

INVINCIBLE 2161

Chapter 2161: 33 Heavens Race

One of the Heavenly Terror Country's captains reassured Sun Po, "Lord Sun Po can rest assured. After stepping into the Mighty God Heavenly Country, there is no way he could have come out again. Although there hasn't been news for the past few days, that kid has certainly died at the hands of the Mighty God Ruler!"

A Heavenly Terror Country's general chimed in, "That kid killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, and captured the Mighty God Prince. The Mighty God Ruler couldn't have let him off that easily. That kid is probably deadlier than dead and reduced to dregs. Brother Sun Po need not worry too much about it." He understood why Sun Po was worried.

At the Heaven Valley's marketplace, Huang Xiaolong had said that he would head to the Heavenly Terror Country and hang Sun Po's head on the roof of the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace.

Sun Po nodded. Perhaps, his worry was superfluous. Since that kid had dared to step into the Mighty God Heavenly Country, there was absolutely no chance of him coming out again.

"Have you found out that kid's background?" Sun Po asked the guard captain.

Although there was no hope of Huang Xiaolong leaving the Mighty God Heavenly Country alive, he was still curious about Huang Xiaolong's origins.

After all, in Sun Po's opinion, the strength Huang Xiaolong had displayed earlier rivaled the mid-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm Giant Kun Prince. Thus he had surmised that Huang Xiaolong was not an unknown character.

The guard captain shook his head, "We have not found anything yet despite our effort during this time. No matter how we are tempted, those Heavenly Saint Country's guards wouldn't spit a word about that kid's origins. Even the Heavenly Saint Country's General Qin Bo is just as tight-lipped. It's as if the whole Heavenly Saint Country's people, from top to bottom, revere that kid."

Sun Po's brows scrunched together as he repeated, "They revere that kid? It looks like that kid's relationship with the Heavenly Saint Country really runs deep."

From what he had learned, Zhu Xinyi had claimed that Huang Xiaolong was the Heavenly Saint Country's esteemed guest in front of the Mighty God Prince.

Suddenly, one of the Heavenly Terror Country's generals' face changed, as if he had thought of something important, "That kid, could he be someone from the 33 Heavens Race?"

The 33 Heavens Race!

Faces ashened hearing that, including Sun Po's.

In the Heavens Path, the 33 Heavens Race and Giant Kun Heavenly Country were definitely taboo existences.

In the vicinity of the 33 Heavenly Gates lived a very old race, and there were many legends circulating about this race. Some said that this race was the side-branch of a big clan in the Heavenly World that was sent to the lower realm for unknown reasons; others said that this race was sent down by the Heavenly World to guard the 33 Heavenly Gates.

Some also said that 33 Heavenly Gates was actually a saint artifact, and the 33 Heavens Race's patriarch was the saint artifact's spirit.

Regardless of whether these rumors were true or false, one point was certain that the 33 Heavens Race was very strong. They were stronger than the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

However, disciples of the 33 Heavens Race rarely stepped out from the 33 Heavenly Gates. But every hundred million years, there would be someone who claimed to be a disciple of the 33 Heavens Race and appeared in the Heavens Path. Every time the disciple appeared, he possessed incredible battle strength.

"Roughly calculating, the last time the 33 Heavens Race's disciple appeared was almost a hundred million years ago." The general added.

His words turned the atmosphere heavy as several people exchanged silent glances.

"If that kid is really a disciple of the 33 Heavens Race, and dies in the Mighty God Heavenly Country, the Mighty God Heavenly County has poked the hornet's nest!" The general exclaimed.

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Ten days passed.

After staying at the Mighty God Divine Palace for ten days, Huang Xiaolong finally received news from the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor Hong Ming.

Huang Xiaolong smiled brightly as he looked at the transmission symbol in his palm. In his message, Hong Ming had mentioned that the Black Dragon Ruler wanted to meet him. He intended to sell the Great Treasure Dragon Pill. However, he wanted to negotiate the price face to face.

Huang Xiaolong relaxed upon getting the message. As long as the Black Dragon Ruler intended to sell that Great Treasure Dragon Pill, all was fine. The price was not a problem at all. What Huang Xiaolong did not lack most were spirit stones.

After hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to go to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler both expressed their willingness to accompany Huang Xiaolong on the trip.

Huang Xiaolong smilingly shook his head as he said, "I'm just going to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country to buy the Black Dragon Ruler's Great Treasure Dragon Pill. I am not going to fight, so the two of you don't need to come along."

If these two were to accompany him, it could stir a small storm among the Heavens Path's many heavenly countries. At the moment, Huang Xiaolong did not want to let the Heavenly Terror Ruler, Heavenly Master, Tian Chen, Wan Shi, and the others know that he was there.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler exchanged a glance and nodded their heads in agreement.

Huang Xiaolong set off from the Mighty God Heavenly Country on that day itself. However, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong exhorted the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler to find a few kinds of origin treasures.

Huang Xiaolong planned to refine the Buddha Devil Divine Pill, which was a low-grade, high-rank origin pill. This origin pill was better than the Great Treasure Dragon Pill.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had already bought a lot of origin treasures while he was at the Heaven Valley's marketplace. Still, those materials were far from complete to refine the Buddha Devil Divine Pills.

"Rest assured, Lord. We will surely find these few origin treasures." The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler guaranteed sonorously.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "As long as these origin treasures are found, I won't mistreat you."

"We thank the Lord!"

Before the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler's respectful send-off, Huang Xiaolong left the Mighty God Heavenly Country and disappeared on the horizon.

After leaving the Mighty God Heavenly Country, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country, but in an unhurried manner. He traveled during the day, stopping to rest at night. Roughly estimating, it would take him half a month to reach his destination.

As Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his movements at all, the news of Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts soon reached many forces' ears, bewildering them.

"What? That kid is not dead yet?!" The Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po's expression changed for the worst when he heard the news. "Why is that kid still alive?"

The guard captain spoke, "I heard that the Heavenly Saint Ruler led a large group of experts to the Mighty God Heavenly Country. I guess the Heavenly Saint Ruler might have pleaded for that kid and promised the Mighty God Ruler some conditions. Hence the Mighty God Ruler was willing to spare that kid?!"

"I'm afraid so." A general of the Heavenly Terror Country, Zhou Haotian, agreed. "It seems like that kid got an invitation from Senior Battle Emperor. So he is heading to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country. The Black Dragon Ruler might sell the Great treasure Dragon Pill to him..." Sun Po's voice trailed off as a sinister light gleamed in his eyes.

"Don't worry too much about it, Brother Sun Po. Frankly speaking, this might even be an opportunity for us." Zhou Haotian went on, "I've heard that the Giant Kun Prince once wanted to buy the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from the Black Dragon Ruler, but because of the price, the transaction fell apart."

Sun Po's eyes lit up, "You mean...?"

Zhou Haotian smiled meaningfully, "If that kid successfully buys the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from the Black Dragon Ruler, what do you think will happen when the Giant Kun Prince learns about it?"

Sun Po laughed heartily, "After listening to you, I hope that kid quickly gets that Great Treasure Dragon Pill faster."

Others also laughed in anticipation.

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Half a month later...

According to the route the Heavenly Saint Ruler had mentioned, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country.

Upon arriving at the destination, Huang Xiaolong heard Battle Emperor Hong Ming's sonorous laughter from afar. "Younger Brother, you're finally here! I've been gazing at the sun and moon, counting the days of your arrival."

Chapter 2162: Great Treasure Dragon Pill

Huang Xiaolong saw Battle Emperor Hong Ming whistling towards him from the horizon.

"Senior Hong Ming," Huang Xiaolong greeted with cupped fists.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming waved his hand casually, smiling at Huang Xiaolong, "Senior and whatnot. If you don't mind, just call me Big Brother Hong Mong."

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely caught off guard for a moment.

"What? This old man isn't qualified to be your big brother?" Battle Emperor Hong Ming teased half-seriously.

"Big Brother Hong Ming is making fun of me." Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate and called out loudly.

"That's the right attitude." Battle Emperor Hong Ming chuckled happily and added, "Let's go. Xiao Qing, that kid is waiting for you at the Black Dragon Divine Palace. I'll take you to him."

With that said, Huang Xiaolong was not given a chance to respond before he was pulled towards the Black Dragon Divine Palace by Hong Ming.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Still, wasn't Hong Ming being a bit too enthusiastic? Was it because of those one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones?

"I heard that you had a conflict with the Mighty God Prince. Has it been resolved?" Along the way, Hong Ming asked in a seemingly nonchalant manner and added, "How about Big Brother communicate with the Mighty God Ruler and help you settle this matter."

Huang Xiaolong understood that Hong Ming was testing his depth, but he didn't mind it at all. He responded, "I appreciate Big Brother Hong Ming's kind intention, but the matter between the Mighty God Heavenly Country and me has already been resolved."

Hong Ming nodded, "That's good then." Then his tone changed, "There are many people in the Heavens Path saying you're a disciple of the 33 Heavens Race."

Huang Xiaolong blanked hearing the words.

The 33 Heavens Race?

A helpless smile hung on the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth. "How could I be someone from the 33 Heavens Race? I've heard that people of the 33 Heavens Race are born with an innate lightning physique."

For the same reason, the 33 Heavens Race was able to withstand the lightning power from the restrictions placed around the 33 Heavenly Gates.

"That's true," said Hong Ming.

Following that, Hong Ming and Huang Xiaolong conversed about various things as they traveled onwards, feeling quite enjoyable.

A little over an hour later, Hong Ming and Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Black Dragon Divine Palace. Hong Ming walked straight into the palace without requiring anyone to notify. Clearly, Hong Ming had a very high status in the Black Dragon Heavenly Country.

Upon entering the Black Dragon Divine Palace, Huang Xiaolong saw a middle-aged man clad in an exquisite black brocade robe, sitting on the big throne. The middle-aged man had thick brows and big, spirited eyes that could see straight into one's soul. Faint wisps of dragon qi swirled around him. His whole person exuded a majestic dragon might.

Without asking, Huang Xiaolong knew this middle-aged man was the Black Dragon Ruler.

The Black Dragon Ruler was a Grandmist Archdevil, and his true body was a black dragon. There were many species of dragons—from the white dragon, azure dragon, yellow dragon, ice dragon, Buddha dragon, to sky dragon, and so on. The black dragon stood in the top hierarchy, comparable to the golden dragon.

While Huang Xiaolong was sizing up the Black Dragon Ruler, he was also inwardly sizing up Huang Xiaolong. His eyebrow raised slightly in surprise as Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his aura. The Black Dragon Ruler could see that Huang Xiaolong had yet to advance to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm.

The news that Huang Xiaolong had broken the Mighty God Heavenly Country's Falling Star Formation with one strike and similarly killed the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin with one strike had reached his ears.

Possessing such shocking battle prowess without advancing to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm was, admittedly, rare. Nowadays, in the Heavens Path, many experts were comparing Huang Xiaolong with the Giant Kun Prince.

Who was the Giant Kun Prince?

He was the number one person amongst the Heavens Path's younger generation, and one of the top ten young masters. To be put on the same pedestal as the Giant Kun Prince was a lifetime's honor.

“Kiddo Xiao Qing, the guest is here. Why aren’t you welcoming properly?”

Battle Emperor Hong Ming spoke, and his sonorous voice rumbled through the hall.

A wry smile tugged at the corner of the Black Dragon Ruler’s mouth as he rose from his throne and walked towards Huang Xiaolong and Hong Ming.

“Black Dragon Ruler.” Huang Xiaolong greeted.

The Black Dragon Ruler faintly nodded his head and there was a polite smile on his face when he spoke, “Younger Brother’s feat of killing the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s General Hu Jin, breaking the Falling Star Formation, and taking away the Mighty God Prince has reach all corners of the Heavens Path. I have long heard of your name.” He then invited Huang Xiaolong to take a seat in the hall.

After all three people were seated, the Black Dragon Ruler, Battle Emperor Hong Ming, and Huang Xiaolong began dancing around their negotiation.

The Black Dragon Ruler did not mention the Great Treasure Dragon Pill, and Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry. A few minutes later, the Black Dragon Ruler finally broached the subject, “I heard from Senior Hong Ming that you want to buy the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from me. Is that correct?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, “That’s right.”

The Black Dragon Ruler sounded serious as he went on, “Although the Great Treasure Dragon Pill does not have much effect on me now, it is still a low-grade, high-rank origin pill. As you know, this quality of origin pill is very rare. The Giant Kun Prince once offered me ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones to buy my Great Treasure Dragon Pill.”

“But I did not agree.”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised by the revelation. Ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones were not a low price. Generally speaking, this was a reasonable price for a low-grade, high-rank origin pill.

The Black Dragon Ruler seemed to see through Huang Xiaolong’s thought and said, “My Great Treasure Dragon Pill is not your average low-grade, high-rank origin pill.”

“Oh?!” That piqued Huang Xiaolong’s interest.

Even among the same type of origin pill, there were distinctions of high and low quality due to various reasons. For example, the difference in age of the ingredients used. This affected the quality of the final quality of origin pills.

There were different grades of the same Great Treasure Dragon Pill, like low-grade, mid-grade, and high-grade, and above high-grade was top-grade. Origin pills available in the Heavens Path were generally low-grade origin pills.

Naturally, there was a price difference between low-grade and mid-grade origin pills, and high-grade origin pills fetches another level of price.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming joined in, "According to our assessment, the remaining Great Treasure Dragon Pill is a high-grade origin pill that was refined using the best ingredients. Therefore, it is more effective compared to the common low-grade Great Treasure Dragon Pill by fifty percent!"

It dawned on Huang Xiaolong why the Black Dragon Ruler would not sell the Great Treasure Dragon Pill to the Great Kun Prince for ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

"Honestly speaking, the price I set for this Great Treasure Dragon Pill for the Great Kun Prince is twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones." The Black Dragon Ruler stated.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. Twenty thousand? Although the Black Dragon Ruler claimed that the Great Treasure Dragon Pill was a high-grade origin pill, twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones was considered expensive. After all, twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones could buy two common Great Treasure Dragon Pills.

"If you are really interested, the price cannot be lower than twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones." The Black Dragon Ruler emphasized.

"Can I take a look at that pill?" Huang Xiaolong made a request.

"Of course you can." The Black Dragon Ruler agreed crisply, and took out the Great Treasure Dragon Pill. The pill was placed inside a jade case. When the cover was lifted, a resplendent ray of light, thick as an arm, shone brightly. A small dragon hovered around the jade case, and dragon roars resounded in Huang Xiaolong's ears. Inside the jade case was a thumb-sized golden-colored pill.

That golden pill emitted an eternal and immortal pill qi, tantalizing and making one's soul drunk on its fragrance.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up in an instant, and he praised generously, "This is a good pill!"

This was really a top-grade Great Treasure Dragon Pill. With this pill, his chances of breaking through to the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm would increase further.

Chapter 2163: Giant Kun Prince

The Black Dragon Ruler laughed happily, hearing Huang Xiaolong praised his Great Treasure Dragon Pill and said, "This Great Treasure Dragon Pill should be the only one in Heavens Path. I wouldn't have sold it any if I didn't need high-grade chaos spirit stones."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement with his words.

Then again, the Black Dragon Ruler was mainly selling the Great Treasure Dragon Pill because it was not going to have much effect on him anymore. Otherwise, he would have swallowed it himself long ago.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong didn't even bargain with the Black Dragon Ruler and bought the Great Treasure Dragon Pill at the price of twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

Huang Xiaolong was beaming as he looked at the Great Treasure Dragon Pill in his palm, with extreme satisfaction. Before his body evolved to a saint physique, he possessed the True Dragon Physique. Still, the rich dragon qi within this Great Treasure Dragon Pill was very useful to him.

With the Great Treasure Dragon Pill's dragon qi to temper his body, his saint physique's defenses and power would rise to another level.

After the deal was successfully completed, the Black Dragon Ruler was smiling from ear to ear as well. Though this Great Treasure Dragon Pill was precious, it wasn't of much use to him, and he had long wanted to sell off this pill for high-grade chaos spirit stones. He was reluctant to sell for too low a price, but twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones was a good price to refuse to sell it.

The Black Dragon Ruler was in a good mood and ordered a banquet to entertain Huang Xiaolong.

The banquet went on till late into the night.

The Black Dragon Ruler also warmly invited Huang Xiaolong to stay at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country for a few days to spend some time discussing alchemy and maybe exchange some moves.

Huang Xiaolong naturally agreed.

It was not going to make much difference even if he entered seclusion a few days later.

Huang Xiaolong stayed at the Black Dragon Divine Palace, spending days sparring and discussing cultivation with the Black Dragon Ruler. At this time, news that Huang Xiaolong had bought the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from the Black Dragon Ruler with twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones spread faster than wildfire and caused quite a ruckus.

Twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones were a huge wealth to the top ten heavenly countries. Everyone was astonished by Huang Xiaolong's wealth, making them even more curious about his identity and background.

A young man in a blue robe was meditating on top of a mountain peak not far away from the Black Dragon Heavenly Country. As the young man inhaled through his mouth, the surrounding origin energy within a ten billion li radius roiled towards him, entering his body in a rush.

The phantom of a divine beast rose into the air behind the young man.

The divine beast's phantom was enormous, over thousands of zhang tall. Its wingspan left the land in darkness. As the young man continued to inhale and exhale through his mouth, the divine beast phantom also opened its mouth. The surrounding origin energy converged even faster towards them. The divine beast phantom's mouth looked like it could swallow heaven and earth.

Several hours later, the young man stopped absorbing the surrounding's origin energy, and the enormous divine beast phantom behind him dissipated away.

The young man stood up. The light in his eyes seemed like solid entities that pierced through layers of clouds and mist. Everything within a hundred million miles could not escape his sight.

"Speak, what matter do you have?" The young man questioned.

The moment his question sounded, the space behind him rippled as several figures appeared. One of them was none other than the Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po.

“Greetings Young Lord!” The others stopped some distance from the young man and saluted respectfully.

Sun Po also greeted, “Greetings, Giant Kun Prince!”

This young man was one of the top ten young masters, the Great Kun Prince!

He was the strongest person among the Heavens Path’s younger generation.

“Young Lord, someone bought the Black Dragon Ruler’s Great Treasure Dragon Pill!” One of them reported.

The Great Treasure Dragon Pill!

The Giant Kun Prince turned around sharply hearing that, and the look in his eyes was like knives that slashed through the void.

“The Black Dragon Ruler really sold the Great Treasure Dragon Pill to someone else? For twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones?” Giant Kun Prince questioned.

“It is so, Young Lord.” The subordinate replied and added, “That person bought the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from the Black Dragon Ruler with twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!”

The Giant Kun Prince demanded hoarsely, “Who was it??”

“For the time being, we have not found his exact identity.” The subordinate answered and went on, “But we know he has a deep connection with the Heavenly Saint Country. Previously, he offended the Mighty God Prince at the Heaven Valley.”

