

Conqueror 2131

Chapter 2131: Tian Chen's Blade

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It was clear that Tian Chen was no weakling!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Bleak Radiance of a Thousand Worlds!”

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

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

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

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

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

Hm?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

How?! How can this happen?!

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

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

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

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

Wan Shi looked at Tian Chen as their expressions sank.

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

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

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

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

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

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

No sh*t!

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

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

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

A fire ignited in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws agape.

Chaos lightning pool?! All the origin treasures?!

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

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

Pretend as though nothing happened?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Brother Wan Shi, assist me!"

"Sure!" The aura around Wan Shi's body started to rise as battle intent rolled off him.

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

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

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

It was as though a giant egg had finally hatched.

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but take him seriously.

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2133: Take My Blade!

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

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

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

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

Buzz!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Boom!

The radiance river slammed into the giant blade light.

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

Hiss!

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

It continued to slash at Huang Xiaolong.

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

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

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

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

The world seemed to turn silent in that instant.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chen sent a slap towards the little cow and the others as a massive palm formed from light crashed downwards.

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

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

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

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

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

Huh?!

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

Huang Xiaolong looks completely unaffected by my previous attack!

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

What the f*ck?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Boom!

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

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

Chapter 2134: Heavenly Master

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Blacklight covered his palm as brilliant radiance enveloped his fist.

Boom!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Am I going to die?!

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

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

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

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

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

Bang!

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2135: I Will Take Care of You Now!

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

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

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

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

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

"Your Majesty!"

"Senior Heavenly Master!"

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

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

Everyone nodded respectfully as they shakily got to their feet.

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

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

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

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

Everything that had happened was completely out of his expectations.

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

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

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

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

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

“It’s been too long since I last appeared before the world... How dare a junior like you barge into my Heavenly World and kill people with such impunity?!” The Heavenly Master stared coldly at Huang

Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, I was planning to take care of you the day after tomorrow, but since things have already progressed to this point, I will deal with you now!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

How could someone with his experience in life not know that Huang Xiaolong was mocking him?! It was true. He had no confidence that he could slay Huang Xiaolong if they fought anywhere else. The reason

he wanted to fight in the Heavenly Lake was so that he could draw on the source energy of the Heavenly World when things went south.

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

“Huang Xiaolong, die!”

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed.

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

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

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

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

Boom!

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong's strength had greatly exceeded his expectation.

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

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

This?!

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

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

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

Chapter 2136: God Burying Coffin

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

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

Even Huang Xiaolong’s soul was slightly affected.

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

This...?!

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

This is definitely a high-grade supreme spiritual treasure!

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong’s heart shook.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Burying the Heavens and Earth!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hiss!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bang!

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

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

...

Half an hour later.

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

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

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

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

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

Another half a day passed...

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

Chapter 2137: Heavenly Terror Country

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

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

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

"Two high-level Sovereigns?!"

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

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

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

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

“I heard a few days ago that Senior Heavenly Master was planning to fight against a youngster named Huang Xiaolong... Could that be him?! How can there be experts strong enough to challenge Senior Heavenly Master in the outside world? Didn't they say that there are no longer any Sovereigns outside the Heavens Path?”

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

“Huang Xiaolong? Who's Huang Xiaolong?”

Several experts stared at each other, flabbergasted.

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

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

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

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

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

Even the Heavenly Master had no idea where they were.

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

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

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

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

Isn't the brat a Fifth Order Sovereign?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Great completion stage of your Divine Burial Grand Art?!

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"He managed to run away."

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

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

Return to the Heavenly World?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2138: Golden Pig Treasure Whereabouts

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

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

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

With the Heavenly Master’s strength, even though he was one of the ten strongest individuals in the Heavens Path, he was much weaker than the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler. The difference in their ranks wasn’t even close.

As for the strength of the entire Heavenly Country, the Heavenly Terror Country ranked third out of all the powers that converged in the Heavens Path.

“Big Brother, since when were you acquainted with the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler?” Tian Chen couldn’t help but ask. This was the first time he had heard of the connection between the Heavenly World and the Heavenly Terror Country.

