock overwhelmed them, a terrifying wave of energy slammed into the hall as the Gold Essence Emperor Palace shook. A huge blast resounded through the air as the protective barrier around the emperor palace shattered.

Yan Tianhai and the rest felt their worlds turning upside down.

As the Gold Essence Emperor Palace trembled and shook, a black-haired young man rode on an azure cow as he slowly made his way towards the main hall. A middle-aged man and a massive python flew behind them.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong’s face, everyone’s expression changed.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived in the space above the Gold Essence Emperor Palace’s main hall.

They didn’t bother hiding their aura as their Sovereign’s will surged towards everyone as it threatened to swallow them whole. They were like defenseless babies facing an incoming tsunami as endless fear gripped their hearts. A mountain-like pressure descended on everyone in the main hall.

Plop, plop, plop...

The overwhelming pressure forced Yan Tianhai and the others to their knees. No matter how loud Yan Tianhai roared and no matter how hard he circulated the godforce in his body, he failed to get to his

feet. His back was forced into an arch as the robe on his body was ripped to shreds by the crushing force.

A crackling noise soon resounded through the air as Yan Tianhai's spine was ripped out, piece by piece. Streams of blood formed as they dyed the floor red.

Yan Tianhai wasn't the only one who was suffering. None of the experts in the hall managed to escape Huang Xiaolong's wrath as their bodies started to crumble.

The feeling of death filled the hall, and Yan Tianhai raged, "Huang Xiaolong, now that Lord Wan Shi has emerged from seclusion, your doomsday isn't too far away! If you're strong enough, go fight him in the City of All-Heavens! What do you have to prove by killing an Emperor Realm cultivator like me?!"

A sneer left Huang Xiaolong's lips. "Relax. I'll head over to the City of All-Heavens to look for Wan Shi after killing you guys."

"I was too lazy to deal with all of you when I returned to the Divine World. However, you had the guts to order your disciples to hunt down the members of my Grandmist Emperor Palace!" A wave of killing intent burst out from Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he spat, "None of you will be able to live past tomorrow!"

Huang Xiaolong raised his palm and slapped downwards.

With earth-shattering momentum, Huang Xiaolong's palm came crashing down on the Gold Essence Emperor Palace. All the restrictions around the palace crumbled, and everyone in the main hall was smashed into the ground.

After twenty breaths of time, the Gold Essence Emperor Palace, which once held a lofty position in the Divine World, disappeared from the face of the earth. A giant palm print replaced the Gold Essence Emperor Palace that spanned across billions upon billions of miles.

"Let's go. We'll head over to the Appearanceless Emperor Palace." Huang Xiaolong didn't mess around, and he quickly decided on another target.

Several days later, the Appearanceless Emperor Palace, the Great Heaven Emperor Palace, and several dozen others were exterminated by Huang Xiaolong. The thing they had in common was that every single one of them had ordered their disciples to hunt down the remaining members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

When the news of Huang Xiaolong exterminating the Gold Essence Emperor Palace started to spread, the entire world shook. Everyone felt that as long as they submitted to the City of All-Heavens, they would be able to roam around the Divine World unhindered with Lord Wan Shi as their backer. They had never been more wrong as the news of Huang Xiaolong exterminating dozens of emperor palaces caused their hearts to tremble with fear.

When Huang Xiaolong settled the matters with the emperor palaces that hunted down the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, he returned to the Grandmist Lands in order to bring his family members to one of the safe spots he had created in Hell.

As for all the factions in the various worlds that submitted to the City of All-Heavens, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to handle them himself. He quickly passed down his order to the Netherworld King's Organization, the Radiance Knight Corp, and the Heavenless Devil Legion to wipe them out.

After passing down his order, he left for the City of All-Heavens with the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python.

Chapter 2111: The Method to Save Jiang Hong

The Ancient Heavenly Court shot through space as Huang Xiaolong charged towards the City of All-Heavens.

Within the Complete Heaven Palace...

"Little cow, is there still no news about the Reverence Moon Dean?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"No..." The little cow shook her head.

Ever since the Reverence Moon Old Man had escaped with grievous injuries, he hadn't contacted Huang Xiaolong and the others. If they could actually make contact with the Reverence Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong would gain a better insight into Wan Shi's strength. After all, he was the only one who had exchanged blows with Wan Shi previously.

"Continue to look for him... Use everything we have to find him!" Huang Xiaolong muttered in a low voice.

Both the little cow and Cang Mutian nodded their heads.

Silence fell upon the Complete Heaven Palace, and a solemn atmosphere filled the area.

"Is there really no way to revive my Senior Brother?" After several minutes, Huang Xiaolong finally broke the oppressive silence. There was a tone of unmistakable sadness in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong had been thinking about this problem for a few days. However, he hadn't dared to ask the little cow or Cang Mutian as he was afraid of hearing their answer.

What would he do if the answer was a no?!

Every time he thought about the question, Huang Xiaolong would feel a sense of inexplicable fear in his heart.

"It's difficult!" The little cow shook her head in response. "Even though every single Sovereign Realm expert has already assimilated into the world and would receive protection from the heaven and earth, it would be almost impossible to restore their soul once it shatters! No one has ever heard of a Sovereign coming back to life in the myriad of worlds!"

Cang Mutian continued, "Even though no one has succeeded in the myriad of worlds, transcending the Sovereign Realm might be a way to do it! Venerable Realm experts might have an idea!"

"Venerable Realm experts!" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but gasp in shock when he heard what Cang Mutian said.

Cang Mutian nodded in response, "That's right. In the past, I had managed to obtain a broken tome in the depths of the Heavens Path. There were some records in it. Even though the tome wasn't complete, I managed to guess that a Venerable Realm expert has the ability to transcend the heavens. A Venerable would be able to turn back time! If that really is the case, Venerable Realm experts might be able to revive your senior brother!"

A look of joy slowly spread across Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Where are we going to look for a Venerable Realm expert?" The little cow poured a bucket of water over Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

He stared at her in shock as he had no idea how to respond.

"There has to be another world that transcends the City of All-Heavens and the myriad of worlds! It should be a world none of us has any knowledge about!" Cang Mutian continued, "Even though we have no idea about what it is, Wan Zhuoyuan has to know about it! He's a reincarnated Venerable Realm expert after all!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. If that really was the case, it seemed like he had to capture Wan Zhuoyuan alive!

"Regardless of whether Wan Zhuoyuan knows about the existence of the other world or not, it would be extremely difficult for us to get there!" The little cow shook her head and sighed, "Even if we manage to cross over, how would we beg a Saint Realm expert to help us? Don't forget that even though a Saint Realm expert might be stronger than us, Sovereigns, a huge amount of effort is needed in order to revive a sovereign! Why would anyone help us for nothing?"

Cang Mutian frowned. Everything the little cow said was true.

Firstly, they didn't even need to speak about the journey to the other world. The main problem was inviting a Venerable Realm expert to help them! Why would a Venerable lower themselves and agree to Huang Xiaolong's request?!

"Then I'll just have to break into the Venerable Realm myself!" Huang Xiaolong declared.

Everyone stared at him in shock.

"Even though your talent is heaven-defying, breaking into the Venerable Realm isn't as easy as it seems. Even if you can enter the Venerable Realm, it might take you several millions of years!" The little cow shook her head. "The longer it takes, the harder it would be to revive your senior brother!"

"There might be another way!" The little cow seemed to have thought of something.

Another way to revive Jiang Hong?! Huang Xiaolong and Cang Mutian found it a little shocking, but at the same time, relief washed over them.

"Gather all nine chaos lightning pools!" The little cow explained, "Once you gather all nine great lightning pools, they will fuse to form the Grandmist Lightning Pool! The Grandmist Lightning Pool might contain enough energy to shatter the heavens and crack the earth, but it also possesses endless life energy! The life energy contained in it can quicken the growth of an origin treasure, and it has been said that it had the power to restore life!"

“Power to restore life?!” Huang Xiaolong stared at the little cow in shock.

Cang Mutian nodded his head when he heard what the little cow said. “That’s what the legends say. As long as one gathers all nine great chaos lightning pools to form the Grandmist Lightning Pool, one would be able to walk across the earth unhindered! No one will be able to stop you! If you place a corpse into the lightning pool, they will experience a rebirth. The sooner they are placed in the Grandmist Lightning Pool, the quicker they will recover!”

Huang Xiaolong nearly jumped in joy when he heard the news.

He had never thought that gathering all nine lightning pools would pose such a miraculous effect!

If that was the case, his senior brother, Jiang Hong, could be saved!

“Isn’t this a little too heaven-defying?” The more Huang Xiaolong thought about it, the more incredible he felt it was.

The little cow chuckled in response, “That is also the reason no one has the ability to gather all nine great lightning pools since time immemorial... The Grandmist Lightning Pool is in defiance of the natural order, and the heavens would stop anyone from obtaining it...”

A brilliant light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. Since no one had been able to gather all nine great lightning pools, he had to be the first to do so! The harder it was, the more he had to complete it!

Right now, he had already gathered six great lightning pools. There were only three of them left!

Huang Xiaolong decided that no matter what, he would look for the other lightning pools in the shortest amount of time in order to revive his senior brother!

“Actually, there is another problem...” Cang Mutian frowned. “Even if you manage to gather all nine great lightning pools, you still need to obtain your senior brother’s corpse. Without the corpse, how can he come back to life?”