“Oh, he offended the Mighty God Prince.” The Giant Kun Prince’s eyes gleamed with interest. “Based on the Mighty God Prince’s personality, it’s impossible for the matter to end there.”

“It is as Young Lord has said. Later on, when that person was leaving the Heaven Valley, the Mighty God Prince blocked his path.”

The subordinate then recounted how Huang Xiaolong killed Chen Tianhao, Hu Jin, broke the Falling Star Formation, and captured the Mighty God Prince.

The Giant Kun Prince was astonished hearing that.

“That kid is arrogant as they come.” Sun Po took a step forward and chimed in, “He captured the Mighty God Prince. It shows that he doesn’t respect the Mighty God Heavenly Country. He even said that the Heavens Path’s top ten young masters are only so-so, and that all ten young masters together would probably fail to withstand one strike from him!”

The Giant Prince Kun looked at Sun Po fixedly. He said with a wave of his hand, “Enough, Sun Po. There is no need to furnish unnecessary details to instigate me. I know your intention. Aren’t you trying to use me to deal with that kid. You have a grudge with that kid?”

Sun Po looked embarrassed standing there.

The Giant Kun Prince's face sank, "If it weren't for Junior Sister Zhan Ting's face, I would have abolished you right now for attempting to instigate and use me!"

Sun Po fell to his knees in panic and pleaded, "Please spare me, Your Highness!"

The Giant Kun Prince harrumphed coldly, "Stand up."

He then turned back towards them and said, "He killed the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin with one strike? That is interesting. On top of that, despite knowing that I wanted that Great Treasure Dragon Pill, he still dared to buy it from the Black Dragon Ruler. I really would like to meet such a person."

Sun Po's heart jumped with joy, hearing that.

"That kid is at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country?" He asked.

"Yes, Young Lord." The subordinate replied. "The Black Dragon Ruler invited him to stay several days at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country. It'll probably be a few days before he leaves."

"Come, you all come with me to meet that expert that broke the Falling Star Formation." The Giant Kun Prince spoke nonchalantly. Although Huang Xiaolong had killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, and even broke the Falling Star Formation in one strike, he did not hold Huang Xiaolong in high regards. Among the younger generation, there had yet to be anyone who could enter his eyes.

Those that could enter his eyes were only the older generation experts of the Heavens Path.

"Yes, Young Lord!"

The Giant Kun Prince disappeared on the horizon, flying towards the Black Dragon Heavenly Country.

On the other side, after staying at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country for four days, Huang Xiaolong bid farewell to the Black Dragon Ruler and Battle Emperor Hong Ming, and set off to return to the Heavenly Saint Country.

Huang Xiaolong had gained a lot in these four days from sparring and discussing with the Black Dragon Ruler.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong was flying over a mountain range when he suddenly stopped in midair.

"Why don't you guys come out, or are you all planning on continuing to follow me?" Huang Xiaolong said tepidly.

Only the surrounding silence answered Huang Xiaolong.

Seconds later, space rippled, and several people appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong. This group consisted of Giant Kun Prince, Sun Po, and others.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the faces, finally stopping on the Giant Kun Prince as he spoke, "Giant Kun Prince."

Although he had never seen the Giant Kun Prince, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had described the Giant Kun Prince's features. Those were easily recognizable points for Huang Xiaolong.

The Giant Kun Prince's blue hair fluttered in the wind as he stood with his hands clasped behind him. "Not bad that you actually noticed us. Recently, many people in Heavens Path have been comparing you and me, but I don't know if you have this ability to be compared with me."

Chapter 2164: You are not Qualified

Clearly, the Giant Kun Prince meant Huang Xiaolong was not qualified to be spoken of in the same sentence as him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, shaking his head as he listened to his words.

Perhaps, the Giant Kun Prince's talent was extraordinary. Otherwise, he wouldn't be hailed as the number one person amongst the younger generation in Heavens Path. However, a mid-Seventh Order Sovereign Giant Kun Prince was no different than a grasshopper in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The Giant Kun Prince's face sank, seeing Huang Xiaolong shake his head with a perplexing faint smile, and an icy killing intent flitted across his eyes.

Sun Po seized the right timing, stepping out and pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, what are you smiling about? Who do you think you are? Someone like you is not even qualified to be spoken about in the same sentence as the Giant Kun Prince. Do you really think that after killing Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, you have the qualifications to be compared to the Giant Kun Prince? That's just some idle people putting you on a pedestal. You're not even worthy of carrying the Giant Kun Prince's shoes!"

Sun Po barely finished his words when Huang Xiaolong raised a finger and tapped in Sun Po's direction. In the next second, Sun Po's blood-curdling cry reverberated in the air. A red patch bloomed over the chest of his robe as his body was sent flying back, crashing into the distant mountain.

Loud rumbles came from the mountain as boulders rolled to the ground.

The others were dumbfounded.

The Giant Kun Heavenly Country's experts stared at the mountain Sun Po crashed into in astonishment. Never could they have imagined that Huang Xiaolong would dare to attack first!

"You actually dared to attack my people in front of me?!" The Giant Kun Prince's was extremely gloomy as killing intent sparked in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong's attention was on Sun Po in the distant mountain instead of the Giant Kun Prince. "Didn't I tell you before that I would go to the Heavenly Terror Country and hang your head on the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace's roof. So, I won't kill you yet. I will leave your dog life till the day I go to the Heavenly Terror Country!"

Lying amidst the half-crumbled mountain, Sun Po looked at Huang Xiaolong with fury and fear, and his depression made him vomit a mouthful of blood.

The Giant Kun Prince's anger rose to the peak, seeing that Huang Xiaolong was ignoring him for the second time. The phantom of a great beast emerged behind him and the sky above them darkened in an instant as if twilight had descended.

However, just as the Giant Kun Prince was about to attack, a Giant Kun Heavenly Country's general behind him spoke, "Young Lord, let me do it. Young Lord doesn't have to take action personally with your noble status."

This Giant Kun Heavenly Country's general was called Zhou He. He was a peak early-Seventh Order Sovereign. Among the Giant Kun Heavenly Country's generals, his strength ranked within the top ten. Though his strength couldn't be compared to Giant Kun Prince, he was far stronger than the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin.

After seeing it was Zhou He who had volunteered, the Giant Kun Prince hesitated for a second but then nodded his head, giving his permission, "Alright, I'll trouble General Zhou He to act, but this kid is not weak. General Zhou He should take care."

Zhou He nodded and replied, "Please rest assured, Young Lord," he went on full of confidence, "This subordinate will capture him for Young Lord's punishment!"

Although Huang Xiaolong was no weakling, he was still a merely late-Sixth Order Sovereign. In comparison Zhou He was already a peak early Seventh Order Sovereign. Zhou He believed that he could handle Huang Xiaolong with his strength.

Although the difference between the late-Sixth Order Sovereign and the peak early Seventh Order Sovereign was only two small orders, the gap was akin to heaven and earth in terms of actual strength. Once one entered into the Seventh Order Sovereign, his strength would rise exponentially.

Zhou He turned to face Huang Xiaolong, speaking in an icy tone, "Punk, you're acting overconfident. You shouldn't have angered Giant Kun Prince, and you definitely shouldn't have disregarded our Giant Kun Heavenly Country. Even though Sun Po is not from our Giant Kun Heavenly Country, he is a relative of our Miss Zhan Ting. So he's considered as half a Giant Kun Heavenly Country's people."

"I've heard that your relationship with the Heavenly Saint Country is not bad. Didn't any of them tell you that you can offend anyone but the Giant Kun Heavenly Country in Heavens Path?"

In this Heavens Path, you can offend anyone but the Giant Kun Heavenly Country!

It was an ironclad rule in Heavens Path!

Every person had to adhere to this ironclad rule.

Even existences like the Heavenly Saint Country and Heavenly Terror Country adhered to this ironclad rule.

Huang Xiaolong once again shook his head and smiled, "Among my ironclad rules, anyone who provokes me must die!"

He then looked at the Giant Kun Prince and went on, "I know what you came for. You want the Great Treasure Dragon Pill, right? You can still make it alive if you take these dog-slaves of yours and leave now."

Huang Xiaolong's words instantly enraged Zhou He, Giant Kun Prince, and the others.

When Zhou He and the others heard Huang Xiaolong calling them 'dog-slaves,' they almost could not rein in their fury. No one had the guts to call them such names.

"Punk, you're dead!" Zhou He bellowed and killing intent erupted in his eyes. In a flicker, he crossed the distance in between them and reached Huang Xiaolong.

"God Breaking Sword River!" Ten thousand sword qi exploded out from his body with a wave of his hand. It turned into a river of sword qi, piercing towards Huang Xiaolong.

The river of sword qi was endless, with the momentum of submerging heaven and earth and drowning gods and devils in its path.

Under this sword river's rush, Huang Xiaolong resembled a grain of sand that would get submerged anytime.

As the terrifying river of sword qi was about to perforate Huang Xiaolong, he raised a finger and tapped forward. It was merely a light tap in the air, but the shocking currents of sword qi exploded and scattered in the air, except for one ray of sword qi. This sword qi sped back towards Zhou He.

Zhou He still had not reacted when his body was pierced by the sword qi and knocked backward by the impact. He was still spurting blood as his body crashed next to Sun Po.

Shattered rocks were bombarded into the air.

Sun Po was just struggling to get up on his feet but was hit by the flying rocks and was once again buried under.

"What?!" Giant Kun Prince and the Giant Kun Heavenly Country were shocked looking at where Zhou He fell. Initially, Giant Kun Prince had thought that even though Huang Xiaolong's strength was amazing, with Zhou He's strength at the peak early Seventh Order Sovereign, he would have no problem suppressing Huang Xiaolong. Even if Zhou He failed to suppress Huang Xiaolong, they would at least fight for several hundred moves.

Yes, the two sides fought, but there were no several hundred moves exchanged but just one!

He was defeated in one strike!

Giant Kun Prince's face was extremely gloomy.

His icy cold glare was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

"Who are you really?" Giant Kun Prince questioned coldly.

Huang Xiaolong responded, "Who am I is not important, so you can scam now. If you don't, I don't mind making you scam, or I might kill you directly!"

"Punk, you!" The several Giant Kun Heavenly Country's experts shouted in anger.

Giant Kun Prince raised a hand, stopping them.

"Fine, I'll take today as my loss." Giant Kun Prince was making an effort to suppress the killing intent in his chest as he added, "But, don't think because you're a little bit stronger, you can disregard other

experts in the Heavens Path. We will meet again.” With that said, he led the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s experts away.

Before leaving, they picked up Zhou He and Sun Po.

Watching the Giant Kun Prince leave decisively, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. It had crossed his mind that Giant Kun Prince and his group might refuse to leave. He didn’t mind sending them off with a few strikes.

After the Giant Kun Prince’s group left, Huang Xiaolong continued onwards to the Heavenly Saint Country.

On the other hand, Giant Kun Prince’s group did not return to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country but headed to the Heaven Valley instead.

“Young Lord, that kid is too arrogant. We all can suppress him together with one order from you!” On the way, one of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s mid-Seventh Order Sovereign generals gripped angrily.

Chapter 2165: The Heavenly Master Exits Seclusion

Although Huang Xiaolong had shown battle strength above everyone’s estimation, Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s general’s had an opinion that Huang Xiaolong had the battle strength equivalent to an early Eighth Order Sovereign at most. He believed that they could kill Huang Xiaolong without much difficulty if all of them joined hands.

Even though their Young Lord, Giant Kun Prince, was only a mid-Seventh Order Sovereign, he had a record of killing early Eighth Order Sovereign Realm experts.

The Giant Kun Prince shook his head, “That kid is not as simple as he seemed on the surface. He is arrogant because he has the strength to back himself.” He went on seriously, “It’s better to find out his identity first. It won’t be too late to make our move then. Moreover, his connection with the Heavenly Saint Country also doesn’t look simple.”

“So what if his connection with the Heavenly Saint Country is not simple?” The Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s general insisted, “Would the Heavenly Saint Country dare to stop us if we want to kill him? If the Heavenly Saint Ruler really doesn’t know what’s good for him, we’ll uproot the Heavenly Saint Country altogether!”

“That’s right. It’s not like we haven’t destroyed any heavenly countries in the past!” Another Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s general supported.

Several hundred million years ago, they had razed a heavenly country to the ground. That heavenly country was called Vajra Heavenly Country. They had offended the Giant Kun Heavenly Country. Due to which the Giant Kun Heavenly Country had destroyed them.

The Vajra Heavenly Country was comparable to the current Heavenly Saint Country in terms of force. In truth, the Vajra Heavenly Country was slightly stronger than the Heavenly Saint Country.

This was the strongest deterrence. In the Heavens Path, no heavenly countries’ descendants wanted to offend the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, as they did not want to end up like the Vajra Heavenly Country.

The Giant Kun Prince spoke, "In a few years, the 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions would weaken. We must get that Lightning Origin Divine Tree at that time!"

The Lightning Origin Divine Tree was born from the accumulation of lightning energy from the 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions in billions of years. It was hailed as the number one divine tree under the heavens.

The Lightning Origin Divine Tree bore the Lightning Divine Fruit lightning qi that was useful even to high-level Sovereign experts, strengthening their bodies including the foundation, the godhead, the Sovereign physique, and even archdevil bloodline. All these aspects would improve exponentially. To a certain extent, it might even trigger transformation.

"Young Lord is mighty and possesses heaven-defying fortune. With the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates weakening, the Lightning Origin Divine Tree will belong to Young Lord and our Giant Kun Heavenly Country!" The general lauded.

The Giant Kun Prince nodded his head as the general's words pleased himself. This time, he was rushing to the Heaven Valley because he had heard that someone wanted to sell the Lightning Manipulating Bead.

The Lightning Origin Divine Tree was enshrouded by terrifying lightning that could easily injure any Tenth Order Sovereign Realm expert approaching it. But with the Lightning Manipulating Bead, it could shield off a large portion of the Lightning Origin Divine Tree's lightning qi.

While the Giant Kun Prince's group headed to the Heaven Valley, the news of Huang Xiaolong defeating the Giant Kun Heavenly Country's General Zhou He, and forcing the Giant Kun Prince to withdraw spread through the Heavens Path somehow.

"What?! That kid actually defeated the Giant Kun Heavenly Country's General Zhou He in one strike?! Even the Giant Kun Prince was forced to retreat? You are not bluffing, are you?!"

"What is that kid's strength? But he's really seeking death by offending the Giant Kun Prince. That's like indirectly offending the whole Giant Kun Heavenly Country. The Heavenly Saint Country can't protect him this time. He's dead for sure!"

.....

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong was back in the Heavenly Saint Country.

He entered seclusion the moment he reached the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace. This time around, he planned to advance all the way to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm in one go.

As long as he broke through to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm while he was at the Heavenly Saint Country, he could borrow the Heavenly Saint Country's origin energy. At that time, he wouldn't need to fear even a late-Eighth Order Sovereign expert.

Huang Xiaolong took out one Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill.

The Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill hovered in front of Huang Xiaolong. Rich dragon qi permeated the air, interlaced with fragrant pill qi that seemed to gather into the shape of a dragon.

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and swallowed the pill into his mouth.

The pill instantly melted in his mouth, turning into an ocean of vigorous origin energy. Waves of dragon qi within the origin energy rushed to every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body.

The pores on Huang Xiaolong's body relaxed, spewing out wisps of resplendent lights.

Three months later...

Huang Xiaolong finished absorbing the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill and took out the second pill.

While Huang Xiaolong was absorbing his second Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill at the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, Giant Kun Prince was shocked after listening to his subordinate's report at the Heaven Valley, "What did you say? That kid is Huang Xiaolong who defeated the Heavenly Master?!!"

"Yes, it is so, Young Lord. According to our investigation, he's very likely that Huang Xiaolong!" The subordinate nodded his head in affirmation and went on, "On top of that, his connection with the Heavenly Saint Country is indeed not simple. It is said that the Heavenly Saint Ruler yielded his palace to Huang Xiaolong, so Huang Xiaolong could use it during seclusion."

"He yielded his palace to Huang Xiaolong for his seclusion?" The Giant Kun Prince was astonished.

Other Giant Kun Heavenly Country's experts also exchanged shocked glances amongst themselves.

"Previously at the marketplace, Zhu Xinyi had said that he is their Heavenly Saint Country's esteemed guest. It looks like he wasn't lying." The subordinate went on, "He must be related to the Heavenly Saint Ruler. As for what kind of relationship they have, we still have not found out at the moment!"

If there was no deep relationship, the Heavenly Saint Ruler wouldn't yield his palace to Huang Xiaolong to enter seclusion.

The Giant Kun Prince's eyes gleamed. A moment later, he said, "It looks like I was right to think that that kid is really not simple."

"I think that people are overestimating that kid. I've heard that Huang Xiaolong comes from outside of the Heavens Path. Moreover, the outside world doesn't even have one high-level Sovereign Realm expert. How could he defeat the Heavenly Master?" A Giant Kun Heavenly Country's general stated.

The Giant Kun Prince shook his head, "It doesn't matter whether he really defeated the Heavenly Master or not. It is a fact that the Heavenly Master fled the Heavenly World." He then looked at his subordinate and said, "It is said that the Heavenly Master is at the Heavenly Terror Country, trying to complete his Great Purity Secret Art. Once he completes it, he is going to look for Huang Xiaolong to settle the grudge between them?"

"Yes, Young Lord." The subordinate went on, "Moreover, the Heavenly Master would be able to achieve success. Young Lord wants to...?"

A ray of light glinted in Giant Kun Prince's eyes as he spoke, "Leak out that Huang Xiaolong is in the Heavenly Saint Country and make sure the Heavenly Master hears about it."

“Yes, Young Lord!” The subordinate complied as immediately understood the Giant Kun Prince’s intention. He laughed and said, “Rest assured, Young Lord. This subordinate will make sure this news spreads out!”

“En, go now!”

On the next day...

A piece of news was spreading through the Heavens Path, stirring the various heavenly countries.

“Huang Xiaolong is the person who killed the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, broke the Falling Star Formation with one palm strike, defeated Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s General Zhou He, and forced Giant Kun Prince to retreat! The same Huang Xiaolong who defeated the Heavenly Master?!”

“It’s actually him! No wonder! But I remember hearing that Huang Xiaolong hasn’t advanced to the Seventh Order Sovereign! In that case, his strength is too terrifying!”

“The Seventh Order Sovereign? He could already defeat the Heavenly Master?! Impossible, right? Absolutely impossible!”

Everyone in the Heavens Path was talking about Huang Xiaolong.

Half a year later...

From a certain palace within the Heavenly Terror Country, resplendent lights glimmered. Gray light soared to the sky as a terrifying death aura swept the land, exuding despair.

The sudden change alerted the Heavenly Terror Country’s experts.

“That’s... Senior Heavenly Master? It looks like Senior Heavenly Master’s Great Purity Secret Art has reached major completion!” The Heavenly Terror Country’s General Sun Po was thrilled.

Chapter 2166: To The Heavenly Saint Country!

