

# Heavenly Saint Sovereign

## Chapter 1

C1

"Let go of my senior sister!"

The veins on Bai Yuntian's neck popped out like small snakes. His face was ferocious and looked as if he was about to bleed.

However, both his shoulders were pressed down to the ground by a pair of large iron pincers. No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't get rid of the other's control.

In front of him, his most respected and beloved senior sister had been taken away, but he was like a dog that had lost its home, unable to do anything and could only constantly roar.

He hated, hated why he was so incompetent. As a man, he was unable to protect even his most beloved senior sister.

Even though he was a disciple of the Twelve World's Frigid Dust's Heaven Sect, his innate talent was extremely poor. He was so poor that no one among his peers would give him a second look.

But within the cold school, there was an exception. It was Liu Ruyan. Not only did this woman who was as gentle as water treat him like a family, she even wasted her cultivation time to personally teach him the cultivation methods.

Ever since Bai Yuntian was nine years old, Liu Ruyan had been deeply engraved in her soul. Even if she had to sacrifice her own life, she must not suffer any grievances.

But now, the reason why Liu Ruyan was taken away under his watch was all because of a single sentence from her father, Liu Xingke. For some reason, he offended the famous and powerful Li family in the Colddust Realm, causing the entire sect to die with him.

The disciples of the sect were all escorted to this place called the Heavenly Ruins. They walked along the way until the sect completely disappeared.

However, even if they were included, what could they do?

"Li Qiufeng, if I don't kill you, from today onwards, I, Bai Yuntian, will swear to be a human being!"

Bai Yuntian knelt on the ground and forced himself to stand on his back. He glared with his blood-red eyes and let out a furious roar.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Not waiting for his voice to fade, iron fists followed one after another, fiercely smashing onto his already emaciated chest.

Before the fist that was filled with Essence arrived, the wind had already completely torn his clothes to shreds. With a muffled sound, Bai Yuntian spat out a mouthful of blood and the ground in front of him was dyed red.

"Hmph, he's only a piece of trash. You still dare to roar at young master Li?" Li Qiufeng's servant, Chen Zhong, had a disdainful sneer on his face as he withdrew his fists.

"My Young Master Li is talented, and is the great young master of the Lee family from the Colddust Realm. Picking your senior sister is her good fortune, a natural profound yin constitution is a waste even if she remains in your Heavenly Path Sect. As for trash like you, who isn't even comparable to a dog, it's best for you to shut up obediently so that you don't have to bring trouble upon yourself! "

Chen Zhong used his foot to kick Bai Yuntian's head, who was lying in a pool of blood. He had already seen many pieces of trash like this.

He might be a Li family servant, but he was also at the fifth level of the Awakening Realm. And as a disciple of a sect, Bai Tian was only at the third level of the Awakening Realm.

Bai Yuntian was already extremely weak, but he was hit by Chen Zhong's fist of origin energy. He had already been severely injured, but he still struggled to raise his head. If he couldn't save his senior sister, then he wouldn't be willing to die!

Liu Ruyan had been imprisoned by the great powers of the Li family and taken away in front of him. Even the Sect Master of the Heavenly Path Sect, Liu Chengfeng, couldn't do anything about it.

However, Bai Yuntian was unwilling!

"You surnamed Li, and you dog slave. One day, it's best if you don't fall into my hands, or else I will cut you into ten thousand pieces, flay your bones and pull out your tendons to vent the hatred in your hearts!"

Bai Yuntian, who was covered in blood, was wild and untamed. He hated Li Qiufeng and ChenChen for snatching his Senior Sister away from him.

"You don't know what's good for you!"

Chen Zhong's face was ashen as he kicked Bai Yuntian, causing him to spit out another mouthful of blood. The light in his eyes seemed as if they were going to shoot out a knife at any moment.

"Young Master, how should we deal with him?"

The Chen Zhong who had a disdainful expression a moment ago had completely changed his appearance when he turned around to face Li Qiufeng who had appeared behind him. His face had a flattering smile on it, like a pug trying to please its owner.

"Hehe, it's just a dog-like thing. To make a move on him would lose my identity. Moreover, for the sake of this little beauty, I can't just take this brat's life." Li Qiufeng did not care about Bai Yuntian's life at all. A trash at the Third level of the Awakening Realm was not worth his attention.

For him, the dignified Li family's young master, to waste his time on this sort of boring thing, it was truly a waste of his energy.

He pointed to Bai Yuntian on the ground and said to Chen Zhong, "This kid just scolded me, but I'm very generous and won't kill him. However, I can avoid death, but I can't escape the consequences of my crimes. Let him suffer a little and remember him well in the future, there are some existences that he can't casually offend."

"Hehehe, don't worry little beauty. I will love you dearly. Tsk tsk tsk, this pretty face is truly tender."

Li Qiufeng no longer paid any attention to Bai Yuntian. Instead, he turned around and lifted up Liu Ruyan's thin and seductive face and continued to caress it. His eyes were filled with lust.

Even her neck had turned red from anger. If it wasn't for the fact that she had been restrained, she would have long killed herself to protect her reputation. However, right now, she could only allow him to be frivolous with her without the power to resist.

