

INVINCIBLE 2121

Chapter 2121: Great Purity Secret Art

Wan Yue and the others saw Wan Shi being beaten back by Huang Xiaolong, and a trace of fear flashed in their eyes. When they saw the terrifying wound on Wan Shi's chest, they sucked in a cold breath.

Huang Xiaolong defeated the unrivaled Wan Shi?!

Even with the Myriad Worlds Bamboo to protect him, Wan Shi was sent flying by a single punch from Huang Xiaolong!

Wan Shi stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous look on his face. In his mind, his father was a majestic mountain whom he had always looked up to with admiration and respect. There were no experts in the world who could stand against his father, and he was the strongest individual in the myriad of worlds! Now...

When he stared at the blood flowing from Wan Shi's chest wound, the look in Wan Yue's eyes turned sluggish, and he felt his world flipping upside down.

After he sent Wan Shi flying, Huang Xiaolong didn't follow up. The first thing he did was to capture Wan Yue. The most important thing to Huang Xiaolong was to obtain his senior brother's godhead.

When Huang Xiaolong dragged Wan Yue before him, a sense of unprecedented fear filled his heart.

"Huang... Huang... Huang Xiaolong..." Wan Yue stuttered, and he failed to form a proper sentence.

"You definitely didn't think that this day will come when you killed my senior brother..." Huang Xiaolong looked him in the eye and said coldly.

Wan Yue could feel the murderous intent leaking out from Huang Xiaolong, and he didn't dare to let out so much as a fart. The blood drained from his face.

"Where is my senior brother's godhead?!" Huang Xiaolong didn't bother torturing Wan Yue, and he asked the question without the slightest hesitation.

Wan Yue fell into a daze as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

When a frigid light shot out from Huang Xiaolong's eyes, Wan Yue finally snapped back to attention as he stammered, "It's... It's in the All-Heavens Treasury!"

All-Heavens Treasury!

Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to react for a moment when he heard how Wan Yue had stored his senior brother's godhead in the All-Heavens Treasury.

The All-Heavens Treasury was the number one treasury under the heavens! Since the City of All-Heavens stood at the peak of the myriad of worlds, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to see the All-Heavens Treasury for himself to know that its contents were a notch above the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's treasury!

Before Huang Xiaolong could question Wan Yue further, a shocking aura emerged from Wan Shi's body as he gradually got to his feet.

The hole in his chest was patched up with rays of green light as his flesh quickly regenerated.

Seeing that Wan Shi was back in action, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with Wan Yue. He filled Wan Yue's body with restrictions before throwing him into one of the random palaces in the Ancient Heavenly Court. With Wan Yue in his hands, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid that he wouldn't be able to find Jiang Hong's godhead. The thing he had to do now was to deal with Wan Shi.

As soon as Wan Shi got to his feet, the killing intent leaking out from his body pierced through the skies. A chilly light flashed in his eyes as he growled, "This is the first time... The first time anyone has managed to injure me."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response, "Should I be feeling proud of myself?"

Wan Shi roared with laughter, but there was a trace of savagery hidden behind his sudden outburst. Killing intent laced his words as all the air around the city started to boil. Those experts who had managed to run away could feel the change in the atmosphere, and they felt as though explosions were booming through their minds.

"You should be proud... That's because you will die today, and your death will be a brutal one!" Wan Shi stopped laughing all of a sudden, and he roared towards the heavens. "Do you really think that no one will be able to defeat you just because of the defensive layer from your saint bloodline?! Are you so confident that I won't be able to break it?! Let me show you right now. I'll shatter your defense and tear your flesh from your bones!"

A mysterious light emerged from Wan Shi's body after he spoke. This mysterious light seemed a little like chaos qi, but it was different. It was a little stronger compared to grandmist qi, and it emitted a faint mysterious yellow light.

Looking at the weird light flowing out from Wan Shi's body, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but frown. "Great Purity qi?!" He knew that Wan Shi had comprehended the Great Purity Secret Art during his time in seclusion.

Wan Shi sneered, and he looked extremely proud of himself. "That's right. It's the Great Purity qi! With this, I can forcefully transform everything back into chaos and the five elements. So what if you possess a saint bloodline?!"

"Right now, you are the first person to have a taste of my Great Purity Secret Art!"

The Great Purity qi around his body transformed into countless weapons as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong. They possessed extreme speed and impressive combat strength. Even someone like Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but turn serious.

He didn't dare to receive Wan Shi's attack. With the shake of his body, Huang Xiaolong dodged the weapons that were flying at him. When they landed at the spot Huang Xiaolong was in, the earth disintegrated as it turned into streams of chaos energy.

Huang Xiaolong's pupils constricted when he stared at the sight before him.

Wan Shi snorted, “Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you managed to dodge my attack?” The Grand Purity qi around his body expanded and enveloped the City of All-Heavens.

When the Heavenly Spirit Beast Master, Old Crow Ancestor, and the others realized what was happening, they started to escape.

As soon as they started to move, the Great Purity qi around the city fell like rain and crashed into the earth.

Buzz!

The earth under the city emitted Great Purity qi as radiance filled the lands. As the Great Purity qi transformed everything into earth qi, everything in the city started to disintegrate.

When the Heavenly Spirit Beast Master and the others realized that there was no way of escaping, a look of despair filled their faces. They had just witnessed the might of the Great Purity Art when Wan Shi had unleashed it against Huang Xiaolong previously. There was no way they could survive if they were hit by it.

As the Great Purity qi swallowed everything in its path, everything returned to chaos.

Even the grandmist artifacts and grandmist treasures on the ground transformed back into chaos energy streams.

The Great Purity qi swallowed everything in its path.

Even an early-Eighth Order Sovereign like Wan Shi found it hard to sustain the power of the Great Purity Art.

Looking at the destruction he had caused, Wan Shi nodded his head in content, “Huang Xiaolong, you’re definitely dead now...”

He found it a pity that he couldn’t capture Huang Xiaolong alive to dig out the secrets in his body.

Whatever the case, he felt a sense of relief that it was all over. At last, Huang Xiaolong, the biggest problem that was bugging him, was dead.

As for whether or not the Old Crow Ancestor and the others had died, Wan Shi didn’t give half a sh*t.

Several minutes later, the light emitted by the Great Purity qi finally dissipated, and everything regained its calm. The City of All-Heavens that stretched on for billions of miles was reduced into nothingness. Not even dust remained. A void appeared where the city stood as streams of chaos qi swirled about.

Those old freaks, who had managed to escape as soon as the battle had started, felt their scalps going numb when they saw the extent of damage the City of All-Heavens suffered.

Huh?! Wan Shi’s heart shook as the smile on his face hardened. He stared at a lightning bead that was flickering in the empty void before him and realized that something was very wrong.

This...?

A figure slowly appeared under the lightning bead.

Huang Xiaolong!

“Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!” Wan Shi’s expression sank as a look of disbelief appeared on his face.

Chapter 2122: Wan Shi’s Defeat

Using the Great Purity Art at his maximum capacity would kill even ordinary high-level Sovereigns! Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would still be alive?! Not to mention the fact that he was completely fine...

He hadn’t sustained a single injury from Wan Shi’s strongest attack!

Wan Shi stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous look before turning to look at the lightning bead.

The lightning bead that had saved Huang Xiaolong was precisely the one he had obtained in the Barbarian Space in the past.

With the protection from the lightning from inside the bead, the Great Purity qi had failed to harm Huang Xiaolong in the slightest.

Seeing as the lightning bead had managed to block Wan Shi’s Great Purity Secret Art, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

“You... Is that a supreme spiritual treasure or a saint artifact?!” Wan Shi stared at the lightning bead floating above Huang Xiaolong with a burning gaze.

Treasures that were a grade above top-grade grandmist artifacts were called supreme spiritual treasures. A saint artifact was one grade higher than a supreme spiritual treasure!

Huang Xiaolong had learned everything after searching through Wan Zhuoyuan’s memories. The lightning bead was a saint artifact, but if Huang Xiaolong had to state it truthfully, it would be a damaged saint artifact.

Even though the lightning bead was damaged, it was still a saint artifact! Based on this point alone, Huang Xiaolong was confident in killing Wan Shi!

A sneer escaped his lips, “Go think about whether this is a supreme spiritual treasure or saint artifact in your grave!” He activated all three saint bloodlines in his body after he spoke and poured his energy into the lightning bead using the method he had learned from Wan Zhuoyuan. A buzzing sound filled the air all of a sudden.

A shockingly strong wave of energy emerged from the lightning bead, and Wan Shi felt a mountain pressing down on his chest.

His expression finally changed.

Previously, he hadn’t cared about the fact that Huang Xiaolong had the defensive layer of his Saint bloodline. The fact that Huang Xiaolong had already arrived at the peak of the late-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm hadn’t affected him in the slightest. He finally realized that things were going south when Huang Xiaolong revealed the lightning bead.

The energy contained in the lightning bead caused Wan Shi to feel an unprecedented sense of fear as the feeling of death slowly crept closer.

“Wan Shi, it’s your turn to take an attack from me!” Huang Xiaolong unleashed the attack from the lightning bead after he spoke. Tyrannical bolts of lightning formed from lightning qi appeared as they shot towards Wan Shi. They were so fast that Wan Shi couldn’t even process that Huang Xiaolong was ready to take his life!

The space around the bolts of lightning was like paper-thin glass as it shattered completely.

Even though retreating was the smartest idea Wan Shi could think of, lightning qi had already arrived in front of him. He didn’t have the time to think, and with his life under threat, he pushed his godhead to the limit. He had used all the energy in his body before covering himself with a piece of divine armor. The armor was different from before, and it wasn’t made from the Myriad Worlds Bamboo. Instead, it was deep blue in color.

There was an air of antiquity around it that transcended even Wan Shi’s strength.

It was a weird source of power that wasn’t origin energy, or chaos energy. It wasn’t even close to grandmist energy, and it was a type of supreme energy none of them had felt before.

As soon as the armor appeared around his body, Wan Shi summoned the Myriad Worlds Bamboo once again. He poured Great Purity qi into the stick of bamboo in his hands, and he smashed it towards the bolt of lightning that was about to strike him.

The combination of the Myriad Worlds Bamboo and the Great Purity qi was enough to shatter the heavens and destroy the earth. However, the Great Purity qi that reduced the City of All-Heavens into streams of chaos energy failed to do a thing to the lightning qi from the lightning bead. A massive explosion ensued as the Great Purity qi was blown apart.

The deep green stick of Myriad Worlds Bamboo in his hands didn’t fare any better as it dried up and turned into a piece of charcoal.

The lightning qi from the lightning bead didn’t falter in the slightest even after slamming into Wan Shi’s strongest combo.

Boom!

As he drew a beautiful arc in the sky, Wan Shi was flung hundreds of millions of miles away. A giant spatial crack traced his path, and the dark blue armor completely lost its luster as cracks started to spider web around it.

As Wan Shi was sent flying, a golden-green light covered his body. In the next instant, his figure disappeared, and Huang Xiaolong failed to find the slightest trace of him. It was as though he had just disappeared into thin air.

“Huang Xiaolong, just you wait! I’ll kill you personally the next time we meet!”

Wan Shi’s voice dripped with venom as it originated from an unknown void.

Circulating all the energy in his body, Huang Xiaolong swept his divine sense across the lands but failed to detect Wan Shi. After several breaths of time, Huang Xiaolong decided to stop searching.

His eyes turned cold. It seemed as though Wan Shi was holding a type of extremely high-grade spatial escape treasure.

After everything that went down, Huang Xiaolong couldn't believe that Wan Shi managed to escape!

His mood sank a little.

Since the battle had already ended, Huang Xiaolong decided to review everything that had happened. He felt that the armor that had appeared to defend Wan Shi at the end was a little special. Thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong felt that the armor was a supreme spiritual treasure.

Wan Shi has a supreme spiritual treasure grade armor!

Huang Xiaolong would never have thought that Wan Shi would escape his miserable fate of death with the help of a supreme spiritual treasure.

Regardless, Huang Xiaolong had barely managed to learn the way to activate the lightning bead. If Huang Xiaolong had complete control of the lightning bead, it wouldn't have mattered what Wan Shi could bring out. Even if he had an amazing supreme spiritual treasure, he couldn't have defended himself against the lightning bead.

Now that Wan Shi had escaped, Huang Xiaolong couldn't do a thing to him. Those who had survived or escaped stared at Huang Xiaolong with an added element of fear and respect.

Lord Wan Shi... Lost?

Huang Xiaolong defeated Lord Wan Shi!

No one dared to make a peep. The only reason they had decided to attend the World Leaders Conference was to submit to the City of All-Heavens. When they thought about the enmity between Huang Xiaolong and Wan Shi, their hearts tightened.

Would Huang Xiaolong take out his anger on us?!

As Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across those experts, he didn't plan on making things difficult for them. He waved his hand and allowed them to leave. As soon as he pardoned them, every single one of them kowtowed towards him before leaving hastily.

After they left, Huang Xiaolong brought Wan Yue out from the Ancient Heavenly Court.

When Wan Yue reappeared in the space where the City of All-Heavens used to be, he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a fearful expression. Despite being thrown into the Ancient Heavenly Court, he had managed to catch the entire battle.

Chapter 2123: All-Heavens Treasury

"Lord Wan Shi lost?! He was defeated by Huang Xiaolong, who has only cultivated for slightly more than a thousand years?! B*llsh*t! You have to be lying!"

“It’s true... Countless eyes witnessed the battle. Wan Shi used all his energy to unleash the Great Purity Art and destroyed the city. Even experts like the Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Zhen, and the others perished! Huang Xiaolong managed to emerge unscathed before tossing out a lightning bead. The lightning bead sent Wan Shi flying for several hundred million miles!”

“I’ve heard that Wan Shi was thrown tens of billions of miles away! The World of Chaos was nearly torn into two by Huang Xiaolong! Wan Shi fled with his tail tucked between his legs, and he only managed to leave with the help of a high-grade escape talisman! If he had failed to run away, he would have died at Huang Xiaolong’s hands!”

Heated discussions broke out throughout the lands.

The Divine World, Devil World, Demon World, Radiance World, and the three worlds in Hell shook.

The Netherworld King’s Organization, Radiance Knight Corp, and the Heavenless Devil Legion broke out into celebration.

“Since Huang Xiaolong defeated Wan Shi, isn’t he the number one person under the heavens now?!”

“No! There is another Heavenly Master from the Heavenly World. His strength is unfathomable, and even with the lightning bead, Huang Xiaolong might not be able to defeat him!”

“Other than the Heavenly Master from the Heavenly World, there should be no one else stronger than Huang Xiaolong!”

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they realized the changes that were about to happen in the myriad of worlds after this incident.

When discussions flew around, and everyone was still in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong met up with the little cow, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, King of Darkness, and the Flying Devil Python as they left for Heavens Path.

Starlight spewed out from the Ancient Heavenly Court as it accelerated to an unimaginable level.

“I should refine the Ancient Heavenly Court to make it a supreme spiritual treasure...” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Even though it was already the top-ranked grandmist artifact, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was a little lacking after his battle with Wan Shi.

With the current strength of the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t even be able to shatter the armor on Wan Shi’s body!

Moreover, with Huang Xiaolong’s constant increase in strength, the Ancient Heavenly Court was getting a little too slow for his liking.

If he managed to upgrade the Ancient Heavenly Court to a supreme spiritual treasure, its speed and offensive capabilities would improve by more than ten times!

Of course, not all grandmist artifacts could be upgraded to a supreme spiritual treasure. Only the grandmist artifacts like the Ancient Heavenly Court had the slightest chance of succeeding.

The Radiance Divine Scepter, Nine Yin Magic Mirror, and the City of Eternity were nearly impossible to upgrade.

Two days later...

A massive path appeared in the eyes of Huang Xiaolong and the others.

The path seemed to stretch on for eternity. Like an endless ancient snake that cut through the World of Chaos, Huang Xiaolong couldn't see the end of the path.

That was Heavens Path!

It was a road that led to a place beyond the 33 heavens!

It was the one and only path that existed since time immemorial!

Since the location of the All-Heavens Treasury wasn't located too far away from the entrance of Heavens Path, Huang Xiaolong and the others managed to arrive half a day later.

Keeping the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong and the others shot through the sky.

A city soon appeared before them, and the King of Grandmist opened his mouth to explain, "This is a heavenly country!"

After several days of recovery, along with the radiance energy Huang Xiaolong had poured into him, the King of Grandmist was nearly fully recovered.

There were countless heavenly countries located on Heavens Path. Every single one of them looked like a city, but if one were to look closer, they would see a separate space housed within the city-like structure itself. The size of space contained within each city was like an entire world surface!

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

He had managed to learn a lot about Heavens Path when he had searched through Wan Yue's and Wan Zhuoyuan's memories.

There were countless treasures hidden in Heavens Path. There were top-grade grandmist artifacts, origin treasures, peak-level martial arts, and much more. All experts from the 33 heavens who had broken through would try their luck over at Heavens Path!

Some of the stronger experts would manage to carve out a space for themselves in Heavens Path, leading to the formation of heavenly countries!

Generations after generations of inheritance, the power possessed by each heavenly country could shake the heavens! There were even some super heavenly countries hidden deep in Heavens Path that could rival the strength of the five greater worlds!

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived in the space above a specific heavenly country. According to Wan Yue's memories, that was where the All-Heavens Treasury was located.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong separated the barrier surrounding the heavenly country, and he brought everyone into the city.

