

INVINCIBLE 2141

Chapter 2141: His Majesty Arriving In Person

Boom!

Blood spurted violently from Xiong Gang's mouth as he crashed hard into the distant mountain range. Layers and layers of sand and gravel buried him out of sight.

Spiderweb cracks sprinted up the glistening black spear the moment it pierced into the ground!

"What?!"

The people from the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country paled upon seeing this, and even the Heavenly Saint Country's scar-faced man Zhu Xinyi could not hide his shock.

Though Xiong Gang had yet to step into the high-level Sovereign Realm, he was still an elite expert of the Mighty God Heavenly Country. Amongst the many great generals of Mighty God Heavenly Country, Xiong Gang's strength could be ranked within the top three. Yet, he was sent flying with one flick of Huang Xiaolong's finger!

Moreover, Xiong Gang's Invincible Crow Spear was a mid-grade grandmist treasure artifact, yet it could not withstand the force of Huang Xiaolong's finger flick and actually cracked!

This..!

Is this person a high-level Sovereign?

No, even a Seventh Order Sovereign Realm expert wasn't capable of shattering a mid-grade grandmist treasure artifact with a single flick of the finger.

Great waves of shock struck Zhu Xinyi and the others' hearts.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's men pulled out Xiong Gang from underneath the rubbles. Their knees felt weak looking at the pallid Xiong Gang, with his feeble breathing and the harsh cracks running up the length of the Invincible Crow Spear.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze swept over the people from the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country. He said tepidly, "You can leave now."

Leave? Zhu Xinyi, the bald man, and the others blanked for a moment as if they had not expected Huang Xiaolong to let them leave so easily. However, remembering the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, Zhu Xinyi, the bald man, and the others hesitated. Before coming here, His Majesty had exhorted that they needed to return with the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool at all cost. But they hadn't even seen the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool's shadow, then how could they return just like that?

Even people from the Heavenly Saint Country hesitated.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously, seeing their hesitations, "You have one minute to think about it. If you're still here after one minute, then don't blame me for the consequences."

Sensing the killing intent coming from Huang Xiaolong, Zhu Xinyi, the bald man, and the others paled.

Time ticked by the seconds.

About a dozen seconds later, Zhu Xinyi and the bald man's breathing grew heavy. The two of them exchanged a look and nodded as if they had reached an agreement. In the end, they chose to leave.

Seeing people from the Mighty God Heavenly Country leave, those from the Heavenly Saint Country also left in despondence.

Xiong Gang shot Huang Xiaolong a venomous glare before turning to leave.

After Zhu Xinyi, Xiong Gang, and the others left, the little cow spoke, "The Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country's people most likely came for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. They won't give up so easily. I guess that they will return with reinforcements."

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was icy as he harrumphed, "I've given them a chance. If they really come back with reinforcements, then they can't blame me for being ruthless!"

At his current strength, even if the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country's rulers came together, he had nothing to fear.

To Huang Xiaolong, it was even better if the two of them came together!

A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He had been thinking of forming his own power in Heavens Path. The Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country were good choices to execute his plan. If he could conquer these two countries, it would be much more convenient for his plan to be successful.

Huang Xiaolong ordered the Flying Devil Python to pay attention to the surroundings while he began searching for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

However, after searching around the mountain range, Huang Xiaolong got the same result as the two countries' people. The Fifth Earth Lightning Pool was nowhere to be seen.

Huang Xiaolong pondered slightly. The location indicated on the treasure map should not be wrong, or the two countries' people would not have shown up here as well.

Since the location was right, that left only one possibility. The Fifth Earth Lightning Pool's situation had to be similar to the Ancient Heavenly Court. It was probably sealed in another space.

A separate space? Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as the thought flashed in his mind. He summoned the other seven lightning pools from his body and spread them over the entire mountain range, covering over a hundred million li radius. Seven colors of chaos lightning crackled and roared in the air.

Under Huang Xiaolong's manipulation, seven different colors of lightning penetrated into the surrounding space. As he had expected, as the seven colors of lightning probed around, strange space fluctuations came from up ahead.

From these strange fluctuations, Huang Xiaolong detected a faint amount of energy from the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

His eyes lit up in joy.

Hey there! Hidden real deep ah! If he didn't have seven of the chaos lightning pools to trigger some response from the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, it would have been impossible to find the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

The next step for Huang Xiaolong was to resolve the restriction. Once the restriction was resolved, taking away the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool was easy.

While Huang Xiaolong began cracking the restriction, the Heavenly Saint Country's scar-faced Zhu Xinyi, the bald man, and the rest of the group stopped above a sea.

"Big Brother, what do we do now? Should we report to His Majesty and request him to send the marshal over?" The bald man's eyes were filled with confusion as he went on, "Since when does the Heavens Path have such an expert?"

There weren't many high-level Sovereigns in the Heavens Path, and they knew most of the heavenly countries' experts. However, none of their descriptions matched Huang Xiaolong's features.

Zhu Xinyi's eyes glimmered with an unknown light as he spoke slowly in reply, "Maybe, he's not from our Heavens Path..."

Not...? the bald man was stupefied for a second before venturing, "Big Brother, you mean...?"

"He reminds me of someone." Zhu Xinyi paused for several seconds before he finished, "Huang Xiaolong!"

"What? You're saying he's Huang Xiaolong?" The bald man looked petrified.

Zhu Xinyi nodded and went on, "Although I have never seen Huang Xiaolong, I have heard that Huang Xiaolong has an azure cow mount, and Huang Xiaolong's strength completely fits with the young man we encountered."

The bald man exclaimed excitedly, "He must be that Huang Xiaolong! He has the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool on him. Should we report the matter to His Majesty immediately? Request His Majesty to make a move?"

Zhu Xinyi nodded his head, then took out his transmission symbol and reported everything. Soon, the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler sent a reply to Zhu Xinyi.

"Big Brother, how is it? What did His Majesty say?" The bald man asked urgently.

"His Majesty has replied. He wants us to wait here. He, Marshal Lu Zhong, and the others are rushing over!" Zhi Xinyi smiled brightly as he went on, "Coincidentally, His Majesty and the others are close by. They can be here in a few hours!"

The bald man was shocked, "His Majesty, Marshal Lu Zhong, and the rest are rushing over?"

Zhu Xinyi's expression turned solemn as he spoke, "That's right, His Majesty is adamant to get the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool." In truth, even Zhu Xinyi was surprised the ruler was rushing over with the entire Heavenly Saint Country's army.

“Then again, with His Majesty and Marshal acting together, that Huang Xiaolong definitely won’t be able to escape!”

The bald man reacted and sneered, “That Huang Xiaolong’s arrogant face really made me uncomfortable. When His Majesty, Marshal, and the others arrive, let’s see how he’s going to continue acting so arrogantly!”

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Several hours passed by.

Huang Xiaolong finally broke the restriction, sealing the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. The chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool’s earthy, yellow-colored chaos lightning sizzled across the air as it flew out from the separate space. Huang Xiaolong reached out with one palm and easily suppressed it, constraining the chaos lightning pool into the Ancient Heavenly Court.

At last, he had gotten the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool!

After securing the lightning pool, he heaved in relief and recalled the other seven chaos lightning pools into his body.

Chapter 2142: And If I Don’t?

The little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others, who had been waiting on the side, relaxed when they saw Huang Xiaolong successfully take away the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

“The Chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool—got it! Now, only the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool left!” There was excitement in the little cow’s voice as she spoke.

The Spatial Domain Lightning Pool was the highest ranked lightning pool amongst the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools!

“The Spatial Domain Lightning Pool is not only the most powerful among the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools, but it is also the hardest to locate.” The King of Grandmist said and added, “It’s said that the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool moves between space domains and time. It can disappear to any place and different time. This makes it extremely difficult to detect it, much less capture it. Moreover, no one has ever seen the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he listened.

It could be said that, even if the other eight chaos lightning pools were to be combined, their power would be still incomparable to the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool. At the same time, the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool was also the most difficult to find.

Then again, no matter what, Huang Xiaolong was adamant about getting the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool.

Of course, the more urgent matter at hand right now was to find a safe place to refine the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool.

Huang Xiaolong’s group barely left the location when Huang Xiaolong’s movements suddenly stopped.

The little cow and King of Grandmist were baffled. They were about to ask Huang Xiaolong what was going on when they noticed Huang Xiaolong looking towards the horizon, sneering coldly, "It looks like some people really don't know how to give up."

Huang Xiaolong barely finished his words, when over a dozen overwhelming auras rushed towards them that were akin to great tidal waves hitting the shore. These overwhelming auras directly affected the surroundings, turning the air within ten thousand li radius turbulent and chaotic. Even outside the ten thousand li radius, the little cow and King of Grandmist felt an invisible pressure compressing their bodies from all directions.

The little cow and the others immediately looked solemn.

"Are those people from the Heavenly Saint Country?" Cang Mutian guessed out loud.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and confirmed Cang Mutian's guess, "It's the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler."

He had checked the dozens of auras coming at them, and one of the auras, the most powerful aura, was stronger than the Heavenly Master by a point. There was only one explanation for that, the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler has come personally.

"The Heavenly Saint Country's ruler!" The little cow and the others exclaimed in shock. It had never occurred to them that the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler would come personally. He had seemingly brought the entire Heavenly Saint Country's experts with him?!

"Xiaolong, why don't we retreat first?" The King of Grandmist suggested with worry.

Although Huang Xiaolong had already advanced to the Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler was an existence more powerful than the Heavenly Master. Not to mention, he had brought out all the Heavenly Saint Country's experts with him.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No need."

The Heavenly Saint Court's ruler was the very person he was waiting for! Since the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler had come to the party with the entire army, that was even better. It saved Huang Xiaolong from running a few extra trips up and down.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong waited on the spot for the Heavenly Saint Country's group's arrival.

Living up to Huang Xiaolong's expectations, the Heavenly Saint Country's experts appeared on the horizon before long. The person leading them was a middle-aged man clad in a golden-scarlet armor. He had a tall and heavy build. His eyes were round and fearsome. A faint golden-scarlet light was threaded around his body, exuding a noble majesty.

An obscured light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. This golden-scarlet-armored middle-aged man was very likely the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler. However, other than the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler, another person caught Huang Xiaolong's attention. This person was a tall, old man, standing beside the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler.

This old man's hair was akin to flowing ink-blue flames. He held a great halberd in his hand, and his body exuded a strong momentum that was comparable to the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler. Though a little weaker than the ruler, he was a lot stronger than Wan Shi and Tian Chen.

The Heavenly Saint Country's marshal?

From Wan Yue's memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned the norms of hierarchy in heavenly countries in Heavens Path. Below the ruler was the marshal that commanded an army of several hundred million, and under the marshal were the generals.

Every heavenly countries' marshal's strength almost stood at par with the ruler.

While Huang Xiaolong and his group were scrutinizing the Heavenly Saint Country's group members, the latter was doing the same.

Other than Huang Xiaolong's prominent looks on the surface, nothing else stood out about him. Is this young man really someone, even the Heavenly Master, could not suppress? The Heavenly Saint Country's ruler was inwardly perplexed.

Not only the Heavenly Saint Ruler thought so, but even Marshal Lan Shifan had a hint of confusion in his eyes.

A second later, the Heavenly Saint Country's group stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"Is it him?" The Heavenly Saint Ruler asked.

The Heavenly Saint Country's General Zhu Xinyi stepped forward and answered respectfully, "Yes, Your Majesty. This is a person who sent the Mighty God Heavenly Country's Xiong Gang flying in one move. This person is very likely to be that Huang Xiaolong."

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded.

Marshal Lan Shifan stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong for some time, and then demanded, "Are you Huang Xiaolong? I have heard that even the Heavenly Master lost to you?" His tone clearly showed that he didn't believe the news.

After all, the Heavenly Master was a peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign, one of the Heavens Path's top ten experts. On top of that, they had also heard that Huang Xiaolong was the King of Grandmist's recently accepted youngest disciple.

Lan Shifan took a glance at the King of Grandmist on the side. He knew of the King of Grandmist. Then again, the King of Grandmist was merely a Fifth Order Sovereign, so how strong could his disciple be?

"I am Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong admitted casually. "And I didn't really defeat the Heavenly Master."

Although the Heavenly Master had fallen downwind in their battle, he was not defeated. He had merely understood that if the battle was prolonged, he would lose in the end. Hence he had fled. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was able to gain the upper hand at that time due to the lightning bead he had found in the Barbarians Space.

Then again, at Huang Xiaolong's current strength, if he were to face the Heavenly Master again, the result would be vastly different.

Marshal Lan Shifan's face eased slightly, hearing Huang Xiaolong admit that he had not defeated the Heavenly Master. It seems the rumor circulating about the Heavenly Master losing to Huang Xiaolong was nothing but a rumor. After all, no one had seen the actual battle between Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Master.

Lan Shifan went on, "Huang Xiaolong, you must have gotten the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, right? You know what we are here for, so hand over the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool to us." He specifically added another sentence, "I advise you not to have other thoughts. Obediently hand the two chaos lightning pools as you're told."

"If you cooperate, we won't make things difficult for you."

Huang Xiaolong wasn't vexed in the slightest hearing Lan Shifan's words. He looked meaningfully at Lan Shifan and said, "I do have the two chaos lightning pools you mentioned, but it depends on whether you're capable of making me hand them over to you?"

Lan Shifan shook his head in disappointment, "I know that you're quite strong. Look around you. All of our Heavenly Saint Country's experts are here. We can even suppress two Heavenly Masters with our combined strength. So you'd better hand over the two chaos lightning pools."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "And if I don't?"

Lan Shifan's gaze turned frosty in an instant as he barked, "If you don't, then die!" A wave of tyrannical origin energy rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

"I look forward to it." Huang Xiaolong retorted nonchalantly, and allowed the tyrannical origin energy from Lan Shifan to rush towards him, which was exuding pressure greater than a mountain.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, Lan Shifan made his move, leaping off his beast mount. The halberd in his hand glistened sharply and fell above Huang Xiaolong's head with the momentum of destroying yin and yang and splitting the sun and the moon with one hack.

Chapter 2143: You Dare Taunt Me?

When Zhu Xinyi saw Lan Shifan making a move personally, he said to the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others, "The Marshal has not taken action for many years. Today, we're really blessed to be able to witness this!"

The bald man chimed in, "Although the Marshal is not ranked among the top ten experts of Heavens Path, the Marshal's cultivation realm and real strength are almost comparable to the ruler. Don't forget that Marshal's Flaming Wind Halberd is a supreme spiritual artifact. I wonder how many moves from the Marshal can this Huang Xiaolong take?"

"The average high-level Sovereigns won't be able to take one strike from the Marshal. Let's see if this Huang Xiaolong can withstand one strike from the Marshal!" Other Heavenly Saint Country's generals' sonorous laughter grew louder.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others chatted merrily.

In everyone's opinion, since their Marshal had taken action, Huang Xiaolong was bound to lose!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gleamed as he watched the Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan swinging down his halberd. He clenched his hand into a fist and punched directly at Lan Shifan's halberd.

"What?! This kid's planning to take the Marshal's Flaming Wind Halberd with his fist of flesh?" Zhu Xinyi was taken aback watching this, but then, he sniggered coldly, "The Heavenly Master's cultivation mainly focuses on tempering his physical body. However, even he would not dare to take a blow from our Marshal's Flaming Wind Halberd with his bare hands!"

He could already imagine the next scene where Huang Xiaolong's right hand would be chopped off by the Marshal's Flaming Wind Halberd, blood spurting high into the sky.

Huang Xiaolong's fist punched through layers of burning flames and collided with Lan Shifan's Flaming Wind Halberd.

In the moment of collision, sparks flew out, and destructive shockwaves blasted the air, causing space to rupture.

However, the scene Zhu Xinyi had imagined, where Huang Xiaolong's hand was chopped off, did not happen. Much less, no blood spurted into the sky. Before Zhu Xinyi and the others' eyes, the Flaming Wind Halberd in Lan Shifan's hand was thrown high into the sky from the impact. At the same time, the overpowering fist force sent Lan Shifan reeling backward uncontrollably.

Lan Shifan felt his blood flowed in the reverse direction, chaotically. While still in midair, something surged violently up his throat, and a rusty taste filled his mouth as he coughed out blood.

It was Golden red blood. It was such an eye-catching color, glaring and yet gorgeous under the sunlight!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and his cronies were agape with shock.

Zhu Xinyi's, the bald man's, and the others' jaws dropped to their chests as they could not believe what they were seeing.

Their Heavenly Saint's Marshal Lan Shifan actually lost?! Marshal Lan Shifan was a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign, and his strength was comparable to the Heavenly Master!

Even though the Heavenly Master was hailed as one of the top ten experts of the Heavens Path, he mainly relied on the supreme spiritual artifact God Burying Coffin. Otherwise, even the Heavenly Master was no match against Marshal Lan Shifan.

But now, Marshal Lan Shifan lost to Huang Xiaolong in just one punch?!

The smile on the Heavenly Saint Ruler's face stiffened for a brief second, and his eyes narrowed all of a sudden as his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong's body. He knocked off the supreme spiritual artifact Flaming Wind Halberd in a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm expert's hand with bare flesh?! And there was barely a scratch on Huang Xiaolong's right fist!!!

Huang Xiaolong's physical body is so monstrous?!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nudged the beast-mount under him, and the beast took a few slow steps forward. His gaze never left Huang Xiaolong the entire time. "You actually tempered your flesh to the degree that it is as tough as a supreme spiritual artifact?!" Even though Flaming Wind Halberd was a

low-grade supreme spiritual artifact, it was already shocking that Huang Xiaolong could resist its attack with bare flesh.

The Heavens Path's most powerful existence's body probably was at the same level?

"So, do you guys still want the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool and Fifth Earth Lightning Pool?" Huang Xiaolong stood tall, his hands clasped behind his back, as he asked in an indifferent tone. Comparable to a supreme spiritual artifact? His body's toughness far exceeded any low-grade supreme spiritual artifact.

After all, he had not even used his three saint bloodlines. Had he used his three saint bloodlines' power and defense ability, he could have raised the strength of his physical flesh to a great extent.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face was a little gloomy as he tried to appear nonchalant, "I admit, your physique is very strong, and you have a knack for fighting people, but it is not difficult if I want to capture you. I will only need to exert some effort. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong, you should hand over the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool and chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool voluntarily."

"As long as you hand over the two chaos lightning pools, I can compensate you. Think carefully about what you want? I can give you whatever my Heavenly Saint Country has. I can even give you ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!"

After witnessing Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess, the Heavenly Saint Ruler opted to take a step back. Needless to say, this was as much as he was willing to give.

