

INVINCIBLE 2061

Chapter 2061: The Real 'End' of the Myriad Worlds

A moment later, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, the King of Shadows, and the rest immediately understood the root of Wan Yue's confidence. If they had the aid of experts from the Heavenly World, would they need to be afraid of Huang Xiaolong?!

Although Heavenly World's experts rarely appeared in their circle, there was not a thread of doubt about their strength.

Even the senior captain of the Heavenly World's enforcement team already had the cultivation of a Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. Just from this, one could imagine the Heavenly World's hierarchy of strength. The Heavenly World's ruler had to be a high-level Sovereign Realm expert like Lord Wan Shi.

Wan Yue stepped into the hall. He was followed by Xu Yang, the senior captain of the Heavenly World's enforcement team and the rest of his squad, along with Old Monster Lun Zhuan and the rest of the welcoming entourage. Each of them took a seat.

Xu Yang and Wan Yue sat in the same row. To their sides were the Sovereign Realm experts and higher echelons.

"Let me introduce someone to all of you. I recently accepted a godson." After everyone was seated, Xu Yang took the initiative to speak first and pointed at the Heavenly Prince Di Jing, standing a few steps away from him. "This is my godson. I think most of you are familiar with him."

Everyone was inwardly shocked.

Does the Heavenly Prince Di Jing actually worship this Xu Yang as his godfather?

Envy seeped into Yang Gang's and a few other people's eyes. As a senior captain of the Heavenly World's enforcement team, Xu Yang had to have a high status in the Heavenly World. As Xu Yang's godson, it meant that Di Jing had the Heavenly World as his backing.

"Di Jing pays respect to Lord Wan Yue and the present seniors." Heavenly Prince Di Jing took a step forward and bent slightly with cupped fists towards Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the others.

Wan Yue nodded his head in appreciation and praised, "Congratulations to Lord Xu Yang for receiving an excellent godson. Di Jing has the Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heavens Dao Physique. He truly is a rare genius of an era. He will certainly become a Sovereign." He took another glance at Di Jing, who had already broken through to the mid-Third Order Emperor Realm.

"Not bad, not bad. I did hear that you were yet to break through to the Emperor Realm during the battle of the Heavenly Court. But now, you're already a mid-Third Order Emperor in less than two hundred years. It is as expected of the Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heavens Dao Physique!" Old Monster Lun Zhuan complimented casually.

Di Jing responded respectfully, "Lord Wan Yue and seniors are overpraising me. I do not dare to feel complacent in front of seniors with my meager level of strength. On the other hand, I hope seniors will guide me in the future."

Compared to the period of the Battle of the Heavenly Court, Di Jing had grown steadier.

After coming to the City of All-Heavens, he had ventured out to explore Heaven's Path and come upon a fortuitous encounter. This was the reason why his cultivation had risen to the mid-Third Order Emperor Realm in such a short time. He had then met Xu Yang and was appreciated by him. This had led Xu Yang to accept him as his godson.

With his rapidly rising strength and worshipping Xu Yang as his godfather, Di Jing had got slightly over his head. Di Jing had planned to rush to Huang Xiaolong to get his revenge. But after some inquiries, he had learned that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the Eighth Order Emperor Realm, and he had even managed to rally the support of Reverence Moon Old Man, Cang Mutian, the King of Darkness, Du Hai, and many others in conquering the Radiance World. This news had terrified Di Jing so much that he had lost his courage to make a move on Huang Xiaolong.

After Di Jing's introduction to Wan Yue, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the rest, the topic shifted to Huang Xiaolong.

More than an hour of discussion later, it was unanimously agreed by everyone that when the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness were to mature, City of All-Heavens's and Heavenly World's experts would join hands to cast a net and a grand killing formation to capture, or kill Huang Xiaolong.

They covered all possibilities they could think of as they decided on various backup plans. They could only succeed in capturing or killing Huang Xiaolong as failure was not an option for them.

Xu Yang and his enforcement team stayed several days in the City of All-Heavens before leaving.

After Wan Yue sent off Xu Yang's team, he turned to the side and directed Yang Gang, "Not a word about Lord Xu Yang's visit is to be leaked outside. Kill all the servants who served Lord Xu Yang and his team during their stay."

Yang Gang was taken aback, "Kill all of them? How about just locking them up for now?"

After all, many of these women were talented seeds, collected from various corners of the myriad worlds, and plenty of resources had been invested in cultivating them for several years.

Wan Yue waved his hand, and his voice turned stern, "A person that does great things cannot be bothered with trifle affairs. Kill all of them!" His command was inviolable.

"Yes, Lord Wan Yue!" Yang Gang's heart constricted as he swiftly complied.

Then Wan Yue turned to look at Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Shi Zhen, and the rest. He smiled as he said, "It's rare for you guys to come to my city. Why don't we take this chance and venture out together to explore Heavens Path? The supreme technique that my father is comprehending in seclusion was found in the depths of Heavens Path. Moreover, the high-grade, level-four origin treasure Myriad Worlds Bamboo my father has was also obtained from the depths of Heavens Path." Wan Yue's words were filled with temptation.

His words successfully roused Old Monster Lun Zhuan and everyone's interest.

"That supreme technique Lord Wan Shi possesses was found at the depths of Heavens Path? And also the Myriad Worlds Bamboo?!" Old Monster Lun Zhuang exclaimed.

It wasn't strange that their reaction was so big because as far as they knew, only Lord Wan Shi had ever obtained a high-grade, level-four origin treasure, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo, and this was the biggest reason Lord Wan Shi had successfully stepped into the high-level Sovereign Realm.

Wan Yue nodded with a meaningful smile. "Whether it was the supreme technique or the Myriad Worlds Bamboo, my father got them from the depths of Heavens Path. I can swear on that."

"It's not that we do not believe Lord Wan Yue's words, but this information is simply too shocking." The King of Shadows quickly made an excuse.

Anyone would be too shocked to react to the information Wan Yue revealed.

At the end of the myriad worlds stood the City of All-Heavens. However, the City of All-Heavens was not the genuine 'end' of the myriad worlds; behind the City of All-Heavens was the unfathomable Heavens Path.

The Heavens Path was extensive, and no one had ever seen its end, for no one had ever reached that far. Even so, many people had gotten treasures on Heavens Path. For example, origin-level treasures, supreme techniques, and also grandmist treasure artifacts!

Along Heavens Path were many alternate dimensions or heavenly kingdoms. It was likely that any one of these alternate dimensions or heavenly kingdoms had supreme techniques, origin treasures, and grandmist artifact treasures.

However, the boundaries of these alternate dimensions or heavenly kingdoms were laden with layers of restrictions. The deeper into Heavens Path one went, the stronger these restrictions became. One misstep and even a Sovereign would fall, and his soul would get destroyed.

A while later, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, the King of Shadows, Shi Ming, and Old Crow Ancestor all agreed to join Wan Yue to venture out and explore Heavens Path.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong was still inside the Ksana Divine Temple, comprehending the divine temple's restrictions.

In a little over two years, Huang Xiaolong had reached the twentieth restriction.

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Six years later, Huang Xiaolong stepped into the space of the last restriction.

At this time, the divine fire, enshrouding Huang Xiaolong, was burning brightly and vigorously, everchanging with the profound esoterics of fire.

Outside the Ksana Divine Temple, Ksana Divine Sect Chief Chen Tingfei and several Ksana Divine Sect's experts were paying attention to Ksana Divine Temple's movements.

“Chief, do you think Huang Xiaolong can pass through all the restrictions?” One of the experts couldn’t help asking.

Chen Tingfei shook his head and said, “Although Huang Xiaolong possesses three king of supreme godheads and three archdevil bloodlines, it still does not guarantee that he can pass through all the restrictions within the Ksana Divine Temple.”

Chapter 2062: Fiend Shrine

Chen Tingfei could hardly be blamed for thinking that Huang Xiaolong might not pass through all of Ksana Divine Temple’s thirty restrictions. After all, no one had ever succeeded.

Another half a year went by.

Seeing that there wasn’t any movement from the Ksana Divine Temple after watching it for so long, Chen Tingfei said to the divine temple’s Ancestors, “Continue to keep watch here and pay attention to the movements coming from inside the Ksana Divine Temple. I am returning to the Ksana Divine Sect headquarters temporarily.”

Just as Chen Tingfei turned to leave, coruscating fiery lights burst out from the Ksana Divine Temple, along with vigorous, endless divine flames, that were akin to a sudden geyser, erupting from the ground of a dying spring.

“This is!” Chen Tingfei’s footsteps halted abruptly. He was just as startled as the rest of Ksana Divine Sect’s experts.

The King of Darkness who had been guarding outside the Ksana Divine Temple opened his eyes the instant there were movements from the Ksana Divine Temple. In the depths of his eyes was surprise, as well as joy.

Such a phenomenon from the Ksana Divine Temple, does that mean...?

That’s right, an instant ago, Huang Xiaolong had successfully comprehended the thirtieth restriction, the last of the Ksana Divine Temple’s restrictions, reaching the deepest chamber of Ksana Divine Temple.

On the outside, Chen Tingfei, the King of Darkness, and the rest saw a pillar of flames rise to the sky from the center of Ksana Divine Temple, and a figure was slowly rising upwards in the middle of the pillar of flames.