While Huang Xiaolong and the others went in search of the All-Heavens Treasury, a sorry figure appeared in a massive space lined with mountain peaks. The massive mountain range stretched on as far as the eyes could see, and cities stood tall around the towering mountains. Palaces formed clusters as spiritual beasts roamed the lands. Precious immortal trees could be seen strewn about the lands.

As the space around him fluctuated, the figure slammed into the ground.

You guessed it right, it was Wan Shi!

His bones were shattered as his skin was in tatters. The stream of blood trickling down from the side of his lips didn't stop.

When a guard who was patrolling the area looked at him, he couldn't help but scream in shock when he recognized the sorry figure. "Lord Wan Shi!"

"Quick! Take me to Senior Heavenly Master!" Wan Shi spat out another mouthful of blood after he spoke.

The guard nearly lost his wits as he supported Wan Shi towards the main palace.

Before long, they arrived at the entrance of one of the divine palaces.

The palace itself was carved out of a single piece of chaos essence stone. It went without saying that it was a priceless structure.

Two words were carved on a plaque above the main entrance. They seemed to originate from ancient times, and they read Heavenly Palace!

Heavenly Palace was the main palace in the Heavenly World. Wan Shi had arrived in the Heavenly World, a world higher than that of the myriad of worlds!

When Wan Shi arrived at the entrance, the entrance slowly opened. After staggering into the palace, a void filled his sights. There was nothing but an old man sitting in the air in the middle of the palace. Chaos qi danced beneath him, and it was as though his body was formed out of chaos qi itself. The only corporeal thing about him was his head.

As soon as Wan Shi appeared, the old expert opened his eyes, and the world seemed to lose its luster.

"Senior Heavenly Master!" Wan Shi greeted.

The old expert opened his mouth, and a low voice escaped his lips, "I know about everything that happened. You should go and treat your wounds in the Heavenly Lake."

Wan Shi didn't plan on leaving immediately as he spat, "I hope Senior Heavenly Lord can make a move to kill Huang Xiaolong!"

The Heavenly Master muttered resolutely, "I'll leave seclusion in another three years. I still need some time to comprehend several other matters, but you do not need to worry. Three years later, I will personally deal with Huang Xiaolong. The day he dies will be the day Xiao Rong and Ah Chen will get married."

After hearing that the Heavenly Master was going to take revenge for him, Wan Shi finally acknowledged and left the palace.

He quickly made his way to the Heavenly Lake after leaving the Heavenly Palace.

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As they stared at the All-Heavens Treasury before them, Huang Xiaolong and the others felt a bomb going off in their heads.

Even for someone like Huang Xiaolong, who had seen the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's treasury, he couldn't help but suck in a deep breath when he noticed the treasures in the All-Heavens Treasury.

"Pure Yang Rattan Fruit!"

"Five Lightning Incense!"

"Void Sword Dragon Heart!"

...

When Huang Xiaolong saw the sheer number of priceless treasures before him, he felt himself going dizzy. Of all the fifty or more origin treasures before him, none of them were in the first rank...

Level-two and level-three origin treasures... As long as he could name it, he could find it in the All-Heavens Treasury.

There wasn't even a need to look at the treasures that couldn't be found even if Huang Xiaolong flipped the myriad of worlds upside down. Just the origin treasures alone made the All-Heavens Treasury priceless.

The only thing that shocked them more was that all these origin treasures sitting in the All-Heavens Treasury were yet to mature. Even if he wanted to refine them, he had to wait for several thousands of years...

Chapter 2124: Heavenly Master's Appointment for Battle

Despite seeing all the origin treasures before him, Huang Xiaolong was unable to enjoy any of them for now!

Staring at more than fifty origin treasures before him that had yet to mature, Huang Xiaolong's desire to gather all the nine great lightning pools increased.

Adding these more than fifty origin treasures from the All-Heavens Treasury to the ones from the Nine Yin Treasury, Huang Xiaolong now had more than eighty stalks of origin treasures that weren't mature. If he managed to gather all nine great lightning pools to form the Grandmist Lightning Pool, he would be able to hasten their growth. He would possess an astounding amount of resources as soon as they matured!

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong and the others managed to locate Jiang Hong's godhead among all the treasures. He only relaxed when he retrieved his senior brother's godhead.

Other than the origin treasures, everyone saw countless amounts of priceless divine pills located inside the treasury.

All of these pills were a level higher than that of top-grade grandmist spiritual pills. They were comparable to level one origin treasures, but to Huang Xiaolong, none of them could be of use. He quickly distributed all the pills to his master, the little cow, and the others.

The King of Grandmist and the rest received the pills and felt a wave of appreciation in their hearts. They failed to regain their calm even after a long time.

After emptying out the treasury, Huang Xiaolong and the others didn't waste any more time. They left the heavenly country.

Before they could leave, Huang Xiaolong's transmission symbol trembled. When he took it out and scanned his divine sense over it, a frown formed on his face.

"What's wrong?" The little cow asked.

"It's an announcement from the Heavenly World..." Huang Xiaolong passed the transmission symbol over to the others after speaking.

There were messages sent by both the Netherworld King's Organization and the Radiance Knight Corp. Despite the multitude of messages, the contents were the same. According to an announcement from the Heavenly World, Wan Xiaorong and Tian Chen would be marrying three years later.

All the experts were welcomed to make their way over to the Heavenly World in order to take part in the festivities.

At the same time, the Heavenly Master had challenged Huang Xiaolong. It was set for the day after the ceremony!

There was also something about Tian Chen breaking into the high-level Sovereign Realm, and he was going to celebrate his breakthrough at the same time!

Since the news had already spread across the lands, almost everyone learned about the wedding ceremony and the Heavenly Master's challenge.

When the King of Darkness saw the news about Wan Xiaorong and Tian Chen's marriage, his expression turned ugly.

Wan Xiaorong!

She was the goddess he couldn't forget no matter how hard he tried!

"Tian Chen!" The little cow piped up all of a sudden. "He's the younger brother of the Heavenly Master... I never expected him to enter the high-level Sovereign so quickly..."

The King of Grandmist continued, "Tian Chen hid himself from the world, and there is an air of mystery surrounding him. Moreover, there have been rumors going around that he had accepted the Ancient Heavenly Emperor as his disciple."

Cang Mutian sucked in a cold breath. "If he really is the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's master, how could he have remained on the sideline when Wan Shi moved against the old man in the past?"

The King of Grandmist quickly explained the situation, "The Ancient Heavenly Emperor had thoughts of escaping from the control of the Heavenly World. That should be the reason why the Heavenly World decided to get rid of him..."

"Wan Shi killed the Ancient Heavenly Emperor because of orders from the Heavenly World?!" The little cow widened her eyes in shock.

The King of Grandmist nodded his head. "There is such a possibility..."

Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on the King of Darkness, and he stated with absolute certainty, "We shall head over to the Heavenly World in three years."

The King of Darkness felt his heart shake, and a complicated emotion clouded his heart. "If it isn't meant to be, it isn't meant to be. If we were to compare me, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, and Shi Zhen with Tian Chen, Tian Chen is much more suited to be with her!"

"Xiaolong, are you really planning on accepting the challenge?!" The King of Grandmist stared at Huang Xiaolong with a worried look flashing in his eyes.

"The Heavenly Master possesses unfathomable strength. Even if you have the lightning bead, you might not be able to win." The little cow frowned. "Since he dares to challenge you in front of everyone, he should be confident about killing you!"

Cang Mutian couldn't help but add, "That's right... Even if you refuse to take him up on his challenge, no one will say a thing about it. The Heavenly Master has already made a name for himself for several tens of billions of years. You have barely cultivated for more than a thousand years! Who would dare to mock you...? The only person to feel embarrassed should be the Heavenly Master. Without considering his seniority, he challenged a little junior in the cultivation world to a battle!"

Lightning flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. "Relax. I'm confident in taking him on."

He was not the Heavenly Master's opponent with his current strength, but things could change in three years!

He knew that Wan Shi's 'revenge' was not the only reason for the Heavenly Master to lower himself and issue his challenge. He had to be interested in the lightning bead Huang Xiaolong had revealed in the battle with Wan Shi.

No one would be able to keep their calm in the face of a saint artifact!

Even if the Heavenly Master wasn't sure if the lightning bead was a saint artifact, the strength it had demonstrated was enough for him to disregard his reputation as a senior to challenge Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone saw how adamant Huang Xiaolong was, they knew that nothing they said would be able to change his mind. They could only tell him everything they knew about the Heavenly Master in order to prepare Huang Xiaolong for the upcoming battle.

What they didn't know was that Huang Xiaolong had already dug out what he needed to know about the Heavenly Master from Wan Yue's and Wan Zhuoyuan's memory. His understanding of the Heavenly Master was at par with the little cow and the others' knowledge.

"What should we do now?" The King of Darkness asked all of a sudden.

"There is nothing for us to do." Huang Xiaolong shook his head, and a brilliant light flashed in his eyes.

"The only thing we can do now is to look for a place for me to enter seclusion."

When Huang Xiaolong had refined the lightning bead in the past, he had barely managed to absorb one-tenth of the energy stored in it. Since the World Leaders Conference had begun, he had no choice but to stop in order to save his master and the King of Darkness.

In the next three years, there was nothing left for Huang Xiaolong to do but to refine the lightning bead with everything he had. The stronger he became, the better it would be.

As for the other lightning pools, it wouldn't be too late to locate them after the fight with the Heavenly Master.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at a secret region with a massive mountain range standing tall behind them as a vast sea filled the entirety of the space in front of them. With chaos spiritual energy concentrated in the air, it was a pretty good location for Huang Xiaolong to enter seclusion.

After placing down a ton of restrictions around them, Huang Xiaolong and the others opened up independent spaces as they entered seclusion.

Sitting in the Complete Heaven Palace, concentrated beams of starlight fell on Huang Xiaolong's head as he used a secret method to activate the lightning bead. Streams of lightning energy poured into his body.

Circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, Huang Xiaolong swallowed the endless amounts of lightning energy flowing into his body.

Chapter 2125: Huang Xiaolong Accepts the Battle Challenge!

"Breaking news! Huang Xiaolong has accepted the Heavenly Master's challenge!"

"No way... Even if Huang Xiaolong defeats Wan Shi, how can he be the Heavenly Master's opponent? Didn't Wan Shi once say that even ten of him wouldn't be enough to take on the Heavenly Master? Even though it seems a little exaggerated. It only goes to show how terrifying Senior Heavenly Master is! Huang Xiaolong must be crazy for accepting the challenge!"

"What do you mean by crazy? Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant and ignorant! He really thinks that no one will be able to bring him down. We should head over to the Heavenly World in order to watch the battle in three years! The battle would go down in the history books! After all, none of us have ever managed to see the Heavenly Master making a move against someone."

"Lord Wan Shi obtained the Great Purity Secret Art somewhere deep down the Heavens Path. I've heard that Senior Heavenly Master also managed to obtain a pinnacle technique in the past! No one knows

what it is... The only thing we know is that the secret technique he obtained is several times stronger than the Great Purity Secret Art!”

As soon as the news of Huang Xiaolong accepting the Heavenly Master’s challenge got out, the myriad of worlds shook once again. Everyone had their own opinions on the matter, and there were obviously some who were shaking their heads at Huang Xiaolong’s ignorance. Others were gloating in his misfortune, and there were also some who were pitying Huang Xiaolong for angering the Heavenly Master. According to them, he should have cultivated for another hundred thousand years before accepting the challenge.

“Who is Tian Chen?! How is he able to marry Wan Xiaorong? She’s the number one beauty under the heavens, and she had even managed to capture the hearts of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, the King of Darkness, and Shi Zhen in the past! It’s too bad none of them managed to win her heart.”

“Tian Chen is the younger brother of the Heavenly Master! I’ve heard rumors of him being the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s master. I wonder if that is true. Whatever the case, him entering the high-level Sovereign Realm is something we cannot deny! His strength isn’t something we can underestimate!”

“I see... It’s no wonder Wan Xiaorong would agree to marry him!”

Even as they discussed Huang Xiaolong’s upcoming battle with the Heavenly Master, everyone didn’t forget about Wan Xiaorong’s marriage with Tian Chen.

Wan Xiaorong was Wan Shi’s younger sister. She was named the number one beauty under the heavens, and Tian Chen was the younger brother of the Heavenly Master. He was also the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s master!

The news of their marriage exploded like a bomb that shook the myriad of worlds!

Regardless of whether they wanted to attend the wedding ceremony or watch the battle, experts left for the Heavenly World as soon as the news got out.

The Heavenly World that used to remain a mystery to everyone in the myriad of worlds had opened up its doors after the Heavenly Master had challenged Huang Xiaolong to a battle. They had announced their coordinates and welcomed everyone.

Even though the fated appointment was going to happen after three years, several superpowers had already started to make their way towards the Heavenly World.

Although there were tons of experts making their way to the Heavenly World, many were worried about the impacts of the battle. During the duel between Huang Xiaolong and Wan Shi, the City of All-Heavens was obliterated, and not even a speck of dust remained. Peerless experts like the Old Crow Ancestor and the others had perished without a complete corpse. Everyone was worried that they could turn into collateral damage during the battle between Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Master.

How many of them would manage to escape unscathed when that happened?

“Calm down. The Heavenly Lake is present there, and it is strong enough to protect us from whatever might happen. I’ve heard that even if high-level Sovereigns were to battle, the shockwaves from their

blows wouldn't be able to ripple out into the outside world. Why else would the Heavenly Master agree to fight Huang Xiaolong in the Heavenly World?"

Everyone relaxed when they heard the news.

As the time slowly passed, the number of experts who left for the Heavenly World increased.

The Heavenly World was larger than any one of the five greater worlds, but now that experts were pouring in from all directions, flying ships filled the space.

Even the boundless Heavenly World that stretched out for trillions upon trillions of miles became half full from the influx of visitors.

Among the experts who left for the Heavenly World, there were monsters from the Monster World, Arhats from the Buddha World, and Archdevils from the Devil World.

"Lord Father, do you think Huang Xiaolong has a chance of winning?" One of the youngsters hidden in the crowd asked.

He was the young master of the Fortune Emperor Palace, Fang Ming. Fang Xuanxuan was his sister.

It went without saying that the person standing beside him was the Fortune Emperor, Fang Gan.

"No idea..." Fang Gan shook his head and sighed. A look of worry flashed in his eyes, "Huang Xiaolong has always been creating miracles. However, his opponent is the Heavenly Master..."

When Fang Gan thought about the Heavenly Master, his heart went cold.

Zhao Lei sighed, "That's right... it's the Heavenly Master we're talking about."

There had been a legend going around about the Heavenly Master from the Heavenly World. The legend has existed since time immemorial. Ever since Zhao Lei had stepped into the path of cultivation, he had heard stories of the Heavenly Master, and they had lodged deep in his mind.

He was a mythical character, and even someone like Wan Shi respected him!

The master of the City of All-Heavens, the once acknowledged strongest person under the heavens, had to look up to the Heavenly Master!

This time, Fang Gan, Zhao Lei, and Fang Ming from the Fortune Emperor Palace were rushing over to the Heavenly World to witness the battle. Deep down in their hearts, they were worried about Huang Xiaolong.

With the flames of worry burning bright in them, they disguised their appearances before arriving at the Heavenly World.

"This brat..." Zhao Lei shook his head. "He's too impulsive! He will be able to surpass the Heavenly Master if he cultivates for several tens of thousands of years with his talent!"

Fang Gan sighed, "You should be clear that the brat has an explosive temper. I still remember when this kid first arrived at my Fortune Emperor Palace a thousand years ago. It's like it happened yesterday!"

A thousand years ago, none of them could have expected that the little brat, arriving from the outer branch of their Fortune Emperor Palace, would accept a challenge from the Heavenly Master in the future! Memories flooded the minds of Fang Gan and Zhao Lei when they thought of the little kid they had raised.

“This brat... His talent is really terrifying!” Zhao Lei sighed in his heart.

Like everyone else, Fang Gan and the others went to one of the courtyards prepared by the members of the Heavenly World as they awaited the fateful day to arrive.

The days slowly passed. Soon, two years and eleven months were gone. It was just three days until the wedding ceremony.

In one of the mountain ranges along the Heavens Path, a pillar of light that held enough power to destroy the world pierced into the heavens. A staggeringly powerful shockwave spread throughout the lands, and the chaos qi in the air fluctuated wildly.

Lightning bolts seemed to form dragons as they danced in the air.

The pressure coming from the lightning dragons forced everything into submission as the little cow and the others felt the weight of a million mountains pressing down on their chests. Despite the feeling of oppression, a look of joy appeared in their eyes.

A figure soon shot out from the pillar of light as he appeared before everyone.

“Xiaolong!”

The aura around him dissipated as the little cow and the others rushed over to welcome him.

“You...” They looked at Huang Xiaolong with a suspicious look in their eyes. They felt as though the person before them was no longer the Huang Xiaolong they knew. The aura he gave off was completely different, and if it weren’t for their close bond, no one would have recognized him!

His appearance was the only thing that remained the same. Everything else about him, like his strength and aura, was in a class of its own! He was no longer the ‘weakling’ he was nearly three years ago!

Chapter 2126: Snatching the Bride?

When the King of Grandmist and the others saw the change that had happened to Huang Xiaolong, they couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath.

“Xiaolong, you... Are you alright?” The King of Grandmist asked in concern.

Huang Xiaolong saw the worried look on everyone’s faces, and a smile slowly formed on his face. He stretched his body as he joked, “Are you thinking about how my figure became better after I left seclusion?”

The little cow and the others nearly fell from the air when they heard his comment.