High-grade chaos spirit stones were precious items even in the Heavens Path. According to the Heavenly Saint Ruler, since he was willing to give Huang Xiaolong ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones as compensation, Huang Xiaolong would be thankful to him.

However, the little cow, King of Grandmist, and the rest had strange expressions on their faces, looking at the Heavenly Saint Ruler upon hearing that.

They knew very well that the chaos spirit stones in Huang Xiaolong's hands were all top-grade ones. To Huang Xiaolong, high-grade chaos spirit stones were no better than rubbish.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong chuckled and replied, "Ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones? Even if you give me a hundred million high-grade chaos spirit stones, I still won't give you the chaos lightning pools. High-grade chaos spirit stones are no different than rubbish to me. However, if you follow me and become my subordinate, I can give you ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones!"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler blanked for a second, then rage burst out from his eyes, "You dare to taunt me?"

Top-grade chaos spirit stones had disappeared for many billions of years. Even the many heavenly countries in the Heavens Path did not have any. Because of this, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was certain that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to take out any top-grade chaos spirit stones. Yet, Huang Xiaolong actually denied his deal. Instead, Huang Xiaolong offered to pay him ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones for becoming his subordinate. What was this, if not a taunt?

A blinding glint flashed from the Heavenly Saint Ruler's hand as a great big knife appeared.

This big knife exuded a metallic golden scarlet sheen that was glaring to the eyes, exuding a strong aura that was more powerful than the blade Tian Chen held. It was definitely more powerful than Marshal Lan Shifan's Flaming Wind Halberd. Clearly, this big knife was a mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the big knife in the Heavenly Saint Ruler's hand and frowned.

In the myriad worlds, the Ancient Heavenly Court was the most powerful attack artifact. It was hard to find a supreme spiritual artifact, but why were there so many supreme spiritual artifacts in the Heavens Path?

From Tian Chen to the Heavenly Master, even Wan Shi had a supreme spiritual divine armor, and now, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal also has one?

How did they get their hands on these supreme spiritual artifacts?

Right at this time, lights of knife rays shot towards Huang Xiaolong as the Heavenly Saint Ruler slashed at Huang Xiaolong with the big knife in his hand. Boundless knife qi exploded forward like a volcanic eruption. Knife qi submerged the surrounding ten billion li radius space.

Under this overwhelming knife qi, Huang Xiaolong had no place he could dodge. He could only face the attack head-on.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler was a late-Ninth Order Sovereign, an existence infinitely close to the peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign. In one slash, he could cut the void, split yin-yang, and destroy numerous world surfaces. The Heavenly Saint Ruler was many times stronger than the previous Marshal Lan Shifan.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads', and three saint bloodlines' power simultaneously roared to life. His three saint bloodlines' power formed a protective barrier over the surface of his skin, and similarly, he countered the big knife with a punch from his bare fist.

Huang Xiaolong exerted so much force into the punch that he was bending forward like a bow.

Chapter 2144: A Desperate Battle

As Huang Xiaolong's body bent in an extreme manner like a bow, every strand of energy within his body rushed towards his right fist like lightning.

Light and darkness, two different kinds of powers concentrated in his right fist.

Due to the brilliance of lights from Huang Xiaolong's right fist, even the Heavenly Saint Ruler's big knife's glint dimmed in its comparison.

Sii—Sii!

Huang Xiaolong's right fist smashed through the rays of knife qi, bombarding forward with overwhelming momentum, scattering the waves of knife qi rushing towards him and the others.

Clank!

Right before the astounded eyes of the Heavenly Saint Country's experts, Huang Xiaolong's right fist punched directly onto the big knife.

A sharp collision of metals reverberated for miles and miles afar.

Roiling knife qi swept out chaotically in various directions. Volatile energies pulverized the nearby mountain ranges to the ground. Dust and sand from crumbled mountains rose into the air, obscuring everything in sight.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler felt an irresistible overwhelming power travel up from the big knife in his hand to his arm. He staggered, and the impact forced him back over ten li before he regained his balance.

The mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact in his hand was humming endlessly, threatening to fly out of his grip. Sharp bursts of pain and numbness slithered up his arm that was holding the big knife. He could not feel anything.

This result roused great waves of shock across the Heavenly Saint Ruler's heart.

The present Heavenly Saint Country's experts, including Marshal Lan Shifan, who had just swallowed a healing pellet, looked dumbfounded.

Even their Heavenly Saint Ruler, equipped with a mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact, was forced back?!

Even though their Heavenly Saint Ruler was merely forced back, it was important to remember that their Heavenly Saint Ruler was a late-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm expert who was close to advancing to the peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign! Among the many experts in Heavens Path, their ruler ranked fifth!

Didn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong had the strength to enter the top ten in the Heavens Path?

Top ten!

After forcing the Heavenly Saint Ruler back with one punch, Huang Xiaolong checked his right fist. There were a few fine lines of blood on his skin that were formed when his fist had hit the big knife.

However, these were nothing but mere scratches. A soft white glow wrapped around Huang Xiaolong's fist, and in the next second, the red scratches disappeared completely.

Seeing this sight, even the Heavenly Saint Ruler's face turned solemn, and a thin film of cold sweat appeared on his forehead. This...?!

There is such a freak in the universe? With this level of monstrous physique?

Even a mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact barely left any injuries except for a few light scratches?

Flesh as strong as a mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact? This was literally a human form of mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact!

"Again!" While the Heavenly Saint Ruler's face darkened, Huang Xiaolong shouted sonorously. In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong closed in on the Heavenly Saint Ruler with his fist punching out.

Huang Xiaolong activated the seven chaos lightning pools' power between his brows. The seven chaos lightning pools' power concentrated in his right hand, crackling on the surface of his fist.

Seven chaos lightning pools' power ripped the fabric of space, crushing everything in its path like a vengeful, destructive lightning bolt.

For a fleeting moment, there was apprehension in the Heavenly Saint Ruler's eyes. His grip tightened over the big knife and slashed forward at the void, cutting out boundaries of knife qi in an attempt to stop the seven chaos lightning pools' power.

However, Huang Xiaolong's fist force which contained the power of seven chaos lightnings crushed through the knife qi boundaries in the blink of an eye and finally landed on the golden scarlet big knife.

Weng! The golden scarlet big knife hummed in protest.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler staggered back unsteadily, and the sharp pain coursing up his arm became more prominent, turning into a heart-wrenching pain!

"Again!" Huang Xiaolong shouted as he continued to advance towards the Heavenly Saint Ruler. Without waiting for the Heavenly Saint Ruler to regain his balance, his fist swung out again. This time, the heart of hell in Huang Xiaolong's chest emitted brilliant rays of black light.

This black light eclipsed all lights in the universe.

Waves of robust darkness energy spilled out from the heart of hell and roared out through Huang Xiaolong's fist as if his fist was a giant opening of a dam of darkness energy that was the heart of hell.

Terror wound around the Heavenly Saint Ruler's heart as he swung the big knife in his hand desperately to attack and defend himself at the same time.

Boom! Huang Xiaolong's fist hit square on the golden scarlet big knife's body.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler was repelled once more. This time, his body smashed onto the mountain behind him, shattering the mountain.

"The heart of hell!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler was both taken aback and exasperated.

"Again!" Huang Xiaolong's nightmare of a voice, filled with desire for battle reverberated in the air again.

This time, boundless devilish lights exploded from Huang Xiaolong's fist. Within the devilish lights was a bloody eyeball, overwhelming ancient curse runes, a stampede of beasts' souls, the dizzying prism of colors, and an array of everchanging artifacts.

Boom!

His fist once again hit the golden scarlet big knife.

This time, the Heavenly Saint Ruler failed to hold on to the golden scarlet big knife. The big knife flew out from his grip, humming endlessly as if it was crying...? Why am I the one who is suffering every time?

At the same time, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was smashed into the ground some distance away. The ground cracked open and a giant fissure ran across the surface like a snake.

This sight completely stupefied the Heavenly Saint Country's experts.

Lan Shifan's hands were shaking.

In front of Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was actually powerless to resist!

But clearly, Huang Xiaolong had not broken through to high-level Sovereign Realm, yet his battle prowess was already so tyrannical. What would happen when Huang Xiaolong advanced to high-level Sovereign Realm? Will he be powerful enough to conquer the entire Heavens Path? Who would withstand the force of Huang Xiaolong's fist at that time?

Huang Xiaolong moved again in a flicker, arriving above the pit in the ground where the Heavenly Saint Ruler was in.

The stones and boulders burying the pit suddenly shot into the air as the Heavenly Saint Ruler flew up from the ground. The golden scarlet armor was not as shiny, and there was blood trickling down the corner of the Heavenly Saint Ruler's mouth, looking worse for wear.

The confident smile and firm attitude from earlier had vanished from the Heavenly Saint Ruler's body without a trace. He stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong with obvious disbelief. The shadow of fear in his eyes was hard to disguise.

That's right, it was fear; fear that he felt only when facing the strongest person in Heavens Path.

Suddenly, figures flickered. The Heavenly Saint Country's experts arrived behind the Heavenly Saint Ruler, all staring at Huang Xiaolong vigilantly.

"Your Majesty, are you alright?" Lan Shifan hesitated for a split second before asking.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face twitched uncomfortably. He took a deep breath and answered, "I'm fine."

But was he really fine?

The Heavenly Saint Ruler stared at Huang Xiaolong and spoke sullenly, "The hills are evergreen, and rivers flow endlessly, the next time we meet, I shall seek for another exchange with you." With that said, the Heavenly Saint Ruler turned to the people behind him and said, "Let's go!"

Although he was adamant to get the chaos lightning pools, the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown so far made him realize that there was no hope in snatching them from Huang Xiaolong's hands. Hence, he could only withdraw now, and make other plans.

"Go?" Huang Xiaolong's indifferent tone rang, "Who allowed you to leave?"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and his group stopped abruptly at Huang Xiaolong's words, and all of them were dumbfounded.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler turned back towards Huang Xiaolong, and his face had turned dark like a brewing storm, "What do you mean? Are you planning to leave us all here?" He sneered with obvious ridicule as he went on, "Although your strength is startling, I don't think your strength alone is enough to handle the entire Heavenly Saint Country's experts. I advise you to know when you should stop." Golden scarlet flames rose on the surface of his skin, spreading to his entire body as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the present Heavenly Saint Country's experts, and he spoke in a lazy drawl, "Is that so? I would like to take up the challenge. Make your move!"

Since the Heavenly Saint Country had come out in full force, how could he let them return so easily?

Hearing that, the Heavenly Saint Ruler laughed in anger, "Fine, in that case, my Heavenly Saint Country's experts would fight to the death against you!" He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could fend off so many Heavenly Saint Country's experts by himself.

Chapter 2145: One Person Shakes One Country

"Form the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array!" The Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan immediately hollered an order, directing the Heavenly Saint Country's generals and experts.

Zhu Xinyi and the others acted swiftly at the drop of Marshal Lan Shifan's order. In the blink of an eye, the generals and experts got into positions, forming the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array. Their powers synchronized with each other. At the center of the grand array, a surreal golden phantom emerged. Though the phantom was slightly vague, it exuded a majestic might.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely astonished.

...This is?

The Heavenly Saint Ruler spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, I obtained this Grand Heavenly Venerable Array years ago. It is a grand array created by a Venerable Realm master. This grand array formed by my Heavenly Saint Country's experts is more than sufficient to kill an ordinary early Tenth Order Sovereign. There's still time for you to retreat now!"

It's sufficient to kill an ordinary early Tenth Order Sovereign!

The little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others also showed astonished expressions on their faces.

Despite his astonishment, Huang Xiaolong watched curiously. An array formation created by a Venerable Realm master? Was this the trump card the Heavenly Saint Country relied on? No wonder the Heavenly Saint Ruler dared to say that he would behead him.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed. "I am looking forward to experiencing how powerful an array formation created by a Venerable Realm master is."

Huang Xiaolong admitted the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array seemed potent. However, it did not escape his eyes that it was extremely taxing for the Heavenly Saint Country's experts to maintain the array formation, not to mention that it consumed these people's Sovereign force at a rapid pace. At one point, this consumption would even affect their cultivation foundation.

Therefore, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was still a little worried using the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array. Otherwise, he wouldn't have tried to reason with Huang Xiaolong to persuade him to leave.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face sank immediately, hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. A frigid cold light exploded from his eyes as he spoke through gritted teeth, "Very good, Huang Xiaolong, you asked for it!" After throwing that sentence, he leaped into the center position of the array.

Blinding rays exploded from the Heavenly Saint Ruler's body, and waves of golden scarlet rays rushed into the array. With the addition of the Heavenly Saint Ruler's power, the entire array shone even brighter, emitting rings of golden light. These golden rings of light rose to the sky above, stirring the chaos qi in the highest part of the atmosphere. The surrounding chaos qi turned turbulent, whistling loudly.

The little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others were forced back over ten billion miles by the overwhelming power coming from the array formation, yet they could still feel tremendous pressure descending on them.

Huang Xiaolong stood tall like an eternal divine mountain, not budging an inch. He was entirely shrouded in intertwining black light and radiance white light. No matter how overwhelming the pressure from the array was, Huang Xiaolong remained steadfast akin to an imperishable existence.

His three saint bloodlines' power emerged on the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin, expanding into three different protective boundaries.

Archdevils, divine dragons, and golden Buddhas swirled.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal Lan Shifan both narrowed their eyes at Huang Xiaolong's rising momentum.

"Attack—!!"

"Immortal Venerable!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler, Marshal Lan Shifan, and the others shouted in unison.

The surrounding origin energy rushed frantically towards the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array, gathering at its center. The golden phantom became more solid and bigger, exuding a world-shaking might.

"Extinguish the Mundane World!" Following the Heavenly Saint Ruler's thunderous bellow, energy burst out from his body. The golden phantom's palms slapped down on Huang Xiaolong. Sacred light glowed from the golden phantom's palms, distinguishing him from the mundane world.

The world seemed smaller under the golden phantom's palms, and Huang Xiaolong was nothing but a speck of dust.

Looking at the two giant golden palms falling down on him, Huang Xiaolong bellowed. Thousands of archdevils, divine dragons, golden Buddhas flew upwards as the heart of hell emitted glaring blacklight. Darkness roiled up as the blacklight from Huang Xiaolong's body rose to the ninth heavens. Vigorous chaos qi swirled turbulently as the wind whistled in everyone's ears.

Huang Xiaolong punched towards the giant golden palms with his fists, countering the attack head-on.

Fist force tore space, whizzing through time and everything in the world seemed to slow down.

A prism of colors representing elements of wind, earth, water, fire, wood, white radiance, black darkness, and golden luminance intensified.

Rumble~!

A world-shaking blast thundered the instant Huang Xiaolong's fists collided with the golden palms. The ground below shifted, abyssal cracks appeared, while some part of the ground rose high like tidal waves. Horrifying destructive power mutilated everything within a one million miles radius of the Heavens Path. The ground over a million miles away was rumbling with violent winds howling past it.

Ten million miles away, the King of Grandmist, and the others retreated in a panic upon seeing billowing clouds of destructive aftershock racing towards them. The destructive aftershock quickly caught up with them, jostling them back over and over again.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong directed a large amount of the aftershock waves elsewhere. Hence, despite being roughly jostled around, the King of Grandmist and the others weren't injured.

Huang Xiaolong himself retreated more than ten thousand li from the impact.

The colorful lights enshrouding Huang Xiaolong flickered unsteadily as streaks of lightning whipped across the air, dragons roared and, radiance and darkness energy expanded outwards rapidly.

Huang Xiaolong seemed to be the reincarnation of the ancient lightning god, hell's supreme devil, the lord of radiance, the sovereign of dragons.

The Heavenly Saint Country's group, too, was thrown far back.

After the collision, Huang Xiaolong chuckled and disappeared into a blur. In the next second, he appeared right above the Heavenly Saint Country's experts, and his fists punched down like a meteor shower without a word.

Huang Xiaolong's fists force also contained the power of seven chaos lightnings that condensed into two swirling pillars that slammed onto the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array.

Both the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal Lan Shifan were shocked.

"The Venerable Holding Up the Heavens!" Both yelled at the same time. The Heavenly Saint Ruler exerted his full force, slapping his palms towards Huang Xiaolong's seven-colored chaos lightning pillars.

Rumble—!

Upon impact, Huang Xiaolong staggered back, but he immediately leaped forth in attack once again.

Under Huang Xiaolong's relentless attacks, the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array formed by the Heavenly Saint Country's experts began to crack. The golden phantom at the center begun to dim, threatening to vanish.

In the far distance, the little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others were awestruck watching Huang Xiaolong's actions. This was literally one person shaking one country ah!

One person was suppressing one of the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path!

There were terror and fear written on the Heavenly Saint Ruler's face. How is this possible?!

How can Huang Xiaolong be so strong? Someone who hasn't stepped into the high-level Sovereign Realm is actually undermining the force of the entire Heavenly Saint Country!

When he had fought Huang Xiaolong earlier, had Huang Xiaolong not used his full force?

Is this Huang Xiaolong's true combat power?!

The heart of hell! Five devil steles! Sixteen radiance wings! Seven chaos lightning pools!

Huang Xiaolong actually has seven chaos lightning pools! This...!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler was beyond shocked.

This truth was a great blow to Lan Shifan and the other experts as well.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped attacking.

Heavenly Saint Country's group heaved in relief when they saw that Huang Xiaolong, who had been attacking them like a madman, had finally stopped attacking. But precisely at this point, they noticed a lightning bead hovering above Huang Xiaolong's head!

It contained earth-colored lightning.

Sensing the terrifying energy swirling inside the lightning bead, the Heavenly Saint Country's people all turned deathly pale. However, before any of them had time to utter a word, Huang Xiaolong threw out the lightning bead and shouted, "Go!"

The lightning bead immediately released a sea of lightning, falling down on the Heavenly Saint Country's group.

Boom!

When the lightning bead's sea of lightning hit the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array light barrier, the Array completely shattered, and the Heavenly Saint Country's experts forming the array were sent flying in various directions. The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Lan Shifan crashed heavily to the ground.

Chapter 2146: Taking the Heavenly Saint Country

The Heavenly Saint Country's experts crashed to the ground, shattering numerous mountains into pieces. The earth rumbled endlessly from consecutive impacts.

Huang Xiaolong recalled the Barbarian space's lightning bead, letting it hover above his head.

As usual, the Barbarian space lightning bead emitted tiny ribbons of earth-colored lightning.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler, Lan Shifan, and other Heavenly Saint Country's experts were still buried under the rubbles. There was no sign of any movement for a long time.

"He won?!" When everything calmed down, the little cow came to her senses and asked excitedly.

Victory!