“Huang Xiaolong—!”

Chen Tingfei and the Ksana Divine Sect’s experts exclaimed.

That figure was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who had successfully passed through all thirty of the Ksana Divine Temple’s restrictions.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong’s body was almost transparent like glass with various kinds and colors of divine fires flowing through his body like veins. With each inhale and exhale, the whole Fire World’s fire element qi, the Ksana Divine Temple, in fact, the whole Fire World seemed to rise and fall with his actions.

The fire element qi was resembling the rising sea tide, splashing higher.

“Greetings to the World Lord!” Chen Tingfei swiftly stepped forward and knelt respectfully towards Huang Xiaolong in salute. At this point, even a blind person would guess that Huang Xiaolong had successfully passed the Ksana Divine Temple’s thirty restrictions.

Seeing that Chen Tingfei had stepped forward and knelt in salute, the present Ksana Divine Temple’s experts recovered their senses and hastened to follow suit in saluting Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s arm of flowing divine flames raised, Chen Tingfei and the Ksana Divine Temple’s experts were lifted off their knees involuntarily. “Rise.”

“Thank you, World Lord!”

In the meantime, the King of Darkness approached from another side, laughing as he said to Huang Xiaolong, “I really have to believe Azure Cow’s words now.”

Earlier, the little cow had said any miracles in the world were not considered as miracles in front of Huang Xiaolong. Initially, the King of Darkness had remained doubtful. But now, he was a true believer.

Passing the Ksana Divine Temple’s thirty restrictions in less than seven years... If this news spreads out, it absolutely would shock the world.

Huang Xiaolong grinned to the King of Darkness in response, “Next month, we will set off to the Fiend World.”

The King of Darkness was baffled for a second, but then he understood what Huang Xiaolong intended. He shook his head and smiled wryly.

"How is the current situation in Hell and Demon World?" Huang Xiaolong asked the King of Darkness.

Huang Xiaolong had been inside the Ksana Divine Temple for almost seven years. Thus he had no idea what the situations were in Hell and the Demon World.

"Everything is progressing smoothly." The King of Darkness answered. "Azure Cow and Dean Reverence Moon joined hands and completely crushed Hell’s ancient clans’ alliance. Other than Ghost World’s Scorpio Clan’s Old Ancestor, who managed to run away, the rest were killed. Things are just as smooth in the Demon World without the Old Crow Ancestor causing trouble. Azure Cow, that old woman holds the Demon World in her iron hands and successfully sits on the throne of Demon World’s Lord!"

The King of Darkness went on a little sourly, "Azure Cow, that old woman is so powerful now, deterring the four directions with a great army of demon soldiers at her command."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, hearing that. He could imagine the little cow’s smug face at becoming the Demon World Lord and commanding the Demon World’s army.

He then asked, "What about the Divine World? What’s the current situation?"

The King Of Darkness paused momentarily before answering, " The situation in the Divine World is not so favorable. Although the majority of Emperor Palaces have submitted to the Grandmist Emperor

Palace due to Dean Reverence Moon and King of Grandmist's deterrence, supporting Jiang Hong as the new owner of the Heavenly Court, a number of Emperor Palaces are resisting."

"Backing these resisting Emperor Palaces are the ancient clans. More accurately, their backings are those several old monsters. Those several old monsters have joined together, so things are a little tricky."

Clearly, in the Divine World, the King of Grandmist had the most resounding prestige. However, in the Divine World, the King of Grandmist was not the only overlord. There were a few old monsters of the same generation as the King of Grandmist.

Even though these several old monsters' strength was incomparable to the King of Grandmist, each of their strength paralleled to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming. Once these old monsters joined hands, it was harder to defeat them.

"However, you don't need to worry about it, Azure Cow that old woman is organizing the Demon World's forces. Once she and Du Hai have settled the affairs over there, they would converge with Dean Reverence Moon, King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the rest. Their powers are sufficient to crush those several old monsters's alliance." Afraid Huang Xiaolong would worry about the situation in the Divine World, the King of Darkness supplemented.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. In truth, he wasn't worried at all. As long as the City of All-Heavens did not interfere, unifying the Divine World was already a certainty.

In the subsequent one month, with his newly acquired identity as the Fire World Lord, Huang Xiaolong convened all the Fire World's superpowers. When these Fire World's superpowers learned Huang Xiaolong had passed the Ksana Divine Temple's assessment. With the Ksana Divine Sect supporting Huang Xiaolong, the other superpowers did not object. All of them knelt on their knees, saluting Huang Xiaolong as a sign of submission.

The Fiend World was quite close to the Fire World. Hence, with the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Fiend World in less than a day.

A month later, Huang Xiaolong left the Fire World. Together with the King of Darkness, he set off to the Fiend World.

The Fiend World was completely the opposite of Fire World. In the Fire World, there was sunlight, warmth, and everywhere was fire element qi. Whereas, the Fiend World was chilling and sinister with roiling fiend qi.

Upon arriving in the Fiend World, Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness rushed towards the Fiend World's Fiend Shrine without stopping.

The Fiend Shrine was not located in the Fiend World's center region, but on the coldest and most extreme yin world surface.

I wonder what realm could my cultivation advance to after getting the Fiend World's inheritance...? On the way, Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

At the time, Huang Xiaolong had successfully passed the Ksana Divine Temple's thirtieth restriction, and absorbed the Fire World's origin energy inside the last restriction space, he had managed to advance to late-Eighth Order Emperor Realm.

However, if he could get the Fiend World's inheritance, he could break through to the Ninth Order Emperor Realm.

"Who dares to trespass into the Fiend World's forbidden land!?"

When Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness reached the Fiend Shrine's world surface, they immediately came face to face with their first obstruction. The Ksana Divine Sect guarded the Ksana Divine Temple's inheritance. Similarly, the Fiend Shrine's inheritance, too, had its own guardians. It was one of the oldest fiend race clans.

Huang Xiaolong didn't trouble these disciples guarding the Fiend Shrine. He merely forced his way inside with aggressive force.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness stood in front of the Fiend Shrine.

The shrine was not located on top of a peak but was floating above a stretch of black-colored water.

"You need to be careful. That is the Fiend World's God Submerging Fiend Water. It can even melt a Sovereign's soul if fallen inside." The King of Darkness reminded Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2063: Unifying the Fiend World

"Oh, is God Submerging Fiend Water tyrannical enough to melt a Sovereign's soul?" Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose in surprise.

There were only a handful of things that could threaten a Sovereign's soul. Most grandmist treasure artifacts couldn't deal a lethal blow to a Sovereign Realm expert. After all, once a cultivator stepped into Sovereign Realm, his soul merged into heaven and earth. It would get continuously tempered by origin energy at all times, becoming increasingly resilient with the passing time.

It was startling to think that this God Submerging Fiend Water could actually melt a Sovereign's soul! One could imagine the terror of the God Submerging Fiend Water.

Huang Xiaolong's lifted his foot and arrived above the God Submerging Fiend Water in a single step.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the God Submerging Fiend Water area, the deathly calm water surface changed, and thousand zhang high waves suddenly erupted violently, aiming towards Huang Xiaolong.

"En?" Huang Xiaolong didn't even summon the Ancient Heavenly Court. He directly summoned the Lotus of Darkness's darkness energy and condensed it into a black lotus under his feet. His heart of hell immediately formed a darkness boundary around him.

Instantly, the waves of God Submerging Fiend Water were blocked by Huang Xiaolong's darkness boundary.

Huang Xiaolong flew towards the Fiend Shrine. A while later, he stood before the Fiend Shrine's large doors. On the doors' surface were graven images of two ancient ferocious ancient fiends. The two graven images were so life-like that they seemed real. They gave a palpitating feeling when looking at them. The two graven images' mouths were opened, revealing their sharp teeth that were inscribed with ancient fiend runes.

A thought came to Huang Xiaolong, and he activated his Archdevil Supreme Godhead's godforce as he placed both his palms right onto the two ferocious ancient fiends' opened mouths, pressing down lightly. Under the influx of Huang Xiaolong's supreme darkness godforce, the two ancient fiends' sharp teeth glimmered as blinding rays of black light burst out from their bodies. In the next moment, the two large doors creaked and slowly opened on their own.

It seemed like without supreme darkness godforce, one couldn't even open the doors of this Fiend Shrine.

Huang Xiaolong stepped into the shrine when the doors were fully opened.

The instant Huang Xiaolong stepped into the Fiend Shrine, it was as if he had stepped into the boundless darkness. This darkness was different from the darkness dominating the Lord of Hell's inheritance. This darkness had a nefarious and bloodthirsty quality.

One after another, giant fiends emerged inside this boundless darkness. These giant fiends were condensed from the Fiend World's origin energy.

As these giant fiends emerged, they rushed towards Huang Xiaolong in waves of fierce attacks.

Huang Xiaolong opted to condense a blade of darkness with his godforce instead of using the Radiance Divine Scepter to deal with these giant fiends. He firmly held the blades of darkness in both his hands as he rushed onward.

Huang Xiaolong consecutively cut through fiends, which then turned into endless Fiend World's origin energy that drilled into Huang Xiaolong, and he greedily absorbed it.