Huang Xiaolong stared at them in stunned silence. He hadn’t thought about that.

“There’s a possibility of the Reverence Moon Old Man grabbing your senior brother’s body when he escaped!” The little cow hesitated for a moment before continuing, “If he didn’t, there is only one other way. We will have to look for Wan Yue!”

The prince of the City of All-Heavens, Wan Yue!

Killing intent started boiling in Huang Xiaolong’s heart the moment he heard Wan Yue’s name.

Soon after, every single power he could mobilize received his order to locate the remaining three great lightning pools.

Chapter 2112: Chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool

“There should be someone other than Wan Shi and Wan Yue who can access the forbidden area!” The little cow surmised.

A name appeared in both Huang Xiaolong and Cang Mutian’s heads at the same time. “Yang Gang!”

A smile appeared on their face as they looked at each other.

The four of them quickly started their operation. With the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python going out to search for clues, they gathered everything they could about Yang Gang. The moment he appeared, Huang Xiaolong would make his move!

Even though Yang Gang was a late-First Order Sovereign, he wasn't weak at all! The only person who could ensure that Wan Shi and Wan Yue wouldn't detect any abnormality when he made a move was Huang Xiaolong!

When the three of them left to gather intelligence, Huang Xiaolong strolled along the streets of the City of All-Heavens. When he passed by a tea house, the fragrance drew Huang Xiaolong in, and he decided to wait for their news while enjoying a cup of tea.

"Do you think Huang Xiaolong will dare to show up to the World Leaders Conference?"

"Haha! I bet Huang Xiaolong will be hiding in a corner in Hell! He wouldn't dare come..."

"I've heard that Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele. After gathering all six great devil steles, he is now the new Archdevil Lord. Even the Heavenless Devil Legion submitted to him... I wonder if that is true... There are also rumors going around that Huang Xiaolong has broke through to the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm!"

"So what if he gathered all six great devil steles? Even if he becomes the next Archdevil Lord and enters the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, none of that matters! Lord Wan Shi has already been standing on top of the world for several billion years! Right now, he has comprehended his Great Purity Secret Art! He'll pinch Huang Xiaolong to death with the wave of his hand!"

"Do you know what it means to be pinched to death? Imagine squeezing a fly to death! When its organs explode in your hands, you'll understand the meaning of pinching something to death! That's what Lord Wan Shi will do to Huang Xiaolong once he gets here!"

Huang Xiaolong heard the discussions around him the moment he sat down. Almost everyone was talking about whether he would show up and how easily Lord Wan Shi would kill him.

They seemed extremely excited to see how Lord Wan Shi would crush Huang Xiaolong. It was as though they were the ones personally doing it.

No one thought that Huang Xiaolong would be able to win.

It was especially so after Wan Shi had shown off his strength by killing Du Hai while capturing the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness. Only the Reverence Moon Old Man was able to escape from him.

"I've heard that Du Hai's sh*t was squeezed out of his body when Lord Wan Shi slapped him." One of the ancestor-level figures in the tea house mocked, "Actually, I pity Du Hai. His Six Winged Mosquito Race was forced into hiding by the Radiance Ancestor in the past. Now, he chose the wrong side to stand on and died a miserable death."

"I've also heard that even though the Reverence Moon Old Man managed to escape, his lower body was wasted by Lord Wan Shi's Myriad Worlds Bamboo. Even his third leg is gone!" Another ancestor

laughed, "It's nearly impossible to recover after taking a strike from the Myriad World Bamboo! How do you think the Reverence Moon Old Man will feel after losing his third leg?"

The tea house broke into laughter.

When Huang Xiaolong heard how they mocked Du Hai and the Reverence Moon Old Man, chilly killing intent shot out from his eyes. He waved his hand as a strand of destructive force entered the bodies of everyone who laughed.

When Huang Xiaolong left a while later, the miserable shrieks of those people filled the air. They clutched their heads as they rolled about on the ground. It was clear that they were suffering unspeakable pain. Soon after, their bodies started to rupture, and they turned into pools of blood on the ground.

Everyone who saw the scene before them felt their hearts clenching in fear. All the hair on their bodies stood on end as their bodies trembled.

Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them as he continued to stroll along the streets. It seemed as though everyone in the city was talking about Wan Shi and himself.

Of course, everyone was praising Wan Shi to the high heavens as they described him to be nothing better than a mutt on the street.

There were even some who described Huang Xiaolong as one of the evil practitioners. According to them, Lord Wan Shi had left seclusion in order to deal with Huang Xiaolong, who had besmirched the name of proper cultivators. There were even some who painted Huang Xiaolong out to be a depraved villain. In their eyes, Huang Xiaolong had ravaged countless female disciples from the countless sects he had ruined.

They spoke about how Huang Xiaolong practiced some evil art that required him to suck dry the yin essence of billions of females in order to increase his strength quickly.

Of course, there were many who knew that everything they said about Huang Xiaolong was utterly rubbish. However, those who didn't know quickly took that to be true. The news quickly spread, and everyone in the City of All-Heavens started slandering Huang Xiaolong.

As Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes, a trace of anger flashed through them. He was extremely clear that there was only one person who would spread sh*t about him...

Wan Shi!

Without Wan Shi and Wan Yue fanning the flames, no rumor could spread through the city in the span of a few months.

It also went without saying that Huang Xiaolong knew the reason behind Wan Shi's actions. He wanted to make Huang Xiaolong look like the villain to boost his reputation in the future! He would be able to move against Huang Xiaolong using a legitimate reason of upholding the peace of the world, and everyone would praise him for it!

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's transmission symbol shook. When he took it out, a smirk quickly formed on his face. It seemed as though the little cow had already gathered news about Yang Gang!

As of that moment, Yang Gang was located in one of the manors in the southern part of the city!

The manor belonged to him, but it was a secret, and not many people around the city knew about it!

Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he disappeared from the spot he was in.

Several minutes later, he appeared before the very manor the little cow spoke about. When he looked at the ordinary appearance of the manor before him, Huang Xiaolong realized the reason behind its mystery. With its ordinary appearance, no one would guess that it was Lord Yang Gang's personal residence!

Past the ordinary appearance of the manor was one of opulence and luxury. There were plenty of expensive displays, and Yang Gang showed off priceless treasures he had obtained from the myriad of worlds in the main hall as his trophies.

As he sat in the middle of the hall, there was a map in his hands. The map was something he had obtained by chance. He hadn't cared too much about it when he had first obtained it. To him, it was just an ordinary map that showed the location of a regular treasury. Only after scrutinizing it did he realize that the map contained the location of one of the nine great lightning pools—the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool!

Joy filled his heart initially, but the more he researched, the deeper his frown became. The location of the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool was in the depths of the Heavens Path!

The deeper one went into the Heavens Path, the more dangerous it became. Even with his strength at the First Order Sovereign Realm, the likelihood of him falling was extremely high!

Despite that, he found it too wasteful to ignore the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool!

"Tomorrow, I should hand this map, leading to the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, over to Lord Wan Shi..." A weird light flashed in Yang Gang's eyes as he muttered to himself, "He will definitely reward me when I hand this over!"

"Fifth Earth Lightning Pool?!" A voice rang in his mind all of a sudden.

Snapping back to attention, Yang Gang leaped up from his seat. "WHO?!"

As the space before him trembled, a figure slowly appeared.

"Huang Xiaolong!" The instant Yang Gang saw Huang Xiaolong's face, his expression changed. Circulating all the energy in his body, he made a desperate attempt to flee. It was too bad that Huang Xiaolong stretched out his right arm and solidified the space around him. Discovering that he could no longer move, Yang Gang turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock as Huang Xiaolong slowly pulled him back.

Chapter 2113: Capturing Wan Zhuoyuan!

No matter how Yang Gang tried to escape, it was to no avail. It was as though some invisible force was holding down the godforce in his body.

Very quickly, he appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong, and a palm grabbed his neck. With his other free hand, Huang Xiaolong snatched away the map of the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

After looking over it, Huang Xiaolong realized that the map pointed out the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool's location, and a smile slowly appeared on his face.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you move against me here! Are you not afraid of Lord Wan Shi?!" Yang Gang suppressed the fear in his heart as he yelled, "If you dare to kill me, Lord Wan Shi will appear immediately! When that happens, you'll definitely die!"

He wasn't scaring Huang Xiaolong. It was true that as soon as he died, his soul slip would shatter. Wan Shi and Wan Yue would learn about his death the instant he died!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Relax. I won't kill you. At least, not now. Why would I allow you to die such an easy death?"

When Yang Gang saw the sinister smile on Huang Xiaolong's face, he realized that something was wrong. A shiver went down his spine as he stuttered, "What... What do you want?!"

"You'll know what I want soon enough." A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he didn't bother explaining himself to Yang Gang. Grandmist worms quickly materialized, and they charged into Yang Gang's soul sea.

Before Huang Xiaolong, Yang Gang was like a defenseless baby. He wasn't able to do anything, and his soul was controlled by Huang Xiaolong in an instant. Without wasting a second, Huang Xiaolong started to look through his memories.

He soon found the forbidden area of the City of All-Heavens and learned of a way to enter. Even so, Huang Xiaolong didn't stop as he continued to look through Yang Gang's memories.

After nearly forty breaths of time, Huang Xiaolong finally released Yang Gang.