Despite their initial shock, they realized that Huang Xiaolong was right as they observed him more carefully. After exiting seclusion, his body was even more perfect than it was before. It was as though it was created from the will of the heavens and earth itself and Huang Xiaolong’s physique was perfect. No

matter how they looked at it, they couldn't find anything that put them off. In fact, they found it harder to keep their eyes off him as though he was a masterpiece sculpted by the gods themselves.

Everything had originated from his refinement of the lightning bead he had obtained in the Barbarian Space in the past. Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign's physique had perfected itself, and he himself seemed to have merged with the heavens.

If the current Huang Xiaolong were to fight with Wan Shi, there wouldn't even be a need to take out the lightning bead or to activate his saint bloodlines. Killing Wan Shi would be as easy as one-two-three!

No matter how terrifying Wan Shi's Great Purity Secret Art was, Huang Xiaolong was confident that his body would be enough to take the technique head on!

"Master, all of you can relax. I'm fine." Huang Xiaolong laughed. "These are just the gains from my seclusion!"

Instead of saying that these were the gains from his secluded cultivation, it would be more appropriate to say that Huang Xiaolong had received the favor of the heavens!

He wasn't too confident in taking on the Heavenly Master two years and eleven months ago, but after leaving seclusion, Huang Xiaolong had absolute confidence in taking down the old man!

The little cow and the others finally calmed down when they realized that nothing untoward had happened to Huang Xiaolong. They could feel confidence radiating off him, and the little cow quickly piped up, "Xiaolong, did you enter the Fifth Order Sovereign Realm?"

"A long time back..." Huang Xiaolong nodded and admitted.

Right now, he wasn't just a mere Fifth Order Sovereign. At the time of entering secluded cultivation, he was at the peak of the late-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm. It had taken him barely two months to enter the Fifth Order Sovereign Realm!

Right now, he was already a late-Fifth Order Sovereign!

Even if ten Wan Shis were to appear before him, they wouldn't be able to defeat him!

When everyone heard how he had already entered the Fifth Order Sovereign Realm, a look of joy flashed through their eyes.

"Now..." The King of Grandmist couldn't help but ask.

Could it be that my disciple has already entered the mid-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm?

"I'm a late-Fifth Order Sovereign." Huang Xiaolong replied.

An incredulous look appeared on the everyone's faces when they stared at Huang Xiaolong. How did he enter the late-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm so quickly?

This...?

Wasn't he a little too fast?!

Three years!

No. Strictly speaking, he took less than three years to enter the late-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm from the late-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm!

Doesn't it mean that the energy contained in the lightning bead is more terrifying than any of them had thought?

"Let's go. We can head over to the Heavenly World now." Battle intent erupted from Huang Xiaolong's body as he said.

Without summoning the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong grabbed everyone as he charged into the sky. The speed he could unleash was several times faster than that of the Ancient Heavenly Court, and he felt that there was no point in using the Ancient Heavenly Court to get around.

Two days later, they arrived at the borders of the Heavenly World.

"Let's enter..." A brilliant light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

In several breaths of time, they tore through space as they entered the Heavenly World.

"The wedding ceremony between Wan Xiaorong and Tian Chen will take place tomorrow! We can finally see Wan Xiaorong's true appearance tomorrow! I wonder if it's true that her beauty stands at the top of the world...?"

"Even if she's pretty, what can you do about it? She's not going to be your wife! Heh. I've heard that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, Shi Zhen, and the King of Darkness tried their hardest just to get to hold her hand! Right now, she is going to belong to Tian Chen! In the nuptial chamber tomorrow, Tian Chen is probably going to go crazy when he gets to do all sorts of things with her!"

"The King of Darkness can't even hold the hand of his beloved woman. Hahaha, Tian Chen is going to do everything he couldn't and more! I wonder if he will get angered to the point of spitting blood...?"

"The King of Darkness might even show up during the ceremony tomorrow to challenge Tian Chen to a battle! Hahaha! If that happens, he would be beaten into a pulp by Tian Chen!"

The mockery and laughter of the various experts entered the ears of Huang Xiaolong and the others the moment they entered the Heavenly World.

When the King of Darkness heard their conversations, his face sank.

They must be tired of living!

With a wave of the King of Darkness's hand, all the disciples who were laughing at him were dragged towards him.

"Die!" A dark light flashed through his eyes, and a wave of darkness energy swallowed the disciples. Not even their bones remained.

When the other disciples saw what happened to their comrades, they couldn't help but jump in fright.

It was too bad for them that rage burned in their hearts before they could verify the other party's identity.

“Who the h*ll are you?! How dare you kill the disciples of my Dark Curses Sect?! You killed the personal disciple of our ancestor! You’re dead!!!”

One of the disciples ran over and pointed at the King of Darkness as he continued to scream, “Once our old ancestor makes a move, he will exterminate your faction!”

Cang Mutian turned to Huang Xiaolong and explained, “The Dark Curses Sect is one of the ancient sects from the Devil World. Their old ancestor had challenged the Heavenless Archdevil Lord in the past. He had disappeared after losing the battle. I would have never expected for their old ancestor to leave seclusion to head over to the Heavenly World.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows. With Dark Curses Old Ancestor’s strength, he was comparable to the Heavenly Snow Old Monster and the others. It was no wonder the members of his sect could strut around so arrogantly.

The disciples of the Dark Curses Sect felt a boost to their egos when Cang Mutian brought up the strength of their old ancestor.

“Since you know about the Dark Curses Sect, that’s even better!” The disciple sneered, “So are you planning to follow us back to our old ancestor to beg for his mercy, or are you planning on waiting for our old ancestor to take action against you?”

The King of Darkness couldn’t be bothered dealing with their nonsense any longer and flicked his finger at the disciple. The youngster turned into black fog and dissipated in the wind.

The rest of the disciples stared at the group before them in shock. They were surprised that the other party still made a move against them even after learning about their identities!

Huang Xiaolong said with indifference, “Go back and tell your old ancestor to look for me if he has a problem with it. I’ll entertain him whenever he wants.”

As soon as he was done speaking, he turned around and left with the little cow and the others.

The expressions on the disciples’ faces turned ugly when they saw Huang Xiaolong and the others leave.

“What do we do now?” One of the disciples asked.

“What else can we do? We can only return and make a report to the old ancestor! Get some guys to track them down! We need to know where they live!”

Very quickly, the disciples of the Dark Curses Sect sprung into action.

After Huang Xiaolong and the others left, they flew towards the mountain range in the Heavenly World used for receiving guests. The matter with the Dark Curses Sect was thrown to the back of their minds.

“If you really can’t forget that woman, we’ll just snatch the bride during the ceremony!” Huang Xiaolong turned to speak to the King of Darkness as they made their way towards the mountain range.

Everyone couldn’t help but feel beads of cold sweat dripping down their foreheads. Snatching the bride?! That was the wedding ceremony of the younger brother of the Heavenly Master they were

talking about! In all the lands, there was probably only a single person who had the guts to try something like that. That person was obviously Huang Xiaolong!

"This..." The King of Darkness muttered under his breath, and thoughts flew through his mind. He would be lying if he said that the idea hadn't crossed his mind.

Chapter 2127: Meeting Di Jing Again

When the little cow heard the King of Darkness muttering under his breath, she puffed up her chest and declared, "Why don't we just grab Wan Xiaorong today?! If you grab her today and ** her, they won't be able to carry out the wedding ceremony tomorrow!"

Everyone stared at the little cow, and their backs were drenched in a cold sweat.

?!?!?!?!?

Even someone like Huang Xiaolong, who was used to her nonsense, couldn't help but turn speechless.

Despite the initial wave of shock they felt, Cang Mutian soon roared with laughter, "She's right! We should just grab her today so that they won't be able to carry out the ceremony tomorrow! Whether you do that or not, our enmity with the Heavenly World wouldn't be affected. We're arch enemies anyway, and the old b*stard wants to kill Huang Xiaolong. Why should we avoid triggering them any further?!"

"Since they want to carry out a huge celebration tomorrow, we'll mess up their plans!"

It was extremely clear Cang Mutian sided with the little cow on this matter.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard their idea. A bitter smile appeared on his face, and he said, "Let's talk about this tomorrow. Crashing the wedding ceremony was one matter, but kidnapping someone before the wedding would put them in a bad light.

Right as Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the mountain range, the disciples who were running back to report to their old ancestor ran into a group of disciples from the law enforcement faction of the Heavenly World.

The moment they saw the captain of the group, a light lit up in the eyes of all the disciples of the Dark Curses Sect. "We greet Lord Di Jing!"

It shouldn't come as a surprise that the captain they saw was the Heavenly Prince, Di Jing. With his relationship with Xu Yang along with his strength, he had managed to obtain the position of a captain in the law enforcement faction in the Heavenly World.

One couldn't look at how he was just a mere captain of a small group in the Heavenly World. The authority possessed by members of the law enforcement faction wasn't something other people could challenge. Even the Emperor Realm ancestors had to fawn over him.

The Dark Curses Sect's disciple, who saw Di Jing, was called Li Jun. Several months ago, he had managed to get close to Di Jing, and their relationship couldn't be considered too bad.

“Old brother Li Jun! What’s up!” Di Jing smiled and nodded at Li Jun the moment he saw the group of disciples from the Dark Curses Sect.

“Lord Di Jing, you need to uphold justice for our Dark Curses Sect!” Li Jun cried out as he described everything that went down when they last met Huang Xiaolong. Despite their sorry outcome, Li Jun didn’t exaggerate, and he told Di Jing everything that happened without altering a single detail.

When Di Jing heard the story, he swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

The personal disciple of the Dark Curses Old Ancestor was killed in the Heavenly World?!

The old ancestor of the Dark Curses Sect was an overlord! The matter of his personal disciple being killed in the Heavenly World was no small matter.

“We hope Lord Di Jing will be able to capture the culprit!” Li Jun pleaded with Di Jing.

Without a second thought, Di Jing agreed. “Brother Li Jun, you don’t have to worry. Since the other party dared to ignore the rules of the Heavenly World, we will capture them for sure! We shall punish them according to the rules in order to uphold justice!”

He turned around and spoke to the other members of his group, “Go locate the murderers.”

“Yes, Lord Di Jing!” One of the disciples of the law enforcement faction bowed before leaving.

A look of joy appeared on Li Jun’s face as he thanked, “Many thanks to Lord Di Jing! You are the most impartial captain in the law enforcement faction!”

According to him, Di Jing making a move was better than his old ancestor moving against Huang Xiaolong and the others. After all, Di Jing was part of the Heavenly World’s law enforcement faction. His words carried the authority of the Heavenly World!

When Li Jun thought about Huang Xiaolong’s sorry expression when Di Jing caught him, a sneer formed on his lips. He refused to believe that a bunch of nobodies would be able to remain arrogant when Di Jing captured them.

Very quickly, the disciple of the law enforcement faction located Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard.

With Di Jing in the lead, everyone charged towards the courtyard.

It didn’t take long for them to barge their way over to the Solitary Horn Peak where Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard was located.

When the members of the Solitary Horn Peak realized that a group of law enforcers were at their doorsteps, they couldn’t help but stare at the group in shock and fear.

“It’s the law enforcement faction! Heavenly Prince Di Jing is personally leading them! What’s going on?!” Several old ancestors stared at each other, and a puzzled look appeared in their eyes.

“I have no idea. However, it has to be something important if the law enforcement faction moved out!”

“I got some disciples under me to investigate. As it turned out, someone killed the personal disciple of the Dark Curses Old Ancestor! They are currently located in one of the courtyards in our Solitary Horn Peak!”

“What?! Who has the guts to kill the Dark Curses Old Ancestor’s personal disciple in the Heavenly World?! Isn’t he just looking to die?! I’ve heard that Tian Chen invited the Dark Curses Old Ancestor to be one of the special guests at his wedding! Those people who killed his disciples are definitely in trouble. Everyone related to them might even be wiped out in order to send a message!”

Everyone on the Solitary Horn Peak started to discuss with each other.

When Di Jing and the others were charging towards Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard, he was seated in the pavilion in his courtyard as he enjoyed the beautiful scenery around him.

The pavilion was located in an awesome location, and Huang Xiaolong could see the Heavenly World’s beauty just by looking down the mountain.

“The Heavenly World is really pretty...” Huang Xiaolong sighed, “It wouldn’t be a bad thing to enjoy my last years here...”

The words came from the bottom of his heart, and if given a choice, Huang Xiaolong would definitely choose to live out the rest of his days in seclusion in the Heavenly World with his loved ones.

The little cow stared at Huang Xiaolong and snickered, “Wait till you beat that old man down. Once you chase him away, the Heavenly World will become yours! If you want to stay here forever, just do whatever you want!”

Even though she was joking around, that was the truth.

As long as Huang Xiaolong defeated the Heavenly Master, it didn’t matter what happened to the old man. He could flee, or he could die at Huang Xiaolong’s hands. Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong could take over the Heavenly World, and no one would dare to say a word. Of course, the most important thing Huang Xiaolong had to do was to defeat the old man.

“Of course, the Heavenly World’s Treasury wouldn’t lose out to the All-Heavens Treasury!” The little cow licked her lips and chuckled.

With the Heavenly Master’s identity, his treasury would contain a shocking amount of treasures.

The King of Grandmist turned to Huang Xiaolong and warned, “Xiaolong, even though you’re at the late-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm, you need to be careful when dealing with the Heavenly Master. Even people like us have no idea how strong he is!”

“I know...”

It was true. No matter how prepared Huang Xiaolong seemed, he wasn’t fully confident in taking on the Heavenly Master.

He had only managed to absorb half of the energy contained in the lightning bead in his three years of seclusion. Huang Xiaolong wasn’t confident in sweeping through the lands unhindered with his current strength. Of course, if he had more time to refine the lightning energy stored in the bead, he would have

refined the bead completely. When that happened, even if several Heavenly Masters popped up out of nowhere, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could take them all on at the same time.

“Brat, how dare you kill the personal disciple of our Dark Curses Old Ancestor?! Captain Di Jing of the law enforcement faction is here to judge your crimes! Get out here to receive your punishment!” A roar broke the tranquility and a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

The person who yelled was precisely Li Jun.

Everyone stared at the space outside with a weird look on their faces.

“Captain Di Jing?” A smile soon broke out on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Let’s go meet our old friend.” It was true that he hadn’t seen Di Jing in a long time. The last time they had met, they had fought in the Battle of the Heavenly Court!

Before long, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone out to meet Di Jing.

The instant Huang Xiaolong appeared, Di Jing surrounded the courtyard with the other disciples of the law enforcement faction.

Chapter 2128: Divine Burial Grand Art

Seeing as Di Jing had already surrounded the area, Li Jun took a step forward and volunteered to take Huang Xiaolong down. “Lord Di Jing, should I go bring them to you?”

Di Jing smiled and refused. “There is no need for that. Even if they plan on hiding in there, they won’t be able to do so for long. Even though defensive restrictions protect this courtyard, our law enforcement faction has a secret technique to open up the formation. They won’t be able to hide forever.”

Li Jun finally relaxed when he heard what Di Jing said.

Since Huang Xiaolong and the others took their time, Di Jing failed to capture any signs of movement even after a full minute. A frown formed on his face, and he instructed the disciples under him, “Get ready. If they don’t emerge after ten seconds, we’ll open the restriction and kill our way in!”

“Yes, Lord Di Jing!”

The defensive barrier around the courtyard flickered before they could make their move, and it slowly closed.

Watching the defensive barrier disappear, Li Jun chuckled, “It seems like they know what’s good for them. Even if they hide in there, nothing good will come out of it.” The next thing he saw was Huang Xiaolong and the others leaving the manor.

When Di Jing and the others saw that several figures were emerging from the manor, they charged downwards in order to apprehend them. When Di Jing finally saw Huang Xiaolong’s appearance, his body jerked to a stop, and he froze in mid-air. His expression changed.

Before the Battle of the Heavenly Court had started, he had felt that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t a match for him. When it had ended, his hatred for Huang Xiaolong had seeped deep into his bones. He had sworn

that there would come a day when he crushed Huang Xiaolong under his feet. When the day came, he would finally be able to wash off the humiliation Huang Xiaolong had bestowed upon him!

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong's accomplishments had spread through the lands, and Di Jing had become ever more depressed. He understood that there was no longer a way for him to surpass Huang Xiaolong. He couldn't do anything to Huang Xiaolong, and there was nothing he could do about it!

Ever since then, Di Jing could no longer get a good night's sleep. Every time he closed his eyes, nightmares of Huang Xiaolong would fill his mind.

Li Jun didn't notice Di Jing's abnormality and quickly approached Huang Xiaolong and the others. A sinister look appeared on his face as he snapped, "Brat, now that Lord Di Jing and the law enforcers are here, why are you not on your knees? Hurry up and surrender!"

"Kneel and surrender?" A brilliant smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. Raising his arm, he pointed towards Di Jing, "Are you relying on him to throw your weight around?"

Li Jun and the other disciples of the Dark Curses Sect stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. They never expected him to ignore the authority of the Heavenly World's law enforcement faction!

Is he planning to go against the Heavenly World?!

How could that be possible?! Even the All-Heavens City didn't dare to challenge the Heavenly World's authority!

Feeling at a loss, Li Jing turned around to look for Di Jing. When he saw the look of fear on Di Jing's face, a sense of unease filled his heart. The words became stuck in his throat, and he quickly closed his mouth.

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong!" Di Jing stuttered as he broke the awkward silence.

Huang Xiaolong?!

His Majesty, the King of Hell?!

Li Jun and the other disciples of the Dark Curses Sect felt a bomb going off in their heads. Turning his head stiffly, Li Jun turned to look at Huang Xiaolong as the blood drained from his face. His body started to tremble non-stop.

Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them as he stared at Di Jing. "As it turns out, Heavenly Prince Di Jing is here! It has been so many years since we last met, and I've always been thinking of you! It seems as though you've been living quite comfortably."

"Should I kill you now? Or should I do it after my battle with the Heavenly Master?"

It was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to wipe out their past grievances with a single smile when it came to someone like Di Jing. After all, no one knew if Di Jing would obtain a Complete Dao Saint Godhead, saint physique, and saint bloodline when he entered the Sovereign Realm. If that were to happen, he might be able to threaten Huang Xiaolong's loved ones!

That would really be a problem.

As such, Di Jing had no choice but to die!

When Di Jing heard what Huang Xiaolong said, his expression sank.

Desperately trying to suppress the fear and shock in his heart, Di Jing said in a calm voice, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you will be able to defeat Senior Heavenly Master?! Senior Heavenly Master's strength isn't something the likes of you can imagine. You should surrender now and admit your defeat. Senior Heavenly Master might spare you and allow you to work under him after taking your incredible talent into account."

Di Jing was right. With Huang Xiaolong's talent and strength, the Heavenly Master might really accept Huang Xiaolong as a subordinate if he planned on surrendering.

Of course, that could only happen if Huang Xiaolong handed the lightning bead over to him.

Huang Xiaolong nearly burst into laughter when he heard what Di Jing said. "Not a bad suggestion. It's too bad I never had the habit of working for anyone. I'm not even going to consider your suggestion."

A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he continued, "I was planning to deal with you after the battle. Too bad I just made up my mind. Let's not wait for the end of the battle!"

As soon as the words left Huang Xiaolong's lips, a look of horror appeared on Di Jing's face. Before he could escape, Huang Xiaolong casually raised his arm and pointed at the space between Di Jing's eyebrows.

Darkness energy pierced through Di Jing's glabella before devouring him whole.

In the blink of an eye, Di Jing turned into a pile of black ash.

When Li Jun and the others saw Di Jing's miserable state, a terrified look appeared in their eyes.

It was too bad the Flying Devil Python wasn't going to allow them to escape as it swept its tail across and turned everyone into a mist of blood.

...

Ten seconds later, the news of Huang Xiaolong's appearance in the Heavenly World started to sweep through the world. All the experts who had rushed over to watch the battle could no longer keep their calm, and it was especially so when they heard about Di Jing's death. It hadn't been long since Huang Xiaolong entered the Heavenly World. However, he had already hunted one of his old enemies down!

One had to know that Di Jing was a captain in the Heavenly World's law enforcement faction. As soon as Huang Xiaolong arrived, he killed Di Jing. It was clear that he was challenging the Heavenly World's authority! Everyone could see that Huang Xiaolong held no respect for the Heavenly Master!

"Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant! He doesn't know how to restrain himself even in the Heavenly World! He's definitely going to die during the battle with Senior Heavenly Master!"

"I've heard that Senior Heavenly Master managed to master the Divine Burial Grand Art. When cultivated to the highest level, the Divine Burial Grand Art will be able to bury greater worlds with ease!"

Everyone couldn't help but suck in a cold breath when they heard about the horrors of the Divine Burial Grand Art.

A massive palace hovered in the air in the Heavenly World's core region, and it went without a doubt that it belonged to the most important person in the Heavenly World. That's right. It was the Heavenly Master's divine palace.

In the palace, there were more than ten supreme experts. Wan Shi, the Dark Curses Old Ancestor, the senior commanders of the law enforcement faction, Xu Yang, Liu Yunyun, and several others were present. None of them were existences weaker than overlords.

When Wan Shi had battled with Huang Xiaolong in the City of All-Heavens, Xu Yang and Liu Yunyun had managed to detect the anomaly and escape before Wan Shi had unleashed the Great Purity Secret Art.

If the two of them hadn't escaped, there was no way Wan Shi would have dared to go all out and wipe everything from the face of existence.

In the main seat of the hall sat a handsome young man. His dark blue hair extended past his shoulders, and his eyes were like miniature suns that blazed with a brilliant light. The aura around his body was no weaker than Wan Shi.

Chapter 2129: Discovering a Chaos Lightning Pool!

"Lord Tian Chen!" The Dark Curses Old Ancestor stood up all of a sudden, and he cupped his fist towards the young man. "My disciple was killed by Huang Xiaolong! I hope Lord Tian Chen can seek justice on behalf of my Dark Curses Sect!"

The young man was precisely the younger brother of the Heavenly Master, Tian Chen! He was the groom marrying Wan Xiaorong the next day!

"I've heard of it. We will deal with him by following the rules of our Heavenly World." Tian Chen nodded his head, and he didn't display any emotions on his face. "Tomorrow, my older brother will leave seclusion. He will make Huang Xiaolong kneel to apologize for his mistakes."

"Many thanks to Lord Tian Chen!" The Dark Curses Old Ancestor sat down after bowing to Tian Chen.

When Wan Shi thought about Huang Xiaolong, his expression sank, and he growled, "Huang Xiaolong is nothing without that lightning bead of his. Without it, he would already be a stream of chaos qi!"

Another ancestor quickly stood up to agree with Wan Shi, "Lord Wan Shi is right! Without that lightning bead, Lord Wan Shi, you will be able to kill Huang Xiaolong with a hand tied behind you! Huang Xiaolong is a mere Fourth Order Sovereign! Even a hundred of him wouldn't be able to take Lord Wan Shi on!"

Everyone in the hall expressed their agreement as they threw shade at Huang Xiaolong.

After hearing everyone's negative opinion of Huang Xiaolong, the look on Wan Shi's face finally started to lighten up. "Tian Chen, you're going to marry Xiaorong tomorrow. Huang Xiaolong will definitely turn up to cause some trouble! We have to take some precautions."

Tian Chen chuckled, "Brother Wan Shi, you don't have to worry about that. If Huang Xiaolong dares to cause trouble tomorrow, my big brother will kill him on the spot. After he dies, we will continue to carry out the ceremony. In fact, the festivities will heighten with Huang Xiaolong's death!"

...

In a stone pavilion situated on the Solitary Horn Peak...

"Divine Burial Grand Art..." Huang Xiaolong looked at the clouds drifting before him, and he muttered to himself.

The news of the Divine Burial Grand Art had already spread throughout the lands.

"Divine Burial Grand Art?" A frown formed on the little cow's face, and she asked, "Is the Divine Burial Grand Art really so strong?"

How strong did a divine art have to be in order to bury worlds at the level of the Divine World or even Hell?!

If an overlord went all out, a single punch would be enough to shatter a world surface. However, that was only a single world surface they were talking about. How many world surfaces did a single world boundary? There were hundreds of millions of world surfaces in a world boundary, and an overlord would take quite some time to destroy them all!

It was an extremely frightening fact that the Divine Burial Grand Art could an entire world boundary?

The King of Grandmist laughed coldly, "The strength of the Divine Burial Grand Art should be a rumor started by the members of the Heavenly World. They should be messing with Xiaolong's head."

Cang Mutian agreed, "That might be true. However, the only thing that we can be certain of is that the Divine Burial Grand Art will be a lot stronger than Wan Shi's Great Purity Secret Art!"

Instead of agreeing or disagreeing with them, Huang Xiaolong changed the topic and started to talk about the Heavenly Road.

An hour later, the little cow brought up the idea of going out to stroll along the streets.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and agreed. After all, they had nothing to do, and a single day's worth of cultivation wouldn't do anything for someone at their level. Going out to take a stroll was a pretty good idea.

The few of them emerged from the courtyard and started wandering around aimlessly.

Along the way, they bumped into experts from the various factions. As soon as they approached, everyone would run far away.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother about those people in the slightest.

After walking around for half a day, Huang Xiaolong and the others decided to head back to the courtyard when he felt a short burst of activity from the lighting pools in his body.

This...?

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock. He had located another chaos lightning pool!

Why would a lightning pool be hidden in the Heavenly World?!

As he locked his gaze on a mountain range not too far away, Huang Xiaolong circulated his energy through all six lightning pools he had gathered. The feeling of attraction he felt confirmed that there was a chaos lightning pool up ahead.

His gaze pierced through the mountain peak before him, and he noticed nothing special about it.

“What’s wrong?” The little cow and the others couldn’t help but ask when they noticed the weird air around Huang Xiaolong.

“There’s a chaos lightning pool ahead.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Everyone stared at him in silence for a full second before smiles broke out on their faces.

“What?!” The little cow roared with laughter, “You were missing three before this! With the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool Map in your hands, you should be able to obtain it with ease. Now that you have located another one, there should only be one left!”

You will be gathering all nine chaos lightning pools!

When they thought of the possibility, everyone felt their hearts trembling in anticipation.

The King of Grandmist couldn’t help but cheer, “It seems like we didn’t make a trip to the Heavenly World in vain!”

“When Xiaolong gathers all nine great lightning pools, we will be able to hasten the growth of all the origin treasures!” A brilliant light flashed through Cang Mutian’s eyes as his breathing sped up. “By then...”

By then, there would be more than enough origin treasures for them to refine!

They could refine origin treasures like popping divine pills!

“Since there is a lightning pool up ahead, are we going to grab it now?” The Flying Devil Python asked.

The little cow nodded and continued, “We should grab it now... Who knows what will happen after the battle with the Heavenly Master? What if the lightning pool runs away?” Even though the little cow was joking, there was a real possibility of that happening.

“Alright!” Huang Xiaolong pointed towards the mountain peak before him. “Let’s go!”

Previously, he had seen troops stationed around the mountain range. There were tons of troops, and it seemed as though it was a heavily guarded installation of the Heavenly World. Regardless, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t care about offending the Heavenly Master further.

Even if the old man were to appear to stop him, there was no way Huang Xiaolong would give up obtaining the lightning pool! After all, it concerned his senior brother’s life!

As they slowly approached, they were stopped by the guards around the mountain range. It was clear that none of them recognized Huang Xiaolong. "Stop right there! This is Lord Tian Chen's personal cultivation grounds! Anyone who approaches will be killed! Get lost immediately!"

Huang Xiaolong and the rest were shocked.

They had never expected it to be Tian Chen's personal training grounds.

Didn't that mean that Tian Chen had already located the lightning pool in the past and sealed it in his cultivation grounds to increase the effectiveness of it?

Whatever the case, they couldn't be bothered with the details. The Flying Devil Python opened its mouth and swallowed every single one of the guards.

As they continued to approach, countless soldiers charged towards them.

Before long, an ear-splitting gong rang through the skies of the Heavenly World.

In the main palace of the Heavenly World, Wan Shi and the others who were enjoying a pre-celebration banquet revealed a questioning look as Tian Chen's transmission symbol trembled. The moment he swept his divine sense over it, Tian Chen's face changed. Fire spewed out from his eyes, and he raged, Huang Xiaolong, you're going too far!"

Wan Shi and the others turned to stare at each other in silence. What did Huang Xiaolong do again?

Tian Chen got to his feet and yelled, "Huang Xiaolong and the others barged into my personal cultivation grounds! They killed more than half of the guards I stationed there!"

Chapter 2130: Tian Chen's Treasury

"What?!"

Wan Shi and the others couldn't help but stare at Tian Chen in shock.

Previously, they had thought that Huang Xiaolong was merely messing about in the Heavenly World. They had never expected the little troublemaker to barge into Tian Chen's personal cultivation grounds and slay more than half of his personal guards!

When Huang Xiaolong had killed the members of the Dark Curses Sect, it was considered a mere scuffle. Even the matter with Di Jing could be overlooked if they wanted to. The Heavenly World wouldn't immediately declare war on Huang Xiaolong based on the small transgressions he made. However, barging into Tian Chen's cultivation grounds and killing hundreds of thousands of guards was no small matter!

They could no longer turn a blind eye to Huang Xiaolong's actions!

He was blatantly disrespecting the Heavenly World, and Huang Xiaolong was basically declaring war with them at this point.

The next day was Tian Chen's wedding ceremony, and if news got out that no one punished the person who killed his way into Tian Chen's cultivation palace, he would turn into a laughing stock!

“Everyone, please head over with me!” A frosty light flashed in Tian Chen’s eyes as killing intent spilled out of his body. “Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that no one can suppress you if my older brother isn’t around?”

In their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was a death-seeker!

“Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant! I shall head over with Lord Tian Chen to punish him!” The Dark Curses Old Ancestor was the first to acknowledge.

Everyone soon agreed.

Of course, Wan Shi wouldn’t sit still with Huang Xiaolong was running around rampantly.

More than ten overlords charged out of the main palace towards Tian Chen’s cultivation grounds in the blink of an eye. Tian Chen and Wan Shi took the lead as the old ancestors of the various factions followed behind them. After the old experts gathered their underlings, several dozen thousand people flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

Without hiding their aura, they alarmed almost all the experts who came to the Heavenly World.

“Huang Xiaolong and the others seemed to have barged into Lord Tian Chen’s palace! They killed several hundred thousand guards on their way there!”

“What?!”

Several old ancestors jumped in fright when they heard what Huang Xiaolong did in the Heavenly World.

No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to act so presumptuously.

The wedding ceremony between Tian Chen and Wan Xiaorong would be carried out the next day. Wasn’t Huang Xiaolong slapping them across the face by raiding Tian Chen’s palace?!

“It seems like Lord Tian Chen, Lord Wan Shi, and the others are ready to wage war on Huang Xiaolong...”

“You don’t even need to mention Lord Tian Chen! No one would be able to take that lying down! Quick! Let’s go and observe the battle!”

A wave of people soon followed behind the group of overlords.

In one of the magnificent palaces close to the Heavenly Master’s divine palace, a beauty capable of devastating worlds with her looks sat in the main hall.

The woman was precisely Wan Xiaorong!

She was acknowledged as the top beauty in the myriad of worlds, but good looks were not the only thing she had. Her strength was equally as frightening. Wan Yue had once revealed to a group of overlords that even someone like him wouldn’t be able to take on a single blow from her.

He might have exaggerated a little, but it was enough to show that Wan Xiaorong wasn’t weak.

Despite the rumors going around about the strength, no one had ever seen her true strength. Not even people like the Ancient Heavenly Emperor or the King of Darkness knew how strong she really was.

“What happened out there?” When she heard the commotion outside her palace, she couldn’t help but frown.

A female servant by her side quickly investigated everything that had happened in the past few hours and reported everything to her. “Reporting to Mistress, Huang Xiaolong, Old Ancestor Azure Cow, the King of Darkness and the rest barged into Lord Tian Chen’s palace and killed more than a hundred thousand of his personal guards!”

What?!

Wan Xiaorong widened her eyes in shock.

“Mistress, you do not need to worry. Lord Wan Shi, Lord Tian Chen, and the others have already led a huge group of experts over. With Lord Wan Shi and Lord Tian Chen joining hands, even if Huang Xiaolong has the ability to turn over the heavens, he wouldn’t stand a chance!”

Wan Xiaorong got to her feet as an uneasy feeling bloomed in her heart.

“Ready the carriages. I’m going to meet Senior Heavenly Master!” Wan Xiaorong muttered under her breath.

The female servant stared at Wan Xiaorong in shock when she heard what she said. “Mistress, is there really a need to look for Senior Heavenly Master? Didn’t he say that unless the Heavenly World was about to face destruction, no one could disturb him during his time in secluded cultivation?”

“Do as I say!” Wan Xiaorong snapped at the servant.

“Yes, Mistress!”

...

In the space above Tian Chen’s palace, Huang Xiaolong and the others killed their way through the endless armies and finally arrived at the palace entrance.

“Indestructible Palace.”

There were two words carved in ancient text into the plaque above the entrance of the palace. There was an air of tyranny surrounding them, and it seemed as though everything in the mundane world was beneath it.

The little cow snorted, “Tian Chen is pretty arrogant...”

He dared to call himself indestructible when even existences who surpassed the Sovereign Realm wouldn’t dare to do so.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t care a single bit as he smashed the entrance open with a single palm strike.

According to the other lightning pools’ feedback, the lightning pool was located deep within the palace.

After destroying all the restrictions around them, Huang Xiaolong and the others stepped into the Indestructible Palace.

Huang Xiaolong knew that Tian Chen would have already received news of his palace being broken into. As such, he had to retrieve the lightning pool before Tian Chen came killing his way back.

He didn't pause for a single second as he charged towards the lightning pool hidden deep inside the palace. There wasn't a single restriction that could slow him down in the slightest.

Since the restrictions inside the palace were set by Tian Chen, the little cow, the King of Grandmist, and the others could break them if they worked together. Of course, in front of Huang Xiaolong, all the restrictions were thinner than paper.

Destroying more than a hundred restrictions along the way, Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived at the entrance of a treasury.

"Nice! He actually made this using Heaven Dao Divine Stone!" The little cow cried out in shock when she saw the entrance of the treasury.

The entrance itself was carved out from a solid piece of Heaven Dao Divine Stone! One had to know that even a single piece of it was a priceless treasure. Heavenly Prince Di Jing had only managed to enter the Emperor Realm when he had obtained a tiny piece of it in the past! Looking at the entrance before them, it was at least several dozen meters tall and several meters wide!

Even people like the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others couldn't help but stare at the entrance in shock.

"Xiaolong, bring the door away with us!" A fire burned bright in the little cow's eyes as she swallowed a mouthful of saliva. It was as though the entrance of the treasury before her was a rank-four origin treasure, and she couldn't wait to grab it!

When Huang Xiaolong saw the eager look on the little cow's face, he laughed and nodded his head. With a single punch, he destroyed the restrictions on the entrance and pulled the entrance out from the ground. Tossing it towards the little cow, he continued his advance.