These fiends were troublesome to kill; moreover, the latter fiends that emerged were even stronger than their predecessors.

In the beginning, Huang Xiaolong forged ahead with ease, like a fish in water, but as time passed, Huang Xiaolong became serious, and it grew increasingly strenuous to kill the giant fiends.

"Ten million!"

Half a year later, Huang Xiaolong counted in his mind as he killed the last of ten million fiends spawned by the darkness. The King of Darkness had told him there would be ten million fiends inside the shrine.

When Huang Xiaolong would finish killing the last of the fiends, it would mean that he had successfully passed the Fiend Shrine's inheritance assessment and obtained the Fiend World's inheritance.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong distinctively felt the newly spawned fiends were different; whether it was their darkness attack power, speed, or the toughness of their bodies, the fiends were twice as strong.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath in and pushed his Archdevil Supreme Godhead to the limit, strengthening the blades of darkness in his hands as he swung out.

Each time the wave of fiends evolved stronger, the blades of darkness in Huang Xiaolong's hands increased in strength as well. Hence, he maintained the same fiend-slaying speed.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's heart of hell and the Lotus of Darkness synergized, forming a boundary of darkness around Huang Xiaolong. A distinguishably different black light was moving within the fiendish darkness that was continuously absorbing darkness energy from the void, compensating Huang Xiaolong's spent godforce.

A year was gone in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation, which was at the late-Eighth Order Emperor Realm when he had stepped into the Fiend Shrine, was inching closer to the peak late-Eighth Order Emperor Realm every day.

Two years, three years...

On a certain day in the fourth year, bright glittering lights fluctuated around Huang Xiaolong as crisp noises of something shattering rang in his mind. His momentum soared—he had advanced to early Ninth Order Emperor Realm!

“Eighty-five million fiends!”

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“Ninety million fiends!”

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“Ninety-nine million nine hundred thousand!” As the blades of darkness in Huang Xiaolong's hand brought down another ancient fiend, there was another burst of glimmering light enshrouding his body as his cultivation stepped up to the mid-Ninth Order Emperor Realm.

The entire time Huang Xiaolong was inside the Fiend Shrine, the King of Darkness had been waiting outside, sitting in meditation in the air while paying attention to the Fiend Shrine's movements at all times. Even though Huang Xiaolong had miraculously used less than seven years to pass the Ksana Divine Temple's assessment, the King of Darkness couldn't help but worry and wonder if Huang Xiaolong could successfully pass the Fiend Shrine's test.

This was mainly because the Fiend Shrine was much more dangerous than the Ksana Divine Temple.

If one could not pass any of the Ksana Divine Temple's restrictions, he could still withdraw safely, but the safe withdrawal was not an option for the Fiend Shrine. If there was no hope of passing the Fiend Shrine's assessment, there was no way out. The only ending was being torn into pieces by the fiends inside, and getting eaten until nothing was left.

This was also the main reason why very few cultivators would attempt obtaining the Fiend World's inheritance.

There would be someone attempting to pass the restrictions almost every half a year for Ksana Divine Temple. But when it came to this Fiend Shrine, it was hard to say if there was one person who had attempted to pass the restrictions in ten thousand years.

While the King of Darkness kept a vigilant eye on the Fiend Shrine's movements and worried about Huang Xiaolong's current situation inside the shrine, all of a sudden, crepuscular rays of black light shot out from the Fiend Shrine. This blacklight pierced through the sky, into outer space. The God Submerging Fiend Water under the floating shrine roiled with unease, emitting an eerie dark red glow.

This red glow dyed the entire sky red. It did not matter from which corner or angle of the world surface one looked at it.

The disciples and experts guarding the Fiend Shrine were agape with shock at this phenomenon.

"The Fiend Shrine! Someone passed the Fiend Shrine's test!" One of the Emperor Realm ancient fiend guardians of the Fiend Shrine shouted excitedly.

"It's Huang Xiaolong!"

"Quick, quick, follow me to greet the World Lord!" Within a split second, experts rushed towards the Fiend Shrine from every direction. Just as Huang Xiaolong pushed open the Fiend Shrine's doors and walked out, he was greeted by a sea of Fiend World's experts waiting for him above the God Submerging Fiend Water.

"Greetings to the World Lord!" The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared in sight, numerous Fiend World's experts knelt in salute, and their sonorous voices thundered in the sky, shaking the entire Fiend World.

The King of Darkness looked at the dense crowd of Fiend World experts saluting Huang Xiaolong, and for a moment, the sight touched something in him. In the past, he too had troops under his command, sweeping through the myriad worlds, destroying countless world surfaces.

Huang Xiaolong flicked the fiend cloak hanging down from his shoulders and had everyone stand up.

Sealed inside this fiend cloak were one hundred million souls of ancient fiends. Huang Xiaolong had obtained it upon completing the Fiend Shrine's test. Though this fiend cloak was not at par with a grandmist treasure artifact, it was still a powerful top-grade grandmist artifact. It was comparable to the Heavenly Hall that possessed the soul of the Sovereign Realm angel's soul.

Moreover, as long as this fiend cloak absorbed sufficient darkness energy, there was a chance it might upgrade to a grandmist treasure artifact.

Subsequently, with his identity as the Fiend World Lord, Huang Xiaolong began organizing the Fiend World's forces. Once he had unified the Fiend World, he would return to the Divine World.

Chapter 2064: Opening the Ancient Heavenly Court's Treasury

Unifying the Fiend World proceeded with almost zero resistance. It went smoothly, just like it did with the Fire World. After all, Huang Xiaolong had successfully passed the Fiend Shrine's test and obtained the Fiend World's inheritance, as well as the symbolic fiend cloak. On top of Huang Xiaolong's resounding reputation in recent years, no experts in the Fiend World had thought of defying.

Roughly a month later, Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness made their way back to the Divine World.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong learned about the Divine World's latest situation from the King of Darkness. In the past year, the little cow had finished organizing the Demon World's forces and had led a great army to assist the Grandmist Emperor Palace together with the Six-Winged Green Mosquito Race and Dragon Bear Race.

With the reinforcement from the little cow and the others, the Divine World's several old monsters' alliance was crushed to the ground. Just a few months back, Jiang Hong had successfully unified the Divine World and ascended to the Heavenly Emperor's throne. Jiang Hong had taken complete control over the Heavenly Court as its new master, becoming the new Heavenly Emperor.

If Huang Xiaolong could rush over, he could catch up with Jiang Hong's inauguration ceremony.

"Xiaolong, three of the five Greater Worlds—Hell, Demon World, and Divine World have fallen into our hands. The Devil World is bound to join our ranks in a matter of time. After you gather all Six Great Devil Steles, you will be able to ascend to the supreme Archdevil Lord's position and rule the Devil World. The last one would be the Buddha World!"

As they hurried back to the Divine World, the King of Darkness said, "In my opinion, after your Senior Brother has ascended to the Heavenly Emperor's throne, we should immediately launch a war against the Buddha World and collect it into our ranks!" There was a glint of bloodthirst in the King of Darkness's eyes as he spoke. He even ran his tongue over his lips as if he could taste blood on them as he added, "Those old Buddhists' blood is delicious. It has been a long time since I have tasted any."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head but did not say anything.

In the last moments of the Radiance World War, Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, and the others had delayed the Ancient Heavenly Court by awakening the Xumi Old Man's soul imprint in the Godly Mt. Xumi. They had seized this small window of time and escaped in the Godly Mt. Xumi. After seeing the Xumi Old Man's phantom, Huang Xiaolong had already determined that Xumi Old Man was the same old man he had met in the lower realm when he had found the miniature Godly Mt. Xumi.

Thinking of the Xumi Old Man, Huang Xiaolong inevitably remembered the vow he had made in front of the old man.

"Is something the matter?" The King of Darkness asked when he noticed that something was off with Huang Xiaolong's expression.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and denied, "It's nothing."

On second thought, Huang Xiaolong told the King of Darkness about the promise he had made to the Xumi Old Man when he was still in the lower realm.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's recount, the King of Darkness was astounded. He had never imagined that Huang Xiaolong could meet someone like the Xumi Old Man in the lower realm.

He had even made a vow to the Xumi Old Man.

After listening to Huang Xiaolong's recount, the King of Darkness was silent for a long while before he spoke, "You made a vow before the Xumi Old Man that you won't attack the Buddha World unless the Buddha World attacks Hell first. Buddhist Shi Zhen joined hands with Shi Ming against you. Therefore, even if you attack the Buddha World now, it does not violate the vow you made that year."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, stating, "Although Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen joined hands with Shi Ming in the Radiance World War, he did not attack Hell. Therefore, my vow that year still stands. If I attack the Buddha World now, I will be violating my vow."

"Not to mention, Xumi Old Man can be considered as having bestowed a great grace to me." Huang Xiaolong sighed as he added, "We will talk about attacking the Buddha World later."

Xumi Old Man had given him the miniature Godly Mt. Xumi, which was a great grace to Huang Xiaolong at that point in his life.

In the lower realm, the Godly Mt. Xumi was the number one amongst the wondrous treasures, and because he possessed the Godly Mt. Xumi's support, his cultivation had improved at a shocking speed.