As soon as he stopped, Yang Gang returned to his senses. Before he could scream, Huang Xiaolong crushed his windpipe with a clench of his fist. Like a dead chicken, Huang Xiaolong grabbed Yang Gang by the neck as they disappeared from the manor.

Reappearing in the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong used another devastating soul refining art on Yang Gang. As Yang Gang cried out miserably, Huang Xiaolong threw him into one of the random palaces in the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Whatever the case, Yang Gang was a First Order Sovereign. With his sturdy soul, it would take seventy to eighty years before he would die from Huang Xiaolong's soul refinement art.

After throwing Yang Gang into the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong changed his appearance to look exactly like Yang Gang as he headed towards the forbidden area of the City of All-Heavens.

Encompassing Heaven, the forbidden area of the City of All-Heavens, was located in an independent space hidden in the mountain range behind the city.

After several minutes, Huang Xiaolong arrived in the space above the mountain range, and he scanned his surroundings. He could see a faint trace of the eight trigrams formed by the various mountain peaks, and a sneer soon formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. Wan Shi really knows how to pick a place... The chaos spiritual energy here is so much denser compared to the outside world...

If one could open an independent space above the mountain range and direct the concentrated chaos spiritual energy towards that space, it would be the most ideal spot for secluded cultivation! Even Sovereign Realm experts would experience a boost in their cultivation speed!

Huang Xiaolong used everything he had learned from Yang Gang's memory as he rapidly formed hand seals to affect the flow of the chaos spiritual energy around him. As rays of light emerged above him, a spatial crack soon appeared.

Huang Xiaolong flew into it without the slightest hesitation, and the scene before him changed. He appeared in a large space that seemed to have no end. His vision turned grey as traces of chaos spiritual energy drifted across the land. There were rows of strange trees growing along the land, and they seemed to give off faint traces of origin energy. All the origin energy given off by the trees flowed towards the heart of the space.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

Who would have thought that such a unique tree would exist in the world?!

If one could find a huge number of such divine trees, origin treasures would no longer be required! Cultivating in the heart of the space would produce heaven-defying results!

One had to know that even level-one origin treasures were extremely rare! As soon as a cultivator refined it, it was gone! The trees standing tall in front of Huang Xiaolong were different! As long as the trees lived on, they could produce endless amounts of origin energy!

Sweeping his divine sense across the land, Huang Xiaolong counted a total of two hundred and sixty-eight trees. Even though a single divine tree only gave off a minuscule amount of origin energy, the combined amount of origin energy produced by two hundred and sixty-eight trees could compare to a level one origin treasure!

A burning gaze appeared in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Even though the divine trees wouldn't be of much use to him, it would be extremely beneficial for experts like the little cow and Cang Mutian!

As long as he could obtain the trees, the little cow and the others would be able to increase their strength in a short amount of time!

Luckily for Wan Shi and the others, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a rush to collect all the trees. He stared at the heart of the space and noticed a figure hovering in the air.

As the figure swallowed copious amounts of chaos spiritual energy, and origin energy, the Sovereign aura around his body filled the space. Huang Xiaolong recognized the person with a single glance. It was Wan Zhuoyuan!

His lips curled upwards as he walked towards Wan Zhuoyuan. Since he didn't hide his aura, Wan Zhuoyuan managed to detect his presence.

"Who?!" Alarm bells rang in Wan Zhuoyuan's mind as his eyes snapped open. He leaped to his feet as he stared at 'Yang Gang' walking towards him.

It wasn't long before he recognized Huang Xiaolong's aura.

“Huang Xiaolong!” The expression on Wan Zhuoyuan’s face changed.

Seeing as the other party had already recognized him, Huang Xiaolong no longer messed about as he reverted back to his original appearance.

Even though Wan Zhuoyuan was shocked at Huang Xiaolong’s sudden appearance, he soon regained his calm. A sneer formed on his lips, “Huang Xiaolong, I was planning to look for you. Who would have thought that you would come to me? Great. Now I don’t have to waste my time looking for you!”

Ever since the battle in the World of Darkness, Wan Zhuoyuan had hidden himself in the forbidden area of the City of All-Heavens to cultivate in seclusion. In order to leave Wan Zhuoyuan undisturbed, Wan Yue and Yang Gang hadn’t bothered telling him about Huang Xiaolong’s achievements. As such, Huang Xiaolong was a mere First Order Sovereign in Wan Zhuoyuan’s eyes.

When the words left his lips, Wan Zhuoyuan released his aura, and his Sovereign’s will filled the space around them. Encompassing Heaven, the forbidden area of the City of All-Heavens, shook.

“Huang Xiaolong, to tell you the truth, I have already broken into the Sovereign Realm for quite some time now! In fact, I’m about to step into the peak of the mid-First Order Sovereign Realm! I bet you didn’t expect that!” Wan Zhuoyuan roared with laughter and continued, “After becoming a Sovereign, my saint physique, saint bloodline, and Complete Dao Saint Godhead have improved tremendously! You’ll never be able to surpass me now!”

“Saint Dao! Everlasting World Ending Sword!”

The origin energy in Wan Zhuoyuan’s body moved as his fingers turned into sharp swords that pierced towards Huang Xiaolong. Sword qi filled the area as it threatened to grind Huang Xiaolong into dust.

The terrifying wave of sword qi soon arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

The look on his face didn’t change as Huang Xiaolong merely extended his right palm. With a clench of his fist, the sword qi exploded in mid-air. It dissipated to nothingness right in front of Wan Zhuoyuan’s eyes.

When Wan Zhuoyuan was still in a state of disbelief, Huang Xiaolong’s palm continued to fly towards his face. Before he could react, Wan Zhuoyuan felt his vision going dark.

Chapter 2114: The 33 Heavens

With the strength to suppress the heavens itself, Huang Xiaolong’s palm slammed down on Wan Zhuoyuan.

With a look of utter fear in his eyes, Wan Zhuoyuan felt a mountain-like pressure crushing down on him. No matter how hard he circulated his godforce or how quickly his Complete Dao Saint Godhead spun, he failed to move his body.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand once again to drag Wan Zhuoyuan towards himself.

“You... It’s not possible! How can you be so strong?!” Wan Zhuoyuan found it hard to believe, and he choked on his words. He found it inconvincible, and he stuttered, “You... you already broke into the mid-level Sovereign Realm?! No! It’s not possible! How can you enter the overlord realm so quickly?!”

“What are you talking about?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled coldly, “Since you can break into the mid-First Order Sovereign Realm, why can’t I enter the mid-level Sovereign Realm? Why can’t I become an overlord?”

Wan Zhuoyuan glared at Huang Xiaolong as a trace of shock rose in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong managed to enter the mid-level Sovereign Realm and become an overlord in such a short amount of time!

Previously he had only guessed that Huang Xiaolong had entered the mid-level Sovereign Realm. When he heard Huang Xiaolong admitting it, his heart shook. Even with Wan Zhuoyuan’s experience as a Venerable Realm expert and all the heaven-defying talents he had seen in his time, he had never seen anyone like Huang Xiaolong before!

One had to know that even an ex-Venerable like him who underwent reincarnation wouldn’t be able to break into the mid-level Sovereign Realm in several tens of years from the mid-First Order Sovereign Realm!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the shocked Wan Zhuoyuan as he quickly placed restrictions on Wan Zhuoyuan’s body to prevent him from circulating his godforce. He threw him into one of the random palaces in the Ancient Heavenly Court, and he landed beside Yang Gang.

As soon as Wan Zhuoyuan entered the Ancient Heavenly Court, he saw Yang Gang rolling on the ground screaming and yelling. His expression changed. With his experience, he could see that Huang Xiaolong had already started to refine Yang Gang’s soul. Moreover, it wasn’t some weak soul refining art... Wan Zhuoyuan recognized it immediately, and he knew that the secret art Huang Xiaolong used was enough to cause even a Sovereign to suffer endlessly.

When he thought about how Huang Xiaolong would use this soul refining art on him, beads of cold sweat started to form on his forehead.

After throwing Wan Zhuoyuan into his Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong quickly left the forbidden area.

“Xiaolong, how is it?” When he finally met up with the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python on a mountain range somewhere on the outskirts of the city, the little cow asked with concern.

“It’s done!” Huang Xiaolong revealed a smile as he nodded his head.

Relaxed laughter resounded through the air when they heard what he said. With Wan Zhuoyuan in their hands, Wan Shi and Wan Yue wouldn’t dare to kill the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness.

Without delay, everyone entered the Ancient Heavenly Court.

“Huang Xiaolong, release me this instant!” Wan Zhuoyuan got to his feet as soon as he saw Huang Xiaolong and the others. “If you release me, I’ll agree to all of your demands! I’ll give you everything my City of All-Heavens has to offer!”

“Your City of All-Heavens can’t offer me what I want...” Huang Xiaolong chuckled, and he slowly made his way to Wan Zhuoyuan. Placing his hand on Wan Zhuoyuan’s shoulder, Huang Xiaolong clenched his fist. The sound of bones shattering echoed through the air.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong sent frigid darkness qi into Wan Zhuoyuan's body. Without his godforce to protect him, Wan Zhuoyuan's face turned pale as pain shot through his body. A look of fear and hatred flashed in his eyes, "Huang Xiaolong, I am a reincarnated Venerable, and my soul will never be extinguished! You can't kill me! As long as you release me, I can teach you my Venerable Art! I'll tell you everything you want to know!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Do you really think I can't kill you? Fine. I'll just imprison you here for eternity. Whatever the case, I don't need you to tell me what I want to know."