“It was a long time ago. When I first broke through to the high-level Sovereign Realm, I saved the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler from certain death. He acknowledged me as his brother, and in the past, he was still much weaker than me. Who would have thought that his strength would rise dramatically in the past several million years to surpass mine?”

“As for why you guys didn’t know... It’s normal considering that I’ve never brought it up.”

The Heavenly Master felt a sense of nostalgia as he thought about his past.

When they smashed had through numerous ancient arrays back then to escape, the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler was only a Sixth Order Sovereign! The Heavenly Master had saved him several times during their journey together.

Even though they had rarely met after returning, they were still in contact with each other.

Everyone was pleasantly surprised that the Heavenly Master had rescued the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler in the past and that they were sworn brothers.

“Big Brother, if the Heavenly Terror Country decides to assist us, Huang Xiaolong will be nothing more than a speck of dust we can wipe off the face of existence!” Tian Chen exclaimed joyfully.

The Heavenly Master nodded his head. If the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler were to make a move, taking care of Huang Xiaolong would be as easy as lifting a hand.

However, the Heavenly Master eventually shook his head. “There is no need for the ruler to make a move personally. Huang Xiaolong is merely a brat from the younger generation. He can’t rely on anything else other than the lightning bead, and as long as he can’t use it, I’ll be able to crush him!”

“No lightning bead...” Tian Chen, Wan Shi, Wan Xiaorong, and the others couldn’t help but feel their minds wandering.

The Heavenly Master said unhurriedly, “Golden Pig Treasure!”

“What? Golden Pig Treasure?!” Everyone exclaimed uncontrollably.

Wan Shi stuttered as he forced the words out of his mouth, “Are you talking about the Golden Pig Treasure that is said to be able to subdue all treasures and spiritual artifacts?”

The Heavenly Master nodded his head, “That’s right!”

“Big Brother, do you know where the Golden Pig Treasure is?!” Tian Chen’s eyes widened in shock.

“It’s in the hand of the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler!” He then nodded his head, “However, not many people know about this. I hope you will not spread this information now that you know about it.”

Everyone nodded quickly in agreement.

“Once I reach the great completion stage of my Divine Burial Grand Art, I will borrow the Golden Pig Treasure. Huang Xiaolong will no longer be able to escape death!” The Heavenly Master laughed maniacally.

With his relationship with the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler, it wouldn’t be too much of a problem if he wanted to borrow the Golden Pig Treasure for a short while.

“But, Senior Heavenly Master,” Wan Shi said, “Even though the Golden Pig Treasure is able to subdue all types of treasures and spiritual artifacts, it’s only a grandmist artifact! Will it be able to stop Huang Xiaolong’s lightning bead?”

After all, all of them suspected Huang Xiaolong’s lightning bead to be a Saint artifact.

No matter how strong the Golden Pig Treasure was, Wan Shi felt that it was impossible for a grandmist artifact to stop a Saint artifact based on the level difference alone.

The Heavenly Master shook his head and smiled, “Who said that the Golden Pig Treasure is a grandmist artifact? That’s just what the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler wants you to think.”

His sudden revelation startled everyone.

Could it be that the Golden Pig Treasure was more than just a grandmist artifact?

“Could the Golden Pig Treasure be a supreme spiritual treasure?! Is it a Saint artifact?!” Tian Chen’s heart started palpitating when he asked the question.

A smile slowly formed on the Heavenly Master’s face, “It’s not a Saint artifact, but something that surpasses it!”

“No one has been able to determine the specific grade of the Golden Pig Treasure.”

It’s not a Saint artifact but something that surpasses it!

It only went to show how shockingly powerful the Golden Pig Treasure was!

“Who would have thought that the Golden Pig Treasure was in the hands of the Terrifying Heavenly Master. His overwhelming strength is enough to suppress most experts, and with the Golden Pig Treasure, he will be unstoppable!” Tian Chen exclaimed in admiration.

“Let’s head to the Terrifying Heaven Country. I’ve already contacted the ruler, and he has prepared a banquet to receive us!” The Heavenly Master spoke as he shot into the skies. Tian Chen and the others followed closely behind him.