It was no exaggeration to say that the benefits and usefulness of the Godly Mt. Xumi to him, while in the lower realm, were equivalent to the grandmist treasure artifact Ancient Heavenly Court in the Divine World.

The King of Darkness said, "I had not expected the Xumi Old Man to have really entered reincarnation and cultivated again from zero. It seems like Xumi Old Man might really break through to high-level Sovereign Realm in this lifetime."

"If Xumi Old Man really breaks through to high-level Sovereign Realm, which side would he side with?" The King of Darkness said with a worried expression.

It was a reasonable concern. After all, Shi Zhen was the Xumi Old Man's personal disciple, whereas Huang Xiaolong was merely someone he had the fate of meeting once. By common judgement, Xumi Old Man would favor Shi Zhen more.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly, "We'll see when the time comes." Struggling with these thoughts at that time was futile.

However, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling the Xumi Old Man might stand on his stand. Although he and the Xumi Old Man had only met once, he was confident that Xumi Old Man would not blindly help Shi Zhen.

This was an inexplicable trust. It was similar to how the Xumi Old Man had trusted Huang Xiaolong and his vow, and given him the Godly Mt. Xumi.

"Oh right, Xiaolong, you haven't opened the Ancient Heavenly Court's treasury, right?" The King of Darkness suddenly popped out a question.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded. Only then did he remember that he had yet to take a look inside the Ancient Heavenly Court's treasury.

Earlier, after refining the Ancient Heavenly Court within the Devil Abyss, he had received his master, King of Grandmist's message that the Radiance World's war had reached a crucial stage. He was just about to open the treasury then. But instead, Huang Xiaolong's group had sprinted back to the Radiance

World due to the urgent nature of the message. Later on, after unifying the Radiance World, he had visited Hell and destroyed the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe headquarters, the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters, and Fengdu City.

Then, Huang Xiaolong had traveled to the Ksana Divine Temple and Fiend Shrine, which had delayed Huang Xiaolong from looking at the Ancient Heavenly Court's treasury.

"Come, let's go into the Heaven Vault Palace!"

Without further delay, Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness headed out from the Complete Heaven Palace to the Heaven Vault Palace.

As the Heaven Vault Palace was merely a short distance from the Complete Heaven Palace, the two of them arrived a moment later.

Standing in front of the Heavenly Vault Palace's door, they looked at the glowing doors intricately decorated with iridescent gems and pearls.

That's right, iridescent gems and pearls.

The Heaven Vault Palace's doors were laid with precisely ten thousand Iridescent Divine Pearls. Apart from ten thousand iridescent divine pearls, the door was also inlaid with many other precious gems and stones.

Naturally, these iridescent divine pearls were no ordinary iridescent divine pearls. Every single iridescent divine pearl was the beast core of top-grade bloodline divine beasts. Each of the other treasures on the door had its own origin and history.

"Good Heavens! Just this door alone is already a wealthy treasury!" The King of Darkness sighed in admiration.

A bright glow enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's palms as he pressed them against the door. All ten thousand iridescent divine pearls and other precious treasures inlaid on it glowed brilliantly as the door creaked open.

Dazzling lights seeped out from the door's gap. Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness narrowed their eyes from the blinding light. Moments later, the dazzling lights dimmed, allowing the two of them a good sight of the treasures placed inside, rendering them to gasp in astonishment.

"That's the Ancestral Dragon Godly Armor!"

"Golden Spider Blade!"

.....

The King of Darkness exclaimed the names of one treasure after another.

The Ancestral Dragon Godly Armor was a set of divine armor personally forged by the Dragon World's Ancestor. It was hailed as the Dragon World's most powerful defense divine artifact. It was also the Dragon World's sole grandmist treasure artifact.

But as the Dragon World's Ancestor went missing, the Ancestral Dragon Godly Armor was lost as well. Who would have thought it would actually appear inside the Heaven Vault Palace?

"Blossom of the Flame Dragon!"

"Immortal Metallic Star!"

"Sky Star Dao Fruit!"

The King of Darkness quivered with excitement when he saw certain treasures—all these were level one and level two origin treasures, ah!

Inside the Ancient Heavenly Court's treasury were more than twenty level-one and level-two origin treasures!

Moreover, these origin treasures had clearly matured. Some had matured for several hundred years, and the most current ones were already matured for several million years!

Chapter 2065: Jiang Hong Severely Injured

Huang Xiaolong was also astounded, looking at the number of origin treasures inside the Heaven Vault Palace. After his astonishment receded, his eyes were brimming and sparkling with ecstasy. He had advanced to the mid-Ninth Order Emperor Realm by obtaining the Fiend Shrine's inheritance. He had been wracking his brain thinking how he would cultivate to reach the peak of late-Ninth Order Emperor Realm in the shortest time.

Seeing these level-one and level-two origin treasures spread before him, he didn't need to worry about that anymore for the time being. After the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness ripened, it was certain that he could break through to peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm after refining them! Maybe, he would even step into Sovereign Realm in one go!

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic for a long time as his thoughts raced, but he soon calmed down.

With these level-one and level-two origin treasures, it increased his chances of snatching the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness by several points.

"As expected of the Ancient Heavenly Court's treasury, apart from the level-one and level-two origin treasures, there were other treasures as well. Each one of them could make the experts outside fight head and feet for it." The King of Darkness went on excitedly, "Moreover, with these level-one and level-two origin treasures, Xiaolong, you can surely break through to the Sovereign Realm!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly as he shook his head, "Hard to say for sure." If it was any other king of supreme godhead genius, these level-one and level-two origin treasures were absolutely more than sufficient to enable him to break through to Sovereign Realm. On the other hand, the result remained to be seen for Huang Xiaolong.

The King of Darkness looked confused for a second. He stressed, "These level-one and level-two origin treasures here are enough to support two to three high-level Emperor Realm experts to advance to Sovereign Realm. With you consuming all of them alone, they are enough for you to break through to the Sovereign Realm... right?"

But the King of Darkness's confidence diminished as he spoke. He recalled that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had merely risen that much after passing the Ksana Divine Temple and Fiend Shrine's tests. Had it been another person, he would most likely have broken through to the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm by now.

Huang Xiaolong did not continue discussing the matter and change the subject, "Take this Immortal Metallic Star to refine it and heal your injuries."

A suction force from his hand pulled the Immortal Metallic Star into his palm.

The Immortal Metallic Star was also a legendary treasure for healing. Even though it was only a level-one origin treasure, its effects were incomparable to the Blood of Darkness. Nonetheless, it was beneficial to heal the King of Darkness's injuries.

"No, all these origin treasures are crucial to you." The King of Darkness refused, shaking his head, and added, "You need these origin treasures to raise your strength."

"It doesn't matter if I have this Immortal Metallic Star or not, but it is of great use to you. Even if I refine all the level-one and level-two origin treasures here, I might not break through to Sovereign Realm. The result will be the same even if I refine this Immortal Metallic Star."

The King of Darkness hesitated before accepting the Immortal Metallic Star. Honestly, he really needed the Immortal Metallic Star.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong's expression changed.

The King of Darkness was baffled by the abrupt change on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Senior Brother! Something has happened to Senior Brother!" Huang Xiaolong said briskly. "I got a message from Master, saying that someone sneaked into the Grandmist Emperor Palace and severely injured Senior Brother!"

"What!" The King of Darkness was taken aback, hearing the news. The Old Ancestor Azure Cow, Cang Mutian, Jiang Hong, and the others had already swept the enemies away. They were merely waiting for the day of his inauguration ceremony. Under these circumstances, someone had actually managed to injure Senior Brother Jiang Hong!?

If it weren't for the King of Grandmist and the little cow arriving in time, Jiang Hong wouldn't have merely ended up with just 'severe injuries.' He could have lost his life in that person's hands.

Huang Xiaolong's words trailed off as he spoke, "Luckily, my Master and Xiaoniu rushed over in time, or else...!"

"Then, did your Master and Old Ancestor Azure Cow catch that person?" The King of Darkness asked with concern.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "That person ran away with an escape technique upon seeing my Master and Xiaoniu, but my Master exchanged one move with that person before he escaped. According to my Master, that person's strength is at the same level as his own strength."

“Not weaker than the King of Grandmist?” The King of Darkness was clearly shocked hearing that. “Who could it be? Old Monster Lun Zhuan? Or Old Crow Ancestor?”

“Master says it was neither of them.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

A cold light gleamed in the depths of the King of Darkness’s eyes as he spoke, “In this universe, the number of people who are powerful enough to stand at par with your Master is no more than ten. If it was neither the Old Monster Lun Zhuan nor Old Crow Ancestor, who can it be...?” His voice trailed off, and his eyes narrowed as a possibility occurred to him, “Could it be someone from the City of All-Heavens!?”

The City of All-Heavens!

Hearing the city’s name, most people would think of Lord Wan Shi immediately. But the King of Darkness knew very well that Lord Wan Shi was not the only reputable expert in the City of All Heavens.

The City of All-Heavens had several experts that could be hailed as overlord on this side of the universe. One of them was Wan Shi’s son, Wan Yue. Apart from Wan Yue, there were two other people.

Hence, although it was said that Lord Wan Shi was in seclusion all these years to comprehend some supreme divine technique, the City of All-Heavens remained a deterring force. With Wan Yue and the other two overlords’ presence, no one dared to challenge the City of All-Heavens’ prestige.