One person against an entire country!

Honestly, none of them had any confidence this was possible. After all, the opponent was the ruler of the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path, and Huang Xiaolong was a long way from advancing to the high-level Sovereign Realm!

But now, Huang Xiaolong's strength had completely exceeded the little cow and the others' estimation.

"I knew that kid wouldn't lose!" The little cow's face split into a wide grin. "He has never lost!"

The King of Grandmist was beaming as he spoke, "I seem to recall someone being less than confident moments ago?"

The little cow looked to the left and then to the right, asking innocently, "Who? Where? Really?"

Her actions brought laughter to the group.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived above the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Lan Shifan's location.

Huang Xiaolong waited.

A few moments later, the Heavenly Saint Ruler broke out from under the rubbles and flew into the air. The once glorious golden scarlet armor on him was now chipped and full of cracks. There was dirt on his face. He was in a very sorry state that he had never been in his lifetime. There was unspeakable fear in his eyes.

A dozen of breaths later, Marshal Lan Shifan finally broke out from the rubbles burying him. He was followed by Zhu Xinyi and other Heavenly Saint Country's generals and experts.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and everyone else were looking at Huang Xiaolong and the lightning bead above his head with terrified eyes.

"Saint, saint artifact?!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler exclaimed in a trembling voice.

Huang Xiaolong's voice remained icy and indifferent, "That's right, a saint artifact. I believe all of you know very well that if I hadn't held back just now, all of you would have died."

Huang Xiaolong had held back the lightning bead's power during the attacks because he planned to loop the Heavenly Saint Country into his camp. Otherwise, that attack would have zapped the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Lan Shifan, and the others into reincarnation.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler opened his mouth, but no words would come. He was unable to refute.

Huang Xiaolong extended his arm out. Spiritual energy from the void gathered around his palm and condensed into glimmering spirit stones that rained to the ground. Every spirit stone stirred the surroundings' energy.

"These... top, top-grade chaos spirit stones...?!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler, Marshal Lan Shifan, and the rest were shaking due to excitement. The sight took their breaths away.

"That's right, top-grade chaos spirit stones." Huang Xiaolong tempted, "Those below high-level Sovereign Realm, who are willing to submit to me, will receive one thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones each."

"WHAT??!!" The Heavenly Saint Country's experts were shaken by what they heard.

“Seventh Order Sovereign, ten thousand chaos spirit stones, Eighth Order Sovereign, twenty thousand chaos spirit stones, and Ninth Order Sovereign, thirty thousand chaos spirit stones!” Huang Xiaolong added.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong had stated that if the Heavenly Saint Ruler submitted to him, he would give him ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones. At that time, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had thought that Huang Xiaolong was taunting him. He surely had not expected Huang Xiaolong to really take out any top-grade chaos spirit stones as top-grade chaos spirit stones had been exhausted many years ago. Ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones, that was simply ludicrous.

But now, the truth was right before their eyes!

Moreover, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was a Ninth Order Sovereign. Didn't that mean that he could get thirty thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones?! Even the Heavenly Saint Ruler's breathing could not help quickening at the thought of that.

Thirty thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones was a great temptation even to someone like him.

In the myriad worlds, the most precious divine pill at the moment was the Five Colored Divine Pill, but this kind of high-grade divine pill did not have much effect on him. The benefits were almost negligible for cultivators above the mid-level Sovereign Realms. Above high-grade divine pill like the Five Colored Divine Pill was the origin pill, and origin pill worked best for Sovereign Realm cultivations from mid-level and above.

However, nowadays, there was almost no flow of origin pills. Even the several prominent forces in the Heavens Path barely had a few origin pills in their hands. It was mainly because origin energy was simply too difficult to refine. Moreover, the success rate was too low.

However, it was a different story altogether when there were top-grade chaos spirit stones. Adding top-grade chaos spirit stones when refining origin pills could significantly increase the chances of success by at least fifty percent!

The despairing success rate of refining origin pills that was lower than ten percent could now be increased to a whopping fifty percent. That was an astounding leap.

While the Heavenly Saint Ruler's and Marshal Lan Shifan's minds raced with the wildest imaginations, Huang Xiaolong's icy voice cut across their fantasies, “Of course, if you refuse to submit, you can choose to leave.”

“However, if you choose to leave, you will face the consequences.” Killing intent surged from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Faces in the Heavenly Saint Country's group flickered with struggle and hesitation.

“I will continue to reward you with top-grade chaos spirit stones if you choose to submit to me and keep proving your merit.” Huang Xiaolong added.

“What?!” The Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others' were wide-eyed with astonishment.

Many of the Heavenly Saint Country's generals furtively exchanged a look amongst themselves. Obviously, many of them were tempted by Huang Xiaolong's conditions. However, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal Lan Shifan had yet to utter a word. Hence, the rest did not take any action.

The Heavenly Saint Country's experts' gazes fell onto the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal Lan Shifan.

The world fell into a heavy silence.

"Brother Tang Hao." Moments later, the Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan finally spoke, inquiring about the Heavenly Saint Ruler's opinion, "We...?"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler looked up to the sky and let out a long, heavy sigh, then faced Huang Xiaolong once again, "We can submit to you, but both sides are required to swear an oath to the heavens."

An oath to the heavens was an oath made on the heavenly dao.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler went on to mention several conditions of the oath. For example, they would only listen to Huang Xiaolong's orders and no one else. They would not accept orders from the likes of the King of Grandmist, the little cow, or any other people.

On top of that, they would not adhere to unreasonable orders and demands.

These conditions brought up by the Heavenly Saint Ruler were reasonable. Thus Huang Xiaolong agreed without much pondering. Hence, the two sides respectively swore their oaths on the spot.

"We greet the Lord!" After the oaths were made, the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Marshal Lan Shifan, and the rest exchanged a look, then stepped forward, bowing in salute to Huang Xiaolong.

The rest of Heavenly Saint Country's experts stepped up and followed the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Lan Shifan in salute.

The little cow, King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, King of Darkness, Flying Devil Python, and the others were delighted, seeing that Huang Xiaolong had conquered the Heavenly Saint Country's experts.

The little cow winked mischievously at Huang Xiaolong, "Shall I call you Lord as well in the future?"

Huang Xiaolong kicked the little cow and chided good-naturedly, "Scram to the side, you old cow."

Huang Xiaolong, too, was in a good mood after receiving the Heavenly Saint Country.

With the Heavenly Saint Country's experts respectfully guiding the way, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, King of Grandmist, and the rest headed to the Heavenly Saint Country.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked the Heavenly Saint Ruler about the Heavenly Terror Country.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler knew why Huang Xiaolong was inquiring about the Heavenly Terror Country, and he did not dare to dally. He informed Huang Xiaolong everything he knew about the Heavenly Terror Country in great detail.

Chapter 2147: Heaven Beyond Heavens

Although the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly Saint Country were both located at the deeper region of the Heavens Path, the Heavens Path itself was bigger than one could imagine. The Heavenly

Saint Ruler told Huang Xiaolong that a Ninth Order Sovereign Realm expert would take more than a month to reach the Heavenly Terror Country from the Heavenly Saint Country.

When speaking of the Heavenly Terror Country, the Heavenly Saint Ruler wore a grim expression.

“Is he suspected to be an early Tenth Order Sovereign?” Huang Xiaolong asked the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded and added, “I fought the Heavenly Terror Ruler a long time ago. At that time, he was already a peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign. Hence, it sounds right that he must be an early Tenth Order Sovereign now. Not to mention that he has the Eye of Terror. Although his Eye of Terror is not a saint artifact, it is powerful and equivalent to Your Majesty’s lightning bead!”

“Eye of Terror?” Huang Xiaolong’s brows furrowed as he asked, “Is it a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact?”

“Yes,” The Heavenly Saint Ruler confirmed.

“Why are there so many supreme spiritual artifacts in the Heavens Path?” Huang Xiaolong asked the question that had been baffling him. “Where did all your supreme spiritual artifacts come from?” He had long been curious about this.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler dared not conceal anything and answered honestly, “In the proximity of the 33 Heavenly Gates, there is another separate space. There are supreme spiritual artifacts inside this separate space. All the supreme spiritual artifacts in the Heavens Path were found there. However, there are many unnerving restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates. Even a Tenth Order Sovereign venturing in there would face complete extermination if he were to trigger the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates!”

“Because that space is in close proximity to the 33 Heavenly Gates, the entire space is also included within the range of the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions. Therefore, it is extremely dangerous to enter the space. In general, we wait until the period when the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates weaken. That is the only time we dare to venture in.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t hide the surprise from his voice, “The 33 heavens?”

“Yes, that is so, Your Majesty.” The Heavenly Saint Country’s Ruler went on, “We are also unable to predict when the restrictions will weaken and how long the restrictions will remain in the weakened state. Hence, entering the space when the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions weaken is still very risky.”

“In the past, a Tenth Order Sovereign Realm expert entered the space looking for supreme spiritual artifacts when the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions weakened. Unfortunately, the surrounding restrictions suddenly became stronger in half a day when he was still inside. That Tenth Order Sovereign died in that space before he could come out!”

Huang Xiaolong frowned, “A Tenth Order Sovereign, yet he was unable to withstand the restrictions’ power around the 33 Heavenly Gates?” If that was the case, then it was going to be troublesome for him to venture in.

“That is the truth, Your Majesty.” The Heavenly Saint Ruler paused briefly then added, “I’m afraid no one can withstand the power of the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions, including late-Tenth Order Sovereigns unless one gathers the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools!”

“The Nine Chaos Lightning Pools?!” Huang Xiaolong almost froze on the spot in surprise.

“Yes, in fact, the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions are all lightning element restrictions. Some days ago, after studying some ancient records, I discovered a note saying that, if one can gather the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools and transform them into a Grandmist Lightning Pool, then one can fend off the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions!”

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded his head as he spoke, “On top of that, if one gathers the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools and transforms them into the Grandmist Lightning Pool, then the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions could be resolved!”

“Then one can open the 33 Heavenly Gates and cross to the Holy World!”

Huang Xiaolong breathed out loudly.

So, it is like that.

It was no wonder the Heavenly Saint Ruler was adamant to get the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

“One needs to gather the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools and transform them into the Grandmist Lightning Pool. Then only a person can open the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions?! Other than you, who else knows this secret?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler hesitated before speaking, “Initially, only Lan Shifan and I were aware of this secret. However, from Zhu Xinyi’s report, when I exhorted them to search for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, the Mighty God Heavenly Country learned about it as well. I suspect that the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s ruler has guessed the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools’ importance. Which was why they were competing for the Chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.”

“Whether the Mighty God Heavenly Country knows that gathering the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools can open the 33 Heavenly Gates, I am not sure.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Several days later.

Huang Xiaolong and the others stepped into the Heavenly Saint Country’s land.

The moment Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the Heavenly Saint Country, they faintly felt the origin energy unique to that space. Spiritual beasts roamed freely within the country. Precious fruits hung on lush sacred trees. Winding mountains and gurgling springs were breathtakingly surreal. The sights were even more beautiful than the Divine World. It was no wonder that the Heavenly Saint World was hailed as one of the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong could feel the powerful restrictions within and around the Heavenly Saint Country’s space, and these were many times stronger than the Divine World.

It would have been a strenuous battle for Huang Xiaolong to defeat the Heavenly Saint Ruler despite having the lightning bead if they had battled within this Heavenly Saint Country's space. The Heavenly Saint Country's origin energy would have boosted the Heavenly Saint Ruler's strength immensely.

Huang Xiaolong's group stayed at the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

At night, a blanket of darkness covered the land.

Threads of silvery moonlight raised a hazy veil over the darkness.

Gazing at the Heavenly Saint Country's full moon, it reminded Huang Xiaolong of his family, especially Shi Xiaofei.

Even though the Huang Family and Shi Xiaofei had ascended to the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong had not really had the time to stay by their side for long due to various reasons. Guilt reared its head in his chest as he thought of this.

Huang Xiaolong decided that after dealing with things in the Heavens Path, he would take some time to accompany Shi Xiaofei and the other girls as well.

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts subsequently drifted to the Heavenly Master, Wan Shi, Tian Chen, and the Heavenly Terror Country.

However, considering the Heavenly Terror Country's power, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and raise his strength. After that, he would head to the Heavenly Terror Country when he had a full grasp of success.

After all, based on Heavenly Terror Country's overall strength, and if a fight broke out within the Heavenly Terror Country, it would be hard for Huang Xiaolong to snatch a victory even with the lightning bead. This would mainly happen because the Heavenly Terror Country's side would get a considerable boost in their strength by borrowing the Heavenly Terror Country's origin energy.

After refining the remaining half of the Barbarian space's lightning bead's power, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of mid-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. Just a little bit more, and he would step into late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. Followed by refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and the three origin pills he had obtained from the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Huang Xiaolong had the full confidence of advancing to the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm.

"Origin pill." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

From talking with the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Huang Xiaolong had learned that there were two places in the Heavens Path where one could obtain origin pills. One of them was the 33 Heavenly Gates' space, and the other was the Heaven Valley. However, the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates were a nightmare. Huang Xiaolong would have to wait until the restrictions weakened before he could enter.

Therefore, his preferred option was the Heaven Valley.

The Heaven Valley was the sole trading market in the Heavens Path. Good stuff that flowed out from the many heavenly countries in the Heavens Path would be traded in the Heaven Valley. Sometimes, in order to get what they wanted, some heavenly countries would take out origin pills to trade.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong combed his plans. First, he would refine the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, followed by the three origin pills he had gotten from the Heavenly Saint Ruler. After breaking through to late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, he would make a trip to the Heaven Valley.

With sufficient origin pills, he could advance to the Seventh Order Sovereign. At that time, he could easily defeat the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler inside the Heavenly Terror Country.

Chapter 2148: The Whereabouts of the Chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool

On that night itself, Huang Xiaolong released the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

However, before Huang Xiaolong began refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, Huang Xiaolong activated the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace's spiritual energy gathering formation. The instant the formation was activated, endless streams of steady origin energy floated out from the Heavenly Saint Mountain, gathering inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

The lush divine trees on the Heavenly Saint Mountain had a similar role to the divine trees Huang Xiaolong had collected from the City of All-Heavens' Encompassing Space. However, the divine trees here had a bigger capacity to fulfill the role.

The origin energy produced by the divine trees inside the Encompassing Heaven Space was paltry compared to the origin energy produced by the divine trees on the Heavenly Saint Mountain. It was akin to a sewing thread next to a thick rope.

After the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace's spiritual energy gathering formation was activated, Huang Xiaolong summoned the seven chaos lightning pools.

The seven chaos lightning pools turned into seven chaos lightning seas. Streaks of lightning sizzled everywhere around the palace as deep thunder rumbled. As the seven chaos lightning pools' powers merged, roaring blasts reverberated in the sky above.

Terrifying lighting power sent cold shivers down the many Heavenly Saint Country's experts' hearts.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as he began to refine the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

With the support from the seven chaos lightning pools, the process of refining the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool was almost effortless for Huang Xiaolong. In less than a month, he had fully refined the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and absorbed the chaos lightning pool's lightning into his body in its entirety.

After successfully refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, eight chaos lightning pools hovered inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace in a roiling sea of colorful lighting, on the verge of higher transformation.

Now, all Huang Xiaolong needed to do was find and refine the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool, then let the nine chaos lightning pools integrate, transforming into Grandmist Lightning Pool.

Huang Xiaolong did not stop after refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. He took out one of the three origin pills.

An enthralling glow wrapped around the origin pill that was sitting quietly on Huang Xiaolong's palm. There were different layers of light, almost like a rainbow, that lit up the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace. Even the eight chaos lightning pools' lightning could not overshadow the origin pill's resplendent glow.

The origin pill was brimming with vitality as if it was alive. Moreover, the origin pill's appearance actually stimulated the surroundings' origin energy, and streams of origin energy gathered towards the palace from all directions.

This phenomenon resembled a Sovereign Realm expert who was cultivating by absorbing the surroundings' origin energy. It was a wondrous sight.

The three origin pills the Heavenly Saint Ruler had given to Huang Xiaolong were called Imperial Sage Pill.

Origin pills were graded into low-grade, mid-grade, and high-grade. Within each of these ranges were different levels of rankings.

In the Heavens Path, low-rank, high-grade origin pills were the most precious. Mid-rank and high-rank origin pills only existed in old legends. This was because origin pills of mid and high rank required mid-level-four and above origin items to refine—for example, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo and the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus. But origin treasures like the Myriad Worlds Bamboo were rarer than rare, even in the Heavens Path.

The Imperial Sage Pills in Huang Xiaolong's hand were low-rank, mid-grade origin pills. Even so, this grade of origin pill was extremely valuable in the Heavens Path. The Imperial Sage Pill was refined from more than a dozen level-one, level-two, and level three origin treasures.

Looking at the Imperial Sage Pill in front of him, Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate. He opened his mouth and swallowed the pill.

The origin pill immediately melted into a sea of origin energy the instant it entered Huang Xiaolong's mouth, origin energy coursed through his divine sea and meridians.

Bright lights burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and he quivered.

As Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, origin energy that rushed through his body in great waves was quickly absorbed. His body resembled a great desert, greedily absorbing the waves of origin energy.

Three months soon went by.

Huang Xiaolong fully absorbed the origin energy sea from the Imperial Sage Pill.

After refining the first Imperial Sage Pill, Huang Xiaolong took out the second pellet. Roughly three months later, Huang Xiaolong took out the last pellet.

When Huang Xiaolong was refining his third Imperial Sage Pill, the light enshrouding him intensified as he stepped into the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. Simultaneously, dazzling purple-colored lights burst out from his body, turning into grandmist dragons that fluttered around him.

All these years, Huang Xiaolong's Grandmist Parasitic Medium had been stuck at the peak of the late-fourth stage. Now, he had finally taken a big leap and advanced to the fifth stage.

.....

When Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, a year had gone by.

Although the seclusion had only lasted for a year, Huang Xiaolong had reaped great benefits from it. Not only had he refined the Chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, but also broken through to the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. On top of that, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had advanced to the fifth stage.

However, the Grandmist Parasitic Medium was a source of headache for Huang Xiaolong at times.

He had spent more than a thousand years for his Grandmist Parasitic Medium practice to reach the fifth stage, which was already many times faster than his Master and Senior Brother. Still, the power of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's fifth stage was a little lacking for his taste.

His Master, the King of Grandmist, who had already reached the peak late-ninth stage, could more or less deal with other overlords. His Master had once said, the Grandmist Parasitic Medium can only truly show its true power at the tenth stage.

But, how long would that take to practice it until the tenth stage?

