

Conqueror 2111

Chapter 2111: The Method to Save Jiang Hong

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

Within the Complete Heaven Palace...

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

“No...” The little cow shook her head.

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

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

Both the little cow and Cang Mutian nodded their heads.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Then I’ll just have to break into the Venerable Realm myself!” Huang Xiaolong declared.

Everyone stared at him in shock.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2112: Chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Haha! I bet Huang Xiaolong will be hiding in a corner in Hell! He wouldn’t dare come...”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I’ve also heard that even though the Reverence Moon Old Man managed to escape, his lower body was wasted by Lord Wan Shi’s Myriad Worlds Bamboo. Even his third leg is gone!” Another ancestor laughed, “It’s nearly impossible to recover after taking a strike from the Myriad World Bamboo! How do you think the Reverence Moon Old Man will feel after losing his third leg?”

The tea house broke into laughter.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wan Shi!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2113: Capturing Wan Zhuoyuan!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Huang Xiaolong!" The expression on Wan Zhuoyuan's face changed.

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

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

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

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

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

“Saint Dao! Everlasting World Ending Sword!”

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2114: The 33 Heavens

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Without delay, everyone entered the Ancient Heavenly Court.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Boom!

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

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

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

Boom!

The second strike landed!

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

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

Huang Xiaolong's heart trembled.

The way to refine saint artifacts...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What's wrong?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

Yang Gang!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

“HUANG XIAOLONG!!!”

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

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

“Agree to it.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2116: World Leaders Conference

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Heavenly Spirit Beast Master!" It's him! Didn't he disappear several billion years ago? He's of the same seniority as the Old Crow Ancestor and Old Ancestor Azure Cow! Even someone like him has arrived for the World Leaders Conference! Didn't he hide from the world because of the Old Azure Cow? Is he here for revenge?"

“Old Ancestor Azure Cow? Shouldn’t we address her as Lord Demon?”

“I’ve heard that experts from the Heavenly World will arrive this time!”

“What’s the Heavenly World?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“We greet Lord Wan Shi!”

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

Wan Shi nodded his head and allowed them to rise.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

In the City of All-Heavens...

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

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

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

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

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

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

A single order from Wan Yue sent guards running about, and the King of Grandmist and the King of Darkness soon appeared in the hall. The guards tossed them into the hall like they were getting rid of

trash, and the two of them flopped to the ground. Looking at their appearances, their faces were swollen as blood leaked out from the side of their lips.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wan Shi nodded his head.

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

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

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

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

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

“Nice!”

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

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

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

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

Everyone stared at the scene before them in shock.

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

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Someone in the hall yelled.

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

“It’s the Ancient Heavenly Court!”

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

Huang Xiaolong really came!

Everyone felt a trace of shock running through their hearts.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2118: Killing Old Monster Lun Zhuan

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Kill!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

There was no need to mention how the enforcers of the Heavenly World, Xu Yang, and Liu Yunyun, were no ordinary Sixth Order Sovereigns!

How could this happen?!

The other world leaders and old freaks stared at the scene before them in shock. The blood drained from their faces as their bodies trembled like a leaf in the wind.

Wan Shi's previously indifferent expression changed, and a look of surprise flashed through his eyes.

His pupils shrank when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate in the slightest. After he defeated all six of them, the Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his hand as he sent it piercing through Lun Zhuan's head.

In the Radiance World, he had nearly died because of Lun Zhuan's sneak attack. Out of the six of them, he was hell-bent on killing Lun Zhuan.

When Lun Zhuan saw the Radiance Divine Scepter arriving before him, a look of despair appeared on his face. Luckily for him, a shockingly powerful force appeared beside him, and a green bamboo blocked the Divine Radiance Scepter.

Wan Shi had finally made a move!

A massive explosion resounded through the air when the Radiance Divine Scepter collided with the bamboo. It was as though two immovable objects had slammed into each other, and the hall shook violently. Unable to withstand the impact, the ground started to crack.