“The City of All-Heavens.” A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he repeated the name.

Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness accelerated the Ancient Heavenly Court’s speed to make it back to the Divine World as fast as possible.

....

Two days later, the Ancient Heavenly Court sped over the Divine World’s boundary.

Huang Xiaolong saw Jiang Hong at the Grandmist Emperor Palace. But his eyes narrowed dangerously when he saw a pallid Jiang Hong lying quietly on the bed, breathing weakly. Huang Xiaolong’s face sank. Jiang Hong’s injuries were more severe than he had imagined.

On the center of Jiang Hong’s chest was a hideous black palm print, with sinister dark runes moving around.

“Your Senior Brother was hit with the most insidious Vile Ghost Palm.” The King of Grandmist spoke first. “We have temporarily suppressed the poison inside his body, but your Radiance World’s origin energy is required to deal with this Vile Ghost Palm.

Even though the King of Grandmist and Reverence Moon Old Man were powerful, they were somewhat powerless against the negative effects of the Vile Ghost Palm. Only the Radiance World’s origin energy could completely expel the Vile Ghost Palm’s poison out of Jiang Hong’s body.

It was a similar situation to Cang Mutian’s when he was entangled by the ghost copper creatures before. Cang Mutian was able to extricate himself from that situation relying on Huang Xiaolong’s help after Huang Xiaolong had gotten the Radiance Ancestor’s complete inheritance.

“Don’t worry, Master, I will make sure Senior Brother gets well.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and hurried to Jiang Hong’s bedside.

The sixteen radiance wings unfurled from his back as he carefully controlled and directed the Radiance World’s origin energy to expel the poisonous dark energy from Jiang Hong’s body bit by bit.

Even with Huang Xiaolong’s high purity Radiance World’s origin energy, it took him over three years to completely clear all the poisonous dark energy from Jiang Hong’s body.

That was due to the gap in strength between Huang Xiaolong and the person who had struck Jiang Hong. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have taken so much of Huang Xiaolong’s time and effort.

Huang Xiaolong could finally breathe in relief seeing Jiang Hong’s condition became stable.

So were the King of Grandmist and the others after confirming Jiang Hong would be fine.

“Xiaolong, we’ve just gotten news that the City of All-Heavens’ Wan Yue has issued the All-Heavens’ Order to the myriad worlds, proclaiming you and your Senior Brother Jiang Hong as sinners of heaven.”

The little cow interjected, “In my opinion, nine out of ten that your Senior Brother’s injuries are related to the City of All-Heavens.”

“Sinners of heaven?” Huang Xiaolong sneered ironically, “There will be a day when I kill all the way until their City of All-Heavens and raze their city to the ground.”

Cang Mutian added, “There is another matter. Wan Yue has also issued a declaration decree that fifty years later when the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness ripens, these two items will belong to the City of All-Heavens. Whoever dares to snatch these two items will be subjected to nine familial executions.”

Explanations of nine familial relatives;

Chapter 2066: Huang Xiaolong Entering Seclusion

“Declared to the myriad words the extermination of nine familial relatives.” Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly and disdainfully, “Such arrogance.”

The little cow snickered. “The City of All-Heavens has always carried this kind of tone in their words and actions. They actually issued a public declaration this time. It seems only a few mavericks will dare to snatch the Darkness Gold Fruit, and Blood of Darkness from them. However, the City of All-Heavens has never done this in the past. Most likely, their public declaration this time is a warning to us.”

“From the news I’ve heard, Wan Yue’s son, Wan Zhuoyuan’s cultivation has already reached the pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Therefore, the City of All-Heavens is hellbent on getting the Darkness Gold Fruit because Wan Zhuoyuan wants to advance to the Sovereign Realm with it,” Reverence Moon Old Man said.

“So, this is the reason why the City of All-Heavens issued a declaration, putting their names on the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness!?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “So, it’s like that. In other words, that Wan Zhuoyuan is Wan Shi’s grandson?”

The Six Winged Green Mosquito Old Ancestor Du Hai nodded as he joined in the conversation, "That's right, Wan Shi only has one son, Wan Yue, and Wan Yue only has Wan Zhuoyuan. Thus Wan Zhuoyuan is Wan Shi's only grandson. Wan Zhuoyuan is an outstanding cultivation talent, and many City of All-Heavens' experts see him as the next successor. If Wan Zhuoyuan gets the Darkness Gold Fruit and the City of All-Heavens' resources, breaking through to the Sovereign Realm is a certainty."

"That only makes me want to snatch the Darkness Gold Fruit even more." Huang Xiaolong grinned.

However, the King of Grandmist looked solemn as he spoke, "The City of All-Heavens would deploy the majority of their experts. Even without Wan Shi present, there are Wan Yue, and the other two overlords, as well as the Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, King of Shadows, and Buddhist Shi Zhen. That makes eight overlords!"

"At that time, even if our side has the Ancient Heavenly Court, they will suppress us." The little cow went on a serious tone, "Unless Xiaolong breaks through to the Sovereign Realm before the Darkness Gold Fruit ripens!"

The King of Grandmist shook his head, "There are merely fifty years left until then. Even if Xiaolong is the most talented genius of our era, that is an impossible feat."

The Reverence Moon Old Man, Cang Mutian, Du Hai, and the others shook their heads in despondence.

Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness exchanged a smiling glance.

The little cow, King of Grandmist, and Reverence Moon Old Man noticed Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness's small gestures and looked at them with perplexed expressions. Just as they wanted to ask what was going on, soft white starlight glimmered from Huang Xiaolong's palm as he summoned the Ancient Heavenly Court out of his body.

The Ancient Heavenly Court's size had shrunken several hundred thousand times, resembling a small chain of starry stones lined up, emitting twinkling starlight like a beautiful piece of jewelry.

Huang Xiaolong opened the Heaven Vault Palace's door in front of everyone's confused gaze.

When the little cow, King of Grandmist, Reverence Moon Old Man, and the others saw what was inside the Heaven Vault Palace, each of them revealed shocked faces.

"Blossom of the Flame Dragon!"

"Sky Star Dao Fruit!"

"Peacock King Entwined Root!"

.....

"Dual Fire and Ice Spirit Cloud!"

When everyone exclaimed the names of level-one and level-two origin treasures as they looked inside the Heaven Vault Palace, they finally understood why Huang Xiaolong and the King of Darkness were smiling earlier.

After seeing so many level-one and level-two origin treasures, even the overlord existences like them, were genuinely shocked and just as excited as the King of Darkness when he had first seen these origin treasures.

“Good brat. With so many level-one and level-two origin treasures, what’s there to worry about advancing to the Sovereign Realm!” The little cow guffawed in a jolly mood.

“With so many origin treasures, even a cow can break through to the Sovereign Realm!” Even the King of Grandmist was in the mood for a little joke.

However, just as the King of Grandmist finished, he was at the receiving end of the little cow’s fierce glare. Only then did he realize his blunder. He let out a dry, awkward haha, and apologized, “A mistake, mistake!”

Others erupted in laughter.

“However, refining so many level-one and level-two origin treasures would take an average Sovereign several thousand years. Can Xiaolong really break through to Sovereign in fifty years and refine so many origin treasures?” Cang Mutian asked doubtfully.

Hearing that, the little cow was the first to chuckle as she responded, “You can rest assured one hundred percent in Xiaolong. This brat, is literally a super glutton. These origin treasures seem a lot, but it’s not enough to last him for even five years. When he was still a Second Order Emperor, you guys take a guess how long did it take him to refine the level-three origin treasure, Lotus of Darkness?”

The Six Winged Green Mosquito Race Old Ancestor Du Hai took a guess, “A hundred years?!” Without waiting for an answer, he shook his head, “Impossible, right? He can’t do that within one hundred years!” The way Du Hai saw it, even though Huang Xiaolong was a freak, it was impossible for him to completely refine the level-three origin treasure, Lotus of Darkness, within a hundred years.

The King of Darkness laughed as he revealed, “In truth, it only took Xiaolong a little over a dozen years.”

“A dozen years!” Du Hai gasped in astonishment. Even the Reverence Moon Old Man and Cang Mutian looked dumbfounded by the information.

If those words hadn’t come out from the horse’s mouth itself, Du Hai and the others would have taken a longer time to believe that Huang Xiaolong had merely spent a dozen years to refine the level-three origin treasure, Lotus of Darkness!

“In short, these level-one and level-two origin treasures are not enough to last this brat more than five years’ consumption.” The little cow grinned.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong, the King of Grandmist, Reverence Moon Old Man, and the rest discussed the affairs in Hell, Divine World, Demon World, and Radiance World. When the meeting finished, Huang Xiaolong dove into the Ancient Heavenly Court’s Complete Heaven Palace and began cultivating in seclusion.

Huang Xiaolong’s goal was to raise his cultivation until the pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm before exiting.

If he still had time after he advanced to the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, he could enter the Reverence Moon Old Man's Radiance Flame Volcano, consume the Three Lives Flower, and then sprint forward to breakthrough to Sovereign Realm.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the midst of the Complete Heaven Palace's space. Three hundred and sixty-five stars were sending streams of star energy towards Huang Xiaolong, enshrouding him like a cocoon.