A day later...

Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived at the edge of a cliff that was located outside Heavens Path. After scanning his surroundings, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell to the bottom of the cliff.

“Shall we go into seclusion here?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The little cow and the others had no objections.

As soon as they arrived at the bottom of the cliff, everyone started laying down defensive arrays. Retrieving the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong sent everyone in before choosing to cultivate in the main palace.

Instead of devouring the lightning energy stored in the bead, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool first.

Now that Huang Xiaolong possessed six of the nine chaos lightning pools, refining the Black Sea Lightning Pool was a piece of cake.

In just a few months, Huang Xiaolong completely refined the Black Sea Lightning Pool.

When he was done with that, his cultivation reached infinitely close to the peak of the late-Firth Order Sovereign Realm.

The time finally came for him to devour the lightning energy contained in the bead as it shot out and hovered in the air before him.

When Huang Xiaolong was busy refining the lightning pool, the world outside erupted into a frenzy.

“The Heavenly Master escaped from Huang Xiaolong?!”

“Even someone like the Heavenly Master can’t do anything to Huang Xiaolong... If that’s the case, will there be anyone in the world who can stand up to him? I’ve heard that Huang Xiaolong killed Heavenly Prince Di Jing, who had become a captain in the Heavenly World’s law enforcement faction the moment he arrived in the Heavenly World! Who would have thought that the glorious Heavenly Prince of the Divine World would end up in such a sorry state? After killing Di Jing, Huang Xiaolong barged into Tian Chen’s cultivation palace to kill hundreds of thousands of guards to plunder Tian Chen’s treasury!”

“When Tian Chen joined hands with Wan Shi to deal with Huang Xiaolong, they didn’t just lose to him, but they nearly lost their lives!”

The explosive news shocked endless experts around the myriad of worlds.

Tian Chen and Wan Shi joined hands and were still almost killed by Huang Xiaolong! Even when the Heavenly Master showed up, he was defeated!

Before long, more rumors started to spread.

“Senior Heavenly Master has entered the Heavenly Terror Country. He should be striving to achieve great completion of his Divine Burial Grand Art. Moreover, the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler offered to help deal with Huang Xiaolong, but Senior Heavenly Master declined his offer. He plans to kill Huang Xiaolong personally!”

The myriad of worlds shook when the news got out.

In a blink of an eye, two years and eight months passed.

Rays of light emerged from under the cliff where Huang Xiaolong had entered seclusion as rumbling lightning reverberated through the skies. The mountain ranges surrounding them turned into dust before restoring themselves back to their original state.

Chapter 2139: A World Outside the 33 Heavens?!

The little cow, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the rest snapped awake as their jaws widened in shock when they stared at the bizarre happenings around them.

The purple lightning that the little cow could use had the ability to destroy and create. That was the reason why the little cow was revered as the ancestor of the demonic lightning. She was the only person in the world who had the ability to utilize lightning in such a way. Looking at what Huang Xiaolong did, the little cow stared at the scene before her in shock as there was no way she could replicate what he did.

The best the little cow could do was to restore someone's battle ability and heal their injuries. What Huang Xiaolong did was a millionfold better than what the little cow was able to do!

A figure soon stepped out from the pillars of light.

When everyone saw the current Huang Xiaolong, they felt their souls trembling uncontrollably.

This is?

They felt as though they were looking at an ancient god who had the ability to wield lightning as he wished.

The lightning energy he controlled had the ability to influence life and death!

Life, death, yin, and yang were all under Huang Xiaolong's control.

Spotting the shocked faces of his party members, Huang Xiaolong broke out into laughter. "What, you can't recognize me now?"

The little cow nodded her head reflexively but shook her head immediately after.

"Xiaolong, you...?" The King of Grandmist asked in surprise.

Opening his mouth, he started to explain the situation, "I broke into the Sixth Order Sovereign Realm a year ago..." He knew what his master wanted to ask, and he wasn't planning on hiding anything from them.

When they heard that he had already entered the Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, the little cow, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others stared at him with a face full of disbelief.