Terror filled Wan Zhuoyuan's eyes as he realized what Huang Xiaolong wanted to do. Opening his mouth, he screamed at the top of his lungs, "Huang Xiaolong, my Complete Dao Saint Godhead is protected by Saint Dao Restrictions! Trash like you will never be able to read my memories!"

"Are you sure about that?" Huang Xiaolong didn't care in the slightest as purple grandmist qi poured into Wan Zhuoyuan's body without stopping. At the same time, his Sovereign's will materialized and smashed towards the other party's soul sea. When Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign's will appeared before Wan Zhuoyuan's Complete Dao Saint Godhead, it turned into the tiny chaos axe as it slammed forward.

Boom!

A wave of pain filled Wan Zhuoyuan's head, and he felt as though his soul sea was splitting apart. The Saint Dao Restrictions around his Complete Dao Saint Godhead emitted resplendent rays of light as it trembled non-stop.

Wan Zhuoyuan's expression changed. Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign's will had wildly exceeded his expectations. One had to know that even high-level Sovereigns wouldn't be able to break the Saint Dao Restrictions he had laid down. However, a single blow from Huang Xiaolong nearly shattered them!

If he allowed Huang Xiaolong to continue, he was afraid...

Boom!

The second strike landed!

All the Saint Dao Restrictions on his Complete Dao Saint Godhead started to loosen once again.

"Huang Xiaolong, I am willing to share everything I know with you!" Wan Zhuoyuan finally gave in as he screamed, "I know the way to refine saint artifacts, and I can tell you how! The memory to refine saint artifacts is sealed in the deepest part of my memory! If you forcefully break the restrictions around my godhead, you will damage the memory fragments! You will never be able to learn how to refine saint artifacts unless I tell you the method!"

Huang Xiaolong's heart trembled.

The way to refine saint artifacts...

Too bad Huang Xiaolong didn't care about him as he continued to slam the tiny chaos axe against the restrictions.

The third and fourth strike soon landed on Wan Zhuoyuan's Complete Dao Saint Godhead.

After tens of times, a crisp cracking sound echoed through the air as the restrictions around Wan Zhuoyuan's Complete Dao Saint Godhead shattered.

In an instant, endless memories poured out from Wan Zhuoyuan's godhead.

The memories he had in his past and current life flowed into Huang Xiaolong's head.

An hour quickly passed, and most of the memories Wan Zhuoyuan had were scanned through by Huang Xiaolong. Only a small part remained in the depths of his soul. When Huang Xiaolong tried to look through them, some type of strange energy stopped him.

Noticing the abnormality, Huang Xiaolong continued to slam the tiny chaos axe towards the final line of defense in Wan Zhuoyuan's soul sea.

Half a day later, a brilliant smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong's face. This was the first time anyone had seen him so happy!

When Huang Xiaolong shattered the final line of defense in Wan Zhuoyuan's soul sea, he managed to learn of a way to activate saint artifacts! That wasn't all. He even learned how to refine them!

He would finally be able to use the lightning bead he had obtained back at the Barbarian Space! With the energy contained in the lightning bead, there was no longer a need for him to fear Wan Shi!

"The 33 heavens..." Huang Xiaolong muttered in a soft voice.

The thing that shocked Huang Xiaolong was the final part of Wan Zhuoyuan's memory. He learned that at the end of the Heavens Path, there was a world Wan Zhuoyuan referred to as the 'the 33 heavens.'

The world of the 33 heavens was somewhere countless experts gathered. Venerables were everywhere, and there were uncountable heaven-defying geniuses roaming the lands. It was a boundless piece of land, and if he were to place the myriad of worlds there, it would take up a tiny corner at best.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong learned that one had to leave the 33 heavens before one could break into the Venerable Realm! After entering the Venerable Realm, one would be able to transcend life itself and control the cycle of reincarnation!

Too bad Wan Zhuoyuan hadn't completely recovered his memory of his past life. Huang Xiaolong learned next to nothing about the world outside the 33 heavens.

"It's the Reverence Moon Old Man! The old man sent me a message!" The little cow yelled all of a sudden as she retrieved her transmission symbol.

Chapter 2115: Do You Really Think They Can Get Away?

When Huang Xiaolong heard that the Reverence Moon Old Man had contacted them, he couldn't help but feel his heart shake. He quickly asked the little cow to inquire about the matter with his senior brother.

Very quickly, they received a reply. When the little cow read the Reverence Moon Old Man's reply, her expression turned ugly. Cang Mutian scanned through it, and his eyes widened in shock.

Huang Xiaolong felt a premonition in his heart when he saw the expression on their faces.

“What’s wrong?”

Cang Mutian passed the transmission symbol over to Huang Xiaolong, and after he read it, his expression sank. Killing intent burst out from his eyes.

Wan Yue had completely destroyed Jiang Hong’s body in the Divine World! Even the bones weren’t spared! Since there was no corpse, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t think of a way to revive his senior brother! Even if he gathered all nine great lightning pools, they would be of no d*mn use!

Huang Xiaolong’s vision turned red in an instant as he shattered Wan Zhuoyuan’s other arm. Frigid yin energy poured into the wound without stopping.

Miserable shrieks escaped Wan Zhuoyuan’s lips, and Huang Xiaolong soon shattered all the remaining bones in his body.

Other than screams and cries of pain, nothing else could be heard.

Huang Xiaolong only stopped after venting all his anger on Wan Zhuoyuan.

Killing intent boiled in Wan Zhuoyuan’s heart when he experienced the pain of having all his bones shattered. No matter what, he was a reincarnated Venerable, and he was an existence who could shake the world outside of the 33 heavens! He used to command countless supreme beings, and he had never suffered from such humiliation before!

How dare an ant from a lower world touch me...?

Wan Zhuoyuan’s thought about all the ways he would make Huang Xiaolong suffer after escaping. Given enough time, he would definitely crush Huang Xiaolong under his feet!

Seemingly able to feel the murderous intent in Wan Zhuoyuan’s heart, Huang Xiaolong snorted before sending a punch towards his face. With a single fist, Huang Xiaolong crushed half of Wan Zhuoyuan’s head. ‘Luckily’ for Wan Zhuoyuan, he possessed a saint physique. His head soon grew back, and Huang Xiaolong immediately smashed the other half in as soon as that happened.

“Huang Xiaolong, I am a reincarnated Venerable! How dare you do this to me?!” Wan Zhuoyuan screamed, “You’ll regret this!”

“Regret?” Huang Xiaolong muttered in a low voice, “You’ll be the one regretting standing against me.” The Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his hand after he spoke, and he stabbed at Wan Zhuoyuan’s crotch.

Clamping his legs together, Wan Zhuoyuan’s anger was replaced by fear. “Huang Xiaolong, what do you think you’re doing? Stop right now!”

Ignoring his cries, Huang Xiaolong stabbed downwards, and the sound of something shattering filled the air. Even overlords like the little cow and Cang Mutian, who had lived for countless years, felt a chill running down their spine.

Huang Xiaolong was a little too ruthless. After all, the other party was a reincarnated Venerable. Even if they ignored his status as an ex-Venerable Realm expert, his identity of being Wan Shi’s grandson was enough to scare most people away. Humiliating Wan Zhuoyuan like that was worse than killing him.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong didn't give a sh*t. When Wan Shi had destroyed the Grandmist Emperor palace and Wan Yue had killed his senior brother, Jiang Hong, none of them had shown any mercy. As such, there was no reason for Huang Xiaolong to hold back when dealing with their descendent.

"There might be a chance for Jiang Hong to be revived!" Cang Mutian muttered to himself.

Huang Xiaolong froze, and he slowly turned around. He asked incredulously, "Is there really a way?!"

Nodding his head, Cang Mutian explained, "Even though Wan Yue destroyed Jiang Hong's body, his godhead might still be intact! A Sovereign's godhead can't be destroyed so easily. There is a chance Wan Yue is holding on to your senior brother's godhead. As long as you manage to retrieve it, there is a chance of reviving him! The only problem is that you might have to create a new body for Jiang Hong..."

A wave of joy washed over Huang Xiaolong's heart when he heard what Cang Mutian said.

No longer bothering with Wan Zhuoyuan, Huang Xiaolong continued to ask the Reverence Moon Old Man about the matters that happened during the battle.

Indeed. Wan Yue had kept Jiang Hong's godhead after killing him.

Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes as a plan started to form in his head.

...

In the space within the forbidden area of the City of All-Heavens, Wan Yue stared at the scene before him with an ugly expression. The two hundred and sixty-eight divine trees that used to be there were gone. Not even a single leaf remained. That wasn't all. Wan Zhuoyuan, who had been cultivating in the heart of the space, was nowhere to be seen either.

Other than Wan Shi and himself, there were only two other people who knew how to enter the forbidden area. One of them was Yang Gang, and the other was an overlord who served the City of All-Heavens.

"Did anyone approach the Encompassing Heaven Space?" Wan Yue turned to question a guard he had found.

"Reporting to Lord Wan Yue, Lord Yang Gang was here!" The guard replied in haste.

Yang Gang!

Wan Yue frowned as a multitude of thoughts ran through his mind. Was it possible that Yang Gang had betrayed them? However, he quickly dismissed the thought. He and Yang Gang had grown up together. They were buddies who had cultivated together, and they traveled between the line of life and death alongside each other countless times. Yang Gang couldn't betray the City of All-Heavens.