One of his palms reached out, grabbing the Blossom of the Flame Dragon towards him, then circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as he began to refine the origin treasure.

The Blossom of the Flame Dragon was a level-one origin treasure. Huang Xiaolong's plan was to refine all the level-one origin treasures then moved on to refining the level two origin treasures.

His three archdevils' bloodlines were completely awakened, and his three king of supreme godheads were spinning to the limit. With the power of his three archdevils' bloodline and three king of supreme godheads, roughly seven to eight months later, he had completely refined the Blossom of the Flame Dragon.

After Huang Xiaolong had finished refining the Blossom of the Flame Dragon, he continued with the mid-level Sky Star Dao Fruit.

After the Sky Star Dao Fruit, it was the Peacock King Entwined Root!

.....

Over ten years later, Huang Xiaolong had finished refining all the level-one origin treasures.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the early Tenth Order Emperor Realm, and he was very close to breaking through to the peak of early Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

Inside the Heaven Vault Palace were six level-two origin treasures.

He started with the low-level-two origin treasure, Wood of Five Elements.

The Wood of Five Elements had evolved from absorbing the five elements' energy from heaven and earth. When Huang Xiaolong refined it, his body was entirely enshrouded by dazzling colors of the five elements.

.....

"It has been thirty years. I wonder how's Xiaolong progressing inside the Complete Heaven Palace?"

The King of Darkness who has been guarding outside muttered under his breath.

"It's still a bit too rushed. If there would have been another hundred years for time, perhaps, Xiaolong really could break through to the Sovereign Realm." Reverence Moon Old Man shook his head, "And now, there are only twenty-plus years left."

Chapter 2067: Great Killing Formation

Another year went by.

There was still no movement from the Complete Heaven Palace.

Inside the Complete Heaven Palace, Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded in glistening light as if he had turned into a sparkling star.

Waves of tyrannical energy surged from Huang Xiaolong's body. Every wave of this energy could easily injure the weaker Sovereign Realm experts. Huang Xiaolong's tyrannical energy was continuously dispersing the surrounding stars' energy. These stars' energy regrouped again after being dispersed.

If the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the others were inside the Complete Heaven Palace, they would see that Huang Xiaolong had already advanced to the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Following the rhythm of Huang Xiaolong's breathing, his many different elements of supreme godforce began undergoing shocking changes. This was one of the indications that one's cultivation had entered the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

After stepping into the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, Huang Xiaolong's godforce began to harmonize with the surrounding origin energy of heaven and earth. From thereon, his godforce would gradually evolve towards origin force.

However, the transformation of Huang Xiaolong's godforce into origin force would only be complete after breaking through to the Sovereign Realm.

Not only in terms of godforce, even Huang Xiaolong's physical body and godheads, as well as his Emperor's will, were evolving.

Whether it was Huang Xiaolong's body, or godheads, or his Emperor's will, all these aspects seemed to melt into heaven and earth, becoming a part of it.

After breaking through to Sovereign Realm, Huang Xiaolong's physical body would have been completely reformed by the origin energy into a physique of origin that would be stronger. It would be stronger to the point where a grandmist treasure artifact also wouldn't be able to injure Huang Xiaolong. The same was true for his godheads.

Huang Xiaolong's Emperor's will chaos ax was now twice as big. It was sharper and more resilient.

It was not an exaggeration to say that after stepping into the Sovereign Realm, Huang Xiaolong's Emperor's will's little chaos ax would be deadlier than many grandmist treasure artifacts.

This was because even though ordinary grandmist treasure artifacts couldn't injure Sovereign Realm experts' physique of origin, Huang Xiaolong's little chaos ax, condensed out from his Emperor's will, could easily kill an early First Order Sovereign!

Not to mention, First Order Sovereign, it could even kill the Second Order, and Third Order Sovereign!

No doubt, once Huang Xiaolong would break through to the Sovereign Realm, it would no longer be the Emperor's will but a Sovereign's will.

While refining the Nine Orifices Soul Fruit in front of him, streams of origin energy from the Nine Orifices Soul Fruit flowed out continuously into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Nine Orifices Soul Fruit was a high-level-two origin treasure. It was one of two high-level-two origin treasures amongst the six level-two origin treasures. In comparison to low-level-two and mid-level-two origin treasures, the Nine Orifices Soul Fruit contained a higher amount of origin energy that was even purer.

Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb origin energy, continuously tempering his godforce within his three king of supreme godheads.

Under the origin energy's continuous tempering, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation inched closer to the pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm every day.

Reaching this point, Huang Xiaolong began suppressing his breakthrough. After all, this was not an ideal time or circumstances to advance to Sovereign Realm.

Another half a year passed, the Nine Orifices Soul Fruit was reduced into a group of golden mists that dissipated as Huang Xiaolong finished absorbing its origin energy.

Looking at the remaining high-level-two origin treasure, Huang Xiaolong hesitated. In the end, he decided against refining at that moment. At his current pinnacle peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm cultivation, he could already attempt to breakthrough to Sovereign Realm. However, he decided to wait and step into Sovereign Realm in the Radiance Flames Volcano before refining this Nine Dao Thistle.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Nine Dao Thistle and exited the Complete Heaven Palace.

"The pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!" The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared, the King of Grandmist, little cow, Reverence Moon Old Man, and the others exclaimed in astonishment when they noticed his cultivation. Although they had made general estimation about Huang Xiaolong's improvement during this time's seclusion, there were waves of shock in their hearts after seeing that Huang Xiaolong had reached the pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

"Xiaolong, those level one and level two origin treasures, did you refine all of them?" Cang Mutian asked weakly.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head before Cang Mutian could heave in relief. Huang Xiaolong took out the Nine Dao Thistle and said, "There's this Nine Dao Thistle left."

Cang Mutian, Du Hai, and the others nearly collapsed then and there.

"Master, did anything of significance happen during my thirty-plus years of seclusion?" Huang Xiaolong then proceeded to ask about the affairs of Hell, Demon World, Divine World, and the Radiance World.

"Everything is well." The King of Grandmist answered, but his tone took a turn as he added, "But this is also the problem. It's too calm that it's making us uneasy."

"I have been having a nagging feeling of unease for quite some time now." Reverence Moon Old Man's gaze turned deep. "The City of All-Heavens' moves are strange."

"What's there to be afraid of? As long as Wan Shi does not appear, there's nothing to worry about." The little cow fumed. "Let them send whatever they have. Now that Xiaolong has reached the pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor, and there are still eighteen years left, he should be able to break

through to the Sovereign Realm. Wait till Xiaolong becomes a Sovereign. We will have even fewer things to be fearful of.”

Reverence Moon Old Man shook his head, stressing, “Though all of us think so, we still need to exercise caution and make the necessary preparations. How about this? Each of us will try to contact the Sovereigns that we know. There’s safety in numbers.”

“Alright!” The little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others nodded in agreement.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong appeared in the inner peripheral region of Reverence Moon Academy’s forbidden land and stood in front of the Radiance Flame Volcano.

Two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels he had sent into the Radiance Flame Volcano had yet to come out.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the Radiance Flame Volcano.

While Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the volcano’s mouth, at the City of All-Heavens, Wan Yue was seated in the main seat inside the All-Heavens Palace’s main hall. A group of Sovereign Realm experts was gathered before him. Apart from Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, and the others, there were four old men with domineering bearing. They were exuding the obvious auras of Sovereigns.

One amongst these four old men hailed from the Ghost World, which was one of the pillars of Hell’s ancient clans’ alliance. He was the Scorpio Clan’s Old Ancestor, Chen Fushan. After the little cow had crushed the ancient clans’ alliance, most ancient clans’ members were killed, but Chen Fushan managed to escape.

The other three were old monsters from the same generation as the King of Grandmist. Earlier, they had also formed an alliance to hinder Jiang Hong, but they were beaten to a retreat when the little cow had brought reinforcements to Jiang Hong’s side.

Wan Yue beamed at the present Sovereign Realm experts and said, “The Great Killing Formation has been completed. Now, we just need to wait for the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness to ripen. As long as Huang Xiaolong dares to show up, he won’t be able to escape!”

The Scorpio Old Ancestor Chen Fushan was gritting his teeth in hatred, “Old Ancestor Azure Cow’s group destroyed my ancient clans’ alliance and killed several hundred billions of my Scorpio Clan’s disciples. The hatred in my heart won’t be appeased unless I kill them!”

The Divine World’s three old monsters were also exuding overwhelming anger and hatred from their bodies.

Wan Yue maintained his smile as he reassured them, “Rest assured, everyone. This time, we aim to deal with Huang Xiaolong first. When my father comes out from seclusion, Old Ancestor Azure Cow, Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist—not one of them will be spared!”

Chapter 2068: Wanshi’s Grandson

“I’ve got a word that Huang Xiaolong has been in seclusion inside the Complete Heaven Palace for the last few decades.” The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming stated in a serious tone,

“With Huang Xiaolong’s terrifying potential and cultivation speed, I’m afraid he has already advanced to early Tenth Order Emperor Realm!”