A bitter smile eventually appeared on the little cow's face. "You brat, aren't you too heaven-defying? If we were to compare ourselves to you, I think all of us should smash our heads against the wall to kill ourselves!"

Ordinarily, one had to take hundreds of millions of years to absorb origin energy to cultivate. Even a slight increase in strength would take an extremely long time! The only way for someone to boost their strength in a short amount of time was to refine origin treasures!

It went without saying that origin treasures were cabbages that grew on the side of the road. The Darkness Gold Fruit that came from the World of Darkness ripened every billion years!

Moreover, even if any of the overlords refined a level two origin treasure, they would never be able to mirror Huang Xiaolong's increase in strength!

Ten years ago, Huang Xiaolong had barely entered the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm. Right now, he had already arrived at the Sixth Order Sovereign Realm!

It was even more surprising that he was a mid-Sixth Order Sovereign! Of course, everything had to do with the lightning bead, but everyone still found it hard to comprehend his rapid increase in strength.

Hearing what the little cow said, a smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Where in the world are you going to find a wall that can stop you?"

The little cow was struck speechless.

"Do you have news of the Heavenly Master, Wan Shi, and Tian Chen?" Huang Xiaolong decided to change the subject to something of greater importance. Now that he had fully devoured the lightning energy stored in the lightning bead, it was time for the Heavenly Master to meet his end. Not only had his strength risen dramatically, but he was also able to utilize the full strength of the lightning bead!

"There was news from an unknown source a few days ago..." Cang Mutian continued, "According to rumors, the Heavenly Master, Wan Shi, Tian Chen, and the rest of them entered the Heavenly Terror Country!"

“Heavenly Terror Country?” Huang Xiaolong raised his eyebrow.

After searching through Wan Yue’s memory, he had gained a basic understanding of the Heavenly Terror Country!

From what he had learned, the Heavenly Terror Country was one of the five greatest Heavenly Countries located on the Heavens Path! The ruler of the country was someone whose strength ranked in the top ten among the experts in the Heavens Path, and even though the Heavenly Master was also ranked in the top ten, his strength was far from the ruler of the Heavenly Terror Country!

From Wan Yue’s memory, Huang Xiaolong had learned that the ruler of the Heavenly Terror Country used to be the Grandmist Archdevil. Because he had run into some fortuitous encounter, the Archdevil bloodline in him had transformed into a Saint bloodline. With a Saint physique and a Complete Dao Saint Godhead, his strength had increased by a huge amount.

Despite knowing that the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler was stronger than the Heavenly Master, Wan Yue had no idea how their strength deferred.

As for the little cow, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others, they only knew that Wan Shi was the only high-level Sovereign in existence. They had never come into any contact with the experts residing in the Heavens Path.

When they spoke of the matter with the Heavenly Terror Country, their faces turned grave.

“The Heavenly Master is borrowing the spiritual world of the Heavenly Terror Country to perfect his Divine Burial Grand Art. He should reach the great completion stage very soon. According to him, he plans to take your life the moment he’s done!” The little cow continued.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head half-heartedly. He really didn’t care too much about the Heavenly Master.

The only thing he was worried about right now was the ruler of the Heavenly Terror Country.

“Have you guys found out where the Heavenly Terror Country is?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Everyone shook their heads.

“Since this is the case, let’s look for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool before anything else.” Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a second before making his decision. It’s more than enough for us to learn that the Heavenly Master ran to the Heavenly Terror Country.”

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong shot into the skies as he made his way to the location of the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool as marked on the map.

“It seems like I have to set up my own forces in the Heavenly World...” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Even though he controlled Hell, the Radiance World, the Devil World, and others, none of his influence there could enter the Heavens Path. It caused him a big headache when he thought about the lack of espionage in the Heavens Path.

As long as he managed to cultivate a strong force in the Heavens Path, locating the Heavenly Terror Country would be nothing more than a single order away.

When Huang Xiaolong and the rest charged towards the location of the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, a group of people appeared from nowhere as they appeared at the location marked on Huang Xiaolong’s map.