Three stalwart figures flew out from the ground of the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace.

The Heavenly Terror Country’s experts respectfully saluted on their knees as they saw these three figures. “We greet Your Majesty, Lord Marshal, and Lord Chief General!”

These three were naturally the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler, marshal, and Chief General, respectively!

The Heavenly Terror Country Ruler Dong Cheng observed the roiling dead qi in the distance and smiled faintly as he nodded his head a few times, “Looks like Big Brother Heavenly Master’s Great Purity Secret Art is completed!”

Just as the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng’s voice fell, the violent roiling dead qi suddenly scattered with a loud boom, and a figure was seen soaring to the sky, exuding a momentum that eclipsed the land.

The figure was none other than the Heavenly Master who had just exited seclusion.

“Elder Brother!”

“Senior Heavenly Master!”

“Lord Father!”

Tian Chen, Wan Shi, Wan Xiaorong, and Tian Yu, who had been waiting in the vicinity, called out happily, seeing the Heavenly Master appear.

“Your Majesty!” The Heavenly World’s experts also rushed forward and saluted and their sonorous voices reverberated in the air.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng said to the country’s marshal and chief general beside him, “Come, let’s go over!”

He flew towards the Heavenly Master’s group with the marshal and chief general.

“Congratulations, Big Brother Heavenly Master, for reaching the major completion in the Great Purity Secret Art!” The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Chen cupped his fists at the Heavenly Master, laughing heartily.

The Heavenly Terror Country’s marshal and chief general also cupped their fists and congratulated the Heavenly Master.

The Heavenly Master also laughed sonorously as he replied, “It is all thanks to Younger Brother’s support that I could achieve success so fast this time around. I will forever remember this grace!”

He could achieve major completion so smoothly in the Great Purity Secret Art because he had consumed an origin treasure fruit given by the Heavenly Terror Country.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng waved his hand casually and said smilingly, “You and I are brothers. So why be so polite? I’ve always kept Big Brother’s saving grace from the past in my heart. If it weren’t for Big Brother, I wouldn’t have existed today!”

The two conversed harmoniously.

The Heavenly Master’s tone turned icy as he changed the subject, “Now that my Great Purity Secret Art is completed, it’s time I return the favor to that dog Huang Xiaolong!”

He turned to ask Tian Chen and Wan Shi, “Any recent news of Huang Xiaolong?”

Tian Chen and Wan Shi looked at each other, and both of them hesitated.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng interjected, “During the time Big Brother was in seclusion, that Huang Xiaolong’s antics did not stop for a second. His reputation grew louder by the day in the Heavens Path!” He went on to recount Huang Xiaolong’s recent escapades, including killing the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s General Chen Tianhao and General Hu Jin, breaking the Falling Star Formation with one strike, and even capturing the Mighty God Prince. At the same time, Dong Cheng also highlighted Huang Xiaolong’s conflict with Giant Kun Prince.

The Heavenly Master was genuinely shocked. He had not expected Huang Xiaolong to actually cause a series of big ruckus during the short time he was in seclusion. However, how is Huang Xiaolong still fine

after killing the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin and capturing the Mighty God Prince?

"The Mighty God Ruler did not kill Huang Xiaolong?" The Heavenly Master asked as a deep frown formed between his brows.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng spoke solemnly, "The Mighty God Ruler did not announce anything publicly about Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, I think the Mighty God Ruler failed to do anything to Huang Xiaolong, and he could only come to a truce."

The Heavenly Master's eyes narrowed, "Even the Mighty God Ruler could do nothing to Huang Xiaolong within the Mighty God Heavenly Country? It seems Huang Xiaolong's strength has increased significantly during this time." Then a sneer escaped his lips, "However, now that I have successfully reached the major completion in my Great Purity Secret Art, he's dead for sure this time as long as he has not broken through to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!"

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng nodded his head and explained, "According to our investigation, Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation is at late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm."

The Heavenly Master was astounded, "Huang Xiaolong is already a late-Sixth Order Sovereign? That little pup rose so fast? In the past, his battle strength already rivaled an early Sixth Order Sovereign without relying on the lightning bead. Now, it seems like he has the battle power comparable to a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign even without the lightning bead!"

"A Mid-Ninth Order Sovereign?!"

Several people exclaimed in shock.

The Heavenly Terror Country's marshal and chief general exchanged a look, and they saw the shock in each other's eyes.

A late-Sixth Order Sovereign actually has the battle power of a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign. This greatly exceeded their scope of imagination and literally shattered the foundation of their knowledge.

Although in the Heavens Path's history, there were late-Sixth Order Sovereigns who had battle power rivaling a mid-Seventh Order, or even late-Seventh Order Sovereigns, it was extremely rare. But a late-Sixth Order Sovereign having the battle power of a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign had never happened before. Forget rivaling the battle power of mid-Ninth Order Sovereign, even a late-Sixth Order Sovereign with the battle power of an early Eighth Order Sovereign had never appeared.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler's eyes glimmered in contemplation. "Adding the power of the lightning bead, that Huang Xiaolong, he probably has the battle power of a late-Ninth Order Sovereign? Maybe even the battle power of a peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign?"

In all honesty, Dong Cheng was inwardly disconcerted. Huang Xiaolong's talent was too staggering!

The Heavenly Master nodded and added, "Therefore, I want to borrow that treasure artifact from Younger Brother. As long as Huang Xiaolong loses his lightning bead, I'm confident that I can take his life with my current strength and the God Burying Coffin!"

The Heavenly Terror Ruler shook his head and stressed, "Big Brother, you don't know. Huang Xiaolong is currently in seclusion at the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace!"

"The Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace?!" The Heavenly Master's elated expression diminished slightly. "You mean?"

"Although we still don't know what is the relationship between Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Saint Ruler at the moment, judging from his willingness to yield the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace to Huang Xiaolong for his secluded cultivation already speaks volume of their deep relationship!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler answered.

Shock was written all over the Heavenly Master's eyes.

"How about this," The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng suggested, "I'll accompany Big Brother on this trip to the Heavenly Saint Country!"

Hearing that, the Heavenly Master was delighted. He agreed promptly, "With Younger Brother accompanying me, it will be better!" With the Heavenly Terror Ruler Cheng Dong's cultivation and strength, Huang Xiaolong's absolutely dead!

Even the Heavenly Saint Ruler would be unable to protect Huang Xiaolong!

"Let us not dally and make the necessary preparations and set off soon!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng ordered.

"Fine, we'll do as Younger Brother says!" The Heavenly Master laughed happily.

Immediately, orders were passed down. The Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts got ready to depart.

An hour later, the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master led the two forces' experts out of the Heavenly Terror Country, heading to the Heavenly Saint Country with great momentum.

This time, the Heavenly Master, Tian Chen, Wan Shi, Wan Xiaorong, Tian Yu, and other Heavenly World's experts moved out in full force. The Heavenly Terror Country's side consisted of both the Heavenly Terror Ruler and marshal, as well as half of the heavenly country's generals.

"The Heavenly Master has achieved success in the Great Purity Secret Art, and he's currently heading to the Heavenly Saint Country with the Heavenly Terror Ruler to kill Huang Xiaolong!"

"The Heavenly Terror Ruler is actually going in person? There's a rumor that the Heavenly Terror Ruler has already advanced to early Tenth Order Sovereign Realm. I wonder if it's true?"

While the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts' movements sent a wave of shock through Heavens Path, Giant Kun Prince was thrilled when he heard the news. "The Heavenly Terror Ruler actually went with the Heavenly Master. Is he going to take action?!"

One must know that existences like the Heavenly Terror Ruler rarely made any move themselves.

The last time the Heavenly Terror Ruler took action personally was six hundred million years ago.

“Excellent, really good news!” Giant Kun Prince laughed sardonically, “Originally, I had planned to have our marshal deal with Huang Xiaolong, but it seems my plan is redundant now!”

Chapter 2167: The Heavenly Terror Ruler’s Arrival!

Originally, Giant Kun Prince had planned to invite the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s marshal to deal with Huang Xiaolong if the Heavenly Master failed to kill Huang Xiaolong after coming out from seclusion.

Now that the Heavenly Terror Ruler was personally taking action, he didn’t need to worry.

“With the Heavenly Terror Ruler going in person, that Huang Xiaolong won’t be able to escape.” A Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s general snickered. “But it is unexpected that the Heavenly Terror Ruler came out personally to support the Heavenly Master!”

Giant Kun Prince nodded his head in agreement, “Then again, it’s not strange. Long ago, the Heavenly Master once saved the Heavenly Terror Ruler, and the two became sworn brothers since that time. The Heavenly Terror Ruler has always treated the Heavenly Master as his elder brother. Therefore, it’s nothing out of the ordinary that he would show up for the Heavenly Master’s sake!”

The Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s general voiced his opinion, “However, if the Heavenly Saint Ruler insists on protecting Huang Xiaolong, it’s not going to be easy for the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master to kill Huang Xiaolong.” After all, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was an expert ranked fifth in the Heavens Path. He is definitely not a walkover.

Giant Kun Prince chuckled nonchalantly and said, “Even if the Heavenly Saint Ruler insists on shielding Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master can still kill Huang Xiaolong with their joint strength. The result will be the same. Moreover, that’s even better. The best result will be that the Heavenly Saint Country and Heavenly Terror Country both suffer damages!” A sharp gleam flickered across his eyes as he went on, “In recent years, the Heavenly Terror Ruler’s strength has been rising too fast!”

In fact, the Giant Kun Heavenly Country had long wanted to suppress the Heavenly Terror Country’s momentum, but they had not found an opportunity to do so. If the Heavenly Saint Country and Heavenly Terror Country both ended up the worst from this incident, that would be a heaven-sent opportunity for the Giant Kun Heavenly Country!

The Heavenly Terror Country’s general’s eyes lit up, hearing that. “Young Lord is right. If the Heavenly Saint Country and Heavenly Terror Country both come out on the worst end, it is the right opportunity for us to make a move and swallow these two heavenly countries at lightning speed. At that time, our Giant Kun Heavenly Country would truly be invincible!”

The Giant Kun Prince laughed as well, “That’s right. When the time comes, even the 33 Heavens Race would have to circle around, seeing us!”

Other Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s experts joined in the laughter.

While the large group of experts led by the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and Heavenly Master were on their way to the Heavenly Saint Country, Huang Xiaolong was still in secluded cultivation inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

By this point, he had already finished absorbing three Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills and was currently absorbing the Great Treasure Dragon Pill.

The Great Treasure Dragon Pill truly deserved its reputation as a low-grade, high-level origin pill. The origin energy contained within the pill was way higher than the low-grade, mid-level Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill.

With the Great Treasure Dragon Pill's high purity dragon qi and origin energy's constant nourishment and tempering, Huang Xiaolong's saint physique or complete dao saint godheads grew increasingly stronger with every passing day.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose to the peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm.

After advancing to the peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads were devouring the Great Treasure Dragon Pill's origin energy at startling speed.

The entire time, his cultivation grew closer to the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm.

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Inside a palace not far away from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had a deep frown on his face as he looked in the direction of the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace where Huang Xiaolong was in seclusion. "Six days at most, the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master would arrive, but the Lord is still in seclusion."

The Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan approached the Heavenly Saint Ruler from behind and said, "Your Majesty can rest assured. The Lord has already said that his seclusion this time won't be for long. Calculating the time, the Lord should be out in six days or so."

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded his head at Lan Shifan's words, "I hope the Lord can come out before the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master arrive!" His heart sank, thinking of the Heavenly Terror Ruler's strength.

Although he ranked fifth and the Heavenly Terror Ruler ranked third, he understood that the gap between them was wider than the difference between the two places.

"Any news from the Mighty God Heavenly Country's side?" The Heavenly Saint Ruler asked.

Marshal Lan Shifan answered, "The Mighty God Ruler is rushing over with a group of experts covertly, but judging from their speed, they might need seven days before they arrive."

In short, the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts wouldn't arrive ahead of the Heavenly Terror Ruler's group.

The news made the Heavenly Saint Ruler's heart sink further.

"Your Majesty need not worry so much." Lan Shifan persuaded, "As long as the Lord exits seclusion, the Heavenly Terror Ruler won't be his opponent!"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler shook his head, sighing, "The Heavenly Terror Ruler is stronger than you think." Frankly speaking, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was not certain Huang Xiaolong could defeat the Heavenly Terror Ruler after he exited seclusion.

Lan Shifan was surprised by the Heavenly Saint Ruler's comment. He exclaimed, "The Heavenly Terror Ruler's cultivation is at the early Eighth Order Sovereign at most. Hence based on the Lord's strength, I believe there is a fighting chance!"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler looked at the sky and sighed heavily, "Although the Heavenly Terror Ruler's cultivation realm is at the early Eighth Order Sovereign, his battle power is much higher than that. The Nine Palace Ruler once said that in the Heavens Path, there are three people that make him wary. One is the 33 Heavens Race's patriarch, another one is the Giant Kun Heavenly Country's ruler, and the third person is the Heavenly Terror Ruler!"

"How is that possible!" Lan Shifan was astounded.

The Nine Palace Ruler was the Nine Palace Heavenly Country's ruler, and he was widely acknowledged as the second strongest expert in the Heavens Path!

Even the Nine Palace Ruler is wary of the Heavenly Terror Ruler? It was said that the Nine Palace Ruler was already a mid-Tenth Order Sovereign expert.

After one advanced to the Tenth Order Sovereign Realm, even if it was merely a small order, there was a significant gap in strength. Logical speaking, a mid-Tenth Order Sovereign could absolutely suppress the Heavenly Terror Ruler.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler shook his head again and went on, "Though I also feel it's unbelievable, there must be a reason for it if the Nine Palace Ruler said that." He then looked at Lan Shifan, "Pass my order down to activate the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation. All disciples prepare for war!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

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Five days later...

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and Heavenly Master stood in high air, looking at the thin light barrier ahead of them.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Chen smiled nonchalantly. "The Heavenly Saint Grand Formation? It seems they do not welcome us here."

"Your Majesty, let us attack and break this Heavenly Saint Grand Formation!" A Heavenly Terror Country's general took a step forward and requested.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng waved his hand, smiling calmly as he said, "There is no rush. We're here as guests. We must understand the courtesy of being a guest, or others will laugh at us." He paused briefly before adding, "Dong Cheng and Brother Heavenly Master are here to pay a visit. Can the Heavenly Saint Ruler come out to meet us?"

Although his voice wasn't loud, it passed through the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation just fine and reached the ears of all the experts in the Heavenly Saint Country.

Dong Cheng! The Heavenly Terror Ruler!

Upon hearing that voice, the Heavenly Saint Country's experts were shocked and filled with apprehension.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler exclaimed, "The Heavenly Terror Ruler? They actually arrived so fast!" He had initially estimated the Heavenly Terror Ruler's group to arrive the next day, but they were already knocking on his door one day earlier.

A dozen seconds of silence later, the Heavenly Saint Ruler stood up and said to the Heavenly Saint Country's experts, "Let's go and meet the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master with me!"

At this point, they could only take things one step at a time.

Without delay, the Heavenly Saint Ruler led a group of experts out from the palace hall. He opened a door through the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation and stepped outside.

"Brother Dong Cheng!" After stepping out from the barrier, the Heavenly Saint Ruler greeted as his gaze fell on the Heavenly Terror Ruler. He had met the Heavenly Terror Ruler once, and his impression about him could be considered as a good one.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng nodded with a faint smile, "Heavenly Saint Ruler, I am someone who dislikes beating around the bush. I'm sure you already know why we are here. Handout Huang Xiaolong, the King of Grandmist, Azure Cow Ancestor, and the rest! I don't like repeating myself!"

Chapter 2168: Obliterate the Heavenly Saint Country

Handout Huang Xiaolong!

Handout the King of Grandmist, Azure Cow Ancestor, and the rest!

I don't like repeating myself!

Despite the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's calm and nonchalant tone, his voice contained an inviolable dominance!

It was as if no one would dare to doubt his meaning and definitely not defy his orders!

In truth, in the Heavens Path, there were less than a handful of people who dared to question or defy the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng.

"Heavenly Terror Ruler, we will not hand out anyone!" The Heavenly Saint Country's General Zhu Hong couldn't stop himself from making a stand.

Zhu Hong's words had just left his lips when the Heavenly Terror Ruler simply waved a finger in the air. A cold glint flashed across space, almost instantaneously piercing through Zhu Hong's forehead. In the next second, an arrow of black blood spurted out from Zhu Hong's forehead.

Generally speaking, Sovereign Realm experts' blood was slightly golden in color, but the blood from Zhu Hong's forehead was black as ink. Moreover, his blood was curdled. Before long, Zhu Hong's eyes turned bleak, and he plummeted to the ground.

"Second Brother!" Zhu Xinyi shouted in grief and rushed towards Zhu Hong's corpse after seeing this.

"Don't touch him!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler waved his hand. An invisible power bound Zhu Xinyi, and prevented him from rushing to catch Zhu Hong's corpse. Zhu Hong's corpse that was still falling had completely turned ink black. He was clearly poisoned with something highly toxic. Moreover, this poison can easily corrode the physique of an overlord.

The Heavenly Saint Country's experts were taken aback, inwardly gasping in shock.

Then their gazes shifted to the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng. Apart from wariness, there was dread in their eyes.

This was the strength of the Heavens Path's third-ranked expert, Dong Cheng! The Heavenly Terror Ruler was hailed as the Terror Demon!

Zhu Hong was put to death for uttering one sentence!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face had turned sullen as he faced the Heavenly Terror Ruler. He had not expected Dong Cheng to attack so abruptly, and his action was too fast for him to stop.

"Heavenly Saint Ruler, your people are too unruly!" Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng smiled coldly as he went on, "I am talking with you. Is it his place to interject? I helped you to teach an unruly subordinate a lesson. You won't blame me, right?" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng spoke so casually as if killing the Heavenly Saint Country's General Zhu Hong was a miscellaneous matter.

It was as if killing a person was merely a lesson.

Obviously, this lesson was too heavy!

"Also, I dislike hearing shrimps butting in!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's stern gaze swept over other experts of the Heavenly Saint Country, "The next time, it won't be as simple as a lesson."

His gaze swept over the Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan, and his look clearly said that Lan Shifan was also a shrimp in his eyes.

Lan Shifan raged inwardly.

Although he was not amongst the Heavens Path's top ten experts, his strength was not far off from the Heavenly Saint Ruler. In terms of ranking, he was within the top twenty experts, yet in the Heavenly Terror Ruler's eyes, he was a measly shrimp!

Just as Lan Shifan was about to refute in anger, he stopped seeing the Heavenly Saint Ruler's hand blocking him. The Heavenly Saint Ruler shook his head at Lan Shifan, telling him to not be impulsive. The Heavenly Saint Ruler once again looked at the Heavenly Terror Ruler. The friendliness on his face that he had, in the beginning, disappeared as he said, "Dong Cheng, others might be afraid of you, but that does not include me. I won't hand over the people you mentioned. I dislike repeating my words twice!"