“So true, there are only eighteen years left until the Darkness Golden Fruit and Blood of Darkness ripen. By that time, Huang Xiaolong probably would have broken through to the peak mid-Tenth Order, maybe even late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!” Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen said with a sullen face. “Huang Xiaolong could kill a First Order Sovereign when he was an Eighth Order Emperor with his heaven-defying prowess. If Huang Xiaolong really broke through to late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, I’m afraid that even a late-Third Order Sovereign, facing him, won’t be safe!”

Old Monster Lun Zhuan felt the words profoundly and agreed, “At that time, there is hardly anyone who can suppress Huang Xiaolong. People like Qin Fan and Yang Gang probably won’t be able to take one hit from him!”

Qin Fan and Yang Gang looked awkward, being mentioned. But they understood that Old Monster Lun Zhuan was stating a fact. Both of them had battled Huang Xiaolong. Thus they had experienced first-hand how terrifying Huang Xiaolong was.

Heavenly Emperor Di Jun sat at the end of the row and kept silent.

The young man seated opposite Di Jun laughed nonchalantly and interjected, “Is Huang Xiaolong really that terrifying? I’m really interested in exchanging some moves with him and have a little fun.”

This young man was born with thick, sword-shaped brows and spirited eyes. He was enshrouded by a mesmerizing prism of lights. He was at the pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor. He was the only Emperor Realm cultivator in the hall, all others present were all Sovereign experts.

Yet, this young man was calm and composed while facing so many Sovereign Realm experts.

“Hehe, although that Huang Xiaolong’s battle prowess is amazing, he cannot be counted as something compared with good nephew Wan Zhuo.” The King of Shadows chuckled in a fawning manner as he added, “Who isn’t aware of Nephew Wan Zhuo’s outstanding talent in the myriad worlds?”

This young man was none other than Wan Yue’s son, Wan Zhuoyuan!

Lord Wan Shi’s grandson!

It was said that Wan Zhuoyuan’s cultivation talent was many times higher than Lord Wan Shi himself. From the time Wan Zhuoyuan was born, he had already reached the pinnacle of peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm in less than ten thousand years of cultivation. One could imagine Wan Zhuoyuan’s amazing talent.

However, no one knew how monstrous Wan Zhuoyuan’s talent was exactly.

Some days back, Wan Zhuoyuan had suppressed his cultivation down to mid-Third Order Emperor Realm and fought with Di Jing. Di Jing couldn’t even take one move from Wan Zhuoyuan.

Wan Zhuoyuan smiled silently, receiving the King of Shadows’ flattery, “When the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness ripen, leave that Huang Xiaolong to me. I want to capture him personally. I want to show everyone in the myriad worlds who really is the number one genius of the younger generation!”

Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Ming, King of Shadows, and Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen exchanged a doubtful look. Although it was rumored that Wan Zhuoyuan's talent was heaven-defying, it still remained a rumor. On the other hand, it was a fact that Huang Xiaolong possessed three king of supreme godheads and three archdevils' bloodline.

Was this Wan Zhuoyuan strong enough to be Huang Xiaolong's opponent?

The fleeting doubt in Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, and the others' eyes did not escape Wan Zhouyuan's eyes. Wan Zhouyuan glanced at his father, Wan Yue, and saw Wan Yue lightly nodding his head. Then, Wan Zhouyuan stood up from his seat and released his aura, startling the heavens and shaking the entire City of All-Heavens.

Whether it was Shi Ming, King of Shadows, or the Scorpion Clan's Old Ancestor Chen Fushan, none of them could conceal the shock in their hearts.

"This!" Qin Fan, Yang Gang, and Di Jun actually felt suffocated under the overwhelming pressure from Wan Zhouyuan. Low-level Sovereign Realm experts like them actually felt that there was an enormous chaos mountain pressing down on their chests, rendering them immobile.

Qin Fan, Yang Gang, and Heavenly Emperor Di Jun were astounded. They could not move at all. If they were in a battle, they were no different than a fish on a chopping board.

Seeing the shock on Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, and the others' faces, Wan Yue finally spoke, "Frankly, even I and my father are continuously astonished by this kid Zhouyuan's talent. My father once said that this kid would still be able to step into high-level Sovereign Realm with his own efforts even without any mid-rank origin treasures!"

Step into high-level Sovereign Realm!

Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, and the others' hearts quickened hearing that. Lord Wan Shi is so certain! This means Wan Zhuoyuan's talent has exceeded their imagination.

Wan Zhuoyuan added, "In truth, I can successfully break through to Sovereign Realm even without the Darkness Gold Fruit. I can break through anytime and anywhere at my current realm, given my talent. The reason I want to get the Darkness Gold Fruit and employ the City of All-Heavens' resources is to reach the mid-First Order Sovereign Realm in one go!"

Able to break through anytime, anywhere!

It was as if, to Wan Zhuoyuan, breaking through to the Sovereign Realm was as easy as drinking water. However, this time, Old Monster Lun Zhuan, Old Crow Ancestor, and the rest did not doubt Wan Zhuoyuan's words.

Because, judging from the overwhelming aura coming from Wan Zhouyuan, he did have this ability. Moreover, they had never heard of anyone capable of breaking through to mid-First Order Sovereign Realm in one go in the myriad worlds, yet Wan Zhuoyuan dared to say this out confidently.

.....

After Huang Xiaolong entered the Radiance Flame Volcano, he reached the bottom of the volcano. He immediately saw the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels he had sent inside many years ago.

The two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels' fourteen wings were completely unfurled. Layers of radiance energy enveloped both of them, forming a large sphere-shaped boundary around them. Streams of radiance flames flowed continuously from underground, entering the radiance boundary, and then, it was absorbed by the two Radiance Angels.

Huang Xiaolong could see that their one foot was in Sovereign Realm, but it would still take them some years and effort to successfully break through.

Huang Xiaolong chose a spot not far away from the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels and sat down cross-legged. He took out the Three Lives Flower, adjusted his condition to the peak, and then began circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to refine the Three Lives Flower.

In an instant, streams of origin energy flowed into Huang Xiaolong's body from the Three Lives Flower. He was immediately enshrouded in a flickering halo.

Three Lives Flower represents one's past life, present life, and future.

The meaning of three lives contained profound mysteries of the universe, which was why the Three Lives Flower could increase the chances of Huang Xiaolong breaking through to the Sovereign Realm.

As Huang Xiaolong absorbed the Three Lives Flower's origin energy and comprehended the mysteries of origin within, the fire qi from the Radiance Flame Volcano's underground rushed madly towards Huang Xiaolong.

This radiance fire qi was several hundred times stronger than the fire qi being absorbed by the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels.

....

A year later.

The temperature at the Radiance Flame Volcano's bottom spiked up.

The halo enshrouding Huang Xiaolong had reached ten thousand radius. All sixteen wings were completely unfurled. His three archdevils' bloodline phantoms stood high in the air. At the same time, his three avatars sat in a circle around him, forming a four-statues formation.

These three avatars were also absorbing the radiance fire qi from the Radiance Flame Volcano at a shocking speed.

As time flowed by, four years went by in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 2069: Tian Yu of the Heavenly World

As another dozen years went by, the bottom of the Radiance Flame Volcano resembled a boiling sea of fire. Boundless radiance fire qi waves rushed out from underground, filling the volcano's space and spurting out through the volcanic crater into the nine heavens.

A colossal radiance flame tornado appeared above the ninth heavens.

A palpitating power gestated within the tornado that was enough to frighten any low-level Sovereign Realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong appeared translucent amidst the dazzling rays enshrouding him. It was as if he had integrated with the surrounding heaven and earth. His three avatars were enveloped within a thousand zhang light boundary. The energy from their bodies resonated, overlapped, and amplified.

The origin energy from the Three Lives Flower continued to rush into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Another two years passed by.

Suddenly, the three avatars' light boundary expanded exponentially, and their bodies ballooned rapidly, then 'boom—!'

A blast thundered as one of the avatars exploded into the purest form of energy in the world that drilled vigorously into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong's main body shuddered in small violent jerks. Gradually, Huang Xiaolong began to exude a faint aura of a Sovereign.

Due to the restrictions of the heavens' law, only the main body could break through to the Sovereign. Most people would forgo their avatars and reabsorbed the avatar's essence and godforce into the main body to assist the main body's breakthrough. This increased the main body's chances of a successful breakthrough.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to forgo all three of his avatars and merge their essence and godforce into his own body.

Several months later, the second avatar exploded. The avatar's essence, and godforce rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The aura of a Sovereign from Huang Xiaolong's body grew stronger as his cultivation moved upwards.

While Huang Xiaolong was in his second seclusion inside the Radiance Flame Volcano as he inched closer towards breaking through to Sovereign Realm, Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the rest were making preparations for the upcoming World of Darkness' battle.

As if the entire myriad worlds felt the tension of the impending battle at the World of Darkness, various superforces issued orders to close up their headquarters and forbade their disciples from venturing out. Even the usually lively main streets and trading markets seemed deserted.

The old monsters that had hidden away from the word now often appeared in the public eyes.

On this day, the Divine World was calm, and matters were moving along smoothly.

Suddenly, a group of people appeared in the Divine World's space.