All of them were clad in scarlet red battle armors, and they seemed to be experts from a certain Heavenly Country. They were led by a middle-aged man with a scar on his face.

“Second brother, the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool seems close.” One of the bald men behind the middle-aged man said.

The man with the scar nodded his head, “Everyone split up into groups of ten and started looking for it! The ruler has ordered for us to obtain it at all cost!”

“Yes!” Everyone acknowledged before splitting off to find it.

“Big Brother, is the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool really so important to the ruler? It’s not even comparable to a level two origin treasure! Why did the ruler send out so many troops from our Heavenly Saint Country to look for it?!” The bald man questioned.

“Who cares about a single Fifth Earth Lightning Pool? The only thing that matters is gathering all nine great chaos lightning pools! As long as we gather all of them, we should be able to create something extremely terrifying! Our master flipped through countless ancient records and came to a conclusion that the nine chaos lightning pools had something to do with the world outside our 33 heavens!

“What?! A world outside our 33 heavens?!” The bald men gasped in surprise.

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“That’s right!” The man with a scar on his face nodded, “Originally, the ruler wasn’t interested in the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. However, he recently read that the lightning pools were related to the 33 Heavens...”

“That’s the reason why His Majesty made us hunt for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. As for the secret about the lightning pools and their relation to the 33 heavens, His Majesty didn’t explain further. All we need to do is to follow his orders and locate the lightning pool!”

The bald man nodded, “Even if that’s true, wouldn’t we need to locate another eight lightning pools?”

“We managed to find out that Tian Chen in the Heavenly World obtained the Black Sea Lightning Pool in the past but lost it some time ago to a guy called Huang Xiaolong in the outside world.”

“Huang Xiaolong?” The bald-headed man shook his head and sighed, “That makes things so much easier. We can just send several men to capture Huang Xiaolong to search his soul for the location of the Black Sea Lightning Pool!”

“Don’t look down on Huang Xiaolong!” The scar-faced man explained, “I heard that even Tian Chen and Wan Shi weren’t his opponents. They nearly died during the exchange, and when the Heavenly Master

made his move, he failed to subdue Huang Xiaolong. That's the reason Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain the Black Sea Lightning Pool!"

"What?! How can that be?!"

The man with the scar-faced nodded, "Since the Heavenly World sealed off the matter, not many people know about it. His Majesty has given the order to not engage with Huang Xiaolong even if he appears before us. As long as we report any news about Huang Xiaolong to His Majesty, everything will be fine. Lord Marshal or His Majesty will take action themselves!"

The bald man nodded like a chicken pecking on rice.

Just as they were about to move out to search for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, a massive explosion broke the serenity of the place, and a bunch of experts flew towards them.

When the scar-faced man saw the group of newcomers, a trace of shock flashed through his eyes.

"Mighty God Heavenly Country!"

Those who had just arrived were experts from the Mighty God Heavenly Country, and the person leading the way was a thin man supporting himself with a long sword.

"Xiong Gang, why are you here?!" The scar-faced man glared at the old man with a hostile expression.

Xiong Gang laughed, "Zhu Xinyi, if you guys can come here, then why can't we?"

Zhu Xinyi's face sank as he realized that they were also there for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

How did they find out about this? Did someone leak the news?

“Did your Mighty God Heavenly Country plant spies inside our Country?!” A trace of iciness flashed past Zhu Xinyi’s eyes.

Xiong Gang ignored him and smiled, “Zhu Xinyi, why are you talking as if you guys don’t plant spies in our country?”

Zhu Xinyi could only stare at him with a dumbfounded expression.

“Alright, enough chit-chat.” Xiong Gang continued, “Since we are both here for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, we’ll split up. Whoever finds it first can have it.” He quickly ignored Zhu Xinyi as he turned around to order the members of his Mighty God Heavenly Country, “Split up and find it!”

The experts from the Mighty God Heavenly Country nodded their heads before moving out.

Zhu Xinyi’s face turned gloomy.

“Big Brother, what should we do?” The bald man asked.

“Locate the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool before them!” Zhu Xinyi said solemnly.