Before long, all of them entered Tian Chen's treasury.

The moment they laid eyes on the treasures stored inside, they felt a bomb going off in their heads.

Chapter 2131: Tian Chen's Blade

Their eyes were treated to a magnificent sight when they entered the treasury. Origin treasures after origin treasures lined the walls and took their breath away.

The All-Heavens Treasury had more than fifty origin treasures that had yet to mature. Tian Chen alone had close to fifty of them! He was as rich as the City of All-Heavens!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong and the others also managed to locate several high-grade, level-two origin treasures that were already ready to be refined!

It seemed as though Tian Chen had barely got his hands on them and was about to refine them. However, Huang Xiaolong and the others found his stash.

“We’re rich! There are so many origin treasures here!” The little cow swallowed mouthful after mouthful of saliva. “What the f*ck! Tian Chen is really rich! I’m really interested in the Heavenly Master’s Treasury now. Wouldn’t it be several times better than this?!”

Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for words. The little cow was thinking about dinner when eating her lunch! They had barely obtained Tian Chen’s treasury, and she was already thinking of raiding the Heavenly Master.

Whatever the case, it wasn’t time for them to mess about.

“Hurry up and grab the treasures. You guys should grab all the origin treasures while I look for the chaos lightning pool.”

Snapping back to reality, the little cow and the others nodded their heads.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze landed on a lightning pool floating in the space deep within the treasury. Blacklight swirled around over it, and he immediately identified it as the rank-nine Chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool!

Blinding radiance guarded the pool, and it was clear that they were the restrictions set up by Tian Chen.

Raising his arm, Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate as he sent a giant palm flying over to the Black Sea Lightning Pool. When it slammed into the barrier of light surrounding the lightning pool, rays of resplendent light emerged as they tried to stop his attack.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong’s strength had long since surpassed Tian Chen’s. The light barrier formed by Tian Chen’s restrictions dimmed, and Huang Xiaolong’s palm wrapped itself around the lightning pool.

Just as he was about to retrieve the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool, a raging voice resounded through the palace. “Huang Xiaolong, get out here!” An uncountable number of blade lights appeared in the space above them and slashed towards Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

With enough power to shatter the heavens, the blade light seemed to be able to exterminate anything in its path. The blade lights slashed towards Huang Xiaolong and the others.

Before the blade lights could cut into them, the King of Grandmist, the little cow, and the few of them felt as though their souls were about to shatter from the pressure given off by it.

Their expressions sank. It was especially so for the Flying Devil Python, who was the weakest out of all of them. Its scales started to shatter, and blood dyed its body red.

It was clear that Tian Chen was no weakling!

Huang Xiaolong stared at the scene before him in shock. He knew that Tian Chen had just entered the high-level Sovereign Realm, and he had never expected for Tian Chen to possess such terrifying strength. A single strike from him wasn’t weaker than Wan Shi’s normal attack to the fullest, excluding the use of the Great Purity Secret Art!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was merely surprised by the fact that Tian Chen was stronger than he expected. He didn't bother with Tian Chen in the slightest as he continued to grab the Black Sea Lightning Pool. Raising his other arm, he flicked a finger towards Tian Chen.

The unstoppable blade light that threatened to kill the overlords dissipated in the instant Huang Xiaolong flicked his finger. It was as though the blade lights had never existed in the first place.

"Up!" Huang Xiaolong clenched his fist, and he tore the chaos lightning pool out from the ground. With a flick of his wrist, he threw it into the Ancient Heavenly Court.

The little cow who managed to escape death grabbed all the origin treasures she could in the treasury.

Several blasts resounded through the air as streaks of light broke through the space and reached the space above the mountain peak. Wan Shi and the others arrived.

Tian Chen's expression was extremely ugly. Even though he was extremely far away and a little bit of the power contained within his strike had managed to dissipate, he had never expected Huang Xiaolong to block it so easily.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Killing intent spewed out from Tian Chen's eyes. He had learned of everything the moment Huang Xiaolong had smashed through all the restrictions in his palace.

When he thought about how Huang Xiaolong and the others plundered his treasury which stored countless years of hard work, his eyes turned bloodshot. He screamed, "Huang Xiaolong, you're going too far! Go to h*ll!" A massive blade appeared in his hand as soon as he spoke.

The blade in his hand measured three to four meters, and blacklight swirled around its surface. There were countless diagrams of angels and demons carved onto it.

With the appearance of Tian Chen's blade, the space around it seemed to be sliced open. Blade light flew about, and a massive crack appeared on the mountain peak in the distance.

After seeing the shocking power contained within Tian Chen's blade without him utilizing his Sovereign's will, the experts standing about sucked in a cold breath. Even Wan Shi stared at the blade with a burning gaze.

"Bleak Radiance of a Thousand Worlds!"

Tian Chen roared as he slashed his blade towards Huang Xiaolong.

Boundless blade qi surged towards Huang Xiaolong, and the tyrannical might blasted against the mountain range. Under Tian Chen's attack's horrifying strength, the peaks of the mountains located along the range were sliced open and turned into flat ground.

Even if he had to destroy his personal cultivation palace, he wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong. Regardless of the price he had to pay, Huang Xiaolong had to die!

Rumbling sounds came from all the restrictions Tian Chen shattered when his blade light passed through them. A wave of blade qi strong enough to turn over the heavens came smashing down on Huang Xiaolong.

Before the blade qi landed on them, Huang Xiaolong and the others could already feel the frigid qi contained in his attack. It was the scariest frigid qi the little cow, the King of Grandmist, and the other overlords had ever experienced. If it landed on them, they wouldn't even need to bother with the blade qi as their souls would freeze over instantly.

Hm?!

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a short breath in surprise as he had never expected Tian Chen's blade qi to be so terrifying. Tian Chen's current attack wasn't weaker than Wan Shi's first strike with the Myriad Worlds Bamboo!

A somber expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. Even though it was strong, it wasn't enough to cause him to panic. A soft grunt left his lips as the light enveloped his body. Endless amounts of light poured out from his body, and sixteen wings appeared behind him. Without taking out the Radiance Divine Scepter, he gathered sword qi in his hand as he slapped outwards.

The sword qi he gathered slammed into Tian Chen's blade qi.

Continuous explosions rang out through the mountain range, and despite the sturdiness of the treasury, it was torn apart like paper. Every single treasure that was out in the open was reduced to fine dust.

When the impact of the shockwaves produced by the collision slammed into Wan Shi and the others, their expressions changed.

It was especially so for the Dark Curses Old Ancestor. His soul seemed to escape from his body as he retreated as quickly as he could.

Wan Shi couldn't remain idle, and he summoned his Myriad Worlds Bamboo in order to help Tian Chen. With the Myriad Worlds Bamboo and Tian Chen's giant blade sweeping across space simultaneously, they finally managed to stop Huang Xiaolong's sword qi from doing further damage.

Even so, the two of them were thrown backwards as they retreated for several dozen thousand miles before regaining their footing.

A look of shock appeared on Wan Shi's face.

How?! How can this happen?!

He had worked together with Tian Chen, but they were still forced to retreat by Huang Xiaolong! One had to know that Huang Xiaolong's lightning bead hadn't even made an appearance!

Chapter 2132: Do You Really Think That The Heavenly World Can't Do Anything To You?!

Tian Chen revealed a shocked expression as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. According to what Wan Shi had said, all they had to do was to work together in order to suppress Huang Xiaolong. After all, the only reason Huang Xiaolong had managed to gain the upper hand in the past was because of his lightning bead!

His previous attack was no weaker than when Wan Shi had used the full strength of his Great Purity Secret Art. However, Huang Xiaolong's sword qi had blocked off his attack. That wasn't all. The residual of his sword qi had managed to force the both of them back!

Wan Shi looked at Tian Chen as their expressions sank.

It was clear that they had never expected Huang Xiaolong's strength to rise so dramatically in the past three years.

When the Dark Curses Old Ancestor and the others saw what happened, their bodies trembled.

The scene of Wan Shi and Tian Chen being beaten back even after joining forces caused their tiny little souls to shake.

When they were still stuck in a state of shock, several figures shot into the skies. The person in the lead was none other than Huang Xiaolong as the little cow and the others trailed behind him.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong's sudden appearance, everyone who wanted to assist Tian Chen in getting rid of him, took a step back subconsciously.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother with them as he stared at Tian Chen's blade. "Good blade!"

No sh*t!

With his experience, he could easily tell that the blade in Tian Chen's hand was a peak grade supreme spiritual treasure!

The only reason Tian Chen could unleash such overwhelming strength was because of that blade of his! A single weapon allowed him to be as strong as Wan Shi, who executed the highest level of his Grand Purity Secret Art!

It also went without saying that the blade in Tian Chen's hand wasn't an ordinary supreme spiritual treasure.

A fire ignited in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

The Radiance Divine Scepter, City of Eternity, and even the Ancient Heavenly Court were a little lacking when it came to firepower. He was still looking for ways to upgrade the Ancient Heavenly Court to a supreme spiritual treasure. Now that there was one sitting in front of him, there wasn't a need to think about it.

The giant blade in Tian Chen's arm was perfectly suited for Huang Xiaolong's use.

Diagrams of angels and devils were etched onto the blade, and a combination of darkness energy and radiance energy swirled about on it. It was clear that the blade possessed both attributes.

When Tian Chen looked at Huang Xiaolong, eyeing his treasured blade, realization dawned in his heart. He would be mentally handicapped if he didn't understand the look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. His face turned red in anger when he thought about how the other party raided his treasury, and now, they had their sights on his treasured blade!

The blade was the thing he cherished the most in his life! Ever since obtaining the blade, he had devoted his life to it. Right now, Huang Xiaolong dared to set his sights on the one thing Tian Chen treasured the most!

“Huang Xiaolong!” Tian Chen growled as his expression sank below the freezing point. “Today, you ignored the rules of the Heavenly World. You dared to kill Di Jing from our law enforcement faction, and you dared to barge into my personal palace! You killed several hundred thousand of my personal guards before raiding my treasury! You stole my chaos lightning pool and all my origin treasures! Do you really think that my Heavenly World can’t do anything to you?!”

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws agape.

Chaos lightning pool?! All the origin treasures?!

“You had better hand them all over to me now.” Tian Chen sneered. “I can pretend as though nothing happened as long as you give me all my treasures back.”

All the experts who were watching the battle stared at Tian Chen in shock.

Pretend as though nothing happened?!

When they thought about Huang Xiaolong’s terrifying show of strength, they realized the reason behind Tian Chen’s words.

Tian Chen, who was ready to kill, had no choice but to back down after experiencing Huang Xiaolong’s strength. This was probably the furthest he would be willing to go.

It was an utter humiliation for them to force Huang Xiaolong to hand over everything before letting him go after he killed a disciple of the law enforcement faction of the Heavenly World. There was no need to mention how he killed hundreds of thousands of Tian Chen’s personal guards before raiding his treasury.

From what they knew, Tian Chen had no choice but to back down. After all, the Heavenly Master was still in seclusion.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and laughed when he heard Tian Chen’s threat, “There is no way I’ll hand over the chaos lightning pool.” Since the chaos lightning pools concerned the fate of his senior brother, there was no room for negotiation.

He turned to look at the little cow as the corner of his lips curled upwards. “Neither will we hand over the origin treasures...”

Huang Xiaolong’s words caused Tian Chen’s expression to change once again. Rage burned in his heart, and the killing intent that he tried so hard to suppress erupted.

“Huang Xiaolong, you better watch yourself! It seems like you’re planning to go against my Heavenly World! Even if my brother hasn’t left seclusion, I can still kill you!” No longer holding back his rage, Tian Chen raised his head and roared at the sky. The blade in his hand emitted terrifying rays of light that seemed to respond to his fearsome intent to slay Huang Xiaolong.

“Brother Wan Shi, assist me!”

“Sure!” The aura around Wan Shi’s body started to rise as battle intent rolled off him.

He had long since known what Tian Chen wanted to do.

Slowly approaching Tian Chen, he placed his hands on his back before transferring copious amounts of energy into Tian Chen's body. A surge of strength burst out from Tian Chen as a cracking sound filled the Heavenly World.

The sound came from inside Tian Chen's body, and it rang loud and clear through the Heavenly World. It even entered the ears of those hiding in a secluded corner somewhere in the world.

It was as though a giant egg had finally hatched.

Along with the intense cracking sound, the world seemed to crack. Boundless golden light poured into Tian Chen's body from the depths of the Heavenly World.

The aura around his body started to soar and the aura he emitted soon surpassed Wan Shi!

One had to know that Wan Shi was an early-Eighth Order Sovereign! Tian Chen, who had barely broken into the high-level Sovereign Realm, was actually able to transform into an existence whose strength surpassed Wan Shi. It caused no small amount of shock to the Dark Curses Old Ancestor and the others.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but take him seriously.

"Xiaolong, watch out!" The little cow and the others yelled in shock.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. He had never expected Tian Chen to be able to call upon the power of the Heavenly World in order to increase his strength. As the Heavenly World stood above the myriad of worlds, the source energy wasn't something the five greater worlds could match. The source energy of the Divine World was less than half of that of the Heavenly World, and it was clear how terrifying the source energy of the Heavenly World was.

Even so, Tian Chen was only able to call upon a small part of the source energy. Despite that, it was scary enough.

Tian Chen's strength only stopped when it rose to the mid-Eighth Order Sovereign Realm.

"Huang Xiaolong, I have already fused with the source energy of the Heavenly World. Unless you're stronger than the entirety of the Heavenly World, you're going to die here today!" Tian Chen glared at Huang Xiaolong as the killing intent around him turned solid. He pointed his blade at Huang Xiaolong as he officially declared war!

Chapter 2133: Take My Blade!

Of course, the energy contained in Huang Xiaolong's body couldn't stand up to the source energy of the Heavenly World. Even peak late-Tenth Order Sovereigns wouldn't be able to stand up to it, much less Huang Xiaolong.

In Tian Chen's eyes, there was no way he could lose now that he had fused with the Heavenly World's origin energy. As long as the Heavenly World was around, the amount of energy it could provide him would be unlimited!

No matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was, there would come a time when his energy would run dry.

"Die!" Tian Chen roared as he slashed the blade in his arm towards Huang Xiaolong.

Buzz!

Blade light covered a billion-mile radius, and the airflow in the Heavenly World was affected by his terrifying blow.

When they looked at the blade light covering half the sky, a sense of fear gripped the hearts of everyone present. Tian Chen's attack was more than sufficient to cleave the Heavenly World in half, and everyone felt a chill run down their spine.

Even though that was merely what they thought, it was true.

The blade light sliced straight down towards Huang Xiaolong's head, threatening to chop him into two.

Tian Chen's previous attack was comparable to Wan Shi's first strike when they had fought in the past, but with the assistance of the Heavenly World's source energy, his power increased by more than ten times!

After looking at the horrifying blade light crashing down towards him, light poured out of Huang Xiaolong's body as the sixteen wings unfurled behind him. Radiance energy formed worlds of radiance behind him as the Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his hand. All three Complete Dao Saint Godheads started to move and appeared in the air above him.

Everyone saw a massive river formed with radiance energy appearing in the sky as it turned into a massive radiance dragon, ready to devour the Heavenly World.

Boom!

The radiance river slammed into the giant blade light.

An explosion loud enough to cover the Heavenly World took away everyone's sense of hearing.

Hiss!

A terrifying shockwave started to spread out when the two attacks collided with each other. The massive blade light eventually took the upper hand as it slashed a perfect arc through the radiance river.

It continued to slash at Huang Xiaolong.

In the distance, the King of Grandmist, the little cow, and the others cried out in horror, "Xiaolong!"

When the blade light eventually landed on Huang Xiaolong, the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand seemed to turn into an unmovable mountain range as he raised it above his head.

Despite his effort, the unmovable mountain range formed with the energy contained in the Radiance Divine Scepter was slashed into two as Huang Xiaolong was smashed deep underground.

The earth exploded and a terrifyingly deep chasm formed. A single blade mark cleaved through lands and a deep valley formed.

The world seemed to turn silent in that instant.

Everyone felt their hearts trembling when they witnessed Tian Chen's terrifying power.

How can there be someone as strong as this?! This doesn't make sense!

There was only a single reason the world was still in one piece. Huang Xiaolong had blocked off most of the energy contained in Tian Chen's strike.

"Xiaolong!" The little cow and the others snapped back to reality and rushed towards the bottomless chasm.

Tian Chen finally heaved a sigh of relief when he saw his handiwork. A smile broke out on Wan Shi's face. If Wan Shi had to take that attack head-on, he was afraid he would suffer from serious injuries. In fact, he had no idea if the attack was strong enough to take his life. Since that was the case, Huang Xiaolong shouldn't fare any better.

A smile broke out on their faces when they realized that Huang Xiaolong hadn't managed to take out the lightning bead in time to save his life. If he had taken it out, killing him wouldn't have been so easy.

Whatever the case, he had to be seriously injured. Even if he had taken out the lightning bead in the face of death, he wouldn't have been able to unleash all of its strength.

As the little cow and the others rushed over, Tian Chen snorted, "Azure Cow, Grandmist, all of you never expected this to happen when you raided my treasury, right? I'll torture all of you before killing Huang Xiaolong. I'll let him witness the death of his loved ones before sending him to eternal damnation!" Tian Chen sent a slap towards the little cow and the others as a massive palm formed from light crashed downwards.

Facing a casual slap from Tian Chen, the little cow and the rest couldn't help but turn somber. Even high-level Sovereigns wouldn't dare to take a slap from Tian Chen in his current state, much less, people like them!