With the All-Heavens Divine Palace in the middle, the palaces around it started to crumble.

Some world leaders were even sent flying by the shockwaves of the blast. They exploded in mid-air, and blood mist filled the air.

When Lun Zhuan saw how Wan Shi had blocked off the Radiance Divine Scepter, he heaved a sigh of relief. However, a tiny chaos axe materialized above his head and chopped downwards before he could react.

Slice!

A horrifying sound pierced through the air as Lun Zhuan's body was sliced from his head to his crotch.

Lun Zhuan's eyes went wide as he lowered his head to look at the terrifying axe that had sliced through his body.

"I..." Before he could finish his sentence, his godhead and body shattered.

When Wan Shi blocked off the Radiance Divine Scepter, he felt a frighteningly strong surge of energy slamming into him as he retreated several steps. By the time he regained his footing, Lun Zhuan was already dead. His expression sank, and his face became as black as the thunderclouds in the sky.

"It seems like I underestimated you." Killing intent burst out from Wan Shi's eyes. "I was merely careless before. Huang Xiaolong, I had never thought that you would be at the peak of the late-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm... Regardless, you will die here today!"

"It's been a while since I last used all my strength in a battle. Today, I will show you the extent of my abilities!"

The aura around Wan Shi's body started to expand as rays of green light filled the surroundings around him. They slowly transformed into massive shoots of bamboo.

Every single one of them had its surface filled with mysterious runes. Runes that didn't belong in this world... No, it was more accurate to say that they didn't originate from this era!

"Xiaolong, be careful! That's the Myriad Worlds Bamboo!"

"The Myriad Worlds Bamboo contains the power that transcends this era!"

The little cow screamed the moment the Myriad Worlds Bamboo appeared. At the same time, she grabbed the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness to beat a hasty retreat.

"Die!" Wan Shi's frosty voice rang in Huang Xiaolong's ears, and countless bamboo shoots shot towards Huang Xiaolong and those related to him.

Chapter 2119: Wan Shi's First Strike!

The strength contained in the Myriad Worlds Bamboo was capable of destroying anything in its path! It was strong enough to pierce through even top-grade grandmist artifacts! If the bamboo struck overlords like the King of Grandmist, the little cow, and others, they would suffer from grave injuries if not death!

Just as the bamboo was about to pierce through the bodies of the little cow and the others, a brilliant green light shot out from Huang Xiaolong's body. The boundless green light was like a tsunami as it crashed against the Myriad Worlds Bamboo.

Jade-green leaves appeared, and every single one seemed to resemble a world of its own. Each leaf turned into a massive chaos wall that fended off the bamboo shoots.

Glaring runes swirled about on the surface of the leaves, and they eventually fused together to form an endless world of green.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang!"

Tiny blasts resounded through the air as every single bamboo shoot was stopped by the green leaves. Every time the bamboo shoots collided with the green leaves, an ear-splitting explosion would echo through the skies. It was as though world-extminating bolts of lightning were sweeping across the land as the City of All-Heavens trembled like a tiny boat on the stormy seas.

With countless years of refinement and the protection of an uncountable number of heaven-defying restrictions, the city would withstand an attack even from the alliance of several dozen overlords. However, it was clear that the battle between Wan Shi and Huang Xiaolong had long surpassed that.

No matter how strong the structures in the City of All-Heavens were, they couldn't withstand the shockwaves of the battle between the two complete freaks. Very quickly, cracks started to spread around the city, and the walls started to split open.

As the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus blocked off the attack from the Myriad Worlds Bamboo, the little cow and the others managed to escape certain death. Despite barely escaping from the terrifying

Myriad Worlds Bamboo, the little cow and the others felt their hearts palpitating with fear. Even though the little cow had expected Wan Shi to be strong, she didn't expect him to be so overpowering!

"Leave." Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to the little cow.