Won't hand them out!

I dislike repeating myself twice!

The atmosphere froze the moment the Heavenly Saint Ruler's words were spoken.

It had never occurred to anyone on the Heavenly Terror Country's side that the Heavenly Saint Ruler would refuse their ruler; moreover, he would refuse so straightforwardly. Not to mention, his words and tone were barely differed from the Heavenly Terror Ruler.

Then again, as the fifth-ranked expert in the Heavens Path, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was qualified to say those words.

The faint smile on the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's face gradually diminished and his eyes narrowed dangerously as the words slowly came out of his mouth, "Heavenly Saint Ruler, do you realize the consequences of your words? Why bet the entire Heavenly Saint Country for a few unrelated strangers?" A violent aura surged from his body by the end of his words.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler had built his reputation on countless cruel slaughters. His hands were stained with numerous experts' blood and he had obliterated many heavenly countries.

Amongst the Heavens Path's top ten experts, the youngest one was the Heavenly Terror Ruler! However, the person who had killed the most number of people was also the Heavenly Terror Ruler!

Thus, people in the Heavens Path trembled at the mention of the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng. His reputation terrorized people more than the second-ranked Nine Palace Ruler.

The violent aura from the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's body transformed into ferocious evil spirits that rose thousands of miles high, howling around him. In an instant, that piece of heavens and earth fell into a bottomless purgatory.

Sensing the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Chen's killing intent, the Heavenly Saint Country's experts all paled.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face was solemn to the extreme as he responded, "Of course, I know what the consequences are! My stance remains the same. I won't hand those people to you!"

His tone was resolute.

He and Huang Xiaolong had both sworn oaths. Hence, there was no question about retreating.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng let out a whoop of laughter as devilish runes crawled out to the surface of his face, making him look grotesque, "Very good. In that case, I'll raze the Heavenly Saint Country to the ground today, and slaughter you. Frankly speaking, I still haven't killed a Heavens Path's top ten expert yet. Hence, I shall kill you today to further enhance my name as the Terror Demon!"

His eyes had turned crimson by this point, as he smacked his lips in a devilish manner. If he killed the Heavenly Saint Ruler today, then his reputation would surely overcast the Nine Palace Ruler.

"Kill—!"

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's voice thundered, reaching every corner of the Heavenly Saint Country. The hundred millions of Heavenly Saint Country's several hundred million disciples felt a frigid coldness straight into their souls.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler attacked in a split second. His right palm slapped out, and a frigid gleam accompanied Dong Cheng's palm strike that shot straight towards the Heavenly Saint Ruler's forehead.

In his eyes, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was the only person who was worthy of exchanging one or two moves with him. Therefore, his full attention was on the Heavenly Saint Ruler. Honestly, on the way over to the Heavenly Saint Country, he had considered the probability of this result. As long as the Heavenly Saint Ruler refused to hand out those people, he could kill the Heavenly Saint Ruler without hesitation to consolidate his name as the Terror Demon.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler raised his hand and brilliant golden rays burst out from his hand, resembling a golden burning sun. These rays shook the layers of Heavens Path's space. Simultaneously, two streaks of golden lights shot up to meet the Heavenly Terror Ruler's attack.

Rumble!

Opposing palm forces collided. An explosion thundered and dust bloomed in the air.

The two golden streaks of light also collided with a frigid gleam and sparks ricocheted everywhere.

At this time, everyone finally got a good look at the 'frigid gleam' that had killed Zhu Hong earlier. It was a living creature that was ink black from head to toe, merely the size of a pinky, and half a meter long. Its entire body was covered with scales, except for the two blood-red pupils.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler staggered back after parrying off that attack, crossing several hundred thousand miles in a few breaths of time.

Everyone was astounded.

Even Lan Shifan was shocked. The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng is this strong?!

While most of the Heavenly Saint Country's experts were still in shock, a giant coffin enshrouded in surging dead qi, smashed towards them. The Heavenly Master had begun his attack!

Subsequently, a chain of blade qi transformed into an ocean of blade qi that crashed onto the Heavenly Saint Country's experts. Tian Chen, too, started attacking with his blade!

Lan Shifan bellowed and leaped forward into the air. His Flaming Wing Halberd birthed several fire tornadoes as it was being swung out, smashing onto the God Burying Coffin.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Flaming Wind Halberd's fire tornadoes were dispersed in an instant against the God Burying Coffin. Roiling death qi slammed down, knocking Lan Shifan and sending him tumbling backward.

Chapter 2169: Kill All Women and Children!

Lan Shifan staggered backward, and the force pushed him for several hundred thousand miles away before he regained his balance. Blood roiled in his chest, and the divine armor on his body turned bleak and lifeless, tainted by degrading gray dead qi.

The fire tornadoes shot out by his Flaming Wind Halberd lost their powers and shrank rapidly, corroded by the God Burying Coffin's dead qi.

Then, a sudden scream broke the atmosphere.

A Heavenly Saint Country's general tried to fight Tian Chen's blade qi head-on, but Tian Chen instantly killed him. Blood and flesh splattered, leaving only an eerie white skeleton!

"Cheng Yang!" Other Heavenly Saint Country's generals bawled with grief.

However, the tragic screams did not stop there as a Heavenly Saint Country's general exploded to his death after being struck by Wan Shi's Myriad Worlds Bamboo.

Wan Xiaorong's butterfly swords slashed around in a mysterious rhythm. Two sharp sword qi crisscrossing in the air like fluttering butterflies was a mesmerizing sight. But in the next second, the butterfly swords separated two Heavenly Saint Country's experts' heads from their shoulders.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng laughed ecstatically, seemingly enjoying himself as he shouted, "Heavenly Saint Ruler, again!"

And he rushed towards the Heavenly Saint Ruler, swinging his fists. In sync with his actions, the ink-black toxic creature targeted the Heavenly Saint Ruler as well.

Up until this point, this ink-black creature remained a nameless ancient poisonous creature. The scales on its body were extremely hard. Even though the Heavenly Saint Ruler struck it, it was not hurt or affected in the slightest.

Golden light surged from the Heavenly Saint Ruler's body, enshrouding him as he bellowed. A golden scarlet great blade appeared in his hand, and with a flick of his wrist, his blade clashed with the Heavenly Terror Ruler. At the same time, he hollered, "Retreat!"

Although this was only the beginning of the scuffle between both sides, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had to admit that the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's strength was overpowering. Hence, the Heavenly Saint Ruler ordered everyone to retreat to the Heavenly Saint Country without any hesitation.

Once they were back under the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation, the formation could perhaps fend off the enemies for some time.

Clang!

The piercing sound of clashing metals rang when the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's fists hit onto the golden scarlet blade. The impact felt like a mountain had slammed onto him. On the other hand, the Heavenly Saint Ruler's entire arm went numb, almost losing all feeling.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face was graver than ever.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler's physical body had reached such a terrifying degree of toughness!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler had experienced how strong Huang Xiaolong's physical body was, but the Heavenly Terror Ruler's physical body might not lose out to Huang Xiaolong!

In the meantime, following the Heavenly Saint Ruler's order, Marshal Lan Shifan had ushered the others to return to the Heavenly Saint Country. Even so, more than a few experts died under Tian Chen, Wan Shi, and the others' relentless attacks during the retreat.

When Lan Shifan and the rest made it back into the Heavenly Saint Country's land, the Heavenly Saint Ruler struck out with full force, forcing the Heavenly Terror Ruler back for a moment while he seized the chance to return into the Heavenly Saint Country's territory.

Immediately, the Heavenly Saint Ruler reactivated the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation, and walls of light barriers rose from the ground and enclosed the entire Heavenly Saint Country faster than the blink of an eye. A colossal golden phantom appeared above the formation.

"Futile resistance!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng sneered maliciously, and the devilish runes on his face bulged slightly under his skin, "The time I break this formation is the destruction of the Heavenly Saint Country!"

"Form the Great Terror Formation!"

"Attack at full force and break this Heavenly Saint Grand Formation!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler coldly ordered the Heavenly Terror Country's experts.

"Once this Heavenly Saint Grand Formation breaks, enter and kill all women and children, destroy everything down to the roots! Show no mercy and kill all of the disciples, guards, and generals who resist!"

"All the spirit stones, spirit herbs, and spiritual beasts within the Heavenly Saint Country would belong to whoever finds them!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's sonorous voice reached every corner of the Heavenly Saint Country.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Before the Heavenly Saint Country's experts' dreaded expressions, the Heavenly Terror Country's experts complied in undisguised excited voices and began attacking the light barrier with fervor.

In the blink of an eye, the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation quivered and swayed nonstop, and the outermost barrier dimmed considerably.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face tightened, and his nerves strung high. He hadn't expected the first wave of attack from the Heavenly Terror Country's experts to exhaust the power of the first layer of the barrier.

Despite the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation having one hundred layers of protective barriers, it wouldn't take long for the Heavenly Terror Country to completely destroy the whole Heavenly Saint Grand Formation based on this rate of destruction.

"Use top-grade chaos spirit stones!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler gritted his teeth and barked an order.

Lan Shifan stiffened for a split second but soon reacted and swiftly complied.

In a short while, the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation's spirit stones were changed to top-grade chaos spirit stones. Under the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the Heavenly Saint Country's experts' joint effort, the light from each barrier rose glaringly. On top of that, the barriers seemed twice as solid than before.

"En?" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Chen, Heavenly Master, and the others were surprised by the sudden strengthening of the defensive formation.

"This Heavenly Saint Grand Formation, why did it suddenly become stronger?" The Heavenly Master frowned as he stated the obvious.

The Heavenly Terror Dong Cheng sneered, "It doesn't matter. It'll only take us one day at most to shatter it!"

At his words, the Heavenly Terror Country's experts expedited their attacks.

The Heavenly Master also ordered the Heavenly World's experts to speed up their attacks.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As experts of the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World continued to bombard the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation, the grand formation rumbled and shook endlessly.

Every boom was like a hammer hitting the Heavenly Saint Ruler and everyone's chests.

Bang! Before long, the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts shattered the outermost barrier.

"How could they break it so fast?!" The Heavenly Saint Marshal Lan Shifan exclaimed in a fluster, "At this rate, we won't even last a day!"

The furrows between the Heavenly Saint Ruler's forehead deepened with every passing second. He stared fixedly at the grand formation's protective barriers' light while inwardly praying that Huang Xiaolong came out faster. Huang Xiaolong might fall short of being the Heavenly Terror Ruler's opponent. However, if the Heavenly Saint Ruler were to join hands with him, they still had a chance against the Heavenly Terror Ruler using the origin energy's boost.

Perhaps, there was a slim hope of saving the Heavenly Saint Country with Huang Xiaolong and him delaying the Heavenly Terror Ruler while waiting for the arrival of the Mighty God Ruler's group.

As time ticked away, another shattering bang sounded. The second layer of the protective barrier crashed to the ground.

Subsequently, it was the third, the fourth, the fifth barrier, and so on. Watching the barriers being broken one after another, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others clenched their fists tensely. The atmosphere under the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation grew tenser.

When the ninetieth barrier gave out, everyone in the Heavenly Saint Country felt like they had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

Bang! The ninety-first barrier broke!

Despair wound around the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others' hearts.

Soon, the ninety-sixth barrier fell. The Heavenly Saint Ruler cast a glance in the direction of the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace that remained quiet, and he couldn't help despairing.

"Your grandma's cow. That kid, he won't wait till the Heavenly Terror Ruler comes before he's willing to come out, would he?" The little cow mumbled nervously.

The King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, King of Darkness, and the others had long come out from their seclusions.

Another two hours passed.

BOOM—!

Suddenly, the entire Heavenly Saint Country quaked violently. Air currents became turbulent, and blasts thundered as the last standing protective barrier of the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation fell!

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's maniac laughter rang while the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts stormed into the Heavenly Saint Country like tidal waves.

"Kill!" The Heavenly Terror and Heavenly World's experts were akin to wolves diving into a flock of sheep as they rushed towards the heavenly Saint Country's experts.

Chapter 2170: Impossible!

Watching the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts coming at them, the faces of Heavenly Saint Country's experts inevitably paled.

"Into positions, the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler roared at the top of his lungs.

Batches of Heavenly Saint Country's disciples and guards scurried into positions, forming rows after rows of Grand Heavenly Venerable Array!

But the Heavenly Terror Country's experts simply outnumbered them. Not to mention, their strength was slightly higher than the disciples and experts of Heavenly Saint Country. On top of that, there were the Heavenly World's experts joining the fray. Despite the Grand Heavenly Venerable Arrays arranged by the Heavenly Saint Country's disciples and guards, they were unable to stand against all of the two forces' experts.

The Grand Heavenly Venerable Arrays formed by the Heavenly Saint Country's disciples and guards were crushed in a short moment. Bloody bodies plummeted to the ground; some of their heads were cut off or exploded with a punch. On the other hand, some of the disciples were incinerated entirely.

After the Heavenly Terror Country's and Heavenly World's experts broke past the line of the Heavenly Saint Country's defenses, they began slaughtering the women and children hiding in the mountain ranges.

Soon, heart-wrenching screams came from various corners of the Heavenly Saint Country. The thick scent of blood permeated choked air.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's eyes were red with fury. He wanted to stop the massacre, but the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng entangled him.

"Dong Cheng, one of these days, I will kill you!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler spat angrily.

But his words drew hearty laughter from the Heavenly Terror Ruler. The devilish runes on his face wriggled in excitement. "Those who want to kill me are too many to count, but each of them died at my hands, and you're no exception today! We'll see if you can survive!" A black light flashed from his palm as he said so, and a thick black bone spur appeared in his hand.

As soon as the black bone spur appeared, rolling black fog emerged out of nowhere, spreading to the four corners of the land. Massive white bone archdevils flickered in and out in the roiling black fog.

"Bone Spur of the Crow!" Seeing the black bone spur in the Heavenly Terror Ruler's hands, the Heavenly Saint Ruler turned deathly pale.

The Bone Spur of the Crow was an extremely nefarious item the Heavenly Terror Ruler had obtained from the 33 Heavens space. Its power was comparable to a supreme spiritual artifact. Ever since the Heavenly Terror Ruler had obtained the Bone Spur of the Crow, a countless number of Heavens Path experts had died under it. Once the Bone Spur of the Crow pierced into the opponent's soul, killing the opponent, the soul would become another white bone archdevils.

There were at least a billion white bone archdevils within the roiling black fog at a rough glance.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler smiled, revealing two rows of his teeth, "That's right, the Bone Spur of the Crow. Heavenly Saint Ruler, you should know that once I take out my Bone Spur of the Crow, I won't put it away if it doesn't taste blood. The power of my Bone Spur of the Crow would grow significantly stronger when I suck away your soul after killing you!"

"Go die!" He thrust the black bone spur in his hand straight at the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

Even before the Bone Spur of the Crow arrived, howls of evil spirits echoed in everyone's ears. Black fog roiled, and the white bone archdevils within stretched their bony claws at the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's godhead spun at its fastest, filling his entire body with vigorous Sovereign godforce. A golden scarlet glow shone from his body, akin to an ancient scarlet God of War, gripping a golden scarlet blade in his hand as he met the Heavenly Terror Ruler's black bone spur and white bone archdevils.

In the meantime, the Heavenly Master, Tian Chen, Wan Shi, and Wan Xiaorong, each had their own opponents.

Tian Chen found the King of Grandmist, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and Flying Devil Python, while the opponent Wan Xiaorong locked on the King of Darkness.

The King of Darkness looked at the woman in front of him. She was just as alluring as she was in the past, and his heart fell to the bottom with bitterness. He had given up a lot for this woman in the past. Although this woman had not reciprocated his feelings in the end, it was undeniable that there was some kind of feeling between them. Yet, this woman was actually choosing to kill him!

"Xiaorong." The King of Darkness called out.

Wan Xiaorong's gazes got frostier in an instant, "The current you are not qualified to call me Xiaorong. King of Darkness, your biggest mistake is choosing to follow Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong will not only die today, but you will follow him to hell as well. All of you will die here today!" The butterfly swords in her hand hummed at her words.

The King of Darkness laughed exaggeratedly for a while. When he stopped, his tone had hardened, "Fine, Wan Xiaorong. Even if I'm no match against you, I'll have you die with me if nothing else!"

Darkness energy spread out rapidly around him.

The King of Darkness knew very well that his current strength was not enough to fight Wan Xiaorong. So he did not hesitate and used a taboo method to temporarily increase his strength.

Wan Xiaorong saw through his actions and sneered coldly, "Even if you resort to increasing your strength with a taboo method, do you think you can pull me down with you?"

The butterfly swords in her hand slashed forward without waiting for any reply. Sword qi flew out with the momentum of obliterating everything in its path, heading straight at the King of Darkness.

In a split second, blasts and explosions came from various corners of the Heavenly Saint Country.

Roars shook the heavens.

Terrifying destructive power shattered the surroundings as the mountains crumbled and palaces razed to the ground.

As seconds and minutes passed, the Heavenly Saint Country's casualties increased.

Even though the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, the little cow, and Flying Devil Python were fighting against Tian Chen, the gap between them was simply devastating. It didn't take long before the Flying Devil Python was reduced to blood mist, killed instantly by Tian Chen.

If it wasn't for the timely assistance from several Heavenly Saint Country's generals and Xumi Old Man, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the little cow would have also died at Tian Chen's hands. Even so, Xumi Old Man and the several generals were soon laden with injuries.

Although the Xumi Old Man was also a Seventh Order Sovereign, he could barely block the lethal attacks from Tian Chen's blade. After all, Tian Chen's blade was a supreme spiritual artifact.

Tian Chen's smug laughter rang in their ears, "Little old guy Grandmist, I advise you to stop your futile resistance and kneel to beg me for mercy. Perhaps, I might feel soft-hearted and let you die a quick, comfortable death!"

The King of Grandmist harrumphed coldly in response, "Wait till Xiaolong comes out. You will die when that happens!"

Tian Chen laughed even harder, "At this point, you're still betting on Huang Xiaolong saving you? With the Lord Heavenly Terror Ruler here, who is Huang Xiaolong? I've heard that he's cultivating inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace. Just wait and see, after the Lord Heavenly Terror Ruler kills the Heavenly Saint Ruler, he will pinch Huang Xiaolong to death!"

The blade in his hand slashed at the King of Grandmist.

Suddenly, a streak of light shot out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace and hit onto Tian Chen's blade with a loud zheng! Tian Chen was startled, and a scream escaped his lips as he was knocked flying back, smashing through several mountains. The blade in his hand was long knocked out of his grip.

Wan Xiaorong's butterfly swords were inches from piercing through the King of Darkness's flesh when they were knocked out of her hands, leaving her dazed in surprise.

Another streak of light shot out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace and pierced through Wan Xiaorong's forehead before anyone reacted. Her body stiffened in midair, and her spirited eyes slowly lost focus as she fell to the ground.