Liu Ruyan's beautiful eyes were filled with tears as she looked at Bai Yuntian, who was still struggling to save her in a pool of blood. She couldn't help but slide down the corner of her eyes.

Currently, she couldn't even protect herself. Even if she wanted to save Bai Yuntian, there was no possibility of doing so.

"Hahaha, I already can't wait to have a taste of your little beauty, the next scene isn't suitable for you to see. Blood energy will ruin the atmosphere, I don't want to make you sad."

Li Qiufeng laughed out loud and carried Liu Ruyan, who had no way of resisting, with his arms around her waist, as he strode away. From his expression, one could tell that he was extremely excited.

"NO!" Let go... Let go of my senior sister! "Li Qiufeng, I'll kill you!"

Bai Yuntian, whose entire body was covered in wounds, saw this scene. He ignored his injuries and desperately struggled to get up. The intense pain was like a bone spike, causing his face to become twisted.

"Get the hell back home, you talkative trash. If you dare to disturb Young Master Li from enjoying a beauty, I'll cripple you!"

A large foot flew over and kicked Bai Yuntian's shoulder. He immediately flew back like a kite with its string cut and landed heavily on the ground, leaving behind a long trail of blood.

The one who kicked was Chen Zhong. Having fully understood the meaning of Li Qiufeng's words, he couldn't let Bai Yuntian get away easily. He walked over and grabbed Bai Yuntian by the neck and held him in his hands.

Pah pah pah!

Chen Zhong's palm landed on Bai Yuntian's face, leaving behind clear palm marks. His face immediately flushed red and swelled up.

"I told you to be stubborn, yet you, a trash, still dare to speak? I will teach you a lesson today! I'll make you suffer! "

Chen Zhong's face was gloomy. His fist was shining brightly and gradually formed into a vivid and lifelike colorful tiger. It opened its mouth and issued out a fierce roar.

This was the ultimate move that Chen Zhong had practiced for a full seven to eight years, Tiger King Roaring Fist!

There were people with all kinds of martial skills in the world. There was an Earth, a Saint, and an Supreme, and an Ultimate Fifth Stage. And among them, there were also 15 levels.

And although the Tiger King's Roaring Fist in Chen Zhong was only a low-grade Mortal Realm art, this strike contained seventy to eighty percent of the Essence in his body, and had a tremendous power!

Boom boom boom!

The multi-colored tiger formed from Essence smashed into Bai Yuntian's chest. The explosive impact sent him flying and he crashed into the rock behind him like a rag doll. A large amount of fresh blood accompanied by screams resounded through the world.

The blood and Qi around Bai Yuntian, who fell to the ground with a thud, suddenly gathered together, but the life energy was rapidly dissipating.

"Wandering Sky ..." Why are you treating me like this! I... "I refuse to accept this!"

Bai Yuntian's face was ashen. He coughed out a large mouthful of blood, as if he was pouring out the last of his life force together. He fell to the ground, lifeless.

Suddenly, the sky darkened and rays of light that could not be seen with the naked eye gathered on Bai Yuntian's corpse. When the last sliver of light entered the corpse, he, who had already lost his life, stood up.

"Hahahaha, rebirth, rebirth, rebirth. Wait until my dao heart is complete, then we can return to the nine heavens and kill all obstructions. Lord of the Dao Palace, who else can I be!"

Although Bai Yuntian's body was riddled with wounds, his face was filled with pride. He was completely different from before, as if he was a completely different person.

"Eh? A trash like you is actually still alive? "

Chen Zhong, who was already prepared to find a place to throw Bai Yuntian's corpse to a wild beast to feed, revealed an expression of surprise. However, the contempt in his eyes remained the same.

"What kind of nonsense is this?"

Chen Zhong sneered as the Essence on his fists surged again. Since Bai Yuntian was still alive, this meant that the matter that the young master had given him was not over!

"You little ant, you dare to attack me?!"

Bai Yuntian let out a loud shout. He wanted to mobilize the Essence in his body to counterattack, but his entire body was filled with helplessness. He had forgotten that he had just reincarnated, so his body was nothing but a piece of trash.

"Die!"

Seeing the powerless expression on Bai Yuntian's face, the sneer on ChenZhong's face became even colder. He let out a whistling sound and the spirit energy around his fists became even more intense. He clearly wanted to kill Bai Yuntian in one hit.

"I'm a Dao Child," he said. "I'm not an ant that can afford to offend me. Anyone who offends me will die!"

Even though the Essence in his body was pitifully little, a monstrous killing intent surged out from Bai Yuntian. It was as if the Heavenly Emperor had descended, and his aura had condensed into something visible to the naked eye.

"This... This... No... Impossible! "Ahhh!"

It was as if Chen Zhong had suddenly run into an insurmountable mountain. His body swayed in the face of Bai Yuntian's shocking killing intent. The Yuan Qi gathered in his fists had long since dissipated.

Terrified expressions constantly appeared on Chen Zhong's face. He could not imagine that Bai Yuntian, who he had humiliated to the point of death, would actually emit such a terrifying killing intent. It was like he was the reincarnation of a god of death.

Chen Zhong's legs went soft and his heart was filled with terror. He could not muster the slightest bit of resistance.