'Is there any purple grandmist aura in Heavens Path?' Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

In order to speed up his Grandmist Parasitic Medium practice, his biggest reliance would be the purple grandmist aura.

Despite the difficulty in advancing, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't give up on it now, even if someone told him to do so.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

"Your Majesty, you, already broke through to the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm?"

Since Huang Xiaolong did not hide his cultivation, the Heavenly Saint Ruler discovered Huang Xiaolong's changes the moment he arrived. He was genuinely astounded by his progress.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, "Broke through by fluke. Go and make arrangements. I'm going to the Heaven Valley tomorrow."

The Heavenly Saint Ruler stiffened for a split second. Earlier, Huang Xiaolong had inquired about the Heaven Valley. He knew that Huang Xiaolong's purpose in going to the Heaven Valley was to get origin pills, but didn't he give Huang Xiaolong three origin pills already?

All of a sudden, the Heavenly Saint Ruler shuddered as he spoke with a little difficulty, "Your Majesty, you, that three Imperial Sage Pills... You've already refined them?!"

Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't need to make a trip to the Heaven Valley.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "That's right. I've already refined them. Even though the Imperial Sage Pills are not bad, three pellets is still a small amount. I hope to get a few more at the Heaven Valley."

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's jaw dropped to his chest as he looked beyond shock.

Really, all refined!?

A long time later, a wry smile flashed across his face. Three pellets was a small amount? Those three Imperial Sage Pills were all the stock he had.

Though shocked, the Heavenly Saint Ruler did not ask any questions. He summoned General Zhu Xinyi over.

The Heavenly Saint Country also had a branch at the Heaven Valley called the Heaven Valley Branch, and that branch was under Zhu Xinyi's management.

Huang Xiaolong went on to ask the Heavenly Saint Ruler if there was any news about the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool's whereabouts. Before entering seclusion, Huang Xiaolong had exhorted the Heavenly Saint Ruler to employ all the resources available to look for information related to the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler replied, "Replying to Your Majesty, according to my investigation, the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool might very well be in the outer heaven's space.

Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise, "What? The outer heavens?"

If that was the case, it was going to be very troublesome.

Chapter 2149: Heaven Valley City

That space was within the coverage of the 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions, deterring even Tenth Order Sovereign Realm experts from entering and putting them at the risk of facing unprecedented perils. Despite having stepped into the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm and having his three saint bloodlines' defenses, saint physique, and three Complete Dao Saint Godheads, Huang Xiaolong still did not dare to take such a high unknown risk, unless the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates weakened.

"It is so, Your Majesty," The Heavenly Saint Ruler went on, "The chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool is currently within the outer heaven space. Your Majesty can rest assured. According to my investigation, the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates will surely weaken once within ten years."

Huang Xiaolong's frown immediately disappeared, and it was replaced by obvious joy as he asked, "Really, are you certain?"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded his head and affirmed, "This subordinate is certain. The last time when the 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions weakened was a billion years ago. The weakening of 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions would not exceed a cycled timeline of one billion years. Hence, within ten years, there will be a period of weakening. However..." The Heavenly Saint Ruler's voice trailed off.

"However what?" Huang Xiaolong urged.

"However, even if the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates weaken, it won't last for long, the longest time we know is seven days, and the shortest time is half a day." He went on, "The outer heavens space is boundless as we know it. It is easier said than done to find the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool within seven days!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded. That is indeed a problem.

Then again, when the time came, he would strive to find the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool no matter what. Gathering all nine chaos lightning pools was not only the key to opening the 33 Heavenly Gates, but also a crucial element to resurrecting his Senior Brother Jiang Hong.

Huang Xiaolong also took the chance to ask the Heavenly Saint Ruler about the grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura.

“Grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura?” The Heavenly Saint Ruler froze for a second, falling into contemplation for some time before replying, “Maybe, it could be found inside the outer heaven space.”

“The outer heaven space has grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura?” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded, “That’s right, three billion years ago, someone once saw grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura in outer heaven space. Moreover, according to the rumors, there are more than one. But this rumor cannot be verified.”

“Who was it?” Huang Xiaolong asked urgently.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler answered, “It was the Mighty God Heavenly Country.”

The Mighty God Heavenly Country? Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect this answer.

What a coincidence. Initially, Huang Xiaolong had already thought of visiting the Mighty God Heavenly Country after finishing his matters at the Heaven Valley. In that case, he definitely had to meet the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s ruler to verify the information.

The outer heaven space seemed to hold a lot of good things. There were many supreme spiritual artifacts and origin treasures like the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool and grandmist aura.

If he succeeded in finding the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool, he would possess all nine chaos lightning pools. This would enable him to go in, and out of the outer heaven space anytime he wanted!

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong set off to the Heaven Valley.

The little cow, his Master King of Grandmist, and the others were in seclusion at the Heavenly Saint Country. They were in a hurry to raise their strengths. Hence, Huang Xiaolong did not bring any of them with him to the Heaven Valley.

Other than Huang Xiaolong, Zhu Xinyi and the bald man set off to the Heaven Valley together.

On the way, Zhu Xinyi and the bald man Zhu Hong explained Huang Xiaolong the Heaven Valley’s situation.

The Heaven Valley was the only trading place on the Heavens Path, and it did not belong to any heavenly countries in the Heavens Path. It was jointly managed by five heavenly countries. Trading transactions within the Heaven Valley usually proceeded smoothly, and rarely anyone had the guts to rob or snatch within the Heaven Valley.

Ten days later, the trio arrived at the Heaven Valley.

Though the Heaven Valley was called a valley, it was big enough to fit a great city. The aloft city pierced through the thick clouds above. Even before reaching the valley, one could see a part of the city protruding out.

The Heaven Valley City was as big as a super world surface.

By rule, to enter the Heaven Valley, every person was required to pay ten low-grade chaos spirit stones. However, since Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong were with Huang Xiaolong, this fee was naturally exempted.

After entering the Heaven Valley, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the marketplace without stopping by the Heavenly Saint Country's branch building.

The marketplace was located in the city center. As the Heaven Valley mainly functioned as a trading place for the various forces in the Heavens Path, the marketplace took up a large area of the city, almost taking up ninety percent of the city center's land area.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the other two reached the marketplace.

The marketplace was actually a massive and grand ten-storied building. Though it was merely a ten-storied building, the building's minaret roof stretched high into the sky. The entrance was wide and spacious, enough to accommodate tens of thousands of people entering and leaving at the same time.

When Huang Xiaolong walked through the marketplace's main entrance, he went straight to the first floor. Seeing the ambiance on the first floor, Huang Xiaolong inwardly sighed in admiration. The interior was tastefully decorated, and the walls were built from precious crystalline stones, reflecting a soft, resplendent glow, giving the visitors a strong visual impact.

The entire first floor was extremely spacious, with rows of individual stores lined up in an orderly manner, stretching farther than the eye could see.

"Who built this building?" Prompted by his curiosity, Huang Xiaolong asked. He thought the architectural design was very creative.

"It is jointly designed and built by experts from our five heavenly countries." Zhu Xinyi replied and proudly went on, "People from the five heavenly countries spent a lot of effort in order to collect these crystalline stones. After these materials were collected, one hundred Sovereigns spent a good half of a year to complete this building."

"There are ten big energy gathering formations under this marketplace, gathering origin energy within a million miles radius around the Heaven Valley. Under the nourishment of rich origin energy, it guarantees the origin pills and spiritual herbs in the marketplace would not lose their origin energy and efficacy. Moreover, the whole building is one entity with numerous offensive and defensive formations."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

This was really an expensive project.

With a hundred Sovereigns spending half a year on building this marketplace, probably only the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path could pull this off.

The first floor catered to those looking for forging materials and divine artifacts, while the second floor sold spiritual herbs and origin pills. Hence Huang Xiaolong did not delay on the first floor and soon arrived on the second floor.

On the second floor, Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong went to the counter to inquire regarding the situations about the day's transactions. Every item on sale in every store was recorded in detail on every floor. Therefore, it was easy to find out if there was an origin pill being traded each day.

Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong returned before long.

"Young Master, there's good news. There really are origin pills up for transaction today at store number ten. Moreover, they are selling Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill!" Zhu Xinyi's voice was quivering with excitement.

Huang Xiaolong did not want others to know about his connection with the Heavenly Saint Country. Therefore he had Zhu Xinyi and others call him 'Young Master' in public.

A shiver of excitement ran down Huang Xiaolong's spine, hearing Zhu Xinyi's words. Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill! That's a low-grade, mid-rank origin pill! And certainly better than the Imperial Sage Pill.

"Let's hurry to store number ten!" Huang Xiaolong urged and leaped on the divine beast provided by the marketplace and rushed to store number ten.

"That Xumi Old Man really doesn't know what's good for him. The Mighty God Prince is willing to give him one thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones, but he actually refused to sell!"

While Huang Xiaolong's group was rushing to store number ten, the conversation of passersby drilled into Huang Xiaolong's ears.

Chapter 2150: The Mighty God Prince's Threat

"Xumi Old Man?" Huang Xiaolong's ears perked up at the mention of the name.

Could it be the Buddha World's Xumi Old Man? Huang Xiaolong leaped off from his divine beast mount and landed in front of the group of disciples, blocking their path.

Seeing that someone had suddenly blocked their path, the disciples were about to curse in anger when their eyes spotted Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong who were right behind Huang Xiaolong. Their hearts jumped to their chests as they quickly saluted, "Paying our respects to Lords from the Heavenly Saint Country!"

Although Zhu Xinyi's and Zhu Hong's reputation was not as loud as the Heavenly Saint Ruler or the Heavenly Saint Ruler's Marshal Lan Shifan, both of them were quite famous. Not to mention that both of them were in charge of the Heavenly Saint Country's branch at the Heaven Valley. They could be seen occasionally at the marketplace. Hence it wasn't strange that many disciples of various forces recognized Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong.

Both of them nodded their heads.

Zhu Xinyi took over the scene, "Whatever this Young Master asks, you all just need to answer in detail." He respectfully pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

The disciples promptly answered 'yes' in affirmation.

"Just now, you were talking about the Xumi Old Man and Mighty God Prince? I want to know about it in detail." Huang Xiaolong stated.

The several disciples quickly recounted in detail about the Xumi Old Man and Mighty God Prince to Huang Xiaolong.

It seemed that there was an old man called Xumi Old Man at store number eighteen who was selling something called Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit. The Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit was a level two origin treasure. It was one of the ingredients needed to refine a type of origin pill. The Mighty God Prince desired to buy the old man's Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit, and he offered one thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones. Who would have thought that Xumi Old Man would actually refuse to sell.

Store number eighteen!

"Come on, we're going to store number eighteen!" Huang Xiaolong said to Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong.

Both Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong complied.

Watching the trio leave, the several disciples were baffled as they looked at each other in shock.

"Who is that lord?" One of them asked out aloud, "Even Lord Zhu Xinyi and Lord Zhu Hong are so respectful towards him? A big shot from the Heavenly Saint Country?"

"Lord Zhu Xinyi and Lord Zhu Hong are both well-known generals of the Heavenly Saint Country. There are only two people who receive such respectful treatment from Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong; one is the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the other is Marshal Lan Shifan. I have seen Marshal Lan Shifan once when I accompanied my father to pay Marshal Lan Shifan a visit. Could that person be the Heavenly Saint Ruler?" Another disciple took a guess.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler!

Everyone was astounded.

When Huang Xiaolong had suddenly appeared out of nowhere blocking their path, they were on the edge of snapping at him.

"I don't think he's the Heavenly Saint Ruler." Another disciple shook his head, "According to rumors, the Heavenly Saint Ruler wears a golden scarlet divine armor, enshrouded by the golden scarlet glow from head to toe, and he exudes a majestic aura of divinity. That young man absolutely cannot be the Heavenly Saint Ruler. Most likely, he's the Heavenly Saint Prince."

"Heavenly Saint Prince!" The disciple's companions exclaimed in astonishment.

The Heavens Path has ten great experts, representing the ten most powerful individuals in the Heavens Path.

Other than the top ten experts, there were also ten princes that represented the Heavens Path's ten most talented and strongest younger generation.

Amongst the top ten princes, the Heavenly Saint Prince was the most mysterious one. Rumour had it that no one had seen his real face.

“Maybe, he’s really the Heavenly Saint Prince...?!”

.....

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t aware that he was already being labeled as the ‘Heavenly Saint Prince’ by the disciples he had met earlier. He was urging his divine beast mount and racing to the store number eighteen.

Although the group of disciples didn’t provide much information, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that Xumi Old Man was the same Xumi Old Man of the Buddha World. The same old man who he had once met in the lower realm.

As the trio rushed to store number eighteen, Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong briefly described the Mighty God Prince to Huang Xiaolong.

The Mighty God Prince ranked sixth amongst the top ten princes in the Heavens Path. His strength had already entered the ranks of an overlord at the mid-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm. Then again, in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, this level of strength was nothing more than a palm swipe, and same as swatting a fly.

Rushing as fast as they could, Huang Xiaolong’s group soon reached store number eighteen.

At this time, there was a big crowd of heavenly countries’ disciples in front of the store.

“Old man, are you really not selling these Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit?” A harsh voice came out from the store. “I’m giving you the last chance. Take the one thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones I am offering, and sell these two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit to me.”

A cold sneer escaped Huang Xiaolong’s lips upon hearing that thinly veiled threat. From the information Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong had given him on the way over, he had learned that one Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit was already worth over two thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones. There were two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits in Xumi Old Man’s hands. The Mighty God Prince actually wanted to purchase two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits with a mere one thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones. It wasn’t strange that Xumi Old Man was unwilling to sell.

“Not selling.” Xumi Old Man’s voice sounded from the store, “At least four thousand.”

The Mighty God Prince sneered, “Fine then. I’m waiting to see who will dare to buy something that I, Mighty God Prince, wants.”

Although fighting was prohibited within the Heaven Valley, as soon as he spoke, absolutely no one dared to perform any transactions in this Xumi Old Man’s store.

“Four thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones, I’ll take the fruits.”

Right when the thought flashed across the Mighty God Prince’s mind, a disconcerted voice shattered the tense atmosphere.

The crowd and everyone in the store blanked for a second; some were shocked, while others were surprised, as they turned to look at the owner of the voice.

There's someone who has the guts to oppose the Mighty God Prince. That was not different than rushing to seek death, ah.

The Mighty God Prince's face sank in an instant as he turned around.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the gazes around him and walked straight into the store.

Those who were gloating at Huang Xiaolong's foolhardiness at opposing the Mighty God Prince were stupefied when they saw Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong behind Huang Xiaolong. The noisy crowd was hushed immediately.

The Mighty God Prince also noticed Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong. He frowned subconsciously, feeling a little baffled. What is this young man's connection to the Heavenly Saint Country?

Judging from Zhu Xinyi's and Zhu Hong's demeanor, they were very respectful towards this young man. He had seen the Heavenly Saint Prince once, and clearly, this young man was not the Heavenly Saint Prince.

"Who are you? What is your relationship with the Heavenly Saint Country?" The Mighty God Prince demanded forcefully.

However, Huang Xiaolong continued onwards as if he neither heard nor saw the Mighty God Prince. He passed by the Mighty God Prince's side and stopped in front of Xumi Old Man. He smiled and said, "Senior Xumi, we finally meet again!"

The last time they had met was in the lower realm. It felt as if an era had passed since then.

Xumi Old Man's appearance was the same as it was when Huang Xiaolong had met him in the lower realm. There were barely any changes.

"So, it's you, young friend." Seeing Huang Xiaolong, a smile spread over Xumi Old Man's face, as if he was seeing a dear old friend.

The Mighty God Prince's eyes turned icy as he saw that Huang Xiaolong was ignoring him and chatting happily with Xumi Old Man. There were not many people in the Heavens Path who had the guts to ignore him.

"Zhu Xinyi, this brat is someone from your heavenly country?" The Mighty God Prince turned around again, questioning Zhu Xinyi in an ill-intentioned tone.

A low cold sneer sounded from Zhu Xinyi upon hearing that. He responded, "Mighty God Prince, please correct how you address someone. Young Master Huang is an honorable guest of our heavenly country."

Honorable guest?

Those in the crowd widened their eyes in silence.

The Mighty God Prince frowned deeply. He then looked at Huang Xiaolong once again and spoke harshly, "Brat, I don't care what's your connection with the Heavenly Saint Country, but if you dare to

buy these two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits today, then you will be acting against my Mighty God Heavenly Country. You should know the consequences of that!”

Huang Xiaolong took out four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones as if he had not heard the Mighty God Young Master’s words, “Senior Xumi, here are four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones. These two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits are mine now!”

Chapter 2151: Mocking the Mighty God Heavenly Country?

Four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!

Astonished gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong’s body. More accurately, the gazes were focused on the four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones. Even the Mighty God Prince was frightened, seeing so many high-grade chaos spirit stones. The amount of four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones was a big sum to him.

There was a difference of heaven and earth between four thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones and four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones. In the Heavens Path, low-grade chaos spirit stones were the common currency used in trading transactions, and mid-grade chaos spirit stones were a precious commodity in itself. Rarely there would be someone willing to spend their high-grade chaos spirit stones. Therefore, in the Heavens Path, even ten thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones couldn’t be exchanged for one piece of high-grade chaos spirit stone.

Some time back, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had tried to negotiate with Huang Xiaolong for the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool and chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. In exchange, he had merely offered ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones to Huang Xiaolong.

This wasn’t because the Heavenly Saint Ruler was stingy, but high-grade chaos spirit stones were too precious.

Now, Huang Xiaolong offered four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones to buy two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits. This was an unprecedented exorbitant price!

This sum was not just more than enough to buy the two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits, but it could buy Huang Xiaolong twenty-thousand Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits, and still, there would be some balance left.

“Young friend, this...!” Looking at the four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones in front of him, Xumi Old Man was swayed and shocked at the same time.

“Senior Xumi, don’t tell me that you’re afraid of taking these four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones?” Huang Xiaolong teased half-jokingly.

Xumi Old Man blanked for a moment, then chuckled warmly, “Looks like I’m overthinking things. Alright, since you dare to give it to me, why wouldn’t I dare to accept?” With that said, he collected the four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong received the two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had his own purpose in buying the two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits. In short, the number of origin pills available was simply too little. Thus he had decided to purchase some origin treasures to refine origin pills himself.

There were many origin treasures available in the Heaven Valley.

Not to mention he had the Pill Blending Tower, and he wanted to test if the Pill Blending Tower could refine origin pills.

“Senior Xumi, it is a good fortune that we met here by chance. Why don’t you come with me to the Heavenly Saint Country’s branch and rest for a while?” Huang Xiaolong cordially invited Xumi Old Man with a smile.