"Younger Sister!" Wan Shi turned and yelled loudly as he saw this.

Wan Shi slashed out angrily at the Heavenly Saint Country's general entangling him, then leaped towards Wan Xiaorong to catch her. Another sharp streak of sword qi arrived. Upon sensing the incredible energy behind him, Wan Shi turned around in shock. The Myriad Worlds Bamboo in his hand swung out in an attempt to parry the streak of light.

But in the next second, Wan Shi saw the streak of light shake off his Myriad Worlds Bamboo before piercing through his head, similar to Wan Xiaorong.

This is impossible! This was Wan Shi's last thought.

Chapter 2171: Huang Xiaolong Leaves Seclusion!

Wan Shi didn't believe that he would die like this! He was the Lord of the City of All-Heavens, hailed as the strongest person in the myriad worlds!

How could he die like this? But no matter how strongly he denied what was happening, the vitality in his body was scattering away. When Wan Shi fell from the air, he managed to glance in the direction of the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

HUANG XIAOLONG!

He wanted to scream the name, but he no longer had the energy to do so.

As they saw Wan Shi's corpse falling from high in the air, the King of Grandmist, King of Darkness, Cang Mutian, and Xumi Old Man blanked for a moment. Wan Shi died just like that?

The turn of events happened so fast that the Heavenly Master, Heavenly Terror Marshal, and the others couldn't stop any attacks or rescue Wan Shi in time. They saw Tian Chen smashed through the mountains, then Wan Xiaorong and Wan Shi were killed one after another.

"Second Brother!" The Heavenly Master reacted and cried out. He immediately gave up on killing the Heavenly Saint Country's generals and rushed to Tian Chen's side in a flicker.

While the Heavenly Master went to rescue his brother Tian Chen, streaks after streaks of light flew out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace. With every passing streak of light was the corpse of Heavenly

Terror Country's general plummeting from the air. On top of that, most of these generals were overlords of Fourth Order Sovereign Realm and above.

"It's Huang Xiaolong!" When the Heavenly Terror Marshal saw the generals on his side die, he bellowed in shock and anger. In the next moment, his hands held two enormous tomahawks as he bellowed, "Kill!"

He raised the two enormous tomahawks in his hand and threw them into the air. The tomahawks transformed into two great mountains, spinning with great force towards the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

The Heavenly Terror Marshal was a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm expert. Although his cultivation realm was the same as Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan, his battle prowess was much higher than Lan Shifan.

He threw the tomahawks with his full force, and they gathered a greater force as they spun onwards. Even the Heavenly Saint Ruler would not dare to take them on carelessly.

As the two tomahawks that were about to split the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, boundless radiance suddenly erupted from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

This radiance seemed so sacred!

Vigorous!

Boundless!

Awe-inspiring!

Between heaven and earth, there was only this radiance and all darkness was swept away.

This vigorous and boundless energy was like a tsunami falling from the sky, and it impeded the tomahawks. The tomahawks' attacks fell on an empty void, and they were pinned in the air silently.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The Heavenly Terror Marshal's face turned ugly as he quickly employed every shred of energy in his body to control the tomahawks, trying to break free from constraint. But he discovered his two tomahawks were stuck dead, unable to move an inch.

He subsequently realized when he tried to retrieve the tomahawks that they were actually out of his control. Neither of the tomahawks moved according to his thoughts.

On the Heavenly Terror Marshal's face, rage was intertwined with apprehension. With a roar, power erupted from his body, condensing around his fists as he punched the air in the direction of the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

"Thousand Evil Fists!"

As his fists punched out, two colossal fist imprints, resembling two fallen dusty-gray suns, slammed down on the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

Streams of nefarious energy roiled endlessly around the two colossal fists, and they grew increasingly thicker.

Boom!

The Thousand Evil Fists slammed into the boundless radiance, successfully dispersing the boundless radiance rays with pure power. Yet, the radiance rays were continuously purifying the nefarious energy from the Thousand Evil Fists simultaneously. The colossal fists shrunk and finally disappeared.

The Thousand Evil Fists, with world-destroying momentum, failed to crush the radiance around Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace in the end.

Then, two streaks of light shot out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, knocking the tomahawks back towards the Heavenly Terror Marshal and other Heavenly Terror Country's generals at a horrifying speed.

The Heavenly Terror Marshal and Heavenly Terror Country's generals panicked for a moment.

"Sky Raising Hand!" The Heavenly Terror Marshal roared as his palms struck in the front. Two giant palm prints appeared high in the air, trying to prop up the tomahawks as if they were lifting up the sky.

But the Heavenly Terror Marshal and generals saw the two tomahawks went straight through the Sky Raising Hand, and continued to fly towards them.

The Heavenly Terror Marshal truly paled this time, but he took out another giant sword and swung at the incoming tomahawks.

DANGG-G! The tomahawk collided with the giant sword.

The Heavenly Terror Marshal felt a great impact hammering onto his chest. His body quivered, and he was thrown very far away, as he violently coughed up blood.

There was horror on this face for the first time.

The next thing he heard was undulating screams for the other tomahawk fell on the group of Heavenly Terror Country's generals. Several generals dodged half a step too slow and got pounded into meat paste.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng who had cornered the Heavenly Saint Ruler became sullen in an instant. The black bone spur in his hand changed direction and went piercing towards the Heavenly Saint Celestial palace instead of the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

All the white bone archdevils within the black fog changed their targets and swarmed towards the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

However, before these white bone archdevils reached the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, a hand emerged from the palace, enshrouded with sacred radiance. The hand lightly pressed down in the air, easily sweeping the white bone archdevils and burying them deep into the earth. The white bone archdevils exploded into streams of devil qi.

The devil flames that were burning high from the Bone Spur of the Crow in the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's hand instantly diminished by half.

While the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng was still dazed in surprise, the hand enshrouded in radiance light turned and came swatting down on him.

"Hmph, insignificant tricks!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng harrumphed disdainfully. Devilish light surged from his body as he raised his right palm and struck towards the radiance palm.

R-rumble!

Terrifying turbulent airflow exploded, shattering mountain peaks and causing violent earthquakes.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng grunted as an overpowering impact knocked him back. He staggered for several thousand miles.

"What?!" The Heavenly Terror Country's generals and disciples exclaimed in shock, watching this scene.

Dong Cheng regained his balance, but his expression was extremely ugly. There was a shock, surprise, and a degree of denial in his eyes. How is this possible?

A figure flew out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace while everyone was still immersed in their shock. This figure did not exude any majestic aura, nor was he enshrouded in resplendent lights. Still, when he appeared, the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts' hearts palpitate. There was an inexplicable and overwhelming pressure squeezing them till it was hard to breathe.

"Huang-Xiaolong!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's eyes narrowed.

The person who had flown out of the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who was in seclusion, refining the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills and Great Treasure Dragon Pill.

Huang Xiaolong didn't respond to Dong Cheng's reaction. His gaze swept over the battlefield. He saw the corpses of women and children in every corner of the Heavenly Saint Country. His gaze then fell on the Heavenly Saint Country's disciples' and guards' corpses. The air around Huang Xiaolong fell sharply. Lastly, he fixed his gaze on the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and uttered each word with conviction, "Today, you, everyone from the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World, have to die!"

Huang Xiaolong's stern and cold voice was like a frigid tempest blowing over the hearts of the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts.

Dong Cheng didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to say that. He was stunned for a second. Then, he burst out laughing. His laughter was wanton and arrogant, but his face was distorted. When he stopped laughing, he mocked, "Kill me? Huang Xiaolong, you want to kill me based on your peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign strength? That's ludicrous. Do you think that you're the Giant Kun Ruler? If you were the Giant Kun Ruler, you could qualify, but too bad you're not!"

Although the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown surprised him, he didn't put it in his eyes because he still had a lot of trump cards he had not used. He was merely being careless just now.

How strong would a mere peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign be?!

Chapter 2172: My Turn? Probably Not

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong watched the happily laughing Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng, “A peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm is sufficient to kill you!”

Although Huang Xiaolong had not broken through to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm after refining the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills and Great Treasure Dragon Pill, his cultivation had reached the limit of peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. Huang Xiaolong had absolute certainty that he could kill the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng within the boundary of the Heavenly Saint Country!

“Huang Xiaolong, stop farting here. There is no need for Younger Brother Dong Cheng to take action. I am enough to kill you on my own!” The Heavenly Master’s harsh voice interjected coldly.

The Heavenly Master was flying over rapidly from the distant mountain.

In his arms was Tian Chen, who was already fed with a healing pill. Thus his injuries were under control at the moment. Despite that, the Heavenly Master could see that it would take a hundred thousand years, maybe more, for Tian Chen to heal completely. Even so, his injuries would leave some hidden sequels that would hinder his future cultivation.

This intensified the Heavenly Master’s desire to kill Huang Xiaolong.

The Heavenly Master passed Tian Chen to a Heavenly World’s expert and then came to the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng’s side. “Brother Dong Cheng, let me do it. I want to chop this dog into pieces with my own hands!”

In his opinion, as long as Huang Xiaolong had not stepped into high-level Sovereign Realm, he could easily suppress him since his Great Purity Secret Art had advanced to major completion!

He wanted Huang Xiaolong to die at his hands and use Huang Xiaolong’s blood to appease his killing intent.

After hearing that the Heavenly Master wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong personally, the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng hesitated for a while, then nodded, “Alright, I shall guard the sides for Big Brother Heavenly Master to prevent Huang Xiaolong from escaping!”

“Great! My thanks to Younger Brother Dong Cheng!” The Heavenly Master responded.

The two conversed, ignoring Huang Xiaolong as if he was nothing but a fish on the chopping board, waiting to be killed.

“Lord, how about we join hands?” The Heavenly Saint Ruler approached Huang Xiaolong and asked.

Lord?!!!!

Upon hearing the Heavenly Saint Ruler call Huang Xiaolong as Lord, the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and Heavenly Master were clearly wide-eyed with astonishment.

“There is no need. You can retreat.” Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, declining in a flat tone.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler complied respectfully and retreated to the distance.

The Heavenly Master's cold voice was filled with mockery, "Heavenly Saint Ruler you are still one of the top ten experts in Heavens Path no matter what. Despite that, and being a late-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm expert, you actually recognize a Sixth Order Sovereign junior as your Lord? You really stomped on the faces of all Heavens Path's experts!"

Huang Xiaolong strode forward leisurely, approaching the Heavenly Master step by step as he spoke, "You have too many last words, but are you done? Since you want to die first, I shall kill you before the Heavenly Terror Ruler!"

With every step Huang Xiaolong took, the radiance behind him became hotter and glaring,

Layers of sacred light rose behind Huang Xiaolong like a chain of radiant suns. Huang Xiaolong was looking like the god of radiance who had created and brought radiance to the world.

Under Huang Xiaolong's radiant rays, the Heavenly Saint Country's injured disciples discovered the injuries on their bodies had begun healing at shocking speed. Their wounds closed up in the blink of an eye, and even their internal injuries recovered immediately.

Not only that, but all disciples of the Heavenly Saint Country also felt like they were brimming with vitality. There was an endless energy filling every inch of their bodies.

The Heavenly Master sneered when he noticed this phenomenon, "Merely a small radiance energy trick. Your radiance energy came from the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance, but it is only capable of saving a handful of people. Look how my Great Purity Secret Art is going to bury all your radiance!" He took out the God Burying Coffin. The God Burying Coffin rose into the air and grew bigger, becoming a giant coffin. The coffin cover slowly opened, spewing abundant dead qi. The living plants in the Heavenly Saint Country withered rapidly as their vitality was sucked out once again.

The God Burying Coffin's dead qi soared to the sky, condensing into phantoms of death gods.

"Go!"

The Heavenly Master barked with a wave of his hand.

The God Burying Coffin whistled forward, slamming down on Huang Xiaolong.

The Heavenly Saint Country's disciples felt extremely uncomfortable, as if their souls were being emptied out. Under the devouring power of the God Burying Coffin, Huang Xiaolong's layers of radiance light were being sucked into the God Burying Coffin in a frenzy.

The God Burying Coffin plunders everything as it targeted Huang Xiaolong. In the blink of an eye, it crossed the distance of several thousand miles, reaching Huang Xiaolong.

Covering a distance of several hundred miles was merely a matter of a split second for the God Burying Coffin.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's radiance disappear into the God Burying Coffin, the Heavenly Master laughed sonorously, "Huang Xiaolong, my God Burying Coffin will bury all your radiance. It's your turn now! Be buried inside!" With that said, gloomy gray light burst from his body as he spurred the God Burying Coffin to the limit. The coffin cover flipped open, wanting to swallow Huang Xiaolong into its belly.

In an instant, all vitality within a hundred million miles was sucked into the coffin.

A vortex of death formed at the mouth of the God Burying Coffin. It was a gray death vortex that exuded despair. Everyone had an illusion that they were trapped inside a bottomless death abyss, with no hope of living.

Even the Heavenly Saint Country's experts outside a hundred million radius were extremely discomfited.

"Xiaolong!"

"Lord!"

The little cow, King of Grandmist, Heavenly Saint Ruler, Marshal Lan Shifan, and the others cried out anxiously.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the God Burying Coffin swooping down on him from above with a faint, nonchalant smile as he spoke, "My turn? Not necessarily!"

Then, the radiance from his body that was seemingly swallowed by the God Burying Coffin surged out once again. Moreover, it was like a tsunami at the end of the world, a hundred times stronger than before.

The entire Heavenly Saint Country's people in every corner could see this radiance. Everyone was enveloped by hope, filled with vitality and the desire to survive.

Moreover, the radiance light that the God Burying Coffin had swallowed previously shone brightly from the coffin's belly, and the boundless dead qi from the coffin was actually suppressed!

Huang Xiaolong roared and punched out with his fist.

A burst of radiance!

It was like the explosion of ten thousand suns.

Boom! Huang Xiaolong's fist landed accurately on the God Burying Coffin.

The mountain-sized God Burying Coffin was almost knocked to outer space with one punch from Huang Xiaolong. Then it came smashing down above the Heavenly Master's head. The hundred million dead gods circulating around the God Burying Coffin were shrieking in pain, shattered by Huang Xiaolong's punch.

The Heavenly Master was out of his mind, looking at the God Burying Coffin right above his head. He raised his hands and turned his wrists in sync, "Qi Swallowing Cosmos!"

Startling sea of qi flooded out from his hands to catch the God Burying Coffin.

"Watch out!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng shouted a warning as he prepared to interfere.

However, the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's warning was still half a step late. At this time, Huang Xiaolong punched across space, and the fist force reached the Heavenly Master in an instant.

The Heavenly Master panicked for a second, but before he could react, his chest exploded from Huang Xiaolong's fist force hitting him. His body smashed to the ground like a broken kite, crushing several mountains in between.

The ground trembled when the God Burying Coffin crashed.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?!" Dong Cheng roared in anger, the Bone Spur of the Crow thrust at Huang Xiaolong. A blinding cold gleam pierced the sky through layers of space, reaching Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong didn't have the time to dodge, and the cold gleam successfully struck Huang Xiaolong's chest.

A triumphant smile rose to Dong Cheng's face.

Chapter 2173: Unbreakable Divine Shield

Pierced by Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's black bone spur, Huang Xiaolong staggered back uncontrollably from the impact and finally regained his balance several hundred miles away. A layer of white bone spread rapidly over Huang Xiaolong's body where the black bone spur stabbed his chest!

This white bone was like a parasite stuck on Huang Xiaolong as it spread and became harder.

Dong Cheng laughed triumphantly and explained in detail, "Huang Xiaolong, you got pierced by my Bone Spur of the Crow's frigid qi. I'll let you know that my black bone spur's frigid qi is the world's most toxic cold poison. Even a Tenth Order Sovereign Realm can't detoxify it. The frigid cold attacks and devours the soul, making you feel the most excruciating pain!"

"How do you feel now? Not very good, right?!" But Dong Cheng's laughter came to an abrupt halt.

Radiant rays of light burst out of Huang Xiaolong's entire body. These radiant rays actually shone through his black bone spur's white bones, melting away the frigid qi.

In a few breaths, the frigid qi white bone spreading over Huang Xiaolong's chest was completely dispersed.

"This... No, it's impossible!" Dong Cheng's eyeballs protruded in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong patted his chest, dusting away the white bone particles off his robe, and said indifferently, "The world's most toxic cold poison? Ain't that amazing!"

Although Huang Xiaolong had not advanced to the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm during the seclusion this time, his saint physique had grown stronger once again under the tempering of Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill's and Great treasure Dragon Pill's energy. Whether it was the black bone spur's frigid qi, or even a more terrifying poison, it wouldn't break past his saint physique's defenses.

Dong Cheng's face was darker than murky water, hearing Huang Xiaolong's ironic words.

At this time, the Heavenly Master, who was buried under rubbles, broke out and flew into the air. The armor on him was already chipped and cracked, and there was a bloody fist-sized hole that went through his chest. Destructive force continuously ground his flesh, disrupting his injuries from healing.

Upon seeing the Heavenly Master's tragic condition, the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and Heavenly World's experts were filled with dread. The Heavenly Master was one of the Heavens Path's top ten experts!

Even though the Heavenly Master ranked tenth, he was still one of the top ten experts, ah. Not to mention the armor on him was a supreme spiritual artifact. Although it was only a low-grade supreme spiritual artifact, it was still unbelievable that Huang Xiaolong almost shattered it with just one punch!

What monstrous strength was this?

The Heavenly Master was shocked and furious, his deathly gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong. Just as he opened his mouth to speak, blood came spurting out.

"Your Majesty!"

"Senior Heavenly Master!" The Heavenly World and Heavenly Terror County's experts cried out anxiously.

The Heavenly Master waved his hand. His voice had turned hoarse, "I'm fine!"

Then he took out a divine pill. The divine pill was enshrouded in colorful flowing lights, and its inside seemed like it was impregnated with life.

"Origin Boundary Pill!" Whether it was the Heavenly Saint Ruler, or the Heavenly Terror Ruler, both of them were astonished.

The legendary Origin Boundary Pill was said to be refined from forty-nine kinds of origin treasures. Every kind of origin pill contained shocking vitality and recovery ability. This pill could heal a Sovereign Realm expert's life that was hanging by a thread rapidly.

However, the Origin Boundary Pill had not appeared for a long time.

God knows where the Heavenly Master got his hands on one.

Before many shocked gazes, the Heavenly Master opened his mouth and swallowed the Origin Boundary Pill. The bloody hole in his chest healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The Heavenly Master's godforce and injuries swiftly recovered, and his momentum rose. He raised his palm and the suction force pulled the God Burying Coffin back to his side.

"Huang Xiaolong!"

The Heavenly Master held the God Burying Coffin with his hand, resembling a death monarch rising from hell's abyss of death, as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. His killing intent reached the highest point, surging wildly as he mocked, "You didn't expect for me to have the Origin Boundary Pill, did you?"