She nodded her head as she knew that their presence would only be a burden to Huang Xiaolong. The most important thing was to save the King of Grandmist and the King of Darkness.

"Do you think you can leave?" A light flashed in Wan Shi's eyes, and countless shoots of bamboo appeared in the air to block their escape.

His sudden attack was a notch stronger than his previous attempt. If any of them were struck by the bamboo, there was no chance of survival.

A cold harrumph left Huang Xiaolong's lips as the green light around his body became even more intense. A boundless sea of green appeared instantly above everyone he wanted to protect.

Boom!

Even though Huang Xiaolong managed to block Wan Shi's attack, the petals of the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus showed signs of cracking.

Of course, blocking it was good enough.

In an instant, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python took the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness away from the battlefield.

Seeing as his killing strike was blocked by Huang Xiaolong, tyrannical killing intent erupted in Wan Shi's eyes. He stared at the escaping group of overlords as he yelled at Wan Yue and the others, "Go kill them all!"

He knew that if he failed to kill them now, it would be nearly impossible for him to kill them in the future!

Wan Yue and the others acknowledged his orders and were about to move out when a tiny chaos axe appeared in the space above them. With unstoppable momentum, it slashed downwards.

With the ability to split the heavens and earth apart, the tiny chaos axe fell on the various overlords present.

When Wan Yue, the Heavenly Spirit Beast Master, Old Crow Ancestor, and the others saw the axe chopping down towards them, their expressions changed. A look of fear appeared on their faces, and they pushed their bodies to the limit in order to dodge it. It was too bad for the Heavenly Snow Old Monster and the Half Prison Ghost King as they reacted a split second later, but it was all Huang Xiaolong needed to kill them. Like Old Monster Lun Zhuan, their bodies split into two.

Their corpses fell from the sky as they landed on the ground with a loud thud.

As a snow-white corpse landed beside a corpse as dark as ink, a beautiful picture formed with the stark contrast of colors formed.

Of course, only Huang Xiaolong could admire the 'picturesque' scene before him. When Wan Yue and the others looked at the two corpses on the ground, they felt the blood draining from their faces.

If they had moved a little later, that would have been their outcome!

By the time Huang Xiaolong killed the Half Prison Ghost King and the Heavenly Snow Old Monster, the little cow and the others had already disappeared.

"A bunch of good for nothings..." Wan Shi raged.

Feeling the terrifying amounts of killing intent rolling off Wan Shi's body, no one dared to breathe loudly. They started to tremble where they stood.

Seeing as there was nothing else he could do to Huang Xiaolong's party, Wan Shi turned his full attention to the man himself. "Your Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus is quite sturdy. You actually managed to block two attacks from my Myriad Worlds Bamboo."

"It's too bad I was merely warming up! Huang Xiaolong, let me show you the true power of my Myriad Worlds Bamboo!"

The dark green radiance around his body started to expand as soon as the words left his lips. With the brilliance of a million suns, dark green light enveloped the entire city. Every single shoot of Myriad Worlds Bamboo that shot towards Huang Xiaolong was countless times its original size. Rather than calling them bamboo shoots, they were comparable to divine trees that could support the weight of the heavens itself as the runes on its body shone with resplendent light.

"Huang Xiaolong, take my first serious strike!"

As the bamboo shoots started to fuse with each other, a terrifying plant with a size tens of times larger than the Divine Tree of Darkness pierced towards Huang Xiaolong.

The Divine Tree of Darkness was as large as several divine planes put together. However, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo that was flying towards Huang Xiaolong was tens of times larger than that!

If the City of All-Heavens was like an ant compared to the massive Myriad Worlds Bamboo, then Huang Xiaolong would be smaller than a speck of dust!

Wan Shi waved his arm as the Myriad Worlds Bamboo shot towards Huang Xiaolong. A terrifying storm was swept up, and nothing managed to stay standing in the face of its power. The manors and palaces in the City of All-Heavens were reduced to dust as all the experts who were visiting the city in order to watch the battle were blown away. Regardless of strength, even Sovereigns were killed as their bodies popped like a bloody balloon.