“Sure!” Xumi Old Man did not refuse, crisply accepting Huang Xiaolong’s invitation.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong and Xumi Old Man turned to leave, the Mighty God Prince’s arm reached out, hindering their paths. His icy gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong. “Brat, do you think that I wouldn’t dare to kill you because you have the Heavenly Saint Country backing you?”

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly spared the Mighty God Prince a glance and said, “I don’t think you’re capable of killing me.”

“Furthermore, I don’t think the Mighty God Heavenly Country has that ability.” Huang Xiaolong was merely stating a fact. The Mighty God Heavenly Country was one of the top heavenly countries in the Heavens Path. Even though they were strong enough to rank within the top ten, the Mighty God Heavenly Country was far behind the Heavenly Saint Country.

When Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation was still at the peak mid-Sixth Order Sovereign, he could already suppress the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

Dealing with the Mighty God Heavenly Country would take him less effort than that.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had disregarded him and the Mighty God Heavenly Country to this degree, the Mighty God Prince laughed due to extreme rage. The Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts also glared furiously at Huang Xiaolong.

“Brat, don’t overestimate yourself. You are ignorant of the heavens’ immensity! His Highness doesn’t even need to act to kill you. We are enough to pinch you to death!” An early Fifth Order Sovereign Realm expert from the Mighty God Heavenly Country berated Huang Xiaolong.

“What are you? His Highness taking action? It’s an insult to His Highness to kill someone unknown like you!” Another Mighty God Heavenly Country’s expert chimed in. His eyes were wide with a burning anger as he stared down at Huang Xiaolong.

The spectating heavenly countries’ disciples were inwardly shaking their heads. The majority of them had concluded that Huang Xiaolong was too preposterous and brazen. Not only did Hung Xiaolong openly insult the Mighty God Prince, but he even publicly showed his contempt for the Mighty God Heavenly Country!

As one of the top ten experts in the Heavens Path, the Mighty God Heavenly Country's ruler's reputation and overall Mighty God Heavenly Country's strength had been rising steadily in recent years, and there were signs of them catching up to the Heavenly Saint Country.

As he heard their clamors, Huang Xiaolong scanned the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts indifferently, "Whether I am overestimating myself or not, you'll know when the time comes." He said this because he would be going to the Mighty God Heavenly Country soon.

"Senior Xumi, let's go." Huang Xiaolong turned and said to Xumi Old Man.

Xumi Old Man nodded his head.

This time around, the Mighty God Prince did not stop Huang Xiaolong and Xumi Old Man from leaving.

But he stared murderously at Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure, without hiding his malice towards Huang Xiaolong.

"People of the Mighty God Heavenly Country listen up. The moment that brat steps out from the Heaven Valley, report to me immediately!" The Mighty God Prince's curt voice rang loud in everyone's ears.

His voice was infused with the godforce of a Sovereign, and it reverberated to every corner of the marketplace's second floor, and every disciple of Mighty God Heavenly Country heard his order.

Then again, his words were not only intended for the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, but also aimed at Huang Xiaolong.

He wanted to let Huang Xiaolong and everyone in the Heavens Path know the consequences of offending him, and the Mighty God Heavenly Country!

Originally, based on Huang Xiaolong's connection with the Heavenly Saint Country, the Mighty God Prince was still scrupulous to attack Huang Xiaolong. However, Huang Xiaolong had openly disrespected the Mighty God Heavenly Country in public. Hence no matter who Huang Xiaolong was, he needed to kill him!

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled hearing the Mighty God Prince's words as he walked away.

"Young friend Huang, you need not offend the Mighty God Prince to help me." Xumi Old Man said to Huang Xiaolong. "The Mighty God Prince is quite strong. Although his cultivation realm is at the mid-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm, the average mid-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm expert is not his opponent. Moreover, the experts in the Mighty God Heavenly Country are as numerous as the clouds!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Rest assured, Senior Xumi. It'll be fine." He understood that Xumi Old Man was worried about him.

"My apologies about Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen." Huang Xiaolong hesitated but brought up the matter about Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen on his own. Even though Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen had died at Wan Shi's hands, the crux of the whole thing was also related to him.

"Shi Zhen?" Xumi Old Man dazed momentarily, then asked, "You've seen Shi Zhen?"

Huang Xiaolong was surprised. Could it be that Xumi Old Man doesn't know what happened to Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen?

Noticing the slight change in Huang Xiaolong's expression, Xumi Old Man explained, "All these years, I have been staying in the Heavens Path's depths, almost disconnected from the world outside."

News from outside rarely spread into the Heavens Path. Even if there were some news that made it to the Heavens Path, only the higher echelons like the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Heavenly Country's ruler were capable of learning about it.

Therefore, Xumi Old Man didn't know what had happened to Shi Zhen. Of course, Xumi Old Man was also in the dark about the havoc Huang Xiaolong had stirred up, or he wouldn't be worrying about Huang Xiaolong right now.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong recounted the details of Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen's death at Wan Shi's hands to Xumi Old Man.

Xumi Old Man sighed after a moment of silence, "This is fate! Amitabha!"

Soon, Huang Xiaolong's group reached store number ten that was selling the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill. Due to the preciousness of Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills, many who had heard the news had rushed over to the store. When Huang Xiaolong's group reached the store's entrance, many experts had already gathered, including experts from the Heavenly Terror Country.

Chapter 2152: Came To Make Trouble?

The person sitting inside store number ten, selling Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills, was a middle-aged man with bushy eyebrows, sharp and spirited eyes, and a thick beard that covered a good half of his face. His robust built exuded powerful vigor.

"Young Master, he is Senior Battle Emperor." Zhu Xinyi introduced the robust middle-aged man to Huang Xiaolong via voice transmission. His tone was extremely respectful when speaking of the middle-aged man.

It looked like this middle-aged man had a high status in the Heavens Path. Otherwise, with Zhu Xinyi's identity as the Heavenly Saint Country's general, he probably wouldn't show this degree of deep respect.

Zhu Xinyi went on to tell Huang Xiaolong about the middle-aged man titled as the Battle Emperor.

The middle-aged man was an expert from the Black Dragon Heavenly Country. On top of that, he was the martial uncle to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's marshal. His status and identity were high up there.

The Black Dragon Heavenly Country was one of the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path, and it ranked above the Heavenly Saint Country. The Heavenly Saint Country ranked fifth, whereas the Black Dragon Heavenly Country ranked fourth place.

Although the Battle Emperor did not hold any authority, his identity was honorable enough for the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler to call him 'Senior Battle Emperor.'

“Senior Battle Emperor, I will pay four hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones for each of these Chaos Heavenly Dragon Pills.” An expert from the Nine Supremes Heavenly Country respectfully made an offer.

The Nine Supremes Heavenly Country was also a recognized force in the Heavens Path, and they were ranked amongst the top one hundred.

There were at least eighty million heavenly countries around the Heavens Path, if not a hundred million. Hence the heavenly countries that could rank in the top one hundred were no doubt hegemony in their own rights.

From the attire of the Nine Supreme Heavenly Country’s expert, it was very likely that he was the marshal of the Nine Supreme Heavenly Country. Only marshals, rulers, and also princes of the top one hundred heavenly countries in the Heavens Path could afford to take out a sum of two thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones in one go.

Four hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones for buying one Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill was a reasonable price. It was neither high nor low.

However, the Black Dragon Heavenly Country’s Battle Emperor didn’t even bat an eyelid.

The Nine Supremes Heavenly Country’s marshal was left looking out of place and embarrassed.

“Senior Battle Emperor, I can pay four hundred and twenty high-grade chaos spirit stones for each Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill!” At this time, a general from the Cosmic Star Heavenly Country spoke up, making a higher offer.

The Cosmic Star Heavenly Country was also one of the top one hundred heavenly countries in the Heavens Path. Its ranking was higher than the Nine Supremes Heavenly Country, in the eighties range.

The Black Dragon Heavenly Country’s Battle Emperor remained stoic, rendering everyone speechless.

“I have a Firmament Divine Fruit in my hands. I would like to use this to exchange for Senior Battle Emperor’s five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills.” Suddenly, someone said loudly.

“Firmament Divine Fruit!” The surrounding experts exclaimed in astonishment upon hearing that.

The Firmament Divine Fruit was a level four origin treasure, ah. Although it was merely a low-grade, level four origin treasure, it was nonetheless a precious resource.

Once an origin treasure reached level-four grade, its efficacy was not something a level-three origin treasure could compare to. Even Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but feel surprised that someone was willing to use a Firmament Divine Fruit to exchange for five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills.

Although the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill was a low-grade, rank-four origin pill, it was still slightly lower in value compared to the Firmament Divine Fruit.

Battle Emperor, who had barely batted an eyelid the whole time, finally raised his eyes. This clearly indicated that he was interested in the Firmament Divine Fruit.

Before the crowd’s excited gazes, that person took out a plant that was as long as an adult’s arm. On top of that plant grew a dark red fruit.

The dark red fruit was only as big as a fist, yet it emitted a gorgeous glow. The fruit seemed to be brewing all the brilliance of the world. Tens and thousands of living beings were growing inside the fruit, embracing the firmament in its bosom!

Firmament Divine Fruit!

However, while everyone looked at the Firmament Divine Fruit with burning gazes, they were also frowning. They could see that this Firmament Divine Fruit had not ripened. There was at least a hundred thousand years wait before it fully ripened.

A hundred thousand years was not a long time, but it was not short either.

Disappointment flickered across the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor's eyes. He spoke in a low, solemn voice, "My counter-offer is three Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills for your Firmament Divine Fruit."

After hearing that, the old man with the Firmament Divine Fruit shook his head, "Senior Battle Emperor should know very well that once the Firmament Divine Fruit is nurtured to maturity, it's worth is much more than five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills. If I hadn't been in a hurry to increase my strength, I would not have taken this fruit out to exchange for five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills."

The Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor shook his head and stated, "It takes at least a hundred thousand years to nurture this fruit till maturity. Not only time, but it also takes a lot of effort. Not to mention, no one can guarantee the end result."

Nurturing an origin treasure until maturity could end up in failure. During the growth period, it could wilt and die despite having a low probability of something like this happening. The risk of failure remained.

The two went back and forth bargaining, and in the end, the deal fell apart as they could not come to an agreement.

"Senior Battle Emperor, five hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones for each Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill." An expert from the Heavenly Terror Country spoke after seeing that the deal had fallen apart.

Battle Emperor's interest was piqued by that offer.

After all, five hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones were already a good price.

He had originally intended to exchange the five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills for a high-grade, level three origin treasure, but he also understood that this was a difficult matter. A high-grade, level three origin treasure was rare.

"For each Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill, I'll give one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!"

A split second before Battle Emperor agreed to the deal, a voice rang in the store.

One thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!

The words reverberated in everyone's eardrums, including the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor.

Though the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill was precious, it had not reached the exorbitant price of one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones for one pellet.

And the person who made that offer was naturally Huang Xiaolong.

Originally, Huang Xiaolong had wanted to trade top-grade chaos spirit stones, but he changed his mind. The furor from top-grade chaos spirit stones would be too big.

The Heavenly Terror Country's expert spotted Zhu Xinyi, and a cold sneer escaped his lips, "So, it's you. You brought this kid here to make trouble, didn't you? Five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, can you really take it out? How dare you tease Senior Battle Emperor!"

This Heavenly Terror Country's expert was called Sun Po. He was one of the Heavenly Terror Country's famous generals. He had always been against Zhu Xinyi.

Because of Sun Po's words, other heavenly countries' experts were looking at Huang Xiaolong with suspicion and doubt. Five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones was a big sum for any generals of the top ten heavenly countries in the Heavens Path, and it was definitely not an easy sum to gather.

Can the young man beside Zhu Xinyi take it out?

Battle Emperor's brows creased slightly. He, too, was doubting if Huang Xiaolong had come to make trouble...?

While everyone showed doubtful expressions, Huang Xiaolong casually flicked his fingers in the air. Numerous high-grade chaos spirit stones rained from the void, piling high to the ceiling in the store, instantly filling the store with rich spiritual energy.

Exactly five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, not one more, not one less!

Everyone was dumbfounded, staring at the hill of spirit stones in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze swept over the Heavenly Terror Country's expert named Sun Po as he spoke, "Just because you're incapable of taking out five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones doesn't mean others can't."

Sun Po's expression turned extremely ugly.

Other experts from the Heavenly Terror Country were glaring maliciously at Huang Xiaolong.

Still, Huang Xiaolong successfully bought the five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills at the price of five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

After putting away the five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor was in a good mood. He was smiling amiably as he spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "I've been rude. I haven't asked how should I address this young brother?"

"I'm just an ordinary person, unworthy of Senior Battle Emperor's attention." Huang Xiaolong responded and added, "If Senior Battle Emperor still has other origin pills, please contact me. I'll take as many as you have."

Chapter 2153: The Most Expensive Message

I want as many as you have!!

This nouveau riche tone!

Probably, only Huang Xiaolong dared to utter such words. Even the top five heavenly countries' rulers in the Heavens Path or the Heavens Path's top ten experts wouldn't dare to claim they wanted as many origin pills as there were!

The Heavenly Terror Country General Sun Po couldn't resist mocking Huang Xiaolong, "What a big tone!"

The corner of Battle Emperor's eye twitched, but the amiable smile on his face remained as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Younger Brother, do your words stand?"

Huang Xiaolong immediately became spirited. Could this Battle Emperor Hong Ming still have origin pills on him? Hong Ming was the Battle Emperor's real name.

"Of course. Does Senior Battle Emperor have other origin pills?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming chuckled sonorously in reply, "I don't, but our Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler has. However, he does not have the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills. He has the Great Treasure Dragon Pills!"

Great Treasure Dragon Pills! Low-grade, high-level origin pills!

It was more than ten times more potent than the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills!

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted. The Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler actually had the Great Treasure Dragon Pills in his hands. This was truly good news for him.

What did Huang Xiaolong lack the most?

Was it origin treasures and origin pills, ah!?

For him to break through to high-level Sovereign Realm, these five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills were far from enough.

Listening to the meaning of Battle Emperor Hong Ming's words, did the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler have plans to sell the Great Treasure Dragon Pills in his hand?

Though all kinds of origin pills were precious, each kind of origin pill had different functions. Some origin pills had little benefits to some cultivators. Hence it was better for them to sell these origin pills rather than consume them, or exchange them for chaos spirit stones. Then, with these chaos spirit stones, they could buy origin treasures or origin pills that were more useful to them.

Therefore, it was nothing strange hearing that the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler had the intention to sell his Great Treasure Dragon Pills.

"Senior Battle Emperor means to say that the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler is planning to sell his Great Treasure Dragon Pills?!" Huang Xiaolong asked with anxiety seeped into his voice.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming smiled and nodded his head, “Yes, Xiao Qing that kid found two Great Treasure Dragon Pills in the 33 heavens’ space long ago. He consumed one of the pills, so there’s only one left. He plans to sell it, but the price of the Great Treasure Dragon Pill is not cheap.”

The Black Dragon Heavenly Country’s ruler’s name was Xiao Qing.

Sun Po couldn’t resist interjecting at this point, directing his words at Huang Xiaolong, “Kid, you must be ignorant of the price of a low-grade, high-level origin pill. Aren’t you? The Great Treasure Dragon Pill costs at least ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones. Can you afford it?”

Even rulers of the top one hundred heavenly countries in the Heavens Path would have a hard time taking out ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones all at once.

Sun Po refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong, who had just taken out five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, could take out another ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even spare Sun Po a glance, as his attention remained on Battle Emperor Hong Ming.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming nodded his head as he affirmed what Sun Po had just said, “That’s right, the Great Treasure Dragon Pill costs at least ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, and that is based on the lowest price. As for the actual price, it depends on Xiao Qing, that kid.”

“Kid, did you hear that? The Great Treasure Dragon Pill costs ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones. That is the lowest price, which means ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones are not enough.”

Sun Po couldn’t resist rubbing Huang Xiaolong’s face in it, gloating as he added, “Also, the Black Dragon Ruler is not someone that miscellaneous people can see if they want to!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed. He had ignored the Heavenly Terror Country’s expert from the beginning because he could not be bothered to pay him any attention, but this fly kept buzzing in his ears nonstop.

Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong were enraged and were about to reprimand Sun Po, but they were stopped by Huang Xiaolong’s raised hand. He looked at Sun Po and said, “I’ll let you keep your head on your shoulders for now. I will soon visit Heavenly Terror Country, and hang your head on the roof of the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace!”

Everyone was stupefied by Huang Xiaolong’s words.

The Heavenly Terror Country’s General Sun Po laughed wantonly, pointing his finger at Huang Xiaolong, “Kid, what did you say? I didn’t hear clearly just now. Say it one more time.”

Hang my head on the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace’s roof? Even the Heavenly Saint Ruler wouldn’t dare to utter such words, nor is he capable of such an act. But this nameless character in front of me actually has the guts to say that he would hang my head on the roof of the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace?

Sun Po wasn’t the only person that thought Huang Xiaolong was spewing bullsh*t. Many present experts were shaking their heads at Huang Xiaolong’s arrogance.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming was a little surprised and took a closer look at Huang Xiaolong as if he wanted to refresh his impression of Huang Xiaolong again.

The surrounding people's reactions did not affect Huang Xiaolong. He turned around, and his fingers flicked out something. A spatial ring fell into Battle Emperor Hong Ming's palm. "Senior Battle Emperor, there are one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones in that spatial ring. They are for you. I'll have to trouble you to pass a message to the Black Dragon Ruler when you return. I would like to buy the Great Treasure Dragon Pill. Whether the transaction is successful or not, these one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones will still be yours."

The surrounding experts were shocked.

One thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones just for Hong Ming to pass a message?!

This!

Even the furious General Sun Po looked dumbfounded.

What was the value of one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones?

Earlier, for one Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill, the Nine Supremes Heavenly Country had merely offered four hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones.

Even for existences such as the Nine Supremes Heavenly Country, one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones took a long period of accumulation inside the treasury, yet Huang Xiaolong easily gave that amount to Hong Ming, just to pass a message!

Just to pass a message, this expense was simply extravagant! This was absolutely the most expensive message in the Heavens Path!

Battle Emperor Hong Ming was beyond astonished, but soon, he was grinning from ear to ear. He nodded at Huang Xiaolong as he agreed, "Alright, since Younger Brother gave it to me, I shall accept it. I will surely pass the message for you." With that said, he smoothly collected the spatial ring with one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

Hong Ming subsequently gave Huang Xiaolong a transmission symbol, saying that if there was any reply from the Black Dragon Ruler, he would be in touch with him.