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed, "Indeed, I didn't expect that. Then again, how many Origin Boundary Pills do you have? You can recover one time, can you do it for a second time? The third time? Or the fourth time?"

Huang Xiaolong didn't believe that the Heavenly Master had an endless supply of Origin Boundary Pill.

The Heavenly Master choked on his own smugness by Huang Xiaolong's series of questions.

"Brother Dong Cheng, let's join hands and kill Huang Xiaolong!" The Heavenly Master turned to the side and said to the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng.

Obscuring lights flickered across the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's eyes, "Alright, we, brothers, have killed countless lightning beasts from outside together. Today, we will kill this child!" With that said, his Sovereign's godforce flooded into the black bone spur in his hands. The black bone spur emitted a dangerous aura as its length increased.

At the same time, a blue shield appeared in Dong Cheng's other hand. This blue shield had numerous ancient runes flowing around, forming interlinking barriers.

"Could that be the Unbreakable Divine Shield?!" Upon seeing the blue shield that appeared in the Heavenly Terror Ruler's hand, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal Lan Shifan's expressions seemed to turn bad.

"That's right, this is the Unbreakable Divine Shield!" Dong Cheng snickered smugly in affirmation.

The Unbreakable Divine Shield was hailed as the shield against all things. It was said to be unbreakable, and the number one defensive treasure ever known.

After hearing Dong Cheng admit that the blue shield was the Unbreakable Divine Shield, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others couldn't hide their shock. With the Unbreakable Divine Shield in Dong Cheng's hands, who could defeat him?

Probably even the Giant Kun Heavenly Country and the 33 Heavens Race's Patriarch wouldn't have a hundred percent confidence to defeat the current Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng.

Huang Xiaolong was frowning.

It was unexpected that Dong Cheng had the Unbreakable Divine Shield in his hand.

He knew a little about the Unbreakable Divine Shield from Wan Yue's memories. Thus he was aware of the heaven-defying attributes of the Unbreakable Divine Shield.

Noticing the deepening frown on Huang Xiaolong's face, Dong Cheng broke out in laughter, "Huang Xiaolong, from the time I got this Unbreakable Divine Shield, I haven't used it once. You can die under this Unbreakable Divine Shield today. It will be your life's greatest honor!"

"The winner is yet to be determined!" Huang Xiaolong responded coldly, his momentum erupted. Radiance light shone glaring from his body and soared to the ninth heavens as streams of origin energy from various corners of the Heavenly Saint Country entered his body.

Huang Xiaolong's peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm cultivation broke through to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm at this time!

That was not all. After Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm, his momentum continued to soar, and finally stopped at the peak early Seventh Order Sovereign Realm.

But Dong Cheng snickered in contempt and said, “Huang Xiaolong, even if you advanced to the peak early Seventh Order Sovereign Realm by borrowing the Heavenly Saint Country’s origin energy, so what? My Unbreakable Divine Shield cannot be broken by anything. Even if you’re an Eighth Order Sovereign Realm, you still have to die today!”

“Kill!” Dong Cheng bellowed, and the Bone Spur of the Crow in his hand thrust towards Huang Xiaolong, while the Heavenly Master threw out his God Burying Coffin to smash him.

Huang Xiaolong snorted and leaped forward instead of retreating. In a flicker, he avoided Dong Cheng’s attack, and his palm shot out at the Heavenly Master’s God Burying Coffin. Loud cracking noises came from the God Burying Coffin as it flew back towards the Heavenly Master. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong’s other palm was printed onto the Heavenly Master’s chest and exited from the back.

The Heavenly Master screamed in pain as Huang Xiaolong landed another palm strike on his body and sent him flying.

Before Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation had risen to the Seventh Order Sovereign, he could already punch a hole through the Heavenly Master’s chest without difficulty. But now that Huang Xiaolong’s strength had reached the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm, how could the Heavenly Master withstand his attacks?

While Huang Xiaolong sent the Heavenly Master flying with one palm strike, a terrifying energy targeted him from behind. The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng had arrived with the black bone spur in his hand.

Chapter 2174: The Golden Pig Treasure Appeared!

The black bone spur arrived in a split second. At that moment, Huang Xiaolong turned around and clenched his right fist firmly, punching out in the front without looking.

Weng!

The black bone spur collided head-on with Huang Xiaolong’s right fist. It was like a collision between two thick walls. Shocking sparks from the friction flew everywhere. The black bone spur let out a harsh hum that sounded like shrieks of pain as parts of its body exploded from the impact.

Piercing pain blazed up Dong Cheng’s arm, and this result shocked him.

Huang Xiaolong seized the chance, and his palm struck towards Dong Cheng.

By reflex action, Dong Cheng blocked the attack with the Unbreakable Divine Shield.

As Huang Xiaolong’s palm reached the shield, rings of dazzling blue light burst out from the shield.

Huang Xiaolong’s left palm ended up hitting the rings of dazzling blue light, and he discovered that the blue light contained boundless energy and also many layers of space. His palm strike broke through the layers of space, but it still wasn’t enough. His attack failed to land on the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng seized the chance to escape while grinning triumphantly, taunting Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, I told you early on that this Unbreakable Divine Shield is true to its name. It’s unbreakable. If you can’t break my divine shield, then I will be undefeatable. Let’s see

how long you can last." As he leaped back, a bright light flashed around him as ten longswords appeared in a semi-circle behind him.

These ten longswords were identical to the hilt other than the rune carved on the swords' body. Every rune represented different powers. Once these ten kinds of powers were linked together, it could change into an attack array or a defensive array.

"En?" Huang Xiaolong uttered in surprise. Each of these ten longswords was supreme spiritual artifacts, exuding a dangerous aura. These ten longswords could also form sword formation, reaping lives three hundred and sixty degrees.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng actually possessed so many supreme spiritual artifacts? First, it was the Bone Spur of the Crow, then the Unbreakable Divine Shield, and now this Ten Swords Formation!

Blinding rays transformed into ten giant gods. Each of them gripped a sword in his hand. Every giant god controlled one kind of origin energy, namely water, fire, earth, metal, wood, wind, lightning, time, space, and darkness.

Only radiance was missing from the combination.

"Kill!" Dong Cheng roared. With a wave of his hand, the ten longswords whistled towards Huang Xiaolong with murderous air. The longswords formed a circle, and the lights enshrouding the ten giant gods shone brightly as the ten elements of water, fire, earth, metal, wood, and the others linked together seamlessly.

When these different powers combined together, the chaos aura and grandmist aura in the void roiled turbulently as if it was stimulated. In an instant, the entire heavenly country's spiritual energy and origin energy seemed to be sucked away.

Before the longswords' formation, Huang Xiaolong was akin to a fish out of water.

Simultaneously, the black bone spur in Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's hand pierced towards Huang Xiaolong. It arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong with world-cleaving momentum.

"Huang Xiaolong, go die!" Dong Cheng yelled hoarsely.

Huang Xiaolong remained coldly indifferent as a lightning bead flew out from his head, hovering in the sky. Frightening streaks of lightning crackled around the lightning bead. Every streak of lightning sizzled across the dark clouds like an ancient lightning dragon. The dark lightning clouds grew bigger rapidly.

Ancient lightning dragons weaved in and out among the lightning clouds and flashing lightning.

The Heavenly Terror Country's experts felt their scalps tingle just looking at the flashes of lightning. A tiny streak of lightning could reduce a high-level Sovereign expert into ashes in a split second.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng was looking at the lightning bead with ecstasy and did not hide his delight at all, "Haha, Huang Xiaolong, you finally brought out this lightning bead! I've been waiting for this!" Something flew out from his body as he spoke.

This item was entirely golden and shiny all over like the purest of gold. It looked like a piglet, and it gave off a cute feeling.

When this golden pig appeared, it immediately targeted Huang Xiaolong's lightning bead.

Huang Xiaolong was astonished as the lightning bead above his head flew towards the golden pig. It was seemingly attracted by some kind of mysterious power.

When Huang Xiaolong tried to retrieve the lightning bead, he discovered that his connection with the lightning bead was blocked by some kind of energy. He failed to recall the lightning bead!

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded at this moment.

"Golden Pig Treasure!"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's exclamation sounded from afar.

"What, the Golden Pig Treasure?!" Several shocked voices echoed the Heavenly Saint Ruler's surprise, including Huang Xiaolong's.

"That's right. It's the Golden Pig Treasure!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng laughed in excitement and looked more than a little smug. "Huang Xiaolong, watch how my Golden Pig Treasure takes away your lightning bead. After you lose the lightning bead, you can clean your neck and wait for death!"

By this point, the streaks of lightning around the lightning bead had disappeared, and it had entered the Golden Pig Treasure's mouth. The Golden Pig Treasure actually flashed a piggy-smile at Huang Xiaolong before turning around and returning to the Heavenly Terror Ruler. Even more vexing was the golden pig's manner of shaking its pigtail at the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng.

Everyone watching felt a little speechless.

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't help thinking that the golden pig was funny, but this was not the time for him to be thinking this. Watching the Ten Gods Sword Formation and black bone spur coming at him, the four divine fires within his body flew out—Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and White Tiger.

Huang Xiaolong had not tested the four divine fires' powers since they had devoured the Mighty God Ruler's red meat lump. This time was a good opportunity to test how powerful these four divine fires were.

Although the Mighty God Ruler's red meat lump was not any high-grade supreme spiritual artifact, that red meat lump was more powerful than many high-grade supreme spiritual artifacts. Still, that red meat lump was devoured by the four divine fires. Therefore, there was no need to doubt the four divine fires' fighting force.

When the four divine fires flew out, they first collided with the Ten Gods Sword Formation.

Boom!

The Ten Gods Sword Formation was burned by the four divine fires' flames, and they exploded to nothing. The ten giant gods all turned into flames. The four divine fires then went on to face the black bone spur.

Without suspense, the black bone spur's frigid qi melted by the four divine fires. The white bones archdevils were reduced to gray dust. The black bone spur shrieked sharply and turned pitch black, incinerated to charcoal.

"What?!" Everyone was stupefied by this turn of events, especially the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng. His hand was reaching out to catch the Golden Pig Treasure when he saw this sight, causing his hand to stop in midair out of shock.

Huang Xiaolong flew forward while controlling the four divine fires.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng swayed to the side while putting the Unbreakable Divine Shield in defense.

Although the Golden Pig Treasure was said to be able to collect all kinds of treasures, it had one weakness that it can collect only one thing at a time.

The four divine fires collided with the Unbreakable Divine Shield.

The Unbreakable Divine Shield that was hailed as the strongest defensive supreme spiritual artifact lost its blue light upon colliding with the four divine fires. The four divine fires flew past the Unbreakable Divine Shield straight towards Dong Cheng.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng was beyond shock. Even so, it did not delay his counterattack. He punched out repeatedly at the four divine fires, almost in a frenzied manner. His punches that could kill Ninth Order Sovereigns, merely raised little sparks upon falling on the four divine fires. Not to mention, his attacks did not even impede the four divine fires. In the next second, the four divine fires slammed onto his body.

The instant the four divine fires came in contact with the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng, a divine armor appeared on the surface of his body. However, Dong Cheng was still sent flying by the four divine fires.

Chapter 2175: The Heavenly Terror Ruler Flees In Defeat

Everyone's faces were full of disbelief seeing the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng sent flying by the four divine fires.

When he crashed to the ground, the armor on his body was burning with four different colors of fire.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler screamed and yelled in panic. A bright light surged from his body as he circulated his godforce to the extreme to extinguish the four fires yet the four colors of fires were stuck on him like parasites. He couldn't shake them off at all.

In the end, Dong Cheng could only abandon the armor on his body, while Huang Xiaolong directed the four divine fires to continue attacking Dong Cheng.

After seeing the four divine fires once again fall on him, there was horror on Dong Cheng's face, and he dodged in a fluster. But he soon noticed that the four divine fires were chasing him under Huang Xiaolong's control.

No matter what he did, or how hard he tried to outrun the four divine fires with the law of space, the four divine fires always caught up to him.

Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's Unbreakable Divine Shield blocked in front of him once again. When the four divine fires slammed onto the shield again, four obvious dents appeared on the dimmed blue shield!

The Unbreakable Divine Shield's remaining dim glow vanished completely, leaving a dull black shield that was no better than scrap metal.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's expression was ugly and fearful at the same time.

"What exactly are these fires?!"

"F*ck, what fires are these! Huang Xiaolong, let's make peace!"

Make peace?!

Experts of the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World exchanged bewildered gazes.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly and continued to spur the four divine fires to attack the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng.

A few minutes later, the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng had exhausted four more divine armors and three defensive supreme spiritual artifacts before fleeing with his tail between his legs. He ripped the Heavenly Saint Country's space and escaped out of sight.

Upon witnessing the entire process of their Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng being chased all around to the point of being forced to flee in desperation, all the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts despaired. The impact of the sudden turn of events was too big. When Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng had summoned the Golden Pig Treasure and taken away Huang Xiaolong's lightning bead, all the Heavenly Terror Country's experts had thought that Huang Xiaolong's defeat was written in stone. Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would have those four weird divine fires, turning the entire situation to his advantage?

Until Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng escaped out of sight, most of the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts were still in a daze.

A few breaths later, they finally reacted and started escaping in various directions.

Without needing Huang Xiaolong to issue any order, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had already led the Heavenly Saint Country's experts, disciples, and guards in a mad retaliation against the two forces' experts.

Because the Heavenly Terror Ruler was desperate to flee from the four divine fires' pursuit, he forgot to retrieve the Golden Pig Treasure. When the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng escaped, the Golden Pig

Treasure turned into a streak of golden light, preparing to escape. However, how could Huang Xiaolong let the Golden Pig Treasure run away?

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong blocked the Golden Pig Treasure's path.

"Little guy, you still have something in your mouth that belongs to me." Huang Xiaolong smiled amiably as he spoke, referring to the lightning bead inside the Golden Pig Treasure.

As if it could understand Huang Xiaolong's words, the Golden Pig Treasure opened its mouth and spit out the lightning bead to Huang Xiaolong. Its innocent and pitiful eyes stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's smile deepened as he asked, "Are saying that this matter is not related to you, and you want me to let you go?"

The golden pig smiled, nodding its head.

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head in the next second, "That doesn't work."

The golden pig's smile froze on its face.

"I can spare you since your master has fled, but you will follow me from now on."

Huang Xiaolong blinked at the golden pig.

Huang Xiaolong had just finished stating his term when the golden pig turned into a streak of light, attempting to escape by tearing through space.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong reached out as if he had expected that the golden pig would try to make a run for it. Almost instantly, the suction force from his hand pulled the golden pig back towards him. He added a few restrictions on the golden pig to prevent it from running away before throwing it into the Heavenly Hall.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the spot in a flicker. When he appeared again, he was right in front of the Heavenly Master.

At this point, the Heavenly Master and several Heavenly World's experts had reached the edge of the Heavenly Saint Country's boundary. They were about to escape when a shadow flickered in front of them. To their horror, Huang Xiaolong was blocking their path.

"My advice is not to do any futile resistance." Huang Xiaolong stated matter-of-factly.

The several Heavenly World's experts suddenly rushed towards Huang Xiaolong as violent energy surged from their bodies. These people had actually decided to explode themselves and kill Huang Xiaolong on the spot.

"Your Majesty, leave quickly!" The few of them shouted.

Unfortunately, before they could reach Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong's lightning bead flew out, emitting roiling lightning qi that submerged all of them.

In this split second, the Heavenly Master tore the Heavenly Saint Country's boundary barrier and escaped from the Heavenly Saint Country.

Huang Xiaolong let out a contemptuous harrumph and chased after him in a flash.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong's palm strike had left a gaping hole in the Heavenly Master's chest, but the Heavenly Master's injuries had healed completely once again. Most likely the Heavenly Master had swallowed another Origin Boundary Pill.

Despite the Heavenly Master's speedy and completely healed injuries, it didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to catch up to him.

Huang Xiaolong successfully blocked in front of the Heavenly Master, standing calmly with his hands clasped behind his back. "It looks like you have quite a few Origin Boundary Pill on you."

The Heavenly Master looked warily at Huang Xiaolong and his nerves strung high. "Huang Xiaolong, as long as you let me go today, I will give you all my Origin Boundary Pill"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, shaking his head. "Heavenly Master, it looks like you still haven't understood your situation."

The Heavenly Master must die today!

Just as Huang Xiaolong finished speaking, the Heavenly Master roared, the God Burying Coffin appeared in his hand again. He pushed the God Burying Coffin towards Huang Xiaolong with a murderous aura.

Huang Xiaolong directly punched at the God Burying Coffin with his full force, smashing the God Burying Coffin into the air. In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong moved, closing in the distance between him and the Heavenly Master, and struck out another punch. His fist punched a hole through the Heavenly Master's body.

.....

A few minutes later.

Huang Xiaolong picked up the half-dead Heavenly Master, and restrained his godforce. After that, he flew back to the Heavenly Saint Country. He was carrying the Heavenly Master in one hand and the God Burying Coffin in the other.

The Heavenly Terror Country's and Heavenly World's experts were still resisting with all their might when Huang Xiaolong returned to the Heavenly Saint Country. His figure blurred, flickering amongst these two forces experts. He left behind a trail of falling experts from the other party.

When all the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts had lost the strength to battle, Huang Xiaolong stopped and said to Heavenly Saint Country's experts, "Accept those who surrender, and kill those who resist!"

"Yes, Lord!" Huang Xiaolong made his way to the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace with the Heavenly Master and God Burying Coffin. In the hall, he sat in a cross-legged posture. He grabbed the Heavenly Master, and began reading through his memories.

He hadn't immediately killed the Heavenly Master just to obtain his memories.

The Heavenly Master struggled fiercely, shrieking sharply, "Huang Xiaolong, even if I die and turn into a ghost, I won't forgive you! I will hunt you down!"

Huang Xiaolong ignored him and continued going through his memories.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong found out how the Heavenly Master had got the God Burying Coffin. Not only that, but he also learned a lot of information related to the Heavenly Terror Country and the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's secrets.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong also got a lot of information about the heaven beyond heavens space.

The Heavenly Master and Heavenly Terror Ruler had ventured to heaven beyond heavens space several times.

"The Lightning Origin Divine Tree!" Huang Xiaolong was tempted immediately.

Chapter 2176: Did Huang Xiaolong Flee?

The Lightning Origin Divine Tree was hailed as the number one divine tree, located in the center region beyond the 33 Heavenly Gates!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with excitement. If he could obtain the Lightning Origin Divine Tree, not only would his strength improve significantly, but his saint bloodlines, saint physiques, and complete dao saint godheads would improve from their cores.

Moreover, if he planted the Lightning Origin Divine Tree in the lightning bead's space, it could continuously nurture the lightning bead. This would repair the lightning bead, and it would return to its peak condition. Not to mention, there was also a chance for the lightning bead to become more powerful.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong removed his hand from the Heavenly Master's head.