"Where is Yang Gang right now?" Wan Yue continued to question.

"After Lord Yang Gang left, no one has seen him." The guard bowed in response.

Wan Yue's heart sank as the uneasy feeling in his heart became stronger.

Very quickly, he left the forbidden area as he went straight to see his father, Wan Shi.

Half a day later, an earth-shattering piece of news started to spread through the city. According to the report from Lord Wan Shi, his grandson, Wan Zhuoyuan, was captured by Huang Xiaolong! During the World Leaders Conference, Huang Xiaolong was to exchange Wan Zhuoyuan for his master and the King of Darkness!

The news of Huang Xiaolong capturing Wan Zhuoyuan caused the city to tremble.

“Huang Xiaolong has done it this time! Lord Wan Shi went ballistic when he heard that Huang Xiaolong kidnapped his grandson! I’ve heard that he turned the hundred million miles mountain range around the city into dust, trying to look for Huang Xiaolong. He even declared that he wouldn’t stop until he crushes Huang Xiaolong’s bones into fine dust!”

“When Lord Wan Shi entered the high-level Sovereign Realm, he called for the first World Leaders Conference. This is the second time, and it will definitely be more exciting than the first!”

...

In the forbidden area of the City of All-Heavens, killing intent filled Wan Shi’s eyes. How dare someone kidnap my grandson to threaten me?!

“HUANG XIAOLONG!!!”

With the anger rolling off Wan Shi’s body, the space around him started to fluctuate.

“Lord Father, if Huang Xiaolong shows up at the conference to trade Zhuoyuan for the two...?” Wan Yue asked.

“Agree to it.”

“Are we really releasing the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness?” Wan Yue was extremely unwilling to let them go.

“So what if we do?” Wan Shi sneered, “Even if I release them, do you think that Huang Xiaolong will be able to escape from my City of All-Heavens?”

Wan Yue’s eyes lit up when he heard what his father said. “Oh right! My judgement was clouded... With Lord Father, there is no way for any of them to escape!”

Wan Shi responded with a burst of hearty laughter, “That’s right! There isn’t anyone under the heavens who dares to challenge my authority. Huang Xiaolong, the day you show up is the day you die!” He waved his hand after he spoke, and the King of Grandmist and the King of Darkness fell through the void to arrive before him. Their bodies were riddled with injuries, and they didn’t look too good.

There was a trace of destructive power hidden in their wounds, and even overlords like them weren’t able to recover fully.

“Old things, let me tell you some good news.” Wan Shi chuckled, “Your amazing disciple will probably come over to save you during the World Leaders Conference. Oh right. I missed a detail there. On that day, I’ll send all of you to the gates of hell!”

“Anyway, I’ll let you have a taste of a living hell before that!” Pointing towards the two of them, a flash of green light entered their bodies, and painful shrieks filled the space.

Chapter 2116: World Leaders Conference

Staring at the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness writhing in pain on the ground, a sinister expression appeared on Wan Shi’s face. He tossed them over to Wan Yue and said, “There are only eleven months left until the World Leaders Conference. In these eleven months, feed them Heart Poisoning Bugs and Soul Devouring Worms every day!”

The blood drained from the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness’s faces when they heard what Wan Shi said.

The two bugs were the most terrifying creatures since ancient times. Even Sovereigns wouldn’t be able to withstand the torture inflicted on them by the two bugs.

“This... Lord Father, what if Huang Xiaolong...” Wan Yue hesitated for a moment. He was extremely clear as to the terrors of the two bugs.

Even Sovereigns would go crazy if he went overboard and fed them Heart Poisoning Bugs and Soul Devouring Worms every day.

Wan Shi sneered, “What about Huang Xiaolong? Do I need to care about him if I want to punish someone? If the two of them really go crazy, then that’s their problem. All of them are going to die anyway. Who cares if they go crazy?”

“Yes, Lord Father!” Wan Yue nodded and brought the two of them away.

Time passed slowly as the day of the World Leaders Conference slowly approached.

The number of world leaders and experts who entered the City of All-Heavens increased by the day. Before long, the City of All-Heavens became a bustling center of activity.

The World Leaders Conference was the largest event in the myriad of worlds. As such, experts from all the superpowers gathered in the City of All-Heavens.

Even old monsters, who had been alive for billions of years, left seclusion in order to attend the conference.

It went without saying that Wan Shi didn’t forbid anyone from entering the city even though the conference was only meant for world leaders.

When experts of their generation saw the old monsters and ancient freaks who had existed for billions of years, they couldn’t help but feel their legs going soft.

“That’s the Half Prison Ghost King! Didn’t the King of Hell kill him in the past? Who would have thought that he was still alive! Looking at him now, he should be an overlord...”

“Heavenly Spirit Beast Master!” It’s him! Didn’t he disappear several billion years ago? He’s of the same seniority as the Old Crow Ancestor and Old Ancestor Azure Cow! Even someone like him has arrived for

the World Leaders Conference! Didn't he hide from the world because of the Old Azure Cow? Is he here for revenge?"

"Old Ancestor Azure Cow? Shouldn't we address her as Lord Demon?"

"I've heard that experts from the Heavenly World will arrive this time!"

"What's the Heavenly World?"

"Haven't you heard? There is another world above us! That's the Heavenly World! The Heavenly Master who controls the Heavenly World is one of the most ancient existences. Even Lord Wan Shi can only be considered a junior before him! According to what I've heard, the City of All-Heavens has already submitted to the Heavenly World! This time, Huang Xiaolong won't be able to leave alive!"

Very quickly, eleven months passed, and the World Leaders Conference started.

In the All-Heavens Divine Palace's main hall sat Old Monster Lun Zhuan, the Old Crow Ancestor, King of Shadows, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, and many other world leaders. There were even some old monsters seated in the first row alongside Lun Zhuan.

One of them was covered in ghost qi, and he was the Half Prison Ghost King! One of the other ones emitted a monstrous aura that charged towards the skies. The aura around him was even stronger than the Old Crow Ancestor!

Finally, there was an old man whose body was covered in white hair. The hair was as white as snow, and he was the person who was injured by Huang Xiaolong when he had tried to snatch the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus! He was the Heavenly Snow Old Monster!

Snow fluttered in the air around him as frigid qi prickled the bodies of everyone present.

Under the bated breath of everyone present, Wan Shi and Wan Yue made their appearance. Behind them were Xu Yang and Liu Yunyun, the enforcers from the Heavenly World.

Everyone got to their feet when Wan Shi entered the hall.

"We greet Lord Wan Shi!"

Lun Zhuan and the other old monsters knelt with one knee on the ground as all the other world leaders kowtowed.

Wan Shi nodded his head and allowed them to rise.

Seeing as Wan Shi and Wan Yue had taken their seats, everyone slowly returned to their places.

"I believe everyone knows the reason behind this conference." Wan Shi swept his gaze over everyone present and said, "It was peaceful when I first entered seclusion, but someone called Huang Xiaolong appeared a thousand years ago and caused mayhem. He has waged war throughout the lands, killing many innocent people."

"Especially a few years ago. In the Radiance World, he killed tens of billions of experts in an attempt to benefit himself. He caused rivers of blood to flow in the Radiance Divine World..."

“I’m prepared to form an alliance to take down a devilish existence like Huang Xiaolong. We can’t allow him to continue running rampant in the myriad of worlds!”

Wan Shi made it seem as though Huang Xiaolong was the biggest baddie who lived, and after some twists and turns, he looked like the great hero ready to vanquish the trash that threatened mankind.

“Lord Wan Shi is right! We have to kill him before he gets any stronger!” Lun Zhuan was the first to agree, and he continued, “It’s not just Huang Xiaolong! We have to get rid of everyone who submitted to him! For example, the King of Grandmist, King of Darkness, the Azure Cow, Cang Mutian, and the other Sovereigns. They have gone down the path of no return by following that devil!”

The King of Shadows stood up all of a sudden, and he declared, “If Huang Xiaolong shows up, we will take care of him together! We can’t let Lord Wan Shi dirty his hands by moving against such a vile creature!”

As the World Leaders Conference went on, Huang Xiaolong was seated in one of the mountain ranges some distance away from the city. A bead hovered above his head as it emitted terrifying rays of light. Bolts of lightning surged into his body as they carried with them frightening amounts of energy.

It went without saying that Huang Xiaolong had learned the method of activating the lightning bead he had obtained from the Barbarian Space!

The energy contained in the bead wasn’t origin energy. It was something even more terrifying than that! As it surged into Huang Xiaolong’s body, it threatened to destroy him. Even with his cultivation at the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, Huang Xiaolong felt like he was a little boat in the middle of the sea surrounded by towering waves ready to swallow him whole.

Due to the frightening amount of energy, Huang Xiaolong could feel his strength rising by a huge amount every time he completed refining a single bolt of lightning.

In the past eleven months, Huang Xiaolong’s strength had risen to a terrifying degree!

Under the might of the energy contained in the lightning bead, the energy of the stars in the Complete Heaven Palace was forced to remain in a corner.

Half a day passed in the blink of an eye, and Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes. Lightning flashed through them, and the lightning bead stopped spinning. It slowly descended into his palm as the Complete Heaven Palace regained its original calm.

Huang Xiaolong kept the bead as he slowly got to his feet. Looking in the direction of the City of All-Heavens, Huang Xiaolong thought about how anxious Wan Shi could be feeling.