At the front of this group was a grand carriage pulled by nine true dragons, and inside the carriage sat two young men. One of them was naturally the young master of the City of All-Heavens, Wan Zhuoyuan. The other young man was exuding an aura that did not lose out to Wan Zhuoyuan. He was someone who could stand shoulder to shoulder with Wan Zhuoyuan. That spoke volumes of this young man's status and identity.

Behind the grand carriage was the lineup of guards and experts, each exuding a piercing aura.

“Tsk, tsk, this Divine World is really like the rumors, plentiful and magnificent.” Wan Zhuoyuan commented as if he was a ruler patrolling his kingdom. He beamed as he added, “After seeing this place, I really don’t want to go back to the remote and boring City of All-Heavens.”

The other young man smiled as he spoke, “Isn’t it a simple matter if Younger Brother Zhuoyuan wants to stay in the Divine World? Just kill that Jiang Hong and take over as the ruler of the Heavenly Court.”

Wan Zhuoyuan chuckled softly, “That is a good idea. The Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood Of Darkness are about to mature in a year’s time. We can capture Huang Xiaolong and kill Jiang Hong. We can then govern this Divine World’s Heavenly Court together. It would be fun!”

“This Divine World was originally your Heavenly World’s outer peripheral forces,” Wan Zhuoyuan went on, “It’s ludicrous that Jiang Hong and old fogey Grandmist dared to stain this place. In my opinion, Tian Yu, your Heavenly World, should have sent an enforcement team over ages ago to clean up bugs like Jiang Hong and old fogey Grandmist. That way, everyone would have known who the Divine World really belonged to! Who is the real master of the Divine World!”

It was clear from Wan Zhuoyuan’s words that the young man named Tian Yu was someone from the Heavenly World.

The young man named Tian Yu smiled in response, “In the past, my Imperial Father and Uncle Wan Shi both obtained a supreme technique in the Heavens Path. My Imperial Father has been in seclusion as well all these years to practice the technique. Thus he hasn’t had the time to take care of these remote places. That indirectly gave an opportunity to people like Jiang Hong and old fogey Grandmist to cause trouble.”

The two young men chattered harmoniously as they toured around with their guards and subordinates in a carefree mood.

Right at this time, several flying ships appeared on the horizon. There were over twenty flying ships, and each flying ship was actually a low-grade grandmist artifact.

The average Emperor Palaces could hardly own one low-grade grandmist flying artifact, yet there were more than twenty in this group. It was a very obvious indication of this force’s power.

On each of these flying ships’ bodies was a huge emblem of a nine-tailed silver fox, representing the Divine World’s number one trading house, the Silver Fox Commerce.

The Silver Fox Commerce deployed twenty-plus low-grade grandmist flying ships to ship this batch of cargoes showed how valuable they were.

In the blink of an eye, the Silver Fox Commerce’s fleet came face to face with Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu’s team.

“The Silver Fox Commerce’s flying ships coming through, the people in front quickly give way!” A voice rang from the frontmost flying ship from the Silver Fox Commerce’s fleet.

Hearing that, both Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu roared in laughter.

“This is interesting. A Divine World’s small trading commerce is actually clamoring us to give them way!?” Tian Yu laughed. Although he was laughing, anyone could tell his laughter was laced with killing intent.

Wan Zhuoyuan chimed in, “This Silver Fox Commerce is said to be the Divine World’s number one trading commerce. They are quite powerful, and even the previous Heavenly Emperor did not dare provoke them. I also found out that this Silver Fox Commerce has some connection with Huang Xiaolong. It seems that their Second Young Miss, Bei Xiaomei, is Huang Xiaolong’s woman.”

Tian Yu’s eyes widened with surprise, then he sneered maliciously, “So, they are relying on Huang Xiaolong!”

“The people in front give way immediately!” Another shout came from the opposite side as the Silver Fox Commerce’s fleet bulldozed forward.

Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu watched indifferently as the Silver Fox Commerce’s flying ships sped towards them. Just as the Silver Fox Commerce’s flying ships entered ten thousand li distance from them, the subordinate-experts behind them vanished in a flicker and reappeared right in front of the Silver Fox Commerce’s group. Then, one of the experts extended his palm out, and without any other superfluous action, the Silver Fox Commerce’s leading flying ship exploded.

Blood-curdling cries came from every corner of the flying ship. The cargoes came tumbling out and scattered in space.

The other Silver Fox Commerce’s flying ships halted abruptly.

Inside the flying ships’ cabin, Bei Xiaomei was discussing something with an icy beauty. The sudden explosion and blood-curdling cries alarmed them.

“What’s going on?” The ice beauty snapped to the people outside.

“Eldest Miss, Second Miss, it’s not good. Our fleet has just been attacked. One of our flying ships exploded from the other side’s attack!” One of the Silver Fox Commerce’s experts stepped into the cabin in a fluster, as he reported.

The icy beauty was, of course, the Silver Fox Commerce’s Bei Xiaoji, Bei Xiaomei’s elder sister.

“What!” Inside the cabin, Bei Xiaoji, Bei Xiaomei, as well as Elder Fu, and several other experts’ faces turned grim. What shocked them was the attacker actually managed to explode their Silver Fox Commerce’s flying ship! Their fleet this time consisted entirely of low-grade grandmist flying ships!

Chapter 2070: ‘Penalize’ On The Spot

“Let’s go and take a look outside!” Bei Xiaoji said to those inside the cabin. Then, she quickly rushed outside with Bei Xiaomei. Elder Fu and the other experts swiftly followed behind them.

In this short duration, Silver Fox Commerce’s experts on other flying ships had already flown out, encircling Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu’s team and glaring at them with fierce, angry expressions.

Facing the encirclement of the Silver Fox Commerce’s several tens of thousands experts, Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu chattered on in a lively manner.

“Kill all these noisy flies.” Wan Zhuoyuan ordered the City of All-Heavens’ experts behind him, “In case they spoil Brother Tian Yu and my mood!”

“Yes, Young Lord!” The City of All-Heavens’ guards acknowledged in sonorous voices.

But right at this time, a voice rang in everyone’s ears, “Stop!”

Bei Xiaoji, Bei Xiaomei, and a group of experts were flying over from a distance.

Seeing Bei Xiaoji and Bei Xiaomei’s faces, there was a hint of appreciation in Wan Zhuoyuan’s eyes as he commented, “These two women are not bad looking. One’s an alluring icy beauty, and the other one is innocently charming. They are quite suitable to become my maids.” He then looked at Tian Yu and said, “Brother Tian Yu, one for each of us. You choose first.”

Tian Yu smilingly nodded his head in agreement, “In that case, I’ll take the first pick.”

His gaze shifted between Bei Xiaoji and Bei Xiaomei’s body for a while, then pointed at Bei Xiaoji, “This one suits my taste. I’ll take this one!”

“Insolent!”

“Presumptuous!”

Silver Fox Commerce experts were enraged, seeing the two young men conversing brazenly without any anxiety or tension on their faces, as they picked and divided Bei Xiaoji and Bei Xiaomei.

Both women, Bei Xiaoji and Bei Xiaomei, also showed anger on their faces hearing Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu’s words.

One of the Silver Fox Commerce’s captain guards shouted, “How dare you blaspheme Eldest Miss and Second Miss!”

“Brothers, attack! Kill them!”

Bei Xiaoji’s heart sank hearing that captain guard’s righteous sounding shout. It was already too late when she wanted to stop them. The City of All-Heavens’ experts behind Wan Zhuoyuan attacked in a flicker. Overwhelming palm force struck across space and sword qi crisscrossed. In the blink of an eye, the attacking Silver Fox Commerce’s guards were reduced into a bloody mist.

Even though this group of Silver Fox Commerce’s guards was courageous, the strongest one amongst them was only a Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch. How could they resist the powerful experts from the City of All-Heavens?

The lowest cultivation realm among these City of All-Heavens expert guards was high-level Emperor Realm.

Elder Fu and the several other Silver Fox Commerce’s Emperor Realm experts’ faces tightened with tension at this sight.

“Protect and take the Misses away!” Elder Fu bellowed, “Eldest Miss, Second Miss, leave quickly!”

“The rest of you attack together with me and open a path for the Misses!” Other Silver Fox Commerce Emperor Realm experts shouted at the guards.

Elder Fu and the rest of Silver Fox Commerce’s Emperors immediately launched attacks towards the City of All-Heavens’ group.

Bei Xiaoji’s beautiful face was wrought with tension and worry. She grabbed Bei Xiaomei by the hand and spoke urgently, “Xiaomei, we have to go!”

“Want to go?” Wan Zhuoyuan sneered sarcastically. His body blurred as he leaped off the Nine Dragon Carriage, reaching past Elder Fu and other Silver Fox Commerce’s experts’ line of defense.

As Wan Zhuoyuan passed by their side, Elder Fu and the rest of Silver Fox Commerce’s Emperors’ bodies cut into pieces as if a blade had slashed through them.

“Elder Fu—!”

“Guardian Tang!” Several Silver Fox Commerce’s experts shouted with bloodshot anguished eyes.

Bei Xiaomei screamed, staring dazedly at Elder Fu’s incomplete corpse. Elder Fu had been with her since her childhood, and he was closer than a family elder to her.

Wherever Wan Zhuoyuan passed, all the Silver Fox Commerce’s experts were slashed into pieces. No one could block his attack.

In the blink of an eye, Wan Zhuoyuan was