Seeing as the palm was about to land on the group of them, countless strands of sword qi surged out of the chasm and slammed into the palm made from light.

The radiance sword qi pierced holes through the palm, and it dissipated into the wind.

The sudden change caused Tian Chen, Wan Shi, and the rest to suck in a cold breath. Everyone turned their gaze towards the bottomless chasm, and pillars of golden light greeted them. Huang Xiaolong slowly rose out from the ground as he swept his gaze across Tian Chen's group.

Golden light covered Huang Xiaolong's body as though he was a buddha with a golden paint coat. Dark light gathered around his body, along with rays of resplendent light of all the other colors.

Huh?!

Tian Chen's pupils shrank as the expression on his face changed.

Huang Xiaolong looks completely unaffected by my previous attack!

The only thing I managed to do was to send Huang Xiaolong several thousand feet into the ground after scratching the surface of his skin!

What the f*ck?!

Wan Shi's expression was ugly as well. A look of astonishment flashed through his eyes when he realized that Huang Xiaolong's fleshy body had become stronger since their fight three years ago! If Huang Xiaolong had taken on Tian Chen's attack in the past, he couldn't have escaped unscathed!

"Xiaolong!" The little cow and the others rejoiced when they realized that Huang Xiaolong was fine.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but glare at Tian Chen. If not for the tempering from the lightning energy contained within the lightning bead, his Complete Dao Saint Godheads and his saint bloodlines wouldn't have improved. If that had been the case, he might have suffered several serious injuries from Tian Chen's previous strike.

He knew that he had been too careless. Never in his wildest imagination had he expected Tian Chen to become so strong after fusing with the Heavenly World's source energy. It was no wonder he was so strong. He still had the peak grade supreme spiritual treasure blade in his hand!

"Very good..." Tian Chen sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect you to block that. I was merely warming up just now. Let's see if you can take my next attack!" The blade in his hands fell once again. The energy contained in the blade was nothing like the first attack as it possessed the power to cleave the heavens in two!

When Tian Chen made his move, Huang Xiaolong didn't remain idle. His body shook, and he appeared behind Tian Chen and Wan Shi. A punch came flying out, but instead of aiming for Tian Chen, Huang Xiaolong targeted Wan Shi.

He had long seen through the fact that Tian Chen was only able to call upon the source energy of the Heavenly World after receiving Wan Shi's help!

As he twisting his body around, Wan Shi's expression changed when he saw Huang Xiaolong's punch flying towards his head. A roar escaped his lips as dark green light surrounded his body. The Myriad Worlds Bamboo formed a layer of armor over him, and he sent out a punch of his own to meet Huang Xiaolong's attack. Great Purity qi surged out from his body.

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong's punch blew through the Great Purity qi instantly and landed on Wan Shi's chest. The armor formed by the Myriad World's Bamboo exploded, and his fist emerged from Wan Shi's back.

A figure shot through the air as he smashed through mountain peaks after mountain peaks. After flying for a long while, Wan Shi slammed into one of the distant mountain ranges.

Chapter 2134: Heavenly Master

As soon as Wan Shi was taken out from the battle, Tian Chen spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood. He tumbled about in the air as he retreated several million miles away from Huang Xiaolong. Even though Wan Shi managed to block most of Huang Xiaolong's attack, a small portion of it landed on Tian Chen.

When Tian Chen finally stopped, he realized that there was a hole in the middle of his chest, and blood streamed out of it.

Everyone couldn't help but suck in a cold breath when they noticed what happened. They were flabbergasted by the sudden change in events.

Tian Chen, who was suppressing Huang Xiaolong, was blown back in an instant! With a single punch, Huang Xiaolong had forced both Tian Chen and Wan Shi back!

The smiles on the faces of Tian Chen's supporters froze, and it was especially so for the Dark Curses Old Ancestor and the others.

"You!" Tian Chen grabbed his chest and yelled at Huang Xiaolong.

"Weren't you relying on the strength of the source energy of the Heavenly World? I'll kill Wan Shi right now. Without him, let's see how you call upon the power of the Heavenly World!"

A shaky figure slowly emerged from the broken mountain range. Wan Shi's body was covered in blood, and there was a massive hole in his chest. It was a horrific sight that caused everyone who laid eyes on him to gasp in shock.

Was that the Lord Wan Shi they knew?! Wasn't he the strongest person under the heavens?! Even someone as strong as him couldn't block a single punch from Huang Xiaolong!

How strong did Huang Xiaolong have to be in order to give Wan Shi such a serious wound?!

Wan Shi crawled out from the ground and heard how Huang Xiaolong declared his death as though he was nothing more than an ant on the ground, and he couldn't help but vomit another mouthful of blood.

Who in the myriad of worlds could look down on him?! When had he ever had to suffer from such humiliation?!

"Huang Xiaolong, I'll kill you!" Wan Shi roared at the heavens as white light poured out from his body. Blood-red light slowly emerged to add to his scary image.

A shockingly powerful aura emerged from Wan Shi's body.

The wound on his chest closed in an instant as the destructive energy Huang Xiaolong had poured into his body was expelled at an astounding rate. His aura strengthened and pierced through the heavens.

It was clear that he was utterly incensed by Huang Xiaolong's threat. No longer caring about the consequences, he decided to use everything he had to take Huang Xiaolong down.

Even though Wan Shi was using a special technique to increase his strength in a short period of time, the backlash he had to endure was equally as large. In fact, he would suffer heavy injuries even if he managed to defeat his opponent!

When Huang Xiaolong looked at Wan Shi, who was pushing his body past its limits, he remained indifferent. Even if Wan Shi became stronger and joined hands with Tian Chen, he knew that they weren't his opponents.

Moreover, Wan Shi should only be able to maintain his strength for a limited amount of time. Also, he wouldn't be able to become an unstoppable monster. After all, there was a limit as to how strong he could become.

No longer giving Huang Xiaolong time to think about it, Wan Shi pushed both his palms towards Huang Xiaolong as he commenced his attack. Tian Chen didn't remain idle as his blade slashed downwards. It was as though they had rehearsed their attack in the past.

A cold snort escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips as he sent a palm towards Wan Shi and a fist towards Tian Chen's blade light.

Blacklight covered his palm as brilliant radiance enveloped his fist.

Boom!

A massive explosion sounded out when the attacks collided with each other. Wan Shi and Tian Chen were sent flying at the same time!

The Dark Curses Old Ancestor and the rest of Tian Chen's supporters sucked in a cold breath.

Even after using a secret technique to increase his strength, Wan Shi and Tian Chen were no match for Huang Xiaolong!

After the two of them retreated, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred once again as he appeared before Wan Shi. Blacklight converged to form a dark sword before he stabbed towards the space between Wan Shi's eyebrows.

Before the sword could even reach him, Wan Shi felt as though his skin was tearing apart. Pulling out the supreme spiritual treasure armor, he tried desperately to protect himself. Even so, the armor was nowhere near its complete state, as cracks had spread all around it ever since Huang Xiaolong had blasted it with the lightning bead.

Even though the armor wasn't at its peak state, Wan Shi couldn't care less. He used all the energy in his body to activate the grand formation carved into the armor as he summoned the Myriad Worlds Bamboo to stab towards Huang Xiaolong. His other hand gathered Great Purity qi as he slammed it into Huang Xiaolong's dark sword in a desperate attempt to stop him.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother with the Myriad Worlds Bamboo. The sword in his hand didn't stop as it slammed into the Great Purity qi. With the ability to turn anything it touched back into streams of chaos qi, the sword in Huang Xiaolong's arm slowly crumbled.

It was too bad the sword light continued to pierce towards the space between Wan Shi's eyebrows. A stream of blood emerged from his glabella after Huang Xiaolong's sword light pierced into him.

At the same time, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo slammed into Huang Xiaolong's chest, and it sent him flying. Too bad for Wan Shi, only a shallow wound was left on Huang Xiaolong's chest, and he didn't even manage to draw blood.

After Huang Xiaolong's attack connected, Wan Shi fell from the skies.

Tian Chen, whose blood was boiling, felt as though a bucket of ice water was poured over him as he couldn't help but stare at the scene before him with his jaws agape.

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, he cried out, "Brother Wan Shi!"

The words barely left Tian Chen's mouth when Huang Xiaolong's sword qi slashed towards his forehead. The sword qi was nothing to scoff at. Huang Xiaolong wasn't holding back any longer, and if Tian Chen were to take the attack head-on, he wouldn't be far from death.

A look of fear flashed through Tian Chen's eyes as his life flashed past his eyes. Raising the blade in his hands, he attempted to block Huang Xiaolong's sword qi. It was too bad the sword qi made a turn as it dodged his giant blade to arrive in the space between his eyebrows.

Am I going to die?!

The feeling of death gripped his heart, and it was as though the sky had lost its color.

The Dark Curses Old Ancestor and the others watched as Huang Xiaolong's sword qi stabbed towards Tian Chen as their expressions changed. Suddenly, a majestic voice boomed in the skies and brought with it endless amounts of power. "Ignorant junior, how dare you behave so preposterously?!"

A giant palm appeared above Huang Xiaolong's head. It was a massive gray palm that contained suppressive might. Endless gray light covered the skies as life force seemed to drain from every single living creature under the heavens.

Everyone felt their bodies tremble, and they experienced the feeling of something being taken from them.

Huang Xiaolong finally turned serious when he noticed the gray palm slamming down towards him. He had no choice but to give up on killing Tian Chen as his figure flashed once again in retreat. Three Complete Dao Saint Godheads appeared above him as a palm formed with radiance energy met the gray palm in the sky.

Bang!

The world flashed with two different colors and two different colors only when their attacks slammed into each other.

A sharp pain shot through the eyes of everyone present, and the cultivators who were even remotely close to the point of impact were sent flying.

Tian Chen wasn't able to escape as he was sent tumbling through the air like everyone else.

When Huang Xiaolong retreated several dozen thousand miles away, he stared at the Heavenly World's highest point. Above the peak of the Heavenly Master Divine Palace stood an old man whose body was covered in streams of chaos energy.

"Heavenly Master..." Huang Xiaolong muttered in a low voice.

Chapter 2135: I Will Take Care of You Now!

Even though Huang Xiaolong had never seen the Heavenly Master before, judging from the overwhelming aura that was coming from the old man in front of him, there was no mistake that it was him.

Huang Xiaolong frowned as he looked at the Heavenly Master whose entire body was formed by streams of chaos qi.

It was obviously due to some sort of secret art the Heavenly Master had cultivated. It could be due to the Divine Burial Grand Art, but since his head had yet to turn into chaos qi, it was clear that he hadn't completely mastered the art.

"Big Brother!" Tian Chen cried out in surprise when the old man appeared.

"Senior Heavenly Master!" Even those who were gasping their last breaths felt a sense of relief when they saw that the Heavenly Master had appeared.

"Your Majesty!"

"Senior Heavenly Master!"

The hundreds of millions of soldiers from the Heavenly World and everyone else bowed down in excitement.

"Rise." The Heavenly Master's majestic voice filled the world.

Everyone nodded respectfully as they shakily got to their feet.

As he turned around, the Heavenly Master's gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong. It was as though he was looking at an ant he could crush anytime he wanted.

"Big Brother." Tian Chen hastily ran over to the Heavenly Master and complained, "Huang Xiaolong is simply too lawless! After arriving in the Heavenly World, he killed Di Jing, our Heavenly World law enforcement faction's disciple! He barged into my personal cultivation palace and killed hundreds of thousands of my personal guards! He raided my treasury and stole everything I had! Not only did he refuse to return my treasures, he even threatened to kill Brother Wan Shi and me!"

Killing intent and hatred spilled out from Tian Chen's eyes.

The Heavenly Master swept his gaze across Tian Chen and Wan Shi and frowned when he noticed the injury between Wan Shi's eyebrows. With a single glance, he could tell that the sword wound between his eyebrows had injured the root of his soul and godhead. The injury wasn't a light one. If he didn't help Wan Shi immediately, there was almost no chance for Wan Shi to recover.

Everything that had happened was completely out of his expectations.

He had challenged Huang Xiaolong to a fight the day after the wedding ceremony. Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that Huang Xiaolong would wreak havoc in the Heavenly World the moment he entered. Without caring about his reputation, Huang Xiaolong had barged into Tian Chen's cultivation palace and killed hundreds of thousands of guards! He had even threatened to kill Tian Chen and Wan Shi!

Who was Tian Chen? He was the Heavenly Master's younger brother!

What about Wan Shi?! As soon as Tian Chen took Wan Xiaorong as his bride, they would be connected by marriage and turn into one big family!

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

A cold light flashed through the Heavenly Master's eyes, and the space around him started to hum.

"It's been too long since I last appeared before the world... How dare a junior like you barge into my Heavenly World and kill people with such impunity?!" The Heavenly Master stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, I was planning to take care of you the day after tomorrow, but since things have already progressed to this point, I will deal with you now!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered in response, "You old fart, don't think that just because you are older than me, you're stronger... Are you even confident in killing me?! If you were, you wouldn't have set the location of the challenge to be the Heavenly Lake in your Heavenly World!"

If Tian Chen was able to fuse with the source energy of the Heavenly World, there was no doubt the Heavenly Master could do the same! With the Heavenly Master's strength, he wouldn't need Wan Shi to assist him if he wanted to carry out the fusion!

The reason he had held the battle in Heavenly Lake was definitely part of his calculations!

Even so, Huang Xiaolong had decided to take him up on the challenge, appearing in the Heavenly World where the Heavenly Master could call upon its source energy.

Actually, barging into Tian Chen's personal palace to grab the lightning pool and all the origin treasures were part of Huang Xiaolong's plan. Severely injuring Tian Chen and Wan Shi were all calculated actions. After all, the Heavenly Master wanted to challenge Huang Xiaolong the day after tomorrow. Why should Huang Xiaolong give him the time to complete his cultivation?! Since the old man wanted to delay the battle, Huang Xiaolong would force him out today!

If he had waited for the day after tomorrow, it was possible that the Heavenly Master would master the Divine Burial Grand Art. There was no way Huang Xiaolong would allow his adversary to power up before the eve of the battle.

Everything went according to Huang Xiaolong's expectations. Looking at the old man's head, he knew that the Heavenly Master had not completed the Divine Burial Grand Art.

The old man's face sank as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

How could someone with his experience in life not know that Huang Xiaolong was mocking him?! It was true. He had no confidence that he could slay Huang Xiaolong if they fought anywhere else. The reason he wanted to fight in the Heavenly Lake was so that he could draw on the source energy of the Heavenly World when things went south.

The Heavenly Master sneered, "B*llsh*t! There is no need for a venerable like me to draw on the Heavenly World's source energy to kill a mere junior like you!"

"Huang Xiaolong, die!"

The Heavenly Master flipped his palms and sent a strike flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

The two grey palms spanned over hundreds of millions of miles, and it was like everything under them was obliterated into nothingness.

Countless living creatures felt their life force faltering as the palms flew above them.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

It seems like his Divine Burial Grand Art can take away the vitality of all living things around it. As long as he can draw energy from creatures around him, he will never run out of energy!

A snort left Huang Xiaolong's lips as sixteen wings unfurled behind him. Worlds of radiance appeared in the space before him, and the Heart of Hell in Huang Xiaolong's chest thumped. A drum-like beat filled the world as everyone felt their heads throbbing. It was as though Huang Xiaolong had attacked their soul and a frown formed on the Heavenly Master's face.

Evidently, even a peak early-Ninth Order Sovereign like him felt threatened by Huang Xiaolong's Heart of Hell.

No longer giving the Heavenly Master time to react, Huang Xiaolong moved. His three Complete Dao Saint Godheads started to tremble as he punched outwards.

Boom!

It was as if the Heavenly World was struck by Huang Xiaolong's fists as two giant golden fists collided with the Heavenly Master's grey palms.

The sky exploded, and brilliant rays of light blinded everyone present. The ground under them split apart as mountain peaks were reduced to dust. Some old ancestor-level figures who were hiding billions of miles away bled from all seven orifices.

The Heavenly World shook as berserk air currents swept through every corner of the world.

When everyone saw the exchange between Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Master, terror gripped their hearts.

The impact of the blast sent Huang Xiaolong retreating tens of thousands of miles. However, the Heavenly Master had to retreat as well, and he only managed to regain his footing after flying for thousands of miles. Even though the Heavenly Master had come out on top, his expression sank. According to him, his previous attack was more than enough to turn Huang Xiaolong into a pool of blood. Never in his wildest imaginations had he expected to only barely come out on top!

Huang Xiaolong's strength had greatly exceeded his expectation.

"Late-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm!" The Heavenly Master stared at Huang Xiaolong as fire spewed out of his eyes.

Didn't Wan Shi say that Huang Xiaolong was only at the peak of the Late-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm?! How can he be a late-Fifth Order Sovereign?! Did he break through one entire realm in three years?!

This?!

Even though the Heavenly Master revealed a face full of indifference, stormy waves were crashing into his fragile heart.

“It’s no wonder you can hold yourself with such confidence...” The Heavenly Master suppressed the shock in his heart as he sneered, “So what if you are a late-Fifth Order Sovereign? Even if you manage to break into the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, you’ll still have to leave your life behind!”

A tiny coffin appeared in his hands the moment he was done speaking.

Chapter 2136: God Burying Coffin

The tiny coffin was dark gray in color, and it was made from an unknown material. Furthermore, the top of the coffin was covered in eerie looking runes, and they gave off sinister vibes that caused one’s heart to palpitate.