Chapter 2117: Wan Shi, You’re Going to Die Today!

Huang Xiaolong emerged from the Complete Heaven Palace, and the little cow ran up to welcome him from his seclusion.

“Xiaolong, how was it?” She asked in a tense voice.

“Enough to kill Wan Shi.” Even though Huang Xiaolong seemed indifferent, his voice was firm.

The little cow and Cang Mutian stared at each other in stunned silence. Till date, no one had ever had the confidence of killing Wan Shi. Huang Xiaolong's statement caused their vision to spin for quite some time.

They only reacted after Huang Xiaolong had flown quite a distance away. Leaping into the air, they followed behind him.

...

In the City of All-Heavens...

Wan Shi frowned, looking at the gradually darkening sky. It was one more hour until the night fell, but Huang Xiaolong hadn't shown up.

The Half Prison Ghost King mocked, "Don't tell me that brat, Huang Xiaolong, is too afraid to appear. I guess he was just all talk..."

Lun Zhuan continued, "With Lord Wan Shi here, Huang Xiaolong doesn't dare to approach the city! He should be hiding in some corner like the cowardly turtle he is!"

When the various world leaders heard what Lun Zhuan said, they roared with laughter.

"Lord Father, what will happen if Huang Xiaolong refuses to show up?" Wan Yue couldn't help but ask.

Green flame raged in Wan Shi's eyes, and he waved his hand, "Bring the old men over!"

A single order from Wan Yue sent guards running about, and the King of Grandmist and the King of Darkness soon appeared in the hall. The guards tossed them into the hall like they were getting rid of trash, and the two of them flopped to the ground. Looking at their appearances, their faces were swollen as blood leaked out from the side of their lips.

After eleven months of hellish torture, the two of them were no longer recognizable. Their skin was cracked as blood flowed across their bodies. Their eyes were sunken, and their scalps were torn apart. Even though they hadn't gone crazy, they were close.

Looking at the state the two of them were in, the various world leaders felt their scalps tingling. Even overlords like the King of Grandmist and the King of Darkness could be tortured to the brink of insanity! If they went against Wan Shi...?!

Wan Shi swept his gaze across everyone present, and he slammed a thick blade into the floor. The blade was dark green and faint devilish cries rang in the air from time to time.

"This is the Soul Severing Blade. I have used a type of Soul Essence Metal found deep in the Heavens Path to refine this weapon. As soon as I cut someone with it, soul severing energy will flow into their body to slice your soul. No Sovereign can withstand the pain..." Wan Shi continued, "Who is willing to cut off their flesh with my blade?"

Everyone looked at each other hesitantly before staring at the Soul Severing Blade with fear in their eyes.

"I am willing!" The person who stood up was the Ghost World Leader. Even though the Ghost World wasn't part of the five greater worlds, it wasn't any weaker than the Dragon World or Fire World.

Wan Shi nodded his head.

Very quickly, the Ghost World Leader waved the blade and sliced off a piece of flesh from the King of Grandmist and King of Darknesse's bodies.

A grunt escaped their lips as they turned deathly pale. It was as though a wave of frigid yin energy pierced straight into their soul sea. They felt the pain several times worse than when they were fed the Heart Poisoning Bug and Soul Devouring Worm.

The King of Darkness stared at the Ghost World Leader, and the killing intent in his eyes forced the Ghost World Leader back.

"I'll kill you!" The King of Darkness roared as he got to his feet. However, the pain forced him to crumble to the ground before he could do anything.

"Kill me?" The Ghost World Leader sneered. "King of Darkness, right now, you don't even have the energy to kill a pig. Since you plan on killing me, you can try!" The Soul Severing Blade in his hand fell again as he chopped off a huge chunk of flesh from the King of Darkness' arm.

"Nice!"

Several world leaders clapped when they noticed the Ghost World Leader's actions.

It was too bad a white streak of light broke through space before the Ghost World Leader could slash at the King of Grandmist or King of Darkness again. The light moved so quickly that even experts like Lun Zhuan couldn't react in time.

The streak of light pierced through the space between the Ghost World Leader's eyebrows and left through the other side of his head.

A massive hole started to form as the flesh around the wound started to dissolve. Eventually, his body became specks of light that dissipated through the lands.

Everyone stared at the scene before them in shock.

Did someone kill the Ghost World Leader in front of Lord Wan Shi?!

"Huang Xiaolong?!" Someone in the hall yelled.

A massive comet broke through the air as it shot straight towards the main hall of the All-Heavens Divine Palace.

"It's the Ancient Heavenly Court!"

The number one treasure in the myriad of worlds has appeared!

Huang Xiaolong really came!

Everyone felt a trace of shock running through their hearts.

The King of Grandmist and the King of Darkness raised their heads to stare at the comet as their minds shook in pain and excitement.

The only person who wasn't affected was Wan Shi as he sat on the throne without the slightest fluctuation in his expression. It was as though Huang Xiaolong's arrival had nothing to do with him.

Very quickly, the Ancient Heavenly Court appeared in the space above the main hall. Without any intentions of stopping, it slammed towards the structure below! A massive explosion rang through the air as everyone felt their minds trembling from the impact. The protective barrier around the palace shattered into a million pieces under the assault of the Ancient Heavenly Court.

"Preposterous!" Wan Yue raged as he flung out two giant axes.

Rays of brilliant light shot out from the two axes as they spun through the air. With the power to destroy the heavens, the two giant axes appeared before the Ancient Heavenly Court. An arm, whiter than the purest jade, suddenly stretched out of the Complete Heaven Palace, and Huang Xiaolong flicked his finger.

The sound of something shattering resounded through the air as the axes crumbled into countless pieces. The sharp shards flew towards Wan Yue and the rest.

Wan Yue's expression changed when he realized that his precious weapons were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong.

The axes were top-grade grandmist artifacts he had obtained in the depths of the Heavens Path. They weren't ordinary top-grade grandmist artifacts either. Their offensive capabilities were comparable to the Ancient Heavenly Court, but Huang Xiaolong had managed to destroy them with a single finger!

When Wan Shi saw the top-grade grandmist axes crumbling, his pupils constricted. He reached out to probe Huang Xiaolong's strength by sending a palm strike towards the Ancient Heavenly Court. A massive green palm appeared in mid-air, but the shards deflected by Huang Xiaolong pierced through it before flying towards Wan Yue and the rest.

Wan Shi felt like a bomb going off in his head.

In the next instant, miserable shrieks filled the hall. A shard pierced through Wan Yue's body, and he was sent flying into the hall's walls. He resembled a dead dog when he slammed into the walls, but he wasn't the only one. The King of Shadows, Heavenly Snow Old Monster, the Half Prison Ghost King weren't spared either, as they crashed into the wall alongside Wan Yue.

As for those who were in the low-level Sovereign Realm, they exploded into a mist of blood that diffused around the main hall of the All-Heavens Divine Palace.

Only Lun Zhuan, the Heavenly Spirit Beast Master, the Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Zhen, and the two enforcers of the Heavenly World managed to escape from the shards Huang Xiaolong had sent towards them.

Even so, they felt that their backs were drenched in a cold sweat as their minds shook.

Under the shocked gaze of Lun Zhuan and the others, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python left the Ancient Heavenly Court.

“Huang Xiaolong, you are finally here!” Wan Shi got to his feet suddenly as he released his aura. A suffocating might enveloped the heavens.

Huang Xiaolong completely ignored Wan Shi as he walked towards the King of Grandmist and the King of Darkness. When he saw the sorry state they were in, killing intent shot out from his eyes. He finally turned to glare at Wan Shi as he spat, “Wan Shi, You’re going to die today!”

Chapter 2118: Killing Old Monster Lun Zhuan

When Wan Shi heard what Huang Xiaolong said, it was as though he had heard the joke of the century. He couldn’t hold back his laughter, “Huang Xiaolong, do you really think you can do that? Based on your thousand years of cultivation?! Hahaha! You have to be kidding me!” Wan Shi continued, “I’ll admit, your strength has increased really quickly! You actually managed to refine the high-grade, level-four Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus!”

“What?! High-grade, level-four origin treasure?!” Lun Zhuan and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Even the enforcers from the Heavenly World stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence.

Wan Yue, who was thrown into the wall by the shards of his axe, finally crawled to his feet. He glared at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of fear in his eyes. He had never thought that it was possible for Huang Xiaolong to fully refine the lotus in such a short span of time!

According to him, no matter how heaven-defying Huang Xiaolong’s talent was, it was impossible for anyone to refine the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus in less than several hundred thousand years.

Wan Shi glared at Huang Xiaolong, and he snapped, “So what if you did? Even if you’re in the mid-level Sovereign Realm, I can still kill you with a flip of my hand!”

The little cow and Cang Mutian rushed over to the King of Grandmist and the King of Darkness to stuff pills down their mouth.

Wan Shi ignored the two of them as he fixed his gaze on Huang Xiaolong.

According to him, no one could escape after he killed Huang Xiaolong. Even if they saved the two old men, he would settle them with a single strike later.

“Oh really?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the confident Wan Shi, and he sneered.

Lun Zhuan walked out from the crowd all of a sudden as he brandished the giant wheel in his hand. “Huang Xiaolong, Lord Wan Shi doesn’t need to dirty his hands by killing you. Since you can’t wait to be killed, I’ll fulfill your wish! Do you really think you can stand against our alliance of overlords?”