The crowd looked enviously at the transmission symbol in Huang Xiaolong's palm. Who was the Battle Emperor? He was someone even the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler treated with respect and called senior. No random person in the Heavens Path could get his transmission symbol.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming chatted happily for a while with Huang Xiaolong before leaving with a spring in his step.

After Battle Emperor Hong Ming left, Huang Xiaolong, Xumi Old Man, Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong also left the store.

"Send people to check what is that kid's origin." Sun Po ordered the subordinate by his side as he coldly watched Huang Xiaolong leave.

The subordinate complied respectfully.

But the subordinate returned to Sun Po before long, “Lord, I just received news that that kid had a conflict with the Mighty God Prince over two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits. He offended the Mighty God Prince. Not only that, he even spoke words of contempt, disrespecting the Mighty God Heavenly Country, which infuriated the Mighty God Prince. The Mighty God Prince has released the word that he’s going to pack up the kid once he steps out of Heaven Valley City!”

Hearing that, Sun Po erupted in harsh laughter, “That kid really isn’t afraid of death. Well, with the Mighty God Prince taking action, I won’t have to do anything. Wait till that kid steps out of the Heaven Valley City and then report to me. I want to go see a good show.”

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong’s group circled the marketplace’s second floor. Whenever Huang Xiaolong came across origin treasures, regardless of level one or level two origin treasures, he bought them without hesitation.

Watching the number of high-grade chaos spirit stones flowing out from Huang Xiaolong’s hands, Xumi Old Man’s heart skipped a beat.

After leaving the marketplace, Huang Xiaolong and Xumi Old Man went to the Heavenly Saint Country’s branch building. They stayed there for a day, before deciding to leave the Heaven Valley for the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

Huang Xiaolong had already mapped out his route. From the Mighty God Heavenly Country, he would go to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country to buy that Great treasure Dragon Pill, and then enter seclusion to break through to high-level Sovereign.

Chapter 2154: Punk, You Finally Came Out!

When Xumi Old Man heard the King of Grandmist, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the others were at the Heavenly Saint Country, he departed the Heaven Valley together with Huang Xiaolong for the Heavenly Saint Country.

Xumi Old Man had a friendly relationship with the King of Grandmist, little cow, and the others. Coming back in this cycle of reincarnation, he, too, wanted to meet up with some old friends.

At the Heaven Valley City, the Mighty God Prince soon received a report from his subordinate that Huang Xiaolong was about to leave the Heaven Valley City.

“Did you say that kid is leaving Heaven Valley City? Right now?” The Mighty God Prince found it hard to believe. That kid isn’t afraid of death, is he?

“Yes, Young Lord.” The Mighty God Heavenly Country’s general Liu Qun reported. “That kid is currently heading towards Heaven Valley City’s city gates, and they are almost there!”

The Mighty God Prince jumped to his feet. A mocking cold sneer spread over his face. “Very good! It really looks like that punk thinks that I wouldn’t dare to kill him with the Heavenly Saint Country behind him. He’s literally courting death right now!”

On the previous day, the Mighty God Prince had publicly announced by specifically directing his words at Huang Xiaolong's group that he would make a move on them the moment they stepped out of the Heaven Valley City.

And today, Huang Xiaolong had openly shown that he was leaving the Heaven Valley City. What was that considered as? Was he taking the Mighty God Prince's words as a joke?

"Assemble everyone and make preparations. We're going out of the city to kill that punk!" The Mighty God Prince ordered General Liu Qun.

"Yes, Young Lord!"

An hour later...

Huang Xiaolong, Xumi Old Man, Zhu Xinyi, and Zhu Hong walked out of the Heaven Valley City's city gates. They had not gone far from the city gates when the four of them spotted a group of people led by the Mighty God Prince, blocking their path up ahead.

There weren't a lot of people, but each one of them was a renowned expert of the Mighty God Heavenly Country. All of them were Sovereign Realm experts, and the lowest cultivation realms were still Second Order and Third Order Sovereigns.

Although low-level Sovereigns' battle prowess couldn't be compared to overlords, they still held a high status in the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

The Mighty God Prince stood there, with a bright red cloak fluttering from his shoulders. There was neither joy nor worry on his face as he spoke, "Punk, you finally came out!"

The Mighty God Prince's flat voice sounded, but it was filled with surging killing intent.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother to respond to the Mighty God Prince's words and continued walking onwards with the rest.

Several people were hiding in the vicinity to watch the excitement, including the Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po and his subordinates.

Sun Po watched Huang Xiaolong intently, and the sneer on his face deepened, "That punk really has the guts to leave the city. It's a pity that the five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills will fall into other's hands!"

After killing Huang Xiaolong, those five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills would end up in the Mighty God Prince's hands.

Xumi Old Man was worried when he saw the Mighty God Prince's group waiting for them, and his tone was heavy with concern as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Young friend Huang, should we retreat to Heaven Valley City?"

Even though he had advanced to a high-level Sovereign Realm in this lifetime, there were so many experts on the Mighty God Prince's side. Xumi Old Man wasn't confident that he could protect Huang Xiaolong and get out of this situation unscathed.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled nonchalantly and shook his head, indicating that it was not necessary.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four stood still as they stopped a hundred meters from the Mighty God Prince's group.

Zhu Xinyi sternly reprimanded the Mighty God Prince, "Mighty God Prince, do you know what you are doing? You'd better apologize to Young Master Huang and withdraw, or you'll regret your actions later."

"Apologize to him?" The Mighty God Prince pointed rudely at Huang Xiaolong and let out a wanton laughter, "Zhu Xinyi, did a donkey kick your head and turn you silly? This punk better be wise to come over here on his knees and lick my toes."

A wave of laughter erupted from the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts.

Both Zhu Xinyi's and Zhu Hong's faces sank with dissatisfaction.

"Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong, both of you better scam far away." The Mighty God Prince snickered with contempt and added, "Don't assume that I wouldn't dare to deal with you two because you're from the Heavenly Saint Country. Stay out of this or I'll break your legs and deal with the two of you!"

Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong were enraged by his words.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he spoke, "Are all of you attacking together, or one by one?"

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts blanked for a second. One of the generals by the Mighty God Prince's side grinned widely, "Punk, aren't you overestimating yourself far too much? You want us to attack together? You're far from qualified. I alone am more than enough to kill you."

After saying this, he turned to the Mighty God Prince and respectfully requested, "Young Lord, I'm willing to kill this punk on your behalf."

The Mighty God Prince nodded his head, giving his approval, "Alright, I'll trouble General Chen Tianhao then."

Chen Tianhao was an early Fifth Order Sovereign and was a trusted subordinate of his. Based purely on battle strength, many peak mid-Fifth Order Sovereigns were no match against Chen Tianhao.

"It's nothing at all." Chen Tianhao responded respectfully, then turned and strode towards Huang Xiaolong. "Punk, are you ready? I'm going to attack!"

Chen Tianhao smiled brightly at Huang Xiaolong, showing exactly eight white teeth.

With his strength, he had the confidence to win against the several top ten young masters in the bottom rung. Then what was so special about an unknown young man like Huang Xiaolong? Although he could see that Huang Xiaolong's connection to the Heavenly Saint Country was not as simple as it seemed on the surface, but so what? With the Mighty God Prince, and the Mighty God Heavenly Country backing him, the Heavenly Saint Country would not have the guts to do anything to him even if he killed Huang Xiaolong.

"Young friend, it's better I handle this." Xumi Old Man said to Huang Xiaolong. He had learned from Huang Xiaolong earlier that Huang Xiaolong was the King of Grandmist's personal disciple.

Xumi Old Man knew the level of the King of Grandmist's strength, and even if the King of Grandmist himself was here today, he was not an opponent against Chen Tianhao.

But just as Xumi Old Man was about to step forward to take on Chen Tianhao, Huang Xiaolong reached out and lightly tapped his finger in the air. A powerful and unbelievably faster force that left streaks of golden flames in the air hit Chen Tianhao.

Chen Tianhao stopped as if he was frozen on the spot. Then, he was incinerated with a loud popping sound, leaving a pile of gray ashes on the ground, while some of the gray ashes scattered in the wind.

The experts hidden in the vicinity stiffened. They looked a little silly as they stared at the pile of gray ashes scattering. That was the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Chen Tianhao?

Even Mighty God Prince and the rest of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts were dumbfounded on the spot for a very long time.

Xumi Old Man was no exception.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Mighty God Prince. He said in a thick, indifferent voice, "I'm ready and prepared, but it seems your subordinate is not ready yet?"

The Mighty God Prince's senses returned hearing Huang Xiaolong's voice. His face was ugly to the extreme. He glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, "You're actually so shameless as to make a sneak attack?"

Although Huang Xiaolong's strength had greatly exceeded Mighty God Prince's estimation, he believed that Huang Xiaolong defeated Chen Tianhao largely because he made an unexpected attack.

Huang Xiaolong snickered hearing the Mighty God Prince's slander. He wasn't concerned about it at all. His gaze swept over the remaining Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, and he asked, "Who is next?"

"Young Lord, let me go kill this punk!" A Mighty God Heavenly Country's general stepped out and requested permission from the Mighty God Prince.

This general was a peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign. He was absolutely stronger compared to Chen Tianhao.

The Mighty God Prince's expression eased slightly, and he nodded, "Use your full strength. No need to show mercy. Kill this punk. If the Heavenly Saint Country wants an explanation, I'll take full responsibility!"

The general complied respectfully, then strode towards Huang Xiaolong.

Upon watching the turn of events, Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po came out from his shock and sneered maliciously, "The Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin is hailed as the strongest person below high-level Sovereigns. With Hu Jin making a move, that punk's dead for sure!"

However, just as his voice fell, Huang Xiaolong once again tapped his finger in the air. Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin, hailed as the strongest person under high-level Sovereigns, was reduced into a pile of gray ashes in the same way as Chen Tianhao.

Chapter 2155: Are You Really Going to the Mighty God Heavenly Country?

Gray ashes fell into a pile right next to the pile of Chen Tianhao's ashes.

The Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po froze on the spot, and his jaw dropped to his chest in shock.

The Mighty God Prince and his group were dumbfounded on the spot.

Astonishment was written all over the Xumi Old Man's face. Even though he had already broken through to high-level Sovereign, he would have found it difficult to suppress the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin.

Yet Huang Xiaolong had merely moved a finger!

Did Huang Xiaolong really need his protection in the first place?

A long time later, the Mighty God Prince came to his senses. Shock and fear were obvious on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "...YOU!"

Zhu Xinyi cut off his words, "Mighty God Prince, are you going to say Young Master Huang sneak-attacked again?"

The rest of Mighty God Prince's words choked in his throat like an annoying bone.

Huang Xiaolong raised his foot and walked forward in a straight line to the Mighty God Prince.

The Mighty God Prince immediately turned vigilant, seeing Huang Xiaolong approach. "Punk, I don't believe you alone can win against so many of our Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts!"

"Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, hear my order. Attack together by forming the Falling Star Formation and kill this punk for me!"

Following the Mighty God Prince's order, the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts made their moves. Shadows blurred as they moved into various positions. In the blink of an eye, the Falling Star Formation was formed. All the experts held a long starry sword in their hands, and as they channeled their Sovereign godforce into the swords, intense starlight burst out from the core of the formation, straight to the ninth heaven.

Even the experts within the Heaven Valley City were startled when they sensed the sudden overwhelming pressure and saw the dazzling starlight that shot to the sky.

"The Falling Star Formation is one of two Mighty God Heavenly Country's most powerful formations. Even in the Heavens Path, the Falling Star Formation is known as one of the more powerful formations. With so many Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts forming the formation, it's lethal enough to kill a mid-Seventh Order, even a late-Seventh Order Sovereign!" A Celestial Roc Heavenly Country' general, spectating from a distance, sighed in admiration.

Light flickered across Sun Po's eyes several times, and he snorted, "Even the Giant Kun Prince, the harbinger among the top ten young masters, can't withstand this level of attack from the Falling Star

Formation. This punk is nothing compared to him! I don't believe he's stronger than the Giant Kun Prince!"

Giant Kun Prince was one of the Heavens Path's top ten young masters. He was hailed as one of the most talented geniuses of the younger generation. Not only was he a mid-Seventh Order Sovereign expert, but he had also successfully practiced the number one strongest divine art in the Heavens Path. It was called the Giant Kun Art.

However, in Sun Po's opinion, even Prince Giant Kun wouldn't be able to withstand the Mighty God Heavenly God's Falling Star Formation that was supported by so many experts.

Although Huang Xiaolong had easily killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin earlier, there were still four Sixth Order Sovereigns among the twenty-plus remaining Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts. And all the remaining experts were mid-level Sovereign overlords.

A Falling Star Formation supported by so many experts naturally contained shocking strength.

"Attack!"

The Mighty God Prince roared at the top of his lungs.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts simultaneously waved their swords. The swords turned into a shower of falling meteors, heading straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

Before these falling meteors reached Huang Xiaolong, startling sword qi surged forth, slashing through heaven and earth. The space around Huang Xiaolong was slashed by vigorous sword qi.

Despite being early Seventh Order Sovereigns, Xumi Old Man and Zhu Xinyi, as well as Zhu Hong, did not dare to face the startling sword qi directly. They dodged swiftly out of the way.

In contrast, Huang Xiaolong seemed petrified, too scared to move, letting the frightening curtain of sword qi cut him.

Ecstasy climbed up on Sun Po's and the Mighty God Prince's faces.

But the next scene stupefied everyone. When the curtain of sword qi that could shred a Seven Order Sovereign into ribbons landed on Huang Xiaolong, sparks flew as if the sword qi had fallen on a giant chaos wall.

There was not a scratch on Huang Xiaolong's body!

Then, the long swords that had transformed into falling meteors also hit Huang Xiaolong's body. Zheng! zheng! zheng! Harsh noises of colliding metal cut the air. The long starry swords broke into pieces and fell to the ground.

"This, impossible!" Sun Po shrieked, seeing the outcome.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong raised his palm and struck out. A massive palm appeared in the air, shooting straight towards the group of Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts and stopping above their heads. The massive palm slapped down before any of them could react.

The bright starlight that soared to the sky dispersed instantly under the massive palm. The manifested vast galaxy shattered like fragile glass.

All the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts were sent flying in various directions with blood spurting from their mouths. Tragic screams reverberated in the air.

The rest of Sun Po's shriek choked in his throat, and he was quivering from head to toe.

Blood drained from the Mighty God Prince's face, and his pupils reflected the miserable state of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had already held back his strength. Otherwise, these Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts would have suffered far worse than mere heavy injuries.

Huang Xiaolong's hands reached out to grab the Mighty God Prince.

Seeing this, the Mighty God Prince's pupils needed in fear, inwardly. He frenziedly circulated his Sovereign godforce. One after another, defensive grandmist treasure artifacts appeared to fend off Huang Xiaolong.

However, these grandmist treasure artifacts were repeatedly flicked away by Huang Xiaolong to the distant mountains.

The force from Huang Xiaolong's palm forcefully pulled the Mighty God Prince towards him.

A shudder ran down the Mighty God Prince's spine as Huang Xiaolong's face enlarged in his eyes.

"Y-you, what do you want to do?" The Mighty God Prince stammered, feeling a deep dread.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you." Huang Xiaolong reassured tepidly before adding, "At least, I won't kill you now."

Mighty God Prince was inwardly relieved hearing that, but then raging hatred filled his chest. Wait until the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts arrive to rescue me. I will return today's humiliation a hundred times to Huang Xiaolong.

"Thinking how to retaliate later?" Huang Xiaolong pierced through the Mighty God Prince's thoughts, looking at his expression.

The Mighty God Prince nearly jumped out of his skin in fright, having his thoughts seen by Huang Xiaolong.

Just as he wanted to refute, Huang Xiaolong cut him off, "I will give you a chance as I'm going to visit the Mighty God Heavenly Country with you, right now."

Head to the Mighty God Heavenly Country?! The Mighty God Prince was not the only person dumbfounded by Huang Xiaolong's words, but so were the surrounding experts.

"Senior Xumi, let's go." Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and invited Xumi Old Man, who was in a dazed state.

Xumi Old Man looked at Huang Xiaolong and nodded in a fluster.

Huang Xiaolong sealed the Mighty God Prince's strength and threw him towards Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong. After that, he sped away into the sky.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong had left, the Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po, who had been tensely holding his breath in dread and apprehension, relaxed. His palm was wet with cold sweat when he wiped his forehead.

"That young man, is he really going to drag the Mighty God Prince all the way back to the Mighty God Heavenly Country?" An expert voiced his doubt out loud.

"I think he's just saying that for face's sake. I don't think he has the guts to do that. If he really did, the Mighty God Ruler and the Mighty God Heavenly Country's marshal would squash him like a fly!"

Some shook their heads at Huang Xiaolong's naivety.

Sun Po's eyes gleamed with his own thoughts, listening to the chatter around him. He naturally hoped that Huang Xiaolong would go to the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

While Huang Xiaolong's group headed to the Mighty God Heavenly Country with the Mighty God Prince in tow, the death of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Chen Tianhao and General Hu Jin, the destruction of Falling Star Formation formed by many experts, as well as the Mighty God Prince's capture spread like wildfire through the Heavens Path. The news naturally shocked everyone.

Who was the Mighty God Prince?

He was one of the Heavens Path's top ten young masters, and his father, the Mighty God Heavenly Country's ruler, was one of the top ten experts of the Heavens Path. Not to forget, the Mighty God Heavenly Country had been on a rising trend in recent years. Someone had actually captured the Mighty God Prince and killed two of their generals, Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, in public?!

Footnote:

In the northern darkness, there is a fish, and his name is K'un. The K'un is so huge I don't know how many thousand li he measures. He changes and becomes a bird whose name is P'eng. The back of the P'eng measures I don't know how many thousand li across and, when he rises up and flies off, his wings are like clouds all over the sky. When the sea begins to move, this bird sets off for the southern darkness, which is the Lake of Heaven.

Chapter 2156: The Heavenly Saint County Has Submitted To Me

The news of Huang Xiaolong killing Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, along with capturing the Mighty God Prince and being en route to the Mighty God Heavenly Country, soon reached the Mighty God Ruler's ears.

A short and round middle-aged man sat on the throne inside the Mighty God Divine Palace's main hall. There was a small, red-colored meat lump on his forehead. It looked like a mole, but it didn't seem to be. The red meat lump actually emitted a subtle red glow, and it was extremely eye-catching. This middle-aged man was none other than the Mighty God Heavenly Country's ruler!

The Mighty God Ruler was one of the top ten experts in the Heavens Path. Although the Mighty God Ruler's ranking was lower than the Heavenly Saint Ruler, he was almost as strong as him.