Even though the entire coffin was only the size of a palm, the aura that came from it was extremely horrifying. Even the little cow, the Dark Curses Old Ancestor, and the others were affected by it. They were assaulted by an excruciating headache as though their souls were struck by something which threw their life into eternal darkness.

Even Huang Xiaolong’s soul was slightly affected.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback when he stared at the tiny coffin in the Heavenly Master’s hand.

This...?!

“High-grade supreme spiritual treasure!” Huang Xiaolong stared at the tiny coffin in the old man’s hands as his eyes sparkled.

This is definitely a high-grade supreme spiritual treasure!

There was no way for an ordinary supreme spiritual treasure to be so powerful.

Moreover, it could affect the life and death of various living creatures!

A high-grade supreme spiritual treasure was already terrifying. Adding on to the fact that it could affect the cycle of life and death, there was no way Huang Xiaolong could underestimate its might.

“That’s right!” The Heaven Master sneered when he saw the astonished expression on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “My God Burying Coffin is the strongest supreme spiritual treasure that affects life and death itself. As soon as I open my coffin, even Gods and Buddhas won’t be able to escape! Huang Xiaolong, I will sacrifice you to my God Burying Coffin right now! Don’t you have a saint Physique and saint bloodlines?! I’ll finally be able to improve on my Divine Burial Grand Art after devouring you!”

Huang Xiaolong’s heart shook.

God Burying Coffin!

Did the Heavenly Master’s Divine Burial Grand Art come from the God Burying Coffin?

He had to cultivate the Divine Burial Grand Art in order to use the God Burying Coffin, right?

Dark rays of light shot out from the Heavenly Master’s hand as boundless energy poured into the coffin. As he circulated the Divine Burial Grand Art, a dark green light illuminated the Heavenly World. Any living creature standing in the green light withered and died.

Only a disgusting pool of smelly liquid was left after they died to the Heavenly Master's Divine Burial Grand Art.

After absorbing the vitality from the various living creatures around the Heavenly World, the gray coffin started to emit an eerie green glow.

When the entire coffin was covered in the green light, the lid creaked open.

Strands of qi containing terrifying amounts of energy poured out from inside the coffin.

"Rise!" The Heavenly Master yelled as he clapped his hands together. The God Burying Coffin shot towards the sky as it started to enlarge. A hundred, a thousand, a hundred thousand, a million... The coffin expanded up to a few hundred million times and blotted out the sky.

When the spectators saw the palm-sized coffin's terrifying speed of expansion, they became a little dizzy.

Moreover, along with the growth in size, the aura emitted by the God Burying Coffin increased. Everyone experienced an intense bone-chilling feeling.

Upon facing the overwhelming pressure coming from the coffin, even overlords like the little cow, the King of Grandmist, and several others felt like yin and yang were reversed, and they were dragged into the underworld.

Desperately circulating the energy in their bodies, they tried their hardest to resist the aura of death coming from the God Burying Coffin. Of course, they didn't forget to retreat. However, no matter how far they ran, they failed to leave the range of the God Burying Coffin.

When they had heard legends about how Heavenly Master could bury everything in the Divine World, or even Hell, the little cow, and the others had thought that they were merely exaggerating. When they finally witnessed the might of the God Burying Coffin, all their doubts disappeared.

If the God Burying Coffin itself was so strong, how terrifying would the Heavenly Master's Divine Burial Grand Art be?!

"Burying the Heavens and Earth!"

The Heavenly Master's voice rang out coldly as he pressed his hands into the void.

Endless gray light spilled out from the massive coffin floating above their heads, and it charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

In the next instant, the world dimmed as all living creatures lost their vitality.

Several old ancestor-level figures who failed to escape withered as their bodies dried up.

The endless power of the departed spirits buried everything in its way!

Even the worlds of radiance around Huang Xiaolong started to shake as the light they emitted scattered under the astounding might of the gray aura of the God Burying Coffin.

There was no room for hesitation. The lightning bead emerged from the top of Huang Xiaolong's head as it challenged the indestructible gray light around him.

As soon as it appeared, lightning qi filled the space around Huang Xiaolong as it continued to spread out. As a sea of lightning formed around him, cycles of destruction and restoration played out.

"Go!" Huang Xiaolong put his hands together and yelled with his head raised towards the sky.

A buzzing sound started to come from the lightning bead as it shot towards the God Burying Coffin at an astounding speed.

Hiss!

When the two treasures collided with each other, a blast that shook the heavens and earth entered the ears of everyone in the Heavenly World.

It was as though the sound was sharp enough to cut into the souls of everyone present as no one managed to escape from the sound wave produced by the blast. Everyone in the Heavenly World coughed out a mouthful of blood, and weaker Emperors hiding trillions of miles away exploded into a mist of blood.

The sea of lightning slammed into the gray light produced by the God Burying Coffin, and the Heavenly World shook.

As the lightning churned, ancient lightning beasts and lightning gods appeared to form a massive army. As for the God Burying Coffin, the gray light it produced gave birth to countless undead beasts and death gods.

No matter how violent the collision was, neither side was able to gain the upper hand. With the lightning bead on Huang Xiaolong's side and the God Burying Coffin on the Heavenly Master's, a stalemate formed.

Even though the lightning bead was a saint artifact, it was too bad it was a damaged one. Adding on to the fact that Huang Xiaolong had yet to completely refine it, he was unable to control its power. With no choice, Huang Xiaolong could only brute-force his way into the fight with the most basic abilities the bead possessed.

Seeing as his God Burying Coffin was stopped by Huang Xiaolong's lightning bead, his expression started to sink. Reaching out with his right hand, he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong, "Grand Shattering Fist!"

The Grand Shattering Fist contained the strength to destroy anything in its path, and it seemed to pierce through space as it appeared before Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

A cold snort left Huang Xiaolong's lips as he activated his saint bloodlines. He met the Heavenly Master's punch with one of his own.

Bang!

The space surrounding the two of them shattered, but it wasn't enough to stop either of them.

Piercing through space, Huang Xiaolong shot towards the old man in an attempt to blow a hole through his chest.

...

Half an hour later.

A loud explosion rang through the skies, and the two of them finally separated from their melee combat.

The Heavenly Master gasped for breath as his face was unsightly. He swept his gaze over the once breathtaking Heavenly World. It had long since been riddled with holes from the aftermath of their battle, and in the short half an hour, they had managed to destroy a huge part of it. The beautiful scenery was nowhere to be seen as death and destruction replaced it.

Killing intent filled the Heavenly Master's heart. He had spent countless years of effort on the Heavenly World, only for it to be destroyed by Huang Xiaolong!

"Huang Xiaolong, die!" The Heavenly Master roared as gray light exploded from his body. The rays of light transformed into arrows as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong at an alarming speed.

Huang Xiaolong sneered. With a wave of his hand, radiance swords shot out to meet the gray arrows.

Another half a day passed...

Two massive holes formed in the Heavenly World as Huang Xiaolong, and the Heavenly Master charged out from one of them.

Chapter 2137: Heavenly Terror Country

As the two of them fought against each other, they eventually left the confines of the Heavenly World. Wherever they went, their surroundings would turn to dust.

Mountains, ancient forests, and other structures were all turned into nothingness.

Their strength shocked many experts on the Heavens Road who came from various heavenly countries.

"Two high-level Sovereigns?!"

"Is that Senior Heavenly Master from the Heavenly World? Who's that youngster he's fighting? He's actually fighting Senior Heavenly Master on equal grounds!"

Many of the experts in the Heavenly World were shocked beyond words.

Even though the Heavenly World had withdrawn from worldly affairs a long time ago, their reputation was still quite well-known in the Heavens Path. It was especially so for a super expert like the Heavenly Master. One had to know that a peak early-Ninth Order Sovereign was one of the strongest experts even in the Heavens Path!

Everyone stared in shock when they noticed an unknown young man going toe to toe with him!

"I heard a few days ago that Senior Heavenly Master was planning to fight against a youngster named Huang Xiaolong... Could that be him?! How can there be experts strong enough to challenge Senior

Heavenly Master in the outside world? Didn't they say that there are no longer any Sovereigns outside the Heavens Path?"

As experts from the Heavens Path hadn't gone outside for billions of years, they were basically isolated from the myriad of worlds. Most of the residents in Heavenly Countries along the Heavens Path referred to everywhere else as the 'outside world.'

"Huang Xiaolong? Who's Huang Xiaolong?"

Several experts stared at each other, flabbergasted.

Since the Heavens Path was no longer in contact with the outside world, it came as no surprise that they had no idea who Huang Xiaolong was. Coupled with the fact that Huang Xiaolong had only risen to power not too long ago, the only time the experts in the Heavens Path had heard his name was when the Heavenly Master announced the challenge three years ago.

There were only a handful of stronger individuals from the heavenly countries who had heard of his name before!

As the battle raged on, two days and two nights passed.

A loud explosion echoed above one of the swamps in the Heavens Path as two figures separated themselves from each other.

By the time they stopped to catch a breath, the two of them were already hundreds of millions of miles away from the Heavenly World. When the battle was at its initial stages, the two of them could still see some heavenly countries in their surroundings. Now, all they could see were specks of dust that represented giant heavenly countries far off in the distance.

Even the Heavenly Master had no idea where they were.

The Heavens Path was vast and boundless. Dangers lurked everywhere, and it didn't come as a surprise that there were places the Heavenly Master hadn't seen before.

The Heavenly Master stared at Huang Xiaolong with an unsightly expression as his chest heaved up and down. His breathing was slightly chaotic, and hatred filled his eyes.

Initially, he was fighting Huang Xiaolong on equal grounds. As time went by, he became weaker and weaker. As the second day came to a close, the Heavenly Master realized that he was beginning to become suppressed by the little brat he was fighting against!

He had never expected Huang Xiaolong's recovery rate to be higher than his!

Isn't the brat a Fifth Order Sovereign?!

Could it be due to his saint physique, saint bloodline, and Complete Dao Saint Godhead?

Thoughts of retreating filled his mind as he looked at the youngster in front of him.

"Huang Xiaolong, if not for your lightning bead, do you think you are my match?" The Heavenly Master stared at Huang Xiaolong coldly.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "How laughable, if you didn't have the God Burying Coffin, I would have killed you a long time ago."

It was true. If not for the Heavenly Master's high-grade supreme spiritual treasure, his cultivation at the peak early-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm would be nothing in front of Huang Xiaolong. He would have died several times over.

Even though the Heavenly Master was shocked, he didn't retort to Huang Xiaolong any longer. His figure flashed as he turned into a stream of chaos qi that dissipated into the air.

"Huang Xiaolong, wash your neck and prepare for death. Once I reach the great completion stage of my Divine Burial Grand Art, I'll return to kill you!"

The Heavenly Master's voice resounded through the skies as he fled from the scene.

Huang Xiaolong hastily gave chase, but he stopped after a short while. He knew that it was impossible to kill the old man with his current strength.

Great completion stage of your Divine Burial Grand Art?!

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He had barely managed to refine half of the lightning energy contained in the lightning bead. There was still another half!

As soon as I refine the other half of the energy contained within the lightning bead, you can reach the great completion stage for all I care... You'll still have to die!

A day later, Huang Xiaolong returned and contacted the little cow and his master, the King of Grandmist.

The instant their battle extended out of the Heavenly World, the little cow and the others trailed behind them in order to catch the outcome of the clash. It was too bad they weren't as fast, and they couldn't observe the battle from a close distance as the shockwaves were enough to send them flying.

When they finally saw Huang Xiaolong appearing before them in one piece, the little cow and the rest heaved a sigh of relief.

"Xiaolong, the Heavenly Master..." The King of Grandmist asked the moment Huang Xiaolong reappeared in front of them.

"He managed to run away."

Even though everyone had expected it to be the outcome of the battle, the King of Grandmist, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the others were a little disappointed. After all, a Ninth Order Sovereign hiding in the shadows wasn't the best outcome anyone could have hoped for.

"I'll kill him the next time we meet... Let's return to the Heavenly World before doing anything else!"

Return to the Heavenly World?

The little cow and the others were stunned by Huang Xiaolong's idea, but they soon realized what he wanted to do.

Shooting through the skies, Huang Xiaolong and the others rushed back to the Heavenly World.

“If the Heavenly Master is gone, Wan Shi and Tian Chen wouldn’t stay around for much longer!” The little cow yelled as they hurried back to the Heavenly World.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. He knew that the two of them would be escaping with their tails tucked between their legs, but killing them wasn’t on top of Huang Xiaolong’s list. The most important thing was to plunder the Heavenly Master’s treasures!

Before a day had passed, Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived in the Heavenly World.

They were met with a sight of destruction. Mountain ranges, palaces, and forests were reduced to dust. Divine trees were uprooted, and the bodies of rare spiritual beasts were strewn everywhere.

It was just like what the little cow had expected. Wan Shi, Tian Chen, the Dark Curses Old Ancestor, and the others had escaped a long time ago. Everyone who was there for Tian Chen’s marriage had long since run away.

The Heavenly World was deserted, and other than several soldiers tasked with holding down the fort, no one was left.

Spotting Huang Xiaolong’s group, terror gripped the soldiers’ hearts. They got to their knees to pay their respects, and when Huang Xiaolong saw their actions, he couldn’t be bothered to move against them.

Heading straight for the Heavenly Master’s divine palace, Huang Xiaolong located the hidden treasury in an instant. Even though the old man had placed several restrictions around the treasury, they were no match for Huang Xiaolong, as he smashed everything open in a split second.

A look of disappointment filled Huang Xiaolong’s eyes when he noticed that most of the treasures were taken away by the Heavenly Master. There were only twenty to thirty mature level two and level three origin treasures.

Whatever the case, it was better than nothing. Grabbing everything, Huang Xiaolong and the others left the Heavenly World.

After they left, Huang Xiaolong planned to look for a place to refine the other half of the lighting bead’s energy. Of course, he had to refine the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool before going out to look for the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

As Huang Xiaolong and the others were plundering the Heavenly World’s treasury, somewhere high up in the skies of the Heavens Path, several figures appeared. They were none other than the Heavenly Master, Wan Shi, Tian Chen, Wan Xiaorong, and several others.

“Big Brother, what do we do now?” Tian Chen asked with a pale face.

The Heavenly Master swept his gaze over everyone, and a somber expression appeared on his face. “We’re heading to the Heavenly Terror Country. I know the ruler there, and we should rest and recover before doing anything else.” A murderous glint flashed across his eyes as he continued, “As for Huang Xiaolong, he can live for a few more years! Wait till I achieve great completion of my Divine Burial Grand Art!”

Chapter 2138: Golden Pig Treasure Whereabouts

When they heard that the Heavenly Master was acquainted with the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler, they couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

The Heavenly Terror Country's ruler had a terrifying reputation. Fear would grip the hearts of whoever heard the name of the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler.

The Heavenly Terror Country's ruler was one of the top ten experts in the Heavens Path, and his notorious reputation was built on the mountains of corpses from the slaughter of countless lives. The blood that was on his hands could fill an entire sea, and it was because of his reputation and strength that the Heavenly Terror Country could become one of the five greatest heavenly countries in the Heavenly Path!

With the Heavenly Master's strength, even though he was one of the ten strongest individuals in the Heavens Path, he was much weaker than the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler. The difference in their ranks wasn't even close.

As for the strength of the entire Heavenly Country, the Heavenly Terror Country ranked third out of all the powers that converged in the Heavens Path.

"Big Brother, since when were you acquainted with the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler?" Tian Chen couldn't help but ask. This was the first time he had heard of the connection between the Heavenly World and the Heavenly Terror Country.

"It was a long time ago. When I first broke through to the high-level Sovereign Realm, I saved the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler from certain death. He acknowledged me as his brother, and in the past, he was still much weaker than me. Who would have thought that his strength would rise dramatically in the past several million years to surpass mine?"

"As for why you guys didn't know... It's normal considering that I've never brought it up."

The Heavenly Master felt a sense of nostalgia as he thought about his past.

When they smashed had through numerous ancient arrays back then to escape, the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler was only a Sixth Order Sovereign! The Heavenly Master had saved him several times during their journey together.

Even though they had rarely met after returning, they were still in contact with each other.

Everyone was pleasantly surprised that the Heavenly Master had rescued the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler in the past and that they were sworn brothers.

"Big Brother, if the Heavenly Terror Country decides to assist us, Huang Xiaolong will be nothing more than a speck of dust we can wipe off the face of existence!" Tian Chen exclaimed joyfully.

The Heavenly Master nodded his head. If the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler were to make a move, taking care of Huang Xiaolong would be as easy as lifting a hand.

However, the Heavenly Master eventually shook his head. "There is no need for the ruler to make a move personally. Huang Xiaolong is merely a brat from the younger generation. He can't rely on anything else other than the lightning bead, and as long as he can't use it, I'll be able to crush him!"

"No lightning bead..." Tian Chen, Wan Shi, Wan Xiaorong, and the others couldn't help but feel their minds wandering.

The Heavenly Master said unhurriedly, "Golden Pig Treasure!"

"What? Golden Pig Treasure?!" Everyone exclaimed uncontrollably.

Wan Shi stuttered as he forced the words out of his mouth, "Are you talking about the Golden Pig Treasure that is said to be able to subdue all treasures and spiritual artifacts?"

The Heavenly Master nodded his head, "That's right!"

"Big Brother, do you know where the Golden Pig Treasure is?!" Tian Chen's eyes widened in shock.

"It's in the hand of the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler!" He then nodded his head, "However, not many people know about this. I hope you will not spread this information now that you know about it."

Everyone nodded quickly in agreement.

"Once I reach the great completion stage of my Divine Burial Grand Art, I will borrow the Golden Pig Treasure. Huang Xiaolong will no longer be able to escape death!" The Heavenly Master laughed maniacally.