No matter how much they looked for it, neither party managed to see signs of it. After half a day of searching and nearly flipping the place over, both parties retreated with a gloomy expression on their faces.

Unwilling to give up on their search, they expanded their search radius to cover as much ground as possible.

Two days passed in a flash.

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“According to the treasure map, the mountain range in front of us should be where the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool is located!” Huang Xiaolong broke through the barrier of chaos qi around the mountain range as they went straight for it.

The only thing that was slightly worrying was that Huang Xiaolong failed to sense the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool’s presence no matter how hard he tried.

Is the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool like the Ancient Heavenly Court? Could it be sealed in a separate space?

“Hey!” Huang Xiaolong cried out in shock when he noticed the members of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country running all over the place.

“Are they members of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country?” The little cow noticed them, and she exclaimed in surprise.

Heavenly Saint Country

Mighty God Heavenly Country!

The faces of everyone in Huang Xiaolong’s party changed.

Even though the Mighty God Heavenly Country wasn’t one of the five great heavenly countries, their strength was not far off from it. The ruler of the Mighty God Heavenly Country was one of the top ten experts in the Heavens Path, and his strength was a little higher than the Heavenly Master!

The Heavenly Saint Country was even more terrifying. They ranked in the top five, and even though they weren’t as strong as the Heavenly Terror Country, no one could underestimate the strength of any one of the top five Heavenly Countries.

At the same moment Huang Xiaolong noticed them, Zhu Xinyi and Xiong Gang caught sight of him.

“Are they also here for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool?” The bald man asked as a trace of suspicion flashed through his eyes.

Xiong Gang sneered, “Who cares if they are here for it? Get someone to ask them about it!” He turned to his side and spoke to one of his subordinates, “Capture them and bring them to me.”

“Yes, Senior Xiong Gang!” Several experts of the Mighty God Heavenly Country shot towards Huang Xiaolong and the gang.

Without bothering to say anything to them, the experts of the Mighty God Heavenly Country sprung into action.

However, before they could even touch Huang Xiaolong, they were swept away into a faraway mountain range by the Flying Devil Python’s tail.

No matter how strong the troops of the Mighty God Heavenly Country were compared to normal people, how could they stand against an overlord-level cultivator? With their strength at the Tenth Order Emperor Realm, a single strike was enough to kill them instantly.

Luckily for them, the Flying Devil python held back some of its strength in order to ensure none of them were sent back into the cycle of reincarnation.

As they stared at the scene before them, cultivators from both Heavenly Countries dropped their jaws in shock.

Xiong Gang stared at Huang Xiaolong menacingly, “Who are you? Why are you here?! How dare you injure the disciples of my Mighty God Heavenly Country?”

Huang Xiaolong said with indifference, “So what if we did? If you weren’t from the Mighty God Heavenly Country, all of them would be dead.”

Xiao Gang’s expression changed as fury erupted in his eyes, “Let’s see if you have the ability to back up your words!” A black spear appeared in his hands as a cold glint flickered on the tip. A single glance

could cause the hearts of Emperors to palpitate. It was an excellent grandmist artifact, and even though it couldn't be compared to the Ancient Heavenly Court, it was at the level of the Radiance Divine Scepter!

"Exterminate all living things! Great Yin and Yang vortex!"

Xiao Gang waved the spear in his hand in a circle and stabbed towards Huang Xiaolong before anyone else could react.

Suddenly, the air currents in the void howled before turning into a terrifying vortex that swept through thousands of miles. The power of yin and yang rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Gang wasn't weak. As an early-Sixth Order Sovereign, he was much stronger than Old Monster Lun Zhuan!

Staring at the vortex that was about to touch him, Huang Xiaolong revealed a look of indifference as he raised his hand before flicking a single finger at it. Similar to a popping bubble, Xiong Gang's attack seemed to disappear as the terrifying wind stopped abruptly. The spear in Xiong Gang's hand started to buzz as it was sent flying through the air due to the extreme backlash from Huang Xiaolong's finger flick. Drawing a beautiful arc through the sky, Xiong Gang slammed into the ground a distance away as the divine armor around him shattered into pieces.