“Have you found out that kid’s origins?” The Mighty God Ruler’s stern gaze swept over the experts standing below the dais.

The many Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts remained silent.

A while later, Xiong Gang took a step forward and slightly hesitated before speaking, “Replying to Your Majesty. That young man should be the same person who injured me.”

The Mighty God Ruler’s eyes narrowed, hearing that answer. “Oh, it’s him...?” There was a hint of confusion in his eyes as he went on, “However, why is he with people from the Heavenly Saint Country? That chaos lightning pool should have been snatched by him. Logically speaking, there should be a big grudge between him and the Heavenly Saint Country.”

“Did he surrender to the Heavenly Saint Country?” An old man with a big face and big ears, standing closest to the Mighty God Ruler, mused solemnly. “Most likely, he offered that chaos lightning pool to the Heavenly Saint Ruler. That must have gained him the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s certain degree of trust. Therefore, even Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong are so respectful to him. Maybe, that kid’s a top general of the Heavenly Saint Country now!”

A top-general was a position only second to the marshal!

In every heavenly country, the marshal was under the ruler in the hierarchy, and under the marshal were several generals. However, amongst these generals, there was one general that ranked higher than the rest. He only took command from the ruler and the marshal.

The old man with a big face and big ears was Mighty God Heavenly Country’s marshal, Tian Qifei.

The Mighty God Ruler nodded in agreement. “There is this possibility. He killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin without much effort. He also broke the Falling Star Formation easily. His strength is probably at the mid-Seventh Order Sovereign, which is the same as the Giant Kun Prince. Being able to catch the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s eye and becoming the Heavenly Saint Country’s top general is nothing out of the ordinary.” However, a murderous aura surged from his eyes as he went on, “But, does he really think that with the Heavenly Saint Country backing him, I wouldn’t dare to take his life?!”

“I shall make a trip myself and deal with the kid once and for all...?” The Mighty God Marshal Tian Qifei offered and insisted, “This matter does not require Your Majesty to deal with it personally.”

The Mighty God Ruler pondered the suggestion but decided against it in the end. He said, “There is no need. Judging from the direction that kid’s traveling in, he’s very likely coming to our site. We will just wait for him here. I’m a little curious about what he’s going to say when he arrives.”

Mighty God Marshal Tian Qifei nodded, “That works as well.”

....

Two days later...

Somewhere in the Mighty God Heavenly Country, a bright light flashed as Huang Xiaolong appeared in the sky, carrying the Mighty God Prince.

On the way to the Mighty God Heavenly Country, Huang Xiaolong had tasked Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong to send Xumi Old Man to the Heavenly Saint Country.

He alone was enough to deal with the Mighty God Heavenly Country. In truth, it wasn't as convenient for Huang Xiaolong if the Xumi Old Man, Zhu Xinyi, and Zhu Hong were by his side.

The Mighty God Prince was held up by Huang Xiaolong like a little pup, looking chagrined. The killing intent he had been holding inside soared to the sky when he saw that Huang Xiaolong had really dared to appear in the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

Punk, just wait. Soon, I'll make you feel that the taste of death is better than living. I'll make you swallow every scrap of beast dung in our Mighty God Heavenly Country! The more the Mighty God Prince thought about it, the harder his killing intent raged.

As the prince of the Mighty God Heavenly Country and one of the top ten young masters in the Heavens Path, never had he been so humiliated in his life.

Looking at the Mighty God Prince's darkened expression, Huang Xiaolong spoke nonchalantly, "Are you thinking about how you are going to torture me later? Wanna make me feel like dying is better than living?"

The Mighty God Prince stiffened for a split second, but then he laughed in a fury, making his face distorted, "That's right. Even if you release me now and cry, begging for mercy, it is useless. It's already too late!"

They had already entered the Mighty God Heavenly Country. Huang Xiaolong wasn't capable of flipping the heavens here.

The Mighty God prince had a special rune on his body. Whenever he appeared within the Mighty God Heavenly Country, his father would sense it immediately. Now, his father, as well as the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, would have known that he was already back. Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to run away now even if he wanted to.

As expected, barely a second after the Mighty God Prince finished speaking, space fluctuated as a group of people appeared. These were naturally the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts.

Looking at the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, who had come out in full force, the Mighty God Prince was beyond euphoric.

His gaze fell on his father's figure, and he hollered, "Lord Father, you're finally here. Save me! This punk has used various methods to torture me the entire way here, nearly causing my soul to collapse. He cannot be spared!" The Mighty God Prince shouted loudly as if he had found his pillar of support that he completely forgot he was still in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had not used any methods to torture him at all. That was merely the Mighty God Prince making up stories.

The Mighty God Ruler nodded his head at his son's complaint and reassured his son, "Don't worry, even if the Heavenly Saint Ruler comes himself, he won't be able to save this kid!"

And he wasn't bragging. Although his strength was slightly lower than the Heavenly Saint Ruler, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was incapable of killing him. On this land, he as the ruler could borrow the Mighty God Heavenly Country's origin energy. This would make him a little stronger than the Heavenly Saint Ruler. Therefore, he was very confident that even if the Heavenly Saint Ruler showed up, he wouldn't be able to save Huang Xiaolong.

"Kid, do you think by submitting to the Heavenly Saint Ruler and obtaining the Heavenly Saint Ruler's trust, you can do as you please? Do you think that I won't kill you when you are in my Mighty God Heavenly Country's territory?" The Mighty God Ruler turned his attention towards Huang Xiaolong, looking at him with a frosty gaze.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered for a second. I have submitted to the Heavenly Saint Ruler, and he trusts me?

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, shaking his head. It seems like this Mighty God Ruler has assumed that his trump card and backing is the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong understood that it was normal that the Mighty God Ruler had come to that conclusion.

"You're mistaken." Huang Xiaolong shook his head again as he stated.

Mistaken? The Mighty God Ruler, Mighty God Marshal Tian Qifei, and the others all looked baffled, failing to understand what Huang Xiaolong's words meant.

"I did not submit to the Heavenly Saint Ruler." Huang Xiaolong stressed and corrected, "It was the Heavenly Saint Ruler who submitted to me."

The Mighty God Ruler, Mighty God Marshal Tian Qianfei, and the others blanked momentarily. Soon several 'puffs' sounded as the group erupted into laughter. More than half of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts failed to hold back and broke out in laughter, saliva flying out.

Even the Mighty God Ruler and Marshal Tian Qifei flashed blinding bright smiles.

If it wasn't for wanting to maintain their image, perhaps both of them would have laughed so hard that they would have bent over.

Mighty God Prince was guffawing like he was afraid Huang Xiaolong didn't hear him, "Punk, why don't you exaggerate a bit more? You can say that the Giant Kun Heavenly Country submitted to you, and you're already the strongest person in the Heavens Path!"

The Giant Kun Heavenly Country was the Heavens Path most powerful country!

Clearly, none of the people in the Mighty God Heavenly Country believed what Huang Xiaolong had said.

Well, not only them, anyone in the Heavens Path would react the same way if they heard Huang Xiaolong's words.

What kind of existence was the Heavenly Saint Ruler?

Among the rulers of the Heavens Path's five most powerful heavenly countries, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was the fifth strongest expert, yet an adolescent youth was telling them that the Heavenly Saint Ruler had submitted to him??

Wouldn't that mean that the Heavenly Saint Ruler was this punk's subordinate?

Chapter 2157: I Demand An Explanation!

"I nearly died from laughter!" The Mighty God Prince laughed harder as he recalled Huang Xiaolong's words, unable to stop himself.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts laughed for a full minute before they managed to stop. Only the Mighty God Prince continued laughing nonstop.

His laughter was starting to get on Huang Xiaolong's nerves, so Huang Xiaolong exerted force in his right hand and crushed the Mighty God Prince's right shoulder. Hell's darkness energy surged into the Mighty God Prince's body, rendering him shrieking in pain. His laughter finally stopped.

"Insolent! What the f*ck are you doing? Release our Young Lord immediately!"

"Stop this instant!"

The Mighty God Prince's shrieks immediately brought the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts' attention to Huang Xiaolong. When they realized what Huang Xiaolong had done, several of them barked in anger, and a few of them had also already attacked Huang Xiaolong.

But before these experts' attacks hit their intended target, the seemingly powerful attacks rebounded back to their attackers with a single flick from Huang Xiaolong's fingers. Divine armors shattered, blood spurting out in various directions. More than a handful of experts crashed hard into the distant mountains, completely incapacitated.

Only then did the rest of Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts remembered that Huang Xiaolong was someone who had killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, and finally took Huang Xiaolong seriously.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's Marshal Tian Qifei's eyes darkened icily that Huang Xiaolong had the guts to injure the Mighty God Prince right before their eyes. He stepped out from the group, glaring ferociously at Huang Xiaolong as he spoke, "I'll give you ten seconds to release our Young Lord."

"Release our Young Lord within ten seconds. That way, you won't die so miserably in the end!"

"If you don't release him after ten seconds—!" Tian Qifei stopped there, but the sharp glint in his eyes intensified as he went on, "You will become the person who died most tragically in the Heavens Path!"

Blue flames from Tian Qifei soared to the sky, covering the sky above the Mighty God Heavenly Country. Everything in the surroundings was dyed with the flames' blue color, and it was a frightening sight.

Tian Qifei's aura was completely released, exuding a momentum that could drown the entire heavenly country.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country ranked ninth amongst the top ten heavenly countries in the Heavens Path, and as the marshal, Tian Qifei's strength naturally surpassed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin by a large margin.

Yet Huang Xiaolong's right hand continued to exert strength as if he had not felt Tian Qifei's killing intent. The Mighty God Prince's screams not only continued but became more tragic.

Tian Qifei's expression turned ugly at Huang Xiaolong's action, and the killing intent surging around his body became ever more violent.

This man actually disregarded my words?

At the same time, the Mighty God Ruler's killing intent raged to the peak seeing Huang Xiaolong injuring his son. However, since Tian Qifei was going to handle Huang Xiaolong, he held back.

One second, two seconds.....

Tian Qifei's killing intent was still rising, and soon, ten seconds passed.

Huang Xiaolong's right hand continued to exert force, and the Mighty God Prince's agonizing screams reverberated endlessly.

"DIE—!" Tian Qifei hollered as he finally made his move.

His torso twisted forward. Violent energy surged around his hands, and the sky-eclipsing blue flames shrunk faster than the blink of an eye, condensing into a great blue flame blade in his hand.

The blue flame blade stretched for miles, emitting eerie sizzling noises.

The moment the blue flame blade came into being, its surrounding space was reduced to a black hole. The thick space barrier was unable to withstand the blue flames' heat.

In the next instant, the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade slashed onto Huang Xiaolong.

Swoosh! As the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade slashed down, a tearing noise rang through heaven and earth as if the world was being split apart.

Tian Qifei's eyes were cold and indifferent as he watched on. This blue flame was a great treasure he had obtained a hundred million years ago in the 33 Heavens space. Although it was not a supreme spiritual treasure, its power exceeded that of a supreme spiritual treasure. On top of that, it could change into any form as it attacked.

Through repeated refinement and comprehension in the course of a hundred million years, he had gotten more familiar with the blue flames as time passed. Now, he had absolute control over these nameless blue flames, and Tian Qifei was certain, even an Eighth Order Sovereign could not escape death under this slash.

Not to mention, Tian Qifei had full grasp that this slash could cut Huang Xiaolong into a thousand pieces without harming a hair on the Mighty God Prince in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

As they looked at Tian Qifei's powerful blade, even the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts felt uncontrollable apprehension.

The Mighty God Ruler inwardly nodded in appreciation. His own strength had risen rapidly in recent years, and he had also obtained a great treasure. But without that treasure, he wouldn't dare to say that he could take a similar attack from Tian Qifei.

When the blue flames were ten thousand zhang above Huang Xiaolong's head, the mountains below Huang Xiaolong were reduced to blue quicksand, collapsing down in an instant.

The blue flames were powerful enough to melt a grandmist treasure artifact. Even though the mountains below had been strengthened, they could not withstand being scorched by the blue flames.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he looked at the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade. He raised his right hand's index finger and middle finger towards the falling blade.

Huang Xiaolong's simple actions completely dumbfounded the Mighty God Ruler.

"This kid's crazy, right? Is he planning to stop the Marshal's blade with two fingers?" One of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's general mocked.

"Since we're not crazy, then he must be crazy!" General Xiong Gang ridiculed, shaking his head.

Tian Qifei sneered coldly, seeing Huang Xiaolong's action and increased his power. He had merely exerted eighty percent of his strength initially, but now, he raised the power of the attack to full force!

The moment the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade was inches from Huang Xiaolong's head, there was no resounding collision, nor the scene of tragic screams and blood flying everywhere that the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts had imagined.

The blade fell right between Huang Xiaolong's two fingers, without making the slightest noise.

"He, he caught it?!" The Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Xiong Gang exclaimed dazedly.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't crazy, it was them who had gone crazy!

The Mighty God Ruler's jaw nearly fell to the floor in disbelief as he stared at the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade fixed between Huang Xiaolong's two fingers.

The Mighty God Prince had stopped screaming, he too was staring stupidly at the scene before him.

Before Tian Qifei's astounded gaze, Huang Xiaolong slightly twisted his fingers to the side, bending the long Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade further and further until it snapped! Harsh snapping noises rang in the air as the blade broke into countless pieces, raining down to the land below.

Tian Qifei felt an overpowering force slamming towards him, sending him reeling back involuntarily. Something warm gushed up his throat and flowed out the corner of his mouth. He glanced at the golden-colored blood that stained his fingers when he wiped his mouth.

The others looked petrified by the result.

The Mighty God Prince had forgotten the ruthless words he was screaming at Huang Xiaolong earlier.

"You, who are you?" A long time passed before Tian Qifei managed to stammer out the question. At this point, his voice contained fear that he himself did not notice.

He was unable to contain the dread snaking up his chest as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. He had long entered the early Ninth Order Sovereign, and with his strength, he was an expert in the top twenty ranks in the Heavens Path. Yet, Huang Xiaolong had easily injured him by simply parrying his attack?!

The Mighty God Ruler and Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts were now looking at Huang Xiaolong seriously.

"Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong stated flatly.

"What? Y-you, you're Huang Xiaolong!"

Both the Might God Ruler and Marshal Tian Qifei exclaimed in shock at the same time.

The present generals might not have known who Huang Xiaolong was, but both of them had heard that Huang Xiaolong had stirred chaos in the Divine World, even defeated Wan Shi and Tian Chen.

Although they had heard of what had happened in the Divine World, they had clearly not paid it much attention, feeling ninety percent of what they had heard was an exaggeration.

After that, this young man standing in front of them had caused the Heavenly Master to flee with his tail between his legs.

The Mighty God Ruler's expression was even more solemn. Regardless of whether the Heavenly Master was really forced to run by Huang Xiaolong, the battle strength Huang Xiaolong had shown just now was enough for him to take Huang Xiaolong seriously.

"So, you're Huang Xiaolong." The Mighty God Ruler spoke. The way he addressed Huang Xiaolong had changed. "I admit you're strong. Your battle strength is probably comparable to the Heavenly Saint Ruler. However, even the Heavenly Saint Ruler must give me an explanation if he kills a general of my Mighty God Heavenly Country!"

The Mighty God Ruler clearly stated that Huang Xiaolong had killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, and tortured his son in front of him. Hence Huang Xiaolong needed to give him an explanation.

Otherwise, if the matter were to spread out, where should he put his face as the Mighty God Ruler?

In his opinion, even though Huang Xiaolong possessed strength comparable to the Heavenly Saint Ruler, he had the confidence to defeat Huang Xiaolong within the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

Chapter 2158: You're the One Who Forced Me!

"An explanation?" Huang Xiaolong looked meaningfully at the Mighty God Ruler and asked, "What kind of explanation do you want?"

Anger flitted across the Mighty God Ruler's eyes at Huang Xiaolong's airy unconcern. He responded, "I will invite the rulers in the Heavens Path to my Mighty God Heavenly Country, and you will apologize to me in front of them, give me fifty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones as compensation!"

Fifty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones? Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to hide the ridiculing sneer on his face. Fifty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones weren't a lot to Huang Xiaolong, but it was

great wealth to a super heavenly country. The Mighty God Ruler's demand was no different than committing daylight robbery!

As for demanding Huang Xiaolong to apologize to him in front of other heavenly countries' rulers was forcing him to do something against his will. Even someone like the Heavenly Saint Ruler would not agree to such a demand.

Huang Xiaolong retorted coldly, "You're mistaken about one thing."

Mistaken about one thing? The Mighty God Ruler frowned.

"In my eyes, there is no difference between you and your son." Huang Xiaolong stated flatly.

The Mighty God Ruler's face sank. There is no difference between me and my son? He looked at his son, who was held like a chick in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Is this kid saying that I am no different than a waste?

"Very good!" The Mighty God Ruler was infuriated by Huang Xiaolong's contempt, "Since you're courting death, I'll fulfill your wish!" His momentum soared as he unleashed his strength completely. Violent dancing hurricanes condensed around him, wreaking destruction.

The Mighty God Ruler was a late-Ninth Order Sovereign existence who was not weaker than the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback. It did not cross his mind that the Mighty God Ruler was already a late-Ninth Order Sovereign. With the Mighty God Ruler's own strength and his increased power from borrowing the Mighty God Heavenly Country's origin energy, he would no doubt be many times stronger than the Heavenly Saint Ruler. After all, the Heavenly Saint Ruler did not have the condition of borrowing any origin energy when he had fought Huang Xiaolong.

No wonder the Mighty God Ruler dared to demand him to apologize in public as well as fifty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's sky rumbled and shook at this time as an ocean of light shone brightly over the land and continued to spread. The latent origin energy that was everywhere was stimulated.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's vigorous and endless origin energy rushed into the Mighty God Ruler's body from above. Soon, his late-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm cultivation rose to the peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm under the origin energy's enhancement.

However, this was not all. His momentum and strength rose higher until his cultivation reached the early of Tenth Order Sovereign!

Early Tenth Order Sovereign! This was the Mighty God Heavenly Ruler's strength after his strength was enhanced by the origin energy.

Azure lights gathered around the Mighty God Ruler and rays of light turned into more and more violent hurricanes that ascended to the sky above. From afar, the Mighty God Ruler was the epitome of a great wind god who had stepped out from ancient times.

Any one of these cyan hurricane pillars could easily send an existence like the Mighty God Heavenly Country's Marshal Tian Qifei flying.

The nearby mountains were pulverized into specks of dust by the cyan hurricanes, rising high into the air.

Upon sensing the robust and abundant energy coursing through his body, the Mighty God Ruler received a boost of confidence. He looked at Huang Xiaolong condescendingly and said. "Huang Xiaolong, are you beginning to regret your arrogance after seeing my strength? I had already given you a chance, but your regret came too late!"