The Heavenly Master recovered his senses and immediately sensed the strong killing intent coming from Huang Xiaolong. Just as he opened his mouth to negotiate a way out, he was incinerated by the four divine fires Huang Xiaolong summoned in a split second.

Under the four divine fires' powers, the Heavenly Master was reduced to wisps of gray smoke, and he dissipated without a trace.

With a wave of his palm, Huang Xiaolong collected the space artifact the Heavenly Master left behind and opened the space within. Numerous treasures lay inside, such as immature level-one, level-two, and level-three origin treasures. There were also piles of low-grade, mid-grade, and high-grade chaos spirit stones.

However, Huang Xiaolong's attention was on two jade bottles sitting in a corner of the space. He took out the two bottles and uncorked them. Immediately, fragrant pill qi flowed out and permeated the air.

Inside one of the bottles was the Origin Boundary Pill that the Heavenly Master had consumed before. Even though the Heavenly Master had taken two pills earlier, there were still two pills left inside the bottle!

A smile spread over Huang Xiaolong's face, looking at the two pills inside the bottle. This was equivalent to having two more lives. These two Origin Boundary Pills were precious insurance when he would go to the space behind the 33 Heavenly Gates.

Inside the other jade bottle lay a resplendent golden-colored pill.

This golden pill shone like it encapsulated a great radiance world within. Huang Xiaolong could see numerous angels and radiance battle gods inside the golden pill, as well as radiance divine beasts.

"Pill of Radiance Origin!" A low-grade, high-rank origin pill!

The Pill of Radiance Origin was as good as the Great Treasure Dragon Pill.

After obtaining the Pill of Radiance Origin, the Heavenly Master had not consumed it because the Great Purity Secret Art he was cultivating conflicted with the Pill of Radiance Origin's attributes. Therefore, he had been keeping it until now.

Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation had reached the limit of the peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, and with this Pill of Radiance Origin, it was enough for him to truly step into high-level Sovereign Realm!

And after entering the high-level Sovereign Realm, he would refine the Golden Pig Treasure and God Burying Coffin. When these were done, he would make a trip to the Heavenly Terror Country and exterminate the Heavenly Terror Ruler's entire clan!

While Huang Xiaolong prepared to refine the Pill of Radiance Origin and breakthrough to high-level Sovereign Realm, the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng was still fleeing at his fastest speed. At the same time, Sun Po and others had been waiting for news within the Heavenly Terror Country. They were looking forward to the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master's victorious return.

Although Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and Heavenly Terror Marshal had led a group of experts and an army to the Heavenly Saint Country, a number of generals were left behind to guard the Heavenly Terror Country, and Sun Po was one of those remaining in the Heavenly Terror Country.

"I wonder how things are progressing for His Majesty and Lord Heavenly Master in the Heavenly Saint Country?" Sun Po wondered out loud as he looked in the direction of the Heavenly Saint Country.

"How else could it go?" A general responded, chuckling happily as he went on, "That Huang Xiaolong must have died at the hands of His Majesty and Lord Heavenly Master. If the Heavenly Saint Ruler dared to protect Huang Xiaolong, he was probably eliminated as well!"

"If the Heavenly Saint Country is obliterated, and the Heavenly Saint Country's treasury falls into our side, His Majesty would surely reward us when he returns."

They laughed, just picturing it in their minds.

Seconds after these words were spoken, several of their talisman symbols shook. When they took out to check, the broad smiles on their faces stiffened as if they had seen something terrible. Blood drained from their faces, and their bodies shook slightly.

Seeing this, Sun Po asked in confusion, "What happened?"

The several generals stiffly raised their heads.

“Even though His Majesty and Lord Heavenly Master joined hands, is Huang Xiaolong still alive?” Sun Po asked, his brows scrunched together.

The few of them nodded but then shook their heads again.

“His Majesty and the others, they...” One of the generals stuttered, not knowing how to phrase his words.

“Did Huang Xiaolong escape?” Sun Po took another guess. He couldn’t understand why these guys couldn’t finish their sentences when speaking. So, he grabbed the talisman symbol of the general closest to him. His hand froze in midair. His eyes stared at the talisman symbol in his hand as if he could bore a hole through it.

“No, this is impossible!”

“Absolutely impossible. This can’t be true!”

“His Majesty and Lord Heavenly Master joined hands. Then how can Huang Xiaolong defeat them? How is it possible!” Sun Po shouted over and over again as if he had fallen into insanity.

At the same time, he remembered that Huang Xiaolong had once said that he would come to the Heavenly Terror Country and hang his head on the roof of the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace.

But now, even the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master weren’t Huang Xiaolong’s opponents. If Huang Xiaolong really appears in the Heavenly Terror Country, then...?!

Not long after the Heavenly Terror Country’s generals began to believe the message in their talisman symbols, the news of the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master’s failure to capture and kill Huang Xiaolong, and their defeat at his hands exploded in the Heavens Path like a massive bomb. When the various heavenly countries’ rulers heard the news, their surroundings were unsettlingly silent.

Looking at the report inside their talisman symbols, these rulers were dazed for a long time.

“What?! What the f*ck did you say? The Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master lost?!” The Giant Kun Prince was jumping in anger when he got the news. There was horror on his face. He himself didn’t notice it as he stared at the subordinate who brought the news. “You, you, repeat it again. The Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master joined hands, yet they were no match against Huang Xiaolong?”

In the main hall, the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s generals too were shocked, feeling the news was incredulous.

The subordinate fell to his knees and repeated fearfully, “Y-yes, Young Lord. It is said that is how things went. The news is that none of the Heavenly World’s experts escaped, even the Heavenly Master was caught by Huang Xiaolong. Tian Chen, Wan Shi, and Wan Xiaorong were all killed by Huang Xiaolong. Only the Heavenly Terror Ruler managed to escape!”

“Only, only the Heavenly Terror Ruler escaped?” The Giant Kun Prince and generals were aghast.

“Y-y-yes, it is also said that the Heavenly Terror Marshal was heavily injured by Huang Xiaolong, and killed by the Heavenly Saint Ruler when he was escaping!”

The subordinate went on nervously, “Most Heavenly Terror Country’s generals that set off to the Heavenly Saint Country failed to escape. They were either killed or surrendered. Only a small number of the Heavenly Terror Country’s and Heavenly World’s army managed to run.”

The Giant Kun Prince was crestfallen, he slumped lifelessly back to his chair while mumbling, “Why? Why did it end up like this? That Huang Xiaolong, he, he still has not stepped into high-level Sovereign, has he? How could he possess this level of strength!”

“I don’t believe it!”

Not only the Giant Kun Prince, but even other super heavenly countries’ rulers that got the news could not believe it. Can someone who has yet to enter the high-level Sovereign Realm defeat the Ninth Order Sovereign Realm Heavenly Master and Heavenly Terror Ruler?

How could a person’s battle strength be so terrifying?

“Young Lord, then, we, what should we do now?” A long time later, one of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s generals stammered, “Do you think that Huang Xiaolong would come looking for us?”

After all, they were the first ones to provoke Huang Xiaolong and expose his identity. Huang Xiaolong would find out about this sooner or later.

The Giant Kun Prince’s face was ugly to the extreme as chill spread through his four limbs.

Chapter 2177: Rushing to the 33 Heavenly Gates

“He will come looking for us?” One of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s generals sneered, “I don’t believe Huang Xiaolong would dare to come at us. Even if he defeated the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master, so what? If he dares to show up, His Majesty will squash him to death with one finger!”

The slightly flustered experts settled down as they thought of the Giant Kun Ruler.

“That’s right, Huang Xiaolong’s nothing but a far in front of His Majesty!” A general spat angrily.

The Giant Kun Prince raised his hand, and everyone quieted.

“Huang Xiaolong’s strength really exceeded our estimation,” The Giant Kun Prince went on, “But Huang Xiaolong could defeat the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master only because of the Heavenly Saint Country’s origin energy. If he leaves the Heavenly Saint Country, he will absolutely be no match against the Heavenly Terror Ruler!”

“We’ll return to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country!” The Giant Kun Prince said as he stood up, “The heaven beyond heavens space is about to open. We’ll return to make preparations!”

“As for Huang Xiaolong, he would definitely go when the space opens. We’ll join hands with the Heavenly Terror Ruler and completely eradicate that scourge Huang Xiaolong once and for all at that time!”

“Yes, Young Lord!”

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Several days later.

While many rulers were still in shock from the news, the Heavenly Terror Ruler finally made it back to the Heavenly Terror Country, albeit in a sorry state.

He escaped all the way back to the Heavenly Terror Country without stopping to breathe for a second until the moment he crossed the boundary into the Heavenly Terror Country.

“Huang-Xiao-long!” Upon remembering how he was defeated and forced to flee by Huang Xiaolong like a dog, the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng could barely restrain the killing intent surging in his chest.

This time, not only he had failed to kill Huang Xiaolong, but the Heavenly Terror Country had lost countless experts as well. On top of that, he had even lost the Golden Pig Treasure, Unbreakable Divine Shield, Bone Spur of the Crow, and many other powerful artifacts.

Thinking of the Golden Pig Treasure, Unbreakable Divine Shield, and those treasures, along with the fact that he had turned into a laughing stock in the Heavens Path, Dong Cheng felt like vomiting three litres of blood.

“Huang Xiaolong, you dog, I swear I’m going to trample you to death, trample on you miserably before letting you die!”

“My name’s not Dong Cheng if I don’t trample you into the ground like dog shit.” Dong Cheng threw his head back and roared to the sky. His words echoed throughout the Heavenly Terror Country, sending the experts of Heavenly Terror Country shuddering in fear.

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Regardless of how astounded and ludicrous others in the Heavens Path felt as they talked about the matter, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, entirely enshrouded in a cocoon of radiance light.

Huang Xiaolong had already consumed the Pill of Radiance Origin.

As expected, the Pill of Radiance Origin truly befitted its low-grade, high-rank status as the Great Treasure Dragon Pill. After he swallowed the pill into his mouth, vigorous waves origin energy from the pill rushed to every corner of his body, repeatedly filling his body with energy.

Tiny bubbles of pure radiance energy flowed out from Huang Xiaolong’s pores, hovering around him, resembling a giant radiance volcano crater.

Soon, dazzling radiance spewed out from the entire Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

This phenomenon quickly alerted many Heavenly Saint Country’s experts. Rays of radiant lights soared to the sky from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, forming a dazzling sea of light. Not even the defensive formations around the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace could block the radiant rays.

Gradually, as the radiant light grew brighter, supreme gods of radiance emerged above the sea.

A comfortable feeling spread over the people below bathed under radiant rays. Their mind and soul felt clearer and brimming with robust vitality.

The days came and went.

The sea of radiance above the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace had expanded. By the time a year had passed, the sea of radiance had reached several hundred million miles radius.

On this day, all the Heavenly Saint Country's experts felt the heavenly country's space suddenly tremble as if it was struck by a great impact. Then, the brilliant radiance rays burst out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

The radiance was so bright, dazzling, and mesmerizing that all of them would never forget this sight for the rest of their lives. It was as if the radiant sight before them was deeply imprinted into their souls.

Accompanying this sudden burst of radiance were numerous dragons, thousands of archdevils eclipsing the sky, and golden Buddhas immobile as great mountains.

An overwhelming aura spread and enveloped everyone, and the pressure made it hard to breathe even for the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

"That is...?!"

Boom!

Before the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Marshal Lan Shifan, Xumi Old Man, the little cow, and the others' astonished gazes, a solid light pillar rose high into the sky. It easily pierced through the Heavenly Saint Country's boundary barrier, and rose higher, stirring the void outside the Heavenly Saint Country.

A human silhouette slowly strode out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace. Even more bewildering was that there seemed to be numerous Buddhas and gods following behind him.

Hearts trembled in awe.

"Xiaolong!"

"Lord!"

This person was naturally Huang Xiaolong.

Joy rose the little cow, King of Grandmist, Heavenly Saint Ruler, and the others' faces as they hurried forward.

Seeing everyone present, Huang Xiaolong converged his aura, and all the radiance, dragons, archdevils, and golden Buddhas in the sky vanished in an instant.

"Xiaolong, you've already...?" The King of Grandmist spoke first as he arrived by Huang Xiaolong's side. One could hear the elation in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He knew what his Master, the King of Grandmist, wanted to ask. In the cultivation seclusion this time, he had successfully stepped into high-level Sovereign Realm, advancing to the early Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!

After feeling the brimming and vigorous energy inside his body, Huang Xiaolong felt confident that in his current state, he could easily defeat the Heavenly Terror Ruler without borrowing the Heavenly Saint Country's origin energy or using four divine fires.

Although the difference between a peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign and early Seventh Order Sovereign was of just one level, once one crossed over, the strength multiplied by several folds.

As they saw Huang Xiaolong nodding his head, everyone's joy was even more obvious.

High-level Sovereign!

In the Heavens Path, only those who had stepped into high-level Sovereign were acknowledged as experts. Moreover, everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary high-level Sovereign expert. Before Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm, he was capable of defeating the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng. Now that Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm, how terrifying was his strength presently?

After talking about the usual, daily lives with the little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others, Huang Xiaolong asked the Heavenly Saint Ruler about the latest situation in the Heavens Path and news related to the Heavenly Terror Ruler.

According to the Heavenly Saint Ruler, the Heavenly Terror Ruler had escaped back to the Heavenly Terror Country, and had activated the Heavenly Terror Grand Formation. Huang Xiaolong snickered in disdain. So what if the Heavenly Terror Grand Formation is activated. It is nothing more than the matter of one punch to break it.

But now, he was in no hurry to kill the Heavenly Terror Ruler. It was more urgent to refine the Golden Pig Treasure, God Burying Coffin, and Unbreakable Divine Shield.

In the next several months, Huang Xiaolong spent his time refining the Golden Pig Treasure, God Burying Coffin, and Unbreakable Divine Shield.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong left seclusion once again to head to the Heavenly Terror Country to deal with the Heavenly Terror Ruler, the Heavenly Saint Ruler came to him and informed, "Lord, we have received news that the 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions are beginning to weaken!"

"What?!" Huang Xiaolong's voice slightly raised in surprise.

The 33 Heavens Gates' restrictions are weakening. Doesn't that mean...?!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler went on to report that the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, Nine Palace Heavenly Country, Heavenly Terror Country, Black Dragon Heavenly Country, and other heavenly countries' experts had set off to the heaven beyond heavens space.

Huang Xiaolong immediately had the Heavenly Saint Ruler assemble the Heavenly Saint Country's experts. He also had him pass the message to the Mighty God Ruler before rushing to the 33 Heavenly Gates themselves.

Heaven beyond heavens!

He needed to find the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool and obtain the Lightning Origin Divine Tree, as well as purple grandmist aura!

Chapter 2178: This Time, Huang Xiaolong Absolutely Can't Escape

On the day itself, Huang Xiaolong and Heavenly Saint Country's experts flew towards the 33 Heavenly Gates.

Upon considering this trip's high risks, the little cow, King of Grandmist, Xumi Old Man, and the others did not follow Huang Xiaolong.

Apart from the Heavenly Saint Ruler, the ones following Huang Xiaolong to the 33 Heavenly Gates were Marshal Lan Shifan and more than a dozen overlord Sovereigns. Ironically, most of these overlord Sovereigns were experts from the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World who had surrendered.

Huang Xiaolong had branded their souls with his grandmist worms. Hence Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid they would have any thoughts of betrayal.

Huang Xiaolong's group was sent off by the little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others staying behind. Leaving the Heavenly Saint Country, the Heavenly Saint Ruler tore the fabric of space and disappeared into the void.

"Do you think Xiaolong would be able to get the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool this time?" The little cow asked no one in particular, still looking in the direction Huang Xiaolong had disappeared.

There was worry in the King of Grandmist's eyes as he spoke, "I heard that the Giant Kun Ruler is going to heaven beyond heavens space, and the 33 Heavens Race experts are also heading there. I hope Xiaolong won't have any conflict with them!"

Since they understood the risks of going to the 33 Heavenly Gates, the King of Grandmist, the little cow, and the others had nipped the desire of following Huang Xiaolong to the 33 Heavenly Gates in the bud.

"The Giant Kun Ruler!" Xumi Old Man exclaimed with a solemn expression, "I wonder if the 33 Heavens Race's Patriarch would appear there."

Everyone was silent as no one knew the answer.

The Giant Kun Ruler and 33 Heavens Race's Patriarch were akin to two heavy mountains pressing down on their chests.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenly Saint Ruler, and the others were riding on a massive golden pig. The golden pig zoomed forward while carrying Huang Xiaolong and the others through the chaotic void, heading straight towards the 33 Heavenly Gates.

This massive golden pig was none other than the Golden Pig Treasure.

The Golden Pig Treasure could forcefully take away other's treasure, and it could also be used as a flying artifact. Huang Xiaolong discovered that the golden pig's speed was quite fast, many times faster than the Ancient Heavenly Court.

With the Golden Pig Treasure's speed, it would take them two weeks, at most, to reach the 33 Heavenly Gates from the Heavenly Saint Country. If they had taken the Ancient Heavenly Court instead, it would have probably taken as much as half a year to travel the same distance. Moreover, the deeper they were in the Heavens Path, the chaos qi was ever more turbulent, which hampered their speed.

The Golden Pig Treasure had also put up several layers of golden light barriers. Under these golden light barriers, no matter how turbulent the chaos qi around them was, it couldn't affect the people inside it.

Originally, the Golden Pig Treasure was merely the size of an average pig. But now, it had grown over more than ten meters in length. It was spacious and comfortable enough for Huang Xiaolong's group of a dozen plus people riding on it.

One thing that made Huang Xiaolong slightly uncomfortable was the fact that there were a dozen people riding on a pig, which seemed strange when he pictured it in his head. It was fortunate that one seldom came across others in the Heavens Path's void.

After some time of flying, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the Golden Pig Treasure's golden light barrier had started to weaken. Hence he threw a top-grade chaos spirit stone into its mouth. The Golden Pig Treasure's golden light barrier returned at full force after swallowing it.

"Little guy, you're quite the glutton!" Huang Xiaolong laughed.

The golden pig shook its head in protest.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the golden pig's protest, and asked the Heavenly Saint Ruler information related to the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Giant Kun Ruler.

"Replying to Lord, from the information we've gathered, the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Giant Kun Ruler are actually travelling together."

The Heavenly Saint Ruler went on, "The two heavenly countries are in a temporary alliance, and their transport was a giant kun which has astonishing speed. It would only take them twelve days to reach the destination."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Giant Kun Heavenly Country had an ancient giant kun that was known for its speed. Therefore, it was not out of the ordinary for them to reach the destination in twelve days.

Then again, it was also because the Giant Kun Heavenly Country was closer to the 33 Heavenly Gates that they could reach in twelve days. According to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, the Golden Pig Treasure's speed was no less than the ancient giant kun.