"Thump!"

The sturdy space around the City of All-Heavens started to crumble as streams of chaos energy filled a space billions of miles around the city.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the Myriad Worlds Bamboo flying towards him, a solemn expression finally appeared on his face.

Unable to take Wan Shi's strike lightly, Huang Xiaolong circulated all the power in him to withstand the strike. The three Complete Dao Saint Godheads, three saint bloodlines, and his saint physique activated and he pushed them to their limit. The Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus started to shrink, and it turned into a piece of divine armor that covered his body. The Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his hand as the Radiance Divine Seal and Heavenly Hall appeared above his head.

The sixteen wings of light unfurled behind him as radiance energy surged through the lands.

Chapter 2120: Power of the Saint Bloodline!

With the appearance of his sixteen wings, boundless radiance energy appeared from the void as it poured into the City of All-Heavens. The area around Huang Xiaolong turned into a world of radiance.

In the world of radiance, countless angels and radiance divine spirits thrived. There were also countless ancient divine races whose power couldn't be ignored.

With the assistance of the angels, divine spirits, and ancient divine races, radiance energy filled the world of radiance around Huang Xiaolong.

Wan Shi sneered at the sight of that, "Petty tricks."

As the Myriad Worlds Bamboo pierced through the world of radiance, countless angels, divine spirits, and members of the ancient divine races were ground to dust. The world of radiance popped up like a bubble.

Emerging from the other side of the world of radiance, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

A loud roar escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips as the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand slammed towards the bamboo. Blinding rays of light illuminated the lands as they slammed into the Myriad Worlds Bamboo. At the same time, the Radiance Divine Seal and Heavenly Hall seemed to fuse into a single entity as they crashed into the bamboo.

Everything was useless as the radiance light was scattered by the world-ending might of the Myriad Worlds Bamboo. The Radiance Divine Seal and Heavenly Hall were sent flying.

Wan Yue and the others rejoiced when they saw how Huang Xiaolong was powerless in the face of Wan Shi's attack.

"Lord Father is unrivaled!" Wan Yue raised his head to the skies and roared triumphantly.

A grave expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as the Ancient Heavenly Court finally emerged from his body. The Complete Heaven Star Formation was pushed to the limit as endless starlight surged out to form massive stars. Every star had the ability to crush an overlord to their death.

The endless numbers of stars collided with the Myriad Worlds Bamboo.

Boom!

The heavens and earth seemed to lose their luster as the world shook.

A terrifying wave of energy surged towards Wan Yue and the others. Unable to hide the fear in their eyes, everyone retreated from the scene of the battle. Despite their actions, their eyes were glued onto Huang Xiaolong.

The Ancient Heavenly Court dimmed as the mighty stars exploded one after another.

Unable to stop the Myriad Worlds Bamboo, it continued to fly towards Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing as how the number one treasure under the heavens couldn't stop Wan Shi's attack, Wan Yue and the others nearly jumped in joy.

Without anything else to block it, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo slammed into the divine armor formed by the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

Huang Xiaolong drew a beautiful arc through the sky as he crashed into the walls of the City of All-Heavens after destroying countless structures in his path.

Walls and buildings crumbled one after another, and Huang Xiaolong became buried under a mountain pile of rubble.

Wan Yue and the others cheered as they quickly ran towards Wan Shi. "Lord Father is unrivaled! Huang Xiaolong is dead now!"

The Heavenly Spirit Beast Master bowed and congratulated Wan Shi, "Lord Wan Shi is unbeatable! Huang Xiaolong is just a clown who overestimated his capabilities. He couldn't even take a single strike from Lord Wan Shi! He was arrogant initially, but it looks like he is nothing more than a monkey jumping about!"

The Old Crow Ancestor and the others praised Wan Shi to the high heavens when they saw how Huang Xiaolong was sent flying.