With his relationship with the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler, it wouldn't be too much of a problem if he wanted to borrow the Golden Pig Treasure for a short while.

"But, Senior Heavenly Master," Wan Shi said, "Even though the Golden Pig Treasure is able to subdue all types of treasures and spiritual artifacts, it's only a grandmist artifact! Will it be able to stop Huang Xiaolong's lightning bead?"

After all, all of them suspected Huang Xiaolong's lightning bead to be a Saint artifact.

No matter how strong the Golden Pig Treasure was, Wan Shi felt that it was impossible for a grandmist artifact to stop a Saint artifact based on the level difference alone.

The Heavenly Master shook his head and smiled, "Who said that the Golden Pig Treasure is a grandmist artifact? That's just what the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler wants you to think."

His sudden revelation startled everyone.

Could it be that the Golden Pig Treasure was more than just a grandmist artifact?

"Could the Golden Pig Treasure be a supreme spiritual treasure?! Is it a Saint artifact?!" Tian Chen's heart started palpitating when he asked the question.

A smile slowly formed on the Heavenly Master's face, "It's not a Saint artifact, but something that surpasses it!"

"No one has been able to determine the specific grade of the Golden Pig Treasure."

It's not a Saint artifact but something that surpasses it!

It only went to show how shockingly powerful the Golden Pig Treasure was!

"Who would have thought that the Golden Pig Treasure was in the hands of the Terrifying Heavenly Master. His overwhelming strength is enough to suppress most experts, and with the Golden Pig Treasure, he will be unstoppable!" Tian Chen exclaimed in admiration.

"Let's head to the Terrifying Heaven Country. I've already contacted the ruler, and he has prepared a banquet to receive us!" The Heavenly Master spoke as he shot into the skies. Tian Chen and the others followed closely behind him.

A day later...

Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived at the edge of a cliff that was located outside Heavens Path. After scanning his surroundings, Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell to the bottom of the cliff.

"Shall we go into seclusion here?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow and the others had no objections.

As soon as they arrived at the bottom of the cliff, everyone started laying down defensive arrays. Retrieving the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong sent everyone in before choosing to cultivate in the main palace.

Instead of devouring the lightning energy stored in the bead, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool first.

Now that Huang Xiaolong possessed six of the nine chaos lightning pools, refining the Black Sea Lightning Pool was a piece of cake.

In just a few months, Huang Xiaolong completely refined the Black Sea Lightning Pool.

When he was done with that, his cultivation reached infinitely close to the peak of the late-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm.

The time finally came for him to devour the lightning energy contained in the bead as it shot out and hovered in the air before him.

When Huang Xiaolong was busy refining the lightning pool, the world outside erupted into a frenzy.

"The Heavenly Master escaped from Huang Xiaolong?!"

"Even someone like the Heavenly Master can't do anything to Huang Xiaolong... If that's the case, will there be anyone in the world who can stand up to him? I've heard that Huang Xiaolong killed Heavenly Prince Di Jing, who had become a captain in the Heavenly World's law enforcement faction the moment he arrived in the Heavenly World! Who would have thought that the glorious Heavenly Prince of the Divine World would end up in such a sorry state? After killing Di Jing, Huang Xiaolong barged into Tian Chen's cultivation palace to kill hundreds of thousands of guards to plunder Tian Chen's treasury!"

"When Tian Chen joined hands with Wan Shi to deal with Huang Xiaolong, they didn't just lose to him, but they nearly lost their lives!"

The explosive news shocked endless experts around the myriad of worlds.

Tian Chen and Wan Shi joined hands and were still almost killed by Huang Xiaolong! Even when the Heavenly Master showed up, he was defeated!

Before long, more rumors started to spread.

“Senior Heavenly Master has entered the Heavenly Terror Country. He should be striving to achieve great completion of his Divine Burial Grand Art. Moreover, the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler offered to help deal with Huang Xiaolong, but Senior Heavenly Master declined his offer. He plans to kill Huang Xiaolong personally!”

The myriad of worlds shook when the news got out.

In a blink of an eye, two years and eight months passed.

Rays of light emerged from under the cliff where Huang Xiaolong had entered seclusion as rumbling lightning reverberated through the skies. The mountain ranges surrounding them turned into dust before restoring themselves back to their original state.

Chapter 2139: A World Outside the 33 Heavens?!

The little cow, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the rest snapped awake as their jaws widened in shock when they stared at the bizarre happenings around them.

The purple lightning that the little cow could use had the ability to destroy and create. That was the reason why the little cow was revered as the ancestor of the demonic lightning. She was the only person in the world who had the ability to utilize lightning in such a way. Looking at what Huang Xiaolong did, the little cow stared at the scene before her in shock as there was no way she could replicate what he did.

The best the little cow could do was to restore someone’s battle ability and heal their injuries. What Huang Xiaolong did was a millionfold better than what the little cow was able to do!

A figure soon stepped out from the pillars of light.

When everyone saw the current Huang Xiaolong, they felt their souls trembling uncontrollably.

This is?

They felt as though they were looking at an ancient god who had the ability to wield lightning as he wished.

The lightning energy he controlled had the ability to influence life and death!

Life, death, yin, and yang were all under Huang Xiaolong’s control.

Spotting the shocked faces of his party members, Huang Xiaolong broke out into laughter. “What, you can’t recognize me now?”

The little cow nodded her head reflexively but shook her head immediately after.

“Xiaolong, you...?” The King of Grandmist asked in surprise.

Opening his mouth, he started to explain the situation, "I broke into the Sixth Order Sovereign Realm a year ago..." He knew what his master wanted to ask, and he wasn't planning on hiding anything from them.

When they heard that he had already entered the Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, the little cow, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others stared at him with a face full of disbelief.

A bitter smile eventually appeared on the little cow's face. "You brat, aren't you too heaven-defying? If we were to compare ourselves to you, I think all of us should smash our heads against the wall to kill ourselves!"

Ordinarily, one had to take hundreds of millions of years to absorb origin energy to cultivate. Even a slight increase in strength would take an extremely long time! The only way for someone to boost their strength in a short amount of time was to refine origin treasures!

It went without saying that origin treasures were cabbages that grew on the side of the road. The Darkness Gold Fruit that came from the World of Darkness ripened every billion years!

Moreover, even if any of the overlords refined a level two origin treasure, they would never be able to mirror Huang Xiaolong's increase in strength!

Ten years ago, Huang Xiaolong had barely entered the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm. Right now, he had already arrived at the Sixth Order Sovereign Realm!

It was even more surprising that he was a mid-Sixth Order Sovereign! Of course, everything had to do with the lightning bead, but everyone still found it hard to comprehend his rapid increase in strength.

Hearing what the little cow said, a smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Where in the world are you going to find a wall that can stop you?"

The little cow was struck speechless.

"Do you have news of the Heavenly Master, Wan Shi, and Tian Chen?" Huang Xiaolong decided to change the subject to something of greater importance. Now that he had fully devoured the lightning energy stored in the lightning bead, it was time for the Heavenly Master to meet his end. Not only had his strength risen dramatically, but he was also able to utilize the full strength of the lightning bead!

"There was news from an unknown source a few days ago..." Cang Mutian continued, "According to rumors, the Heavenly Master, Wan Shi, Tian Chen, and the rest of them entered the Heavenly Terror Country!"

"Heavenly Terror Country?" Huang Xiaolong raised his eyebrow.

After searching through Wan Yue's memory, he had gained a basic understanding of the Heavenly Terror Country!

From what he had learned, the Heavenly Terror Country was one of the five greatest Heavenly Countries located on the Heavens Path! The ruler of the country was someone whose strength ranked in the top ten among the experts in the Heavens Path, and even though the Heavenly Master was also ranked in the top ten, his strength was far from the ruler of the Heavenly Terror Country!

From Wan Yue's memory, Huang Xiaolong had learned that the ruler of the Heavenly Terror Country used to be the Grandmist Archdevil. Because he had run into some fortuitous encounter, the Archdevil bloodline in him had transformed into a Saint bloodline. With a Saint physique and a Complete Dao Saint Godhead, his strength had increased by a huge amount.

Despite knowing that the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler was stronger than the Heavenly Master, Wan Yue had no idea how their strength deferred.

As for the little cow, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others, they only knew that Wan Shi was the only high-level Sovereign in existence. They had never come into any contact with the experts residing in the Heavens Path.

When they spoke of the matter with the Heavenly Terror Country, their faces turned grave.

"The Heavenly Master is borrowing the spiritual world of the Heavenly Terror Country to perfect his Divine Burial Grand Art. He should reach the great completion stage very soon. According to him, he plans to take your life the moment he's done!" The little cow continued.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head half-heartedly. He really didn't care too much about the Heavenly Master.

The only thing he was worried about right now was the ruler of the Heavenly Terror Country.

"Have you guys found out where the Heavenly Terror Country is?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Everyone shook their heads.

"Since this is the case, let's look for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool before anything else." Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a second before making his decision. It's more than enough for us to learn that the Heavenly Master ran to the Heavenly Terror Country."

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong shot into the skies as he made his way to the location of the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool as marked on the map.

"It seems like I have to set up my own forces in the Heavenly World..." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Even though he controlled Hell, the Radiance World, the Devil World, and others, none of his influence there could enter the Heavens Path. It caused him a big headache when he thought about the lack of espionage in the Heavens Path.

As long as he managed to cultivate a strong force in the Heavens Path, locating the Heavenly Terror Country would be nothing more than a single order away.

When Huang Xiaolong and the rest charged towards the location of the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, a group of people appeared from nowhere as they appeared at the location marked on Huang Xiaolong's map.

All of them were clad in scarlet red battle armors, and they seemed to be experts from a certain Heavenly Country. They were led by a middle-aged man with a scar on his face.

"Second brother, the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool seems close." One of the bald men behind the middle-aged man said.

The man with the scar nodded his head, "Everyone split up into groups of ten and started looking for it! The ruler has ordered for us to obtain it at all cost!"

"Yes!" Everyone acknowledged before splitting off to find it.

"Big Brother, is the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool really so important to the ruler? It's not even comparable to a level two origin treasure! Why did the ruler send out so many troops from our Heavenly Saint Country to look for it?!" The bald man questioned.

"Who cares about a single Fifth Earth Lightning Pool? The only thing that matters is gathering all nine great chaos lightning pools! As long as we gather all of them, we should be able to create something extremely terrifying! Our master flipped through countless ancient records and came to a conclusion that the nine chaos lightning pools had something to do with the world outside our 33 heavens!"

"What?! A world outside our 33 heavens?!" The bald men gasped in surprise.

Chapter 2140: Exterminate All Living Things

"That's right!" The man with a scar on his face nodded, "Originally, the ruler wasn't interested in the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. However, he recently read that the lightning pools were related to the 33 Heavens..."

"That's the reason why His Majesty made us hunt for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. As for the secret about the lightning pools and their relation to the 33 heavens, His Majesty didn't explain further. All we need to do is to follow his orders and locate the lightning pool!"

The bald man nodded, "Even if that's true, wouldn't we need to locate another eight lightning pools?"

"We managed to find out that Tian Chen in the Heavenly World obtained the Black Sea Lightning Pool in the past but lost it some time ago to a guy called Huang Xiaolong in the outside world."

"Huang Xiaolong?" The bald-headed man shook his head and sighed, "That makes things so much easier. We can just send several men to capture Huang Xiaolong to search his soul for the location of the Black Sea Lightning Pool!"

"Don't look down on Huang Xiaolong!" The scar-faced man explained, "I heard that even Tian Chen and Wan Shi weren't his opponents. They nearly died during the exchange, and when the Heavenly Master made his move, he failed to subdue Huang Xiaolong. That's the reason Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain the Black Sea Lightning Pool!"

"What?! How can that be?!"

The man with the scar-faced nodded, "Since the Heavenly World sealed off the matter, not many people know about it. His Majesty has given the order to not engage with Huang Xiaolong even if he appears before us. As long as we report any news about Huang Xiaolong to His Majesty, everything will be fine. Lord Marshal or His Majesty will take action themselves!"

The bald man nodded like a chicken pecking on rice.

Just as they were about to move out to search for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, a massive explosion broke the serenity of the place, and a bunch of experts flew towards them.

When the scar-faced man saw the group of newcomers, a trace of shock flashed through his eyes.

“Mighty God Heavenly Country!”

Those who had just arrived were experts from the Mighty God Heavenly Country, and the person leading the way was a thin man supporting himself with a long sword.

“Xiong Gang, why are you here?!” The scar-faced man glared at the old man with a hostile expression.

Xiong Gang laughed, “Zhu Xinyi, if you guys can come here, then why can’t we?”

Zhu Xinyi’s face sank as he realized that they were also there for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

How did they find out about this? Did someone leak the news?

“Did your Mighty God Heavenly Country plant spies inside our Country?!” A trace of iciness flashed past Zhu Xinyi’s eyes.

Xiong Gang ignored him and smiled, “Zhu Xinyi, why are you talking as if you guys don’t plant spies in our country?”

Zhu Xinyi could only stare at him with a dumbfounded expression.

“Alright, enough chit-chat.” Xiong Gang continued, “Since we are both here for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, we’ll split up. Whoever finds it first can have it.” He quickly ignored Zhu Xinyi as he turned around to order the members of his Mighty God Heavenly Country, “Split up and find it!”

The experts from the Mighty God Heavenly Country nodded their heads before moving out.

Zhu Xinyi’s face turned gloomy.

“Big Brother, what should we do?” The bald man asked.

“Locate the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool before them!” Zhu Xinyi said solemnly.

No matter how much they looked for it, neither party managed to see signs of it. After half a day of searching and nearly flipping the place over, both parties retreated with a gloomy expression on their faces.

Unwilling to give up on their search, they expanded their search radius to cover as much ground as possible.

Two days passed in a flash.

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“According to the treasure map, the mountain range in front of us should be where the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool is located!” Huang Xiaolong broke through the barrier of chaos qi around the mountain range as they went straight for it.

The only thing that was slightly worrying was that Huang Xiaolong failed to sense the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool’s presence no matter how hard he tried.

Is the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool like the Ancient Heavenly Court? Could it be sealed in a separate space?

“Hey!” Huang Xiaolong cried out in shock when he noticed the members of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country running all over the place.

“Are they members of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country?” The little cow noticed them, and she exclaimed in surprise.

Heavenly Saint Country

Mighty God Heavenly Country!

The faces of everyone in Huang Xiaolong’s party changed.

Even though the Mighty God Heavenly Country wasn’t one of the five great heavenly countries, their strength was not far off from it. The ruler of the Mighty God Heavenly Country was one of the top ten experts in the Heavens Path, and his strength was a little higher than the Heavenly Master!

The Heavenly Saint Country was even more terrifying. They ranked in the top five, and even though they weren’t as strong as the Heavenly Terror Country, no one could underestimate the strength of any one of the top five Heavenly Countries.

At the same moment Huang Xiaolong noticed them, Zhu Xinyi and Xiong Gang caught sight of him.

“Are they also here for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool?” The bald man asked as a trace of suspicion flashed through his eyes.

Xiong Gang sneered, “Who cares if they are here for it? Get someone to ask them about it!” He turned to his side and spoke to one of his subordinates, “Capture them and bring them to me.”

“Yes, Senior Xiong Gang!” Several experts of the Mighty God Heavenly Country shot towards Huang Xiaolong and the gang.

Without bothering to say anything to them, the experts of the Mighty God Heavenly Country sprung into action.

However, before they could even touch Huang Xiaolong, they were swept away into a faraway mountain range by the Flying Devil Python’s tail.

No matter how strong the troops of the Mighty God Heavenly Country were compared to normal people, how could they stand against an overlord-level cultivator? With their strength at the Tenth Order Emperor Realm, a single strike was enough to kill them instantly.

Luckily for them, the Flying Devil python held back some of its strength in order to ensure none of them were sent back into the cycle of reincarnation.

As they stared at the scene before them, cultivators from both Heavenly Countries dropped their jaws in shock.

Xiong Gang stared at Huang Xiaolong menacingly, “Who are you? Why are you here?! How dare you injure the disciples of my Mighty God Heavenly Country?”

Huang Xiaolong said with indifference, “So what if we did? If you weren’t from the Mighty God Heavenly Country, all of them would be dead.”

Xiao Gang's expression changed as fury erupted in his eyes, "Let's see if you have the ability to back up your words!" A black spear appeared in his hands as a cold glint flickered on the tip. A single glance could cause the hearts of Emperors to palpitate. It was an excellent grandmist artifact, and even though it couldn't be compared to the Ancient Heavenly Court, it was at the level of the Radiance Divine Scepter!

"Exterminate all living things! Great Yin and Yang vortex!"

Xiao Gang waved the spear in his hand in a circle and stabbed towards Huang Xiaolong before anyone else could react.

Suddenly, the air currents in the void howled before turning into a terrifying vortex that swept through thousands of miles. The power of yin and yang rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Gang wasn't weak. As an early-Sixth Order Sovereign, he was much stronger than Old Monster Lun Zhuan!

Staring at the vortex that was about to touch him, Huang Xiaolong revealed a look of indifference as he raised his hand before flicking a single finger at it. Similar to a popping bubble, Xiong Gang's attack seemed to disappear as the terrifying wind stopped abruptly. The spear in Xiong Gang's hand started to buzz as it was sent flying through the air due to the extreme backlash from Huang Xiaolong's finger flick. Drawing a beautiful arc through the sky, Xiong Gang slammed into the ground a distance away as the divine armor around him shattered into pieces.