"Tear, Time-Space Reversal!" The Mighty God Ruler's sharp cold voice rang loudly as his hands pushed forward. The cyan hurricanes spun even faster, ripping space like a cloth. In less than a second, numerous space cracks appeared.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts who had retreated far away had the illusion that as the cyan hurricanes tore space, time was flowing backward.

A horrifying destructive space power swept over the land. The cyan hurricanes' spare power grounded everything in its path to nothing, becoming the past.

Looking at the cyan hurricanes that came towards him from all four directions, Huang Xiaolong did not panic. He calmly pushed both his palms forward.

Vigorous darkness energy flowed out from Huang Xiaolong's palms. It formed waves after waves and layers after layers of massive and thick walls of darkness.

These layers of darkness walls resembled a bottomless dark abyss that swallowed everything and collided with the many pillars of cyan hurricanes.

Resounding collisions thundered endlessly as if the earth was splitting into pieces. The entire Mighty God Heavenly Country shook violently.

The darkness walls' devouring attribute continued to collide with the cyan hurricanes' space power. Sparks and azure rays ricocheted everywhere.

In the first collision between the darkness walls and cyan hurricanes, Huang Xiaolong swayed and leaped forward, landing in front of the Mighty God Ruler in a single leap.

Huang Xiaolong's fist swung out. There was intermingling of outward roiling devil qi, blood pupils, stampede of beasts, glistening bright lights, thousands of weapons, ancient curse runes, and obscure symbols.

The Mighty God Ruler was startled, but he managed to punch out in a fluster by reflex.

Bang! Two fists collided.

Space cracks appeared, spewing out turbulent chaos qi.

The Mighty God Ruler felt an overwhelming impact smash against his fist, knocking him back for several tens of thousands of miles before regaining his balance. His blood flow became messy and he panted

heavily, whereas Huang Xiaolong stood still on the same spot like an immovable mountain despite the dangerous turbulent chaos qi around him.

“WHAT?!” Marshal Tian Qifei and other Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts, watching from afar, were beyond shocked. Their ruler, who had merged with the country’s origin energy, was repelled by Huang Xiaolong with one punch.

That rang an alarm in their minds.

The person who had the hardest time believing what had happened was the Mighty God Ruler himself. He stared at his own right fist. His bones had cracked, and his flesh was ruptured.

I am actually...?!

“No, not possible!” The Mighty God Ruler denied under his breath.

It was obvious that Huang Xiaolong had not advanced to high-level Sovereign. How could Huang Xiaolong’s battle strength exceed his?!

Huang Xiaolong’s right hand flung the Mighty God Prince, who had fainted long ago, towards Marshal Tian Qifei. After that he strode towards the Mighty God Ruler, “I had told you early on that you’re mistaken about one thing!”

After merging with the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s origin energy, the Mighty God Ruler was stronger than the Heavenly Saint Ruler Huang Xiaolong had fought. Then again, the current Huang Xiaolong was not the same as Huang Xiaolong then.

At the time Huang Xiaolong had defeated the Heavenly Saint Ruler, his cultivation was merely at the peak of mid-Sixth Order Sovereign. After refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and three Imperial Sage Pills, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re the one who forced me!” The Mighty God Ruler’s head snapped up and his eyes turned scarlet. His emotions fell into a frenzy as he spoke, “Originally, I was not planning on using that treasure artifact, but you forced me to use it! In that case, I will reduce you to ashes!”

Just as the Mighty God Ruler finished his words, the red lump between his eyebrows flew off. Upon detaching itself, the red lump ballooned in size in the blink of an eye, becoming a giant meat lump. The red lump’s surface was densely covered with mysterious runes that glowed bright red.

A terrifying aura enveloped the land.

Chapter 2159: Hope We Make It In Time

The massive red meat lump gave Huang Xiaolong a dangerous feeling. His brows furrowed slightly. Is it a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact?

... But it shouldn’t be?! He sensed vitality inside the giant meat lump. More accurately, this meat lump should be some sort of saint creature, a saint creature that was more powerful than a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact.

“Huang Xiaolong, this great treasure can incinerate everything. It’s not a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact, yet it is more powerful than most high-grade supreme spiritual artifacts!”

The Mighty God Ruler laughed coldly, “Now, I’ll let you see the startling power of this great treasure!” His hands waved out in attack even before he was done speaking. Waves of Sovereign godforce were infused into the giant meat lump through his palms.

The meat lump made hungry grumbling noises resembling a famish ferocious beast that was gnawing on delicious prey.

The Mighty God Ruler’s godforce continued to rush into the meat lump in great waves. The mysterious red runes on the meat lump became increasingly glaring and bright. Rays of red light seemed to reach the horizon.

All living things below, especially the spiritual beasts, were enshrouded within the red rays, and they began to emit red rays as well. In the next second, these living beings all turned into gray ash, silently. There wasn’t a scream or a grunt, as if they were ignorant that they had already lost their lives.

Even the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts felt the hair on their necks standing and goosebumps running down their hands as they watched this scene.

“Go!” The Mighty God Ruler ordered with a wave of his hand.

The meat lump, with blinding red rays, launched itself forward to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Before the meat lump arrived, Huang Xiaolong already felt a scorching heat appear within his body. This hotness rapidly spread throughout his whole body, even reaching his souls within his three godheads.

This is...?

Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

Huang Xiaolong was about to throw out the Barbarian Space’s lightning bead when the scorching heat inside his body vanished as suddenly as it appeared.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

While Huang Xiaolong was in a daze, four divine fires flew out of his body. The moment these four divine fires flew out, they directly targeted the red meat lump. Huang Xiaolong, the Mighty God Ruler, and the others’ eyeballs fell to the ground at what happened next. The powerful-looking red meat lump was more lethal than a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact. It halted in midair as if it was nailed to the spot, and then it retreated in a panic.

However, the four divine fires were locked onto the giant meat lump.

Zii~! Soon, the giant meat lump started shrieking strangely.

The meat lump’s sharp shrieks, screaming for help, caused the Mighty God Ruler’s face to go pale. It had really never occurred to him that the four divine fires that flew out of Huang Xiaolong’s body could have such power, forcing the meat lump to flee and shriek for help.

This meat lump had a shocking origin. Although it was not a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact, a Tenth Order Sovereign would have a hard time trying to destroy it. But right now, the meat lump was terrified to the point of shrieking for help?! Then, the next question was, what was the origin of Huang Xiaolong's four divine fires?

The Mighty God Ruler did not have the time to think about that question right now. He moved his hands, and the Sovereign godforce came roaring out of his palms, slapping towards the four divine fires to smack them away from the meat lump.

However, the next scene continued to shock everyone. The Mighty God Ruler's palm strikes didn't only hit the four divine fires, but they also stimulated the four divine fires' ferocity.

This sight truly rendered Huang Xiaolong dazed.

These four divine fires were exactly the four divine fires he had collected in the lower realm—the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, Black Tortoise Divine Fire, Vermillion Bird Divine Fire, and White Tiger Divine Fire.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked because of the four divine fires' appearance.

Ever since he had ascended to the Divine World, most of the time, these four divine fires had literally hibernated inside his body. They hadn't given him any response, no matter how hard he had tried to nudge them. Especially as his cultivation had risen, he had felt as if the four divine fires had entered deep slumber that he had almost forgotten about their existence.

Now, the four divine fires were able to restrain that nameless meat lump that was said to be more powerful than a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact?! And even treat the Mighty God Ruler's attack as nothing?

An angry bellow came from the Mighty God Ruler at this time. The cyan blades of wind around him swirled turbulently as his palms continuously struck out at the four divine fires. Violent cyan pillars of hurricanes slammed towards the four divine fires with the force of tearing everything apart.

A thunderous bang came from the four divine fires.

After the thunderous bang, the four divine fires swayed unsteadily in the air, but none of them exploded as the Mighty God Ruler had expected. Instead, the four divine fires burned even more brightly.

This?!

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's Marshal Tian Qifei and the others sucked in a breath of cold air.

However, the Mighty God Ruler refused to believe that he couldn't deal with a few balls of divine fires. He started brewing his next wave of attacks. He struck out his palms consecutively. Each palm strike could destroy a piece of heaven and earth, but the four divine fires actually grew bigger each time they were hit. Moreover, the shrieks coming from the meat lump grew increasingly miserable.

Huang Xiaolong was planning to help, but he stopped after watching the result. He wanted to see the extent of these four divine fires' powers. After a flurry of frenzy and ferocious attacks, the Mighty God Ruler finally gave up.

In a split second, a figure flickered, and Huang Xiaolong appeared right in front of him.

Huang Xiaolong's three saint bloodlines' powers gathered in his fist. Without resorting to the Barbarian Space's lightning bead, his fist landed hard on the Mighty God Ruler.

The Mighty God Ruler let out a loud grunt as his body smashed into the ground in the far distance.

The land rumbled and quaked violently.

Huang Xiaolong blurred away, appearing above the Mighty God Ruler in a split second.

"Huang Xiaolong, you—!" The Mighty God Ruler yelled as he flew out of the pit in the ground. He was extremely furious. However, before he could finish his words, Huang Xiaolong's second punch arrived, smashing him into the ground one more time.

Again and again...

Every time the Mighty God Ruler returned to the air, he was greeted by Huang Xiaolong's merciless punch and smashed back into the ground.

Loud crashing sounds rumbled throughout the land. The rumbles of every crash sounded like a hammer in the hearts of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, and their faces were already deathly pale.

A few minutes later.

As the Mighty God Ruler was sent crashing into the ground by Huang Xiaolong, he lay unmoving in the pit. Lying scattered in the vicinity of the Mighty God Ruler were Marshal Tian Qifei and other Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts. Tian Qifei and the other experts didn't fare any better than their ruler.

As for the Mighty God Prince, he was once again held up by Huang Xiaolong like a pup.

At this point, there was only despair in the Mighty God Prince's eyes, and he was trembling uncontrollably.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was looking towards the sky where the four divine fires were still entangled with the giant red meat lump. The giant red meat lump was being pecked and gnawed off inch by inch by the four divine fires. It was now half of what it used to be.

A strange expression flashed across Huang Xiaolong's face as he watched on silently.

While Huang Xiaolong was beating the group of Mighty God Heavenly Country's people to the ground, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and a group of experts were rushing to the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

"Your Majesty can rest assured. With Lord's strength, the Mighty God Ruler won't be able to harm a hair on the Lord even after merging with the Mighty God Heavenly Country's origin energy." The Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan persuaded.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler solemnly shook his head and said, "From the news I've received, the Mighty God Ruler has obtained a treasure that helped his strength to improve exponentially. He advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign not long ago!"

"What? The Mighty God Ruler has advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign!" Lan Shifan and other Heavenly Saint Country's experts ashen upon hearing that.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded, "That's right. Based on my estimation of the Mighty God Ruler's current strength, Lord will be in danger after the Mighty God Ruler merges with the Mighty God Heavenly Country's origin energy. and uses that treasure's power!" There was worry in his eyes.

Due to this, after learning that Huang Xiaolong had gone to the Mighty God Heavenly Country, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had led a group of his country's experts and rushed over.

"Hope we make it in time!"

Chapter 2160: Why Is There No News Yet?

As the Heavenly Saint Country's group rushed as fast as possible, they finally arrived at the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

However, when the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others entered the Mighty God Heavenly Country, they were perplexed. Why was it so quiet? Scarily quiet...

"Could it be that everything's ended?" Marshal Lan Shifan uttered his doubt aloud with his brows deeply scrunched together. "Has the Lord already been....?" Killed by the Mighty God Ruler?

The others of the Heavenly Saint Country's experts exchanged glances in apprehension.

"Let's check out the Mighty God Divine Palace," said the Heavenly Saint Ruler in a solemn voice.

Perhaps it was what Lan Shifan had said. The Lord was already killed?! Why else would it seem so silent?

Without delay, the Heavenly Saint Ruler led the others, flying towards the Mighty God Divine Palace at rapid speed.

As they got closer to the Mighty God Heavenly Country, they saw the broken land, the flattened mountains, and destroyed forests.

Pieces of buildings scattered all over the broken land, and they could feel the lingering destructive force in the air. All of them were shocked, looking at the Mighty God Heavenly Country's terrible state of ruins.

The further in they flew, the more tragic the surroundings were. At some places, Mighty God Heavenly Country's soldiers could be seen coiled together in a corner, trembling in their boots. Fear was written all over their faces as if they had just experienced the worst nightmare of their lives.

Soon, the group arrived in the vicinity of the Mighty God Divine Palace. They saw a figure standing straight in the air. It was seemingly an ordinary figure that did not exude any astounding aura or soaring killing intent. He merely stood in the air, like an insignificant speck of dust under the firmament.

Upon seeing this familiar figure, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others shuddered with excitement.

A moment later, the Heavenly Saint Country's experts saw the almost unrecognizable Mighty God Ruler lying miserably inside a pit. His face was swollen with purple and green bruises all over. His divine armor was broken everywhere, and he looked more dead than a corpse.

Their gazes then moved to another body lying in a pit close by, which was the Mighty God Heavenly Country's Marshal Tian Qifei. There were also other Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others were agape with shock, and for a moment, all of them forgot to fly forward.

“You guys are here.” Huang Xiaolong’s tepid voice sounded.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others shivered slightly and came to their senses. All of them hurried forward to salute Huang Xiaolong.

“Greetings to the Lord,” The Heavenly Saint Ruler saluted as he stood in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Lan Shifan and the others also saluted respectfully, “We greet the Lord!”

At this time, the Mighty God Ruler was struggling to climb out from the pit. When he heard the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Heavenly Saint Country’s experts calling Huang Xiaolong ‘Lord,’ he shuddered and nearly tumbled back into the pit.

He tried hard to see through his swollen eyes, wanting to confirm it was really the Heavenly Saint Ruler and his subordinates. He still refused to believe that the Heavenly Saint Ruler would submit to Huang Xiaolong!

Finally, the Mighty God Ruler saw the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others’ faces.

He stood dazedly in the pit.

Before the Mighty God Ruler reacted, the Barbarian Space’s lightning bead flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, instantly enveloping a large piece of land in a sea of lightning.

Sensing the Barbarian Space lightning bead’s terrifying power, the Mighty God Ruler paled. He distinctly felt the danger of death enveloping over him from the lightning bead.

Then he saw Huang Xiaolong casually wave his hand, and bright shiny spirit stones rained down from the cloud. Shocking spiritual energy swept out, nearly suffocating the Mighty God Ruler.

The mighty God Ruler stared wide-eyed at the small hill of spirit stones. These, these were?!

“Top, top-grade chaos spirit stones!” He quivered.

Those were actually top-grade chaos spirit stones. Under this heaven and earth, there are still so many top-grade chaos spirit stones?

“Submit to me, and these thirty thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones will be yours.” Huang Xiaolong did not waste time with any nonsense and added coldly, “If you are unwilling to submit to me, you will die!”

Die! The Mighty God Ruler’s heartstrings quivered.

His gaze shifted from the crackling lightning bead hovering above Huang Xiaolong’s head to the Heavenly Saint Ruler. After that, he looked at Marshal Lan Shifan and the others and suddenly smiled. He smiled bitterly. Do I have any other option?

He stared at Huang Xiaolong quietly for a long time before finally speaking, “I will submit, but after that, my status and identity must be at par with the Heavenly Saint Ruler.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement, "Accepted."

As the ruler of a country with strength no less than the Heavenly Saint Ruler, this request was more than reasonable. Even if the Mighty God Ruler hadn't mentioned it, Huang Xiaolong would not have short-changed him.

Upon reaching an agreement, Huang Xiaolong and the Mighty God Ruler both made their vows to the heavens.

"Lord!"

After completing his vow, the Mighty God Ruler changed his address towards Huang Xiaolong, calling him 'Lord' similar to the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others.

Nonetheless, the Mighty God Ruler inevitably felt a little awkward calling Huang Xiaolong Lord. Not long ago, he was fighting a desperate battle against Huang Xiaolong, demanding Huang Xiaolong to apologize to him in front of other rulers.

With the Mighty God Ruler's submission, Marshal Tian Qifei, General Xiong Gang, and others also made their vows of submission.

After all the vows were completed, Huang Xiaolong distributed top-grade chaos spirit stones to the Mighty God Ruler and the others in accordance with what he had given to the Heavenly Saint Country's experts.

Tian Qifei's discontent reduced greatly as he looked at the hills of top-grade chaos spirit stones. But when they looked around at the broken lands, a bitter feeling filled the Mighty God Ruler's, Marshal Tian Qifei's, and others' hearts. It was going to be a costly project to fully repair the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

While the Mighty God Heavenly Country's side was crestfallen at the problem at hand, eight chaos lightning pools flew out of Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

The eight chaos lightning pools merged in front of many shocked gazes. Fine drops of lightning fell to the ground like rain from high air.

When the eight chaos lightning pools' powers fell to the ground, the terribly cracked earth began to mend slowly. The plants that had turned into ashes started to gather again and sprouted anew. The flattened mountains rose high again in front of everyone's eyes.

Everyone watched their surroundings gradually return to their original state in astonishment.

This!?

"Eight, eight chaos lightning pools!" The Mighty God Ruler stuttered as he stared fixedly at the eight chaos lightning pools high in the air.

There were Eight chaos lightning pools, and only the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool was missing!

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong recalled the eight chaos lightning pools into his forehead. Although merely a few hours had passed, the Mighty God Heavenly Country's ruined state had recovered by more than half.

After refining the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, the eight chaos lightning pools in Huang Xiaolong's body had merged into one and evolved. Especially in the recent period, Huang Xiaolong had discovered that there was a new vitality, and life energy. This life energy was the reason why he was able to restore the Mighty God Heavenly Country. However, this life energy could only restore plants, creatures, and land. It couldn't restore living beings with unique characteristics.

If Huang Xiaolong wanted to resurrect his Senior Brother Jiang Hong, he needed to gather the last one, the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool, and merge all nine chaos lightning pools.

The Mighty God Ruler subsequently invited Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenly Saint Ruler, and the others to the Mighty God Divine Palace.

In the next several days, Huang Xiaolong did not leave the Mighty God Heavenly Country. He stayed and waited for the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor Hong Ming's news. If the Battle Emperor Hong Ming had returned to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country and seen the Black Dragon Ruler, he would soon receive a reply.

While Huang Xiaolong waited for news at the Mighty God Heavenly Country, rumors outside were spreading like wildfire.

"I heard that that kid entered the Mighty God Heavenly Country. The strange thing is that even though a few days have passed, there is no news from the Mighty God Heavenly Country."

The Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po was doubtful.