Wan Shi nodded his head. "I'll kill Huang Xiaolong before dealing with the Azure Cow and the others. They couldn't have gotten far. You guys can bring Huang Xiaolong back to me. Even if he isn't dead, he won't be able to move now that he took my attack head-on."

Even high-level Sovereigns would suffer serious injuries if they took Wan Shi's attack. There was no need to mention a Fourth Order Sovereign like Huang Xiaolong.

"Yes, Lord Wan Shi!" The Heavenly Spirit Beast Master, Old Crow Ancestor, King of Shadows, and Shi Zhen bowed before rushing over to Huang Xiaolong's location.

They trusted Lord Wan Shi completely, and since he had said that Huang Xiaolong was a step away from being thrown into the cycle of reincarnation, there was no need to be afraid of him.

In the blink of an eye, they arrived in the space above the pile of rubble Huang Xiaolong was buried under.

Just as they were about to blow a hole open in the ground, a massive eruption caught them off guard. Everyone was sent flying.

Huang Xiaolong shot out from the hole as he appeared in front of everyone.

Wan Yue's eyes widened in shock, and his jaws dropped in disbelief. Even Wan Shi stared at Huang Xiaolong's figure with question marks popping up in his head. According to him, there was no way Huang Xiaolong could block the strongest attack from his Myriad Worlds Bamboo, even with the help of the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus! Right now, Huang Xiaolong looked completely fine other than the layer of dust on him!

Looking at Huang Xiaolong closely, everyone saw layers of golden scales around his body as bolts of lightning swirled around him.

Wan Shi's pupils constricted, and his voice trembled, "Is... Is that a saint bloodline?!"

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice rang through the air.

From Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned the true method of activating his saint bloodlines. With the power contained in his bloodlines fused with his Complete Dao Saint Godheads, a special defensive layer had formed around his body.

The defense of that special layer was stronger than the armor created by the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus!

As for the golden scales on his body, they were created with two of Huang Xiaolong's saint bloodlines. Even though he didn't use all of his three saint bloodlines, it was more than enough to defend against the Myriad Worlds Bamboo.

Huang Xiaolong dusted himself off as he loosened his muscles. He looked at Wan Shi and scoffed, "It seems like that's all your Myriad Worlds Bamboo is capable of..."

Wan Shi's expression sank. "Even though your saint bloodline possesses shocking might, do you really think I won't be able to kill you because of your special protective layer?" The Myriad Worlds Bamboo started to shrink endlessly. From a size that dwarfed the City of All-Heavens, it became a proper stick of bamboo.

Without hesitation, Wan Shi stabbed the stick of bamboo towards Huang Xiaolong.

Space itself trembled as the bamboo pierced a hole through it.

After it shrunk, the power contained in the Myriad Worlds Bamboo increased to a terrifying degree!

Huang Xiaolong retreated as he punched out with his right hand.

Boom!

Everyone near the battlefield felt a shockwave that shook their core. Even experts who were hiding billions of miles away felt the blood in their bodies flowing in reverse.

Huang Xiaolong retreated several steps, and he looked at his right fist. The golden dragon scales cracked, but a golden light behind the scales didn't dim in the slightest. Even after concentrating all the power contained in the Myriad Worlds Bamboo, Wan Shi only managed to break the outermost defense formed by Huang Xiaolong's saint bloodline.

Heaving a sigh of relief in his heart, Huang Xiaolong placed down all the worries in his heart. His figure started to blur as he appeared before Wan Shi before anyone could react. Without time to think, Wan Shi retrieved the Myriad Worlds Bamboo as he transformed it into a divine armor that covered his body.

As soon as the armor formed, Huang Xiaolong's punch landed on Wan Shi's chest. A low thump reverberated through the air as Wan Shi smashed through the sturdy walls of the All-Heavens Divine Palace. When he slammed against the ground, the armor had already shattered as a hole was blown through his chest. Fresh blood spurted out like a fountain...