Although the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Giant Kun Ruler would arrive at the destination in twelve days, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried at all. Though 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions were beginning to weaken, according to previous records, it would take half a month for the restrictions' power to stabilize. Therefore, they could only pass through half a month later. Despite arriving early, the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Giant Kun Ruler could only wait outside.

“The Heavenly Terror Ruler and Giant Kun Ruler formed an alliance?” Huang Xiaolong’s smile was full of sarcasm. Of course he knew why the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Giant Kun Ruler had formed a temporary alliance.

“Yes.” The Heavenly Saint Ruler hesitated before adding, “The Heavenly Terror Ruler let out the word that if Lord dares to show up at heaven beyond heavens space, he would personally trample you to death!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed nonchalantly, hearing that, “It looks like that Dong Cheng is brimming with confidence this time.”

“I heard that the Heavenly Terror Ruler specifically took out the Ice Earth Six Divine Artifacts from the Heavenly Terror Country’s treasury to restrain Lord’s four divine fires!”

“Oh, Ice Earth Six Divine Artifacts!” An obscured light flitted across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

From the Heavenly Master’s memories, Huang Xiaolong had found out some information about the Ice Earth Six Divine Artifacts.

The Ice Earth Six Divine Artifacts was a set of six pieces of earth divine artifacts consisting of the Ice Earth Divine Spear, Ice Earth Divine Armor, Ice Earth Cloak, Ice Earth Helmet, Ice Earth Boots, and Ice Earth Shield. Each piece of artifact was a mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact, but once all six parts combined, its overall power was higher than any high-grade supreme spiritual artifacts.

The complete set of Ice Earth Six Divine Artifacts was specifically forged to restrain creatures of fire elements. It was said when the Ice Earth Six Divine Artifacts’ powers were pushed to the extreme, it could seal a whole heavenly country in ice in one attack.

This set of Ice Earth Six Divine Artifacts was not something the Heavenly Terror Ruler had obtained from heaven beyond heavens space. It was something he got after annihilating an entire ancient race at the depths of Heavens Path.

At this time, Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng too was inquiring about Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s movements. When he heard Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s group was making their way to the 33 Heavenly Gates, palpitating killing intent roiled in his eyes, “That dog Huang Xiaolong. I’ll have you come but never return!”

When Huang Xiaolong had entered seclusion, the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng’s injuries had healed completely, moreover, he had made a lot of preparations for going to the heaven beyond heavens space. He needed to kill Huang Xiaolong!

Beside Dong Cheng was a tall middle-aged man who gave a feeling of burliness. His arms, legs, and waist was twice the size of the average adult. He exuded an overwhelming pressure just standing there, like there was endless energy inside him.

This middle-aged man was the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s ruler!

He was the Heavens Path’s strongest person!

“Younger Brother Dong Cheng, don’t worry. Huang Xiaolong absolutely won’t escape this time.” The Giant Kun Ruler’s deep voice rumbled like thunder.

A faint smile spread over Dong Cheng's face as he said, "That is certain with Brother Giant Kun around. That Huang Xiaolong won't even have the chance to escape."

The Giant Kun Ruler nodded, "However, our main enemy this time is not Huang Xiaolong, but the 33 Heavens Race. I have news that the 33 Heavens Race has sent a large group of experts out this time. They are aiming for the Lightning Origin Divine Tree as well."

The Giant Kun Ruler, who was the strongest person in the Heavens Path, actually showed a solemn expression as he spoke of the 33 Heavens Race.

Dong Cheng responded, "Rest assured, Brother Giant Kun. Although the 33 Heavens Race is also aiming for the Lightning Origin Divine Tree, the Lightning Origin Divine Tree is destined to belong to us."

Dong Cheng and the Giant Kun Ruler had the Lightning Manipulating Bead. They had also prepared many treasures to suppress the Lightning Origin Divine Tree's lightning qi.

Chapter 2179: Arriving At The Heaven Beyond Heavens

"Let's hope so." The Giant Kun Ruler nodded his head and went on, "Though we have made ample preparations for the Lightning Origin Divine Tree, the 33 Heavens Race would also be prepared. There's no harm in being a little more vigilant."

This time, their main aim was to get the Lightning Origin Divine Tree. Other things were of secondary importance.

"By the way, I heard that the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor seems to value Huang Xiaolong quite highly." The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng thought of something and mentioned it to the Giant Kun Ruler.

The Giant Kun Ruler chuckled, unperturbed by the information, "It's merely a Black Dragon Heavenly Country. If Battle Emperor does not know what's good for him, I don't mind letting him be buried in the heaven beyond heavens space."

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Two days later, Huang Xiaolong's group converged with the Mighty God Ruler's group. From there, everyone rushed towards the 33 Heavenly Gates without stopping.

Counting the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, there were twenty-plus people in Huang Xiaolong's group. All of them fit nicely on the back of the golden pig, and it was not at all crowded.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong was not idle at all. He closed his eyes to comprehend his dao and the universe's profound esoterics.

With the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler helping to control the Golden Pig Treasure, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about any issue.

Their journey progressed smoothly.

Several days later, as they got closer to the 33 Heavenly Gates, other Heavens Path's experts became a common sight.

Clearly, these Heavens Path's experts had also received news that the 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions were weakening, and they too were rushing over.

These experts showed surprise when they saw the Golden Pig Treasure. They really had not seen anyone using a pig as a flying artifact until today.

However, when these experts saw the faces of Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler, they avoided the golden pig in a panic, hiding as far away as they could.

Then again, only some people recognized the two rulers.

"Look at that golden pig! So funny! I've seen all kinds of flying mounts and flying ships, but I have never seen anyone using a pig as a flying artifact!"

A young woman about seventeen to eighteen years old said as she pointed at the golden pig Huang Xiaolong's group was sitting on. She giggled loudly and said again, "It's so funny!"

There were more than ten female disciples accompanying the young woman. All of them were uniformly clad in pure white brocade robes and each held identical black longswords in their hands.

"Miss, the other side seems to be the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Mighty God Ruler, and their people." A female attendant behind the young woman spoke.

"Oh, the Heavenly Saint Country? Mighty God Heavenly Country?" The young woman was only a little surprised, then resumed giggling, "The Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country's people are actually riding on a pig? So comedic!"

Despite knowing that the two of the people on the golden pig were the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler, the young woman continued taking jabs at them. Obviously, she did not put the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country in her eyes.

There was a flicker of surprise in the Heavenly Saint Ruler's and Mighty God Ruler's eyes as their gazes swept over the group of women.

"Lord, it looks like these people are from the Sword Race." The Heavenly Saint Ruler reported to Huang Xiaolong through voice transmission.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and looked at the young woman.

In the Heavens Path, other than the many heavenly countries, there were also many ancient races. The 33 Heavens Race was one of the ancient races, and the 33 Heavens Race was the leader among the ancient races. Whereas the Sword Race, was the second most powerful ancient race after the 33 Heavens Race.

The Sword Race's strength couldn't be compared to the 33 Heavens Race, but they were not that far below either.

It was said that the disciples born to the Sword Race possessed innate sword-bone and the heart of sword!

Every disciple of the Sword Race was a sword expert.

While Huang Xiaolong was scrutinizing the young woman, the young woman was also scrutinizing him. However, Huang Xiaolong's gaze displeased the young woman. Huang Xiaolong's gaze seemed to see through everything about her.

She pointed at Huang Xiaolong and fumed, "Hey, you, you, you, who are you? If you dare to stare at me like that, I will dig out your eyeballs."

Truly tyrannical.

Huang Xiaolong laughed hearing her words, "What? Because you're born ugly, you don't allow others to look at you?"

The young woman trembled in anger at Huang Xiaolong's retort. She was the Sword Race's most beautiful young woman, an absolute great beauty wooed by the majority male disciples of the Sword Race. No one had the guts to call her ugly.

"You—take one sword from me!" The young woman slashed out with her longsword. Sword qi roiled forward like tidal waves, sweeping away the surrounding turbulent chaos qi, straight at Huang Xiaolong.

The startling sword qi would make the average high-level Sovereign Realm expert think twice before facing the attack head-on. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong lightly flicked his fingers and easily scattered the frightening sword qi.

"You probably haven't eaten, right? Your power too weak that even your sword qi is squishy soft." Huang Xiaolong commented.

The young woman was so infuriated that her face turned green.

"Form the Aye Sword Array!" She barked an order and got into position in a flicker. The female attendants with her also moved into positions. With the young woman as the core, the sword array was completed in less than a second.

All the young women swung the longswords in their hands in sync. Sword qi soared high, emitting glaring rays of light.

Next, the young woman once again slashed her sword at Huang Xiaolong.

The young woman turned into a longsword. Between heaven and earth, there was only the light from the sword.

The Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts were unnerved seeing this shocking sword qi.

The Aye Sword Array was one of the Sword Race's most powerful sword arrays. There were rumors that even the 33 Heavens Race's Patriarch was apprehensive of this sword array.

However, right when the streak of sword qi was about to fall on Huang Xiaolong, he raised two fingers and turned them. The glaring sword qi vanished in an instant, revealing the young woman's figure.

At this moment, the young woman looked flustered. She had killed many sky beasts and experts with the Aye Sword Array. Even amongst the older generation experts, not many of them could have withstood it. Who would have known that this young man could do it!?

Huang Xiaolong turned his fingers again, and the young woman's longsword broke into several pieces. At the same time, the young woman was struck with heavy impact, and she was sent flying back.

"MISS!" The female attendants cried out anxiously and rushed to her side.

"Aye Sword Array, your reputation precedes you." Huang Xiaolong stated in an indifferent voice.

The young woman opened her mouth to retort, but 'pufft' she vomited a mouthful of blood instead. Only she knew if she vomited from her injuries or because she was enraged by Huang Xiaolong.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler, then closed his eyes and entered cultivation state.

Both of them complied respectfully, and controlled the Golden Pig Treasure, speeding away happily.

"Chase them!" The young woman screamed as she watched Huang Xiaolong's leave. However, the female attendants behind her hesitated.

"Miss, it's not good to provoke that person. Let's just forget it." A female attendant advised. "Recently, a dazzling genius called Huang Xiaolong appeared in the Heavens Path. Even the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng is not this person's opponent. On top of that, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler recognized him as Lord. That Huang Xiaolong is likely to be that young man!"

"What?!" The young woman was shocked. She had been in seclusion to cultivate her sword techniques until recently. Furthermore, she had never been concerned with things going on outside. Therefore, she really does not know the storms Huang Xiaolong had stirred in the Heavens Path.

Although she wasn't concerned with the outside matters, she still knew who the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng was.

"Even the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng was defeated by that Huang Xiaolong?" The young woman exclaimed, "It's not a false rumour?!"

"It's probably not a false rumor, and this matter has already spread all over Heavens Path. All the super heavenly countries have learned about this." The female attendant added.

The young woman glared in the direction Huang Xiaolong had left. Even though she was unwilling to give up, she hesitated to chase after them.

Another ten days went by.

After rushing for almost half a month, Huang Xiaolong finally saw the legendary heaven beyond heavens.

Amidst the turbulent chaos qi up ahead, was a boundless independent space, completely enshrouded by lightning. Streaks of lightning were sizzling across space like ancient fierce beasts. The terrifying destructive power was enough to make anyone turn around and leave.

There was already a crowd of experts waiting to enter one thousand miles from the heaven beyond heavens space. At a quick glance, Huang Xiaolong spotted the heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng.

Chapter 2180: The Sword Race Patriarch

“It’s the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler!”

The arrival of Huang Xiaolong’s group immediately attracted the crowd’s attention.

“How did the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler come together? Did they also form an alliance? That golden pig under them, could it be the Golden Pig Treasure?!”

Many guesses ran through the crowd’s mind.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and the others turned to look. When he saw that Huang Xiaolong was sitting on the Golden Pig Treasure, killing intent erupted in his eyes.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng strode towards Huang Xiaolong in slow strides.

The Giant Kun Ruler frowned faintly, watching Dong Cheng’s action, but he did not stop Dong Cheng. Honestly speaking, he too wanted to see if this Huang Xiaolong’s battle strength was as amazing as the rumors claimed to be.

Anyone who had not witnessed the battle with their own eyes would have a hard time believing a late-Sixth Order Sovereign had defeated an early Tenth Order Sovereign expert!

The Giant Kun Prince by the Giant Kun Ruler’s side fixed a deathly glare at Huang Xiaolong and said to the Giant Kun Ruler, “Father, it seems the Mighty God Ruler has also joined Huang Xiaolong!” Other than that reason, it was impossible for the Mighty God Ruler and the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts to travel with Huang Xiaolong.

The Giant Kun Ruler did not respond to his son, and there were no changes to his expression, making it hard for others to guess what he was thinking.

At the same time, several million miles away, was a group of experts clad in lightning robes. They, too, were staring at Huang Xiaolong, Heavenly Saint Ruler, and the rest.

“That young man is Huang Xiaolong? Is he really that strong?” A middle-aged man clad in a lightning robe asked. His tone fully displayed his doubt. He was one of the people who did not believe Huang Xiaolong was capable of defeating the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng.

Another middle-aged man scoffed, “Who cares about his battle strength? It’s fine as long as he doesn’t hinder us. If he dares to hinder the 33 Heavens Race, I won’t give a sh*t if he’s Huang Xiaolong or not. Even if he’s Huang Dalong, I’ll kill him just the same!”

Kill!

A chilling air surged around the middle-aged man, exuding an overwhelming pressure.

The nearby experts quickly moved away from them under the overwhelming pressure from this middle-aged man. The fluctuations over here even attracted a few looks from the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s experts.

In the meantime, the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and a group of the Heavenly Terror Country's experts were already standing still in front of Huang Xiaolong. The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng stared at Huang Xiaolong like a poisonous snake staring at its prey.

"Huang Xiaolong, return the Golden Pig Treasure and Unbreakable Divine Shield to me. Then kneel and beg, and I might leave your corpse intact!" Dong Cheng demanded icily.

His words enraged the Heavenly Saint Country's and Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand to calm them down as he responded, "You can still save some face if you scram now, or you might not have the chance to do even that!"

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's fuse lit up in an instant.

Suddenly, whistling sounds came from the horizon as a group of people clad in white robes arrived on an enormous sword. Although the group was still a hundred million miles away, they could feel the sharp sword qi coming at them, as if they were being cut all over.

The crowd stirred seeing this group of people.

"It's the Sword Race!"

"The Sword Race has closed off from the outside world for three billion years, but they actually came out this time!"

"The one with the warfan seems to be the Sword Race's Patriarch! A long time ago, I witnessed him killing a Ninth Order Sovereign expert with one slash! After that Ninth Order Sovereign got slashed, his body burst into numerous pieces. It was so tragic, I tell you!"

The person standing in front of the enormous sword carried a strange looking sword on his back. The sword was shaped like an open fan, swords were used as bones of the fan. There were exactly one hundred swords that were used as bones supporting the shape of the fan. On the surface of each sword were inscriptions of ancient sword runes that formed a supreme sword array.

Upon seeing the Sword Race Patriarch, whether it was the 33 Heavens Race's experts, or the Giant Kun Heavenly Country's experts, their expressions became solemn.

When the Sword Race Patriarch used to sweep over the Heavens Path in the past, no one was his opponent. Even the current Black Dragon Ruler had admitted that he was not the Sword Race Patriarch's opponent.

"Father, it's that kid who injured me!" The young woman standing behind the Sword Race Patriarch yelled when she spotted Huang Xiaolong, pointing angrily at him.

The young woman's voice was not low. Thus her words made everyone look at Huang Xiaolong in bewilderment.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng sneered hearing what the young woman said. He didn't know that Huang Xiaolong wanted to die so badly that he had even dared to injure the Sword Race Patriarch's daughter. The Sword Race Patriarch was known for his protective nature over his own people. One time,

a disciple of his was injured by a super heavenly country's expert. Later on, the Sword Race Patriarch had gone in person to kill that expert and razed the sect the expert belonged to the ground.

That matter had shocked the Heavens Path. That super heavenly country at that time was an existence that ranked in the top twenty.

As expected, the Sword Race Patriarch Jian Qintian looked at Huang Xiaolong with faint creases between his brows, "Kid, you are the one who injured my daughter?" His gaze was sharp as swords, exuding overwhelming pressure on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong replied calmly, "That's right, it was me."

The Sword Race Patriarch Jian Qintian's eyes narrowed, "I heard that you're capable of defeating the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng. How about this, I won't bully a junior like you. You can make the first move. If you can take one sword slash from me, I won't kill you!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and said, "There is no need, make your move!"

The crowd immediately held their breaths in anticipation, opening their eyes wide in case they missed something.

"Fine!" The Sword Race Patriarch Jian Qintian harrumphed.

Nobody saw how or when he made his move, yet the warfan hanging on his back suddenly shot out. Piercing sword qi lit up a thousand miles of space, and the stabbing pain in everyone's eyes made them close their eyes.

For a second, there was only this sword qi in the entire universe.

Weng!

The warfan exploded as its many sword bones separated. All one hundred sword bones turned into one hundred warfans, slashing towards Huang Xiaolong at unpredictable speed. Even the Heavenly Saint Ruler failed to react in time.

Seeing this, the Heavenly Terror Ruler quickly ushered the experts with him to dodge far away.

Looking the storm of warfans coming at him, Huang Xiaolong snickered softly. He didn't make any big movements but everyone saw a small chaos axe suddenly appear, chopping down mightily.

The crowd was absolutely shocked.

But, exactly at this point, the hundreds of warfans turned into thousands of sword qi resembling thousands of agile snakes. They twisted around and continued falling down on Huang Xiaolong.

The sudden change did not make Huang Xiaolong dodge or retreat. Bright rays burst out of his body, repelling the thousands of sword qi falling on him.

The sword qi that was repelled reverted back to its original shape, and returned to the Sword Race Patriarch Jian Qintian's back.

The result astounded everyone that no one dared to make any noise.

The warfan hummed incessantly on the Sword Race Patriarch's back, whereas Jian Qintian's face sank. Clearly, Huang Xiaolong's strength had greatly exceeded his estimation. That attack just now could have killed any average early Tenth Order Sovereign yet Huang Xiaolong parried it easily.

Not only the Sword Race Patriarch Jian Qintian, but also the Giant Kun Ruler, and 33 Heavens Race's experts were looking at Huang Xiaolong in surprise.

"The heaven beyond heavens' lightning qi has stabilized!"

Someone suddenly shouted, immediately attracting everyone's attention. The heaven beyond heavens space that was originally filled with angry lightning had dispersed by half.

"Go!" The Giant Kun Ruler ordered upon seeing this, he swiftly tore the barrier towards the heaven beyond heavens space and led a group of experts in.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng sneered at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, consider yourself lucky this time! If you run into me again, I'll definitely kill you!" After throwing a few harsh words at Huang Xiaolong, Dong Cheng also led the Heavenly Terror Country's experts into the heaven beyond heavens space.

The 33 Heavens Race, Sword Race, and other forces also rushed in as fast as they could.

Footnote:

Xiaolong -Little Dragon; Dalong-Big Dragon