The Old Crow Ancestor, Heavenly Spirit Beast Master, Shi Zhen, and the two enforcers from the Heavenly World looked at each other before taking a single step forward.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at them from the corner of his eye as a smile formed on his face. “That’s fine with me. All of you can come at me together. After I deal with you, I’ll kill Wan Shi!”

The Heavenly Spirit Beast Master chuckled in amusement, "What arrogance! Huang Xiaolong, even if you enter the mid-level Sovereign Realm and become an overlord, I refuse to that believe so many of us can't take you down!"

"Kill!"

The giant wheel in Lun Zhuan's hand flew out towards Huang Xiaolong as he gave his order.

A massive stick appeared in the Old Crow Ancestor's hand, and he smashed it towards Huang Xiaolong. The moment the stick came crashing down, it was as though the world itself collapsed. As for the two enforcers of the Heavenly World, they revealed giant swords in their hands as they slashed towards Huang Xiaolong. The Godly Mt. Xumi appeared as Shi Zhen sent it flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Without moving his legs, Huang Xiaolong simply reached out with both his arms to send Lun Zhuan's wheel flying. The rebound was so strong that it crushed the wheel before sending it into the ceiling of the All-Heavens Divine Palace.

Huang Xiaolong followed up with a fist to greet the Old Crow Ancestor's stick. His punch sent the stick flying before landing on the Old Crow Ancestor himself. Drawing a cool arc through the hall, the Old Crow Ancestor crashed into the walls of the hall.

Looking at the two giant swords from the enforcers flying towards him, Huang Xiaolong grabbed the blade of the sword before twisting it sharply to the side. The swords shattered into a million pieces and the two of them spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood as they retreated.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong sent a palm strike towards the Godly Mt. Xumi. The treasure that was said to have the strongest defense faltered as the light barrier around it crumbled—cracks formed on the surface of the structure as a giant palm was imprinted on its side.

Shi Zhen was thrown out of the Godly Mt. Xumi, and the skin on his body split open.

With only one final opponent to deal with, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he disappeared from his spot. When the Heavenly Spirit Beast Master came crashing down onto the ground of the main hall, a bloody hole could be seen in his chest. It was clear that Huang Xiaolong's punch had gone through his entire body.

Wan Yue was overwhelmed with fear when he saw the scene before him.

Six overlords were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong in the span of a single breath!

There was no need to mention how the enforcers of the Heavenly World, Xu Yang, and Liu Yunyun, were no ordinary Sixth Order Sovereigns!

How could this happen?!

The other world leaders and old freaks stared at the scene before them in shock. The blood drained from their faces as their bodies trembled like a leaf in the wind.

Wan Shi's previously indifferent expression changed, and a look of surprise flashed through his eyes.

His pupils shrank when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate in the slightest. After he defeated all six of them, the Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his hand as he sent it piercing through Lun Zhuan's head.

In the Radiance World, he had nearly died because of Lun Zhuan's sneak attack. Out of the six of them, he was hell-bent on killing Lun Zhuan.

When Lun Zhuan saw the Radiance Divine Scepter arriving before him, a look of despair appeared on his face. Luckily for him, a shockingly powerful force appeared beside him, and a green bamboo blocked the Divine Radiance Scepter.

Wan Shi had finally made a move!

A massive explosion resounded through the air when the Radiance Divine Scepter collided with the bamboo. It was as though two immovable objects had slammed into each other, and the hall shook violently. Unable to withstand the impact, the ground started to crack.

With the All-Heavens Divine Palace in the middle, the palaces around it started to crumble.

Some world leaders were even sent flying by the shockwaves of the blast. They exploded in mid-air, and blood mist filled the air.

When Lun Zhuan saw how Wan Shi had blocked off the Radiance Divine Scepter, he heaved a sigh of relief. However, a tiny chaos axe materialized above his head and chopped downwards before he could react.

Slice!

A horrifying sound pierced through the air as Lun Zhuan's body was sliced from his head to his crotch.

Lun Zhuan's eyes went wide as he lowered his head to look at the terrifying axe that had sliced through his body.

"I..." Before he could finish his sentence, his godhead and body shattered.

When Wan Shi blocked off the Radiance Divine Scepter, he felt a frighteningly strong surge of energy slamming into him as he retreated several steps. By the time he regained his footing, Lun Zhuan was already dead. His expression sank, and his face became as black as the thunderclouds in the sky.

"It seems like I underestimated you." Killing intent burst out from Wan Shi's eyes. "I was merely careless before. Huang Xiaolong, I had never thought that you would be at the peak of the late-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm... Regardless, you will die here today!"

"It's been a while since I last used all my strength in a battle. Today, I will show you the extent of my abilities!"

The aura around Wan Shi's body started to expand as rays of green light filled the surroundings around him. They slowly transformed into massive shoots of bamboo.

Every single one of them had its surface filled with mysterious runes. Runes that didn't belong in this world... No, it was more accurate to say that they didn't originate from this era!

"Xiaolong, be careful! That's the Myriad Worlds Bamboo!"

“The Myriad Worlds Bamboo contains the power that transcends this era!”

The little cow screamed the moment the Myriad Worlds Bamboo appeared. At the same time, she grabbed the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness to beat a hasty retreat.

“Die!” Wan Shi’s frosty voice rang in Huang Xiaolong’s ears, and countless bamboo shoots shot towards Huang Xiaolong and those related to him.

Chapter 2119: Wan Shi’s First Strike!

The strength contained in the Myriad Worlds Bamboo was capable of destroying anything in its path! It was strong enough to pierce through even top-grade grandmist artifacts! If the bamboo struck overlords like the King of Grandmist, the little cow, and others, they would suffer from grave injuries if not death!

Just as the bamboo was about to pierce through the bodies of the little cow and the others, a brilliant green light shot out from Huang Xiaolong’s body. The boundless green light was like a tsunami as it crashed against the Myriad Worlds Bamboo.

Jade-green leaves appeared, and every single one seemed to resemble a world of its own. Each leaf turned into a massive chaos wall that fended off the bamboo shoots.

Glaring runes swirled about on the surface of the leaves, and they eventually fused together to form an endless world of green.

“Bang, bang, bang, bang!”

Tiny blasts resounded through the air as every single bamboo shoot was stopped by the green leaves. Every time the bamboo shoots collided with the green leaves, an ear-splitting explosion would echo through the skies. It was as though world-extminating bolts of lightning were sweeping across the land as the City of All-Heavens trembled like a tiny boat on the stormy seas.

With countless years of refinement and the protection of an uncountable number of heaven-defying restrictions, the city would withstand an attack even from the alliance of several dozen overlords. However, it was clear that the battle between Wan Shi and Huang Xiaolong had long surpassed that.

No matter how strong the structures in the City of All-Heavens were, they couldn’t withstand the shockwaves of the battle between the two complete freaks. Very quickly, cracks started to spread around the city, and the walls started to split open.

As the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus blocked off the attack from the Myriad Worlds Bamboo, the little cow and the others managed to escape certain death. Despite barely escaping from the terrifying Myriad Worlds Bamboo, the little cow and the others felt their hearts palpitating with fear. Even though the little cow had expected Wan Shi to be strong, she didn’t expect him to be so overpowering!

“Leave.” Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to the little cow.

She nodded her head as she knew that their presence would only be a burden to Huang Xiaolong. The most important thing was to save the King of Grandmist and the King of Darkness.

“Do you think you can leave?” A light flashed in Wan Shi’s eyes, and countless shoots of bamboo appeared in the air to block their escape.

His sudden attack was a notch stronger than his previous attempt. If any of them were struck by the bamboo, there was no chance of survival.

A cold harrumph left Huang Xiaolong's lips as the green light around his body became even more intense. A boundless sea of green appeared instantly above everyone he wanted to protect.

Boom!

Even though Huang Xiaolong managed to block Wan Shi's attack, the petals of the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus showed signs of cracking.

Of course, blocking it was good enough.

In an instant, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python took the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness away from the battlefield.

Seeing as his killing strike was blocked by Huang Xiaolong, tyrannical killing intent erupted in Wan Shi's eyes. He stared at the escaping group of overlords as he yelled at Wan Yue and the others, "Go kill them all!"

He knew that if he failed to kill them now, it would be nearly impossible for him to kill them in the future!

Wan Yue and the others acknowledged his orders and were about to move out when a tiny chaos axe appeared in the space above them. With unstoppable momentum, it slashed downwards.

With the ability to split the heavens and earth apart, the tiny chaos axe fell on the various overlords present.

When Wan Yue, the Heavenly Spirit Beast Master, Old Crow Ancestor, and the others saw the axe chopping down towards them, their expressions changed. A look of fear appeared on their faces, and they pushed their bodies to the limit in order to dodge it. It was too bad for the Heavenly Snow Old Monster and the Half Prison Ghost King as they reacted a split second later, but it was all Huang Xiaolong needed to kill them. Like Old Monster Lun Zhuan, their bodies split into two.

Their corpses fell from the sky as they landed on the ground with a loud thud.

As a snow-white corpse landed beside a corpse as dark as ink, a beautiful picture formed with the stark contrast of colors formed.

Of course, only Huang Xiaolong could admire the 'picturesque' scene before him. When Wan Yue and the others looked at the two corpses on the ground, they felt the blood draining from their faces.

If they had moved a little later, that would have been their outcome!

By the time Huang Xiaolong killed the Half Prison Ghost King and the Heavenly Snow Old Monster, the little cow and the others had already disappeared.

"A bunch of good for nothings..." Wan Shi raged.

Feeling the terrifying amounts of killing intent rolling off Wan Shi's body, no one dared to breathe loudly. They started to tremble where they stood.

Seeing as there was nothing else he could do to Huang Xiaolong's party, Wan Shi turned his full attention to the man himself. "Your Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus is quite sturdy. You actually managed to block two attacks from my Myriad Worlds Bamboo."

"It's too bad I was merely warming up! Huang Xiaolong, let me show you the true power of my Myriad Worlds Bamboo!"

The dark green radiance around his body started to expand as soon as the words left his lips. With the brilliance of a million suns, dark green light enveloped the entire city. Every single shoot of Myriad Worlds Bamboo that shot towards Huang Xiaolong was countless times its original size. Rather than calling them bamboo shoots, they were comparable to divine trees that could support the weight of the heavens itself as the runes on its body shone with resplendent light.

"Huang Xiaolong, take my first serious strike!"

As the bamboo shoots started to fuse with each other, a terrifying plant with a size tens of times larger than the Divine Tree of Darkness pierced towards Huang Xiaolong.

The Divine Tree of Darkness was as large as several divine planes put together. However, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo that was flying towards Huang Xiaolong was tens of times larger than that!

If the City of All-Heavens was like an ant compared to the massive Myriad Worlds Bamboo, then Huang Xiaolong would be smaller than a speck of dust!

Wan Shi waved his arm as the Myriad Worlds Bamboo shot towards Huang Xiaolong. A terrifying storm was swept up, and nothing managed to stay standing in the face of its power. The manors and palaces in the City of All-Heavens were reduced to dust as all the experts who were visiting the city in order to watch the battle were blown away. Regardless of strength, even Sovereigns were killed as their bodies popped like a bloody balloon.

"Thump!"

The sturdy space around the City of All-Heavens started to crumble as streams of chaos energy filled a space billions of miles around the city.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the Myriad Worlds Bamboo flying towards him, a solemn expression finally appeared on his face.

Unable to take Wan Shi's strike lightly, Huang Xiaolong circulated all the power in him to withstand the strike. The three Complete Dao Saint Godheads, three saint bloodlines, and his saint physique activated and he pushed them to their limit. The Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus started to shrink, and it turned into a piece of divine armor that covered his body. The Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his hand as the Radiance Divine Seal and Heavenly Hall appeared above his head.

The sixteen wings of light unfurled behind him as radiance energy surged through the lands.

Chapter 2120: Power of the Saint Bloodline!

With the appearance of his sixteen wings, boundless radiance energy appeared from the void as it poured into the City of All-Heavens. The area around Huang Xiaolong turned into a world of radiance.

In the world of radiance, countless angels and radiance divine spirits thrived. There were also countless ancient divine races whose power couldn't be ignored.

With the assistance of the angels, divine spirits, and ancient divine races, radiance energy filled the world of radiance around Huang Xiaolong.

Wan Shi sneered at the sight of that, "Petty tricks."

As the Myriad Worlds Bamboo pierced through the world of radiance, countless angels, divine spirits, and members of the ancient divine races were ground to dust. The world of radiance popped up like a bubble.

Emerging from the other side of the world of radiance, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

A loud roar escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips as the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand slammed towards the bamboo. Blinding rays of light illuminated the lands as they slammed into the Myriad Worlds Bamboo. At the same time, the Radiance Divine Seal and Heavenly Hall seemed to fuse into a single entity as they crashed into the bamboo.

Everything was useless as the radiance light was scattered by the world-ending might of the Myriad Worlds Bamboo. The Radiance Divine Seal and Heavenly Hall were sent flying.

Wan Yue and the others rejoiced when they saw how Huang Xiaolong was powerless in the face of Wan Shi's attack.

"Lord Father is unrivaled!" Wan Yue raised his head to the skies and roared triumphantly.

A grave expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as the Ancient Heavenly Court finally emerged from his body. The Complete Heaven Star Formation was pushed to the limit as endless starlight surged out to form massive stars. Every star had the ability to crush an overlord to their death.

The endless numbers of stars collided with the Myriad Worlds Bamboo.

Boom!

The heavens and earth seemed to lose their luster as the world shook.

A terrifying wave of energy surged towards Wan Yue and the others. Unable to hide the fear in their eyes, everyone retreated from the scene of the battle. Despite their actions, their eyes were glued onto Huang Xiaolong.

The Ancient Heavenly Court dimmed as the mighty stars exploded one after another.

Unable to stop the Myriad Worlds Bamboo, it continued to fly towards Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing as how the number one treasure under the heavens couldn't stop Wan Shi's attack, Wan Yue and the others nearly jumped in joy.

Without anything else to block it, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo slammed into the divine armor formed by the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

Huang Xiaolong drew a beautiful arc through the sky as he crashed into the walls of the City of All-Heavens after destroying countless structures in his path.

Walls and buildings crumbled one after another, and Huang Xiaolong became buried under a mountain pile of rubble.

Wan Yue and the others cheered as they quickly ran towards Wan Shi. "Lord Father is unrivaled! Huang Xiaolong is dead now!"

The Heavenly Spirit Beast Master bowed and congratulated Wan Shi, "Lord Wan Shi is unbeatable! Huang Xiaolong is just a clown who overestimated his capabilities. He couldn't even take a single strike from Lord Wan Shi! He was arrogant initially, but it looks like he is nothing more than a monkey jumping about!"

The Old Crow Ancestor and the others praised Wan Shi to the high heavens when they saw how Huang Xiaolong was sent flying.

Wan Shi nodded his head. "I'll kill Huang Xiaolong before dealing with the Azure Cow and the others. They couldn't have gotten far. You guys can bring Huang Xiaolong back to me. Even if he isn't dead, he won't be able to move now that he took my attack head-on."

Even high-level Sovereigns would suffer serious injuries if they took Wan Shi's attack. There was no need to mention a Fourth Order Sovereign like Huang Xiaolong.

"Yes, Lord Wan Shi!" The Heavenly Spirit Beast Master, Old Crow Ancestor, King of Shadows, and Shi Zhen bowed before rushing over to Huang Xiaolong's location.

They trusted Lord Wan Shi completely, and since he had said that Huang Xiaolong was a step away from being thrown into the cycle of reincarnation, there was no need to be afraid of him.

In the blink of an eye, they arrived in the space above the pile of rubble Huang Xiaolong was buried under.

Just as they were about to blow a hole open in the ground, a massive eruption caught them off guard. Everyone was sent flying.

Huang Xiaolong shot out from the hole as he appeared in front of everyone.

Wan Yue's eyes widened in shock, and his jaws dropped in disbelief. Even Wan Shi stared at Huang Xiaolong's figure with question marks popping up in his head. According to him, there was no way Huang Xiaolong could block the strongest attack from his Myriad Worlds Bamboo, even with the help of the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus! Right now, Huang Xiaolong looked completely fine other than the layer of dust on him!

Looking at Huang Xiaolong closely, everyone saw layers of golden scales around his body as bolts of lightning swirled around him.

Wan Shi's pupils constricted, and his voice trembled, "Is... Is that a saint bloodline?!"

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice rang through the air.

From Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned the true method of activating his saint bloodlines. With the power contained in his bloodlines fused with his Complete Dao Saint Godheads, a special defensive layer had formed around his body.

The defense of that special layer was stronger than the armor created by the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus!

As for the golden scales on his body, they were created with two of Huang Xiaolong's saint bloodlines. Even though he didn't use all of his three saint bloodlines, it was more than enough to defend against the Myriad Worlds Bamboo.

Huang Xiaolong dusted himself off as he loosened his muscles. He looked at Wan Shi and scoffed, "It seems like that's all your Myriad Worlds Bamboo is capable of..."

Wan Shi's expression sank. "Even though your saint bloodline possesses shocking might, do you really think I won't be able to kill you because of your special protective layer?" The Myriad Worlds Bamboo started to shrink endlessly. From a size that dwarfed the City of All-Heavens, it became a proper stick of bamboo.

Without hesitation, Wan Shi stabbed the stick of bamboo towards Huang Xiaolong.

Space itself trembled as the bamboo pierced a hole through it.

After it shrunk, the power contained in the Myriad Worlds Bamboo increased to a terrifying degree!

Huang Xiaolong retreated as he punched out with his right hand.

Boom!

Everyone near the battlefield felt a shockwave that shook their core. Even experts who were hiding billions of miles away felt the blood in their bodies flowing in reverse.

Huang Xiaolong retreated several steps, and he looked at his right fist. The golden dragon scales cracked, but a golden light behind the scales didn't dim in the slightest. Even after concentrating all the power contained in the Myriad Worlds Bamboo, Wan Shi only managed to break the outermost defense formed by Huang Xiaolong's saint bloodline.

Heaving a sigh of relief in his heart, Huang Xiaolong placed down all the worries in his heart. His figure started to blur as he appeared before Wan Shi before anyone could react. Without time to think, Wan Shi retrieved the Myriad Worlds Bamboo as he transformed it into a divine armor that covered his body.

As soon as the armor formed, Huang Xiaolong's punch landed on Wan Shi's chest. A low thump reverberated through the air as Wan Shi smashed through the sturdy walls of the All-Heavens Divine Palace. When he slammed against the ground, the armor had already shattered as a hole was blown through his chest. Fresh blood spurted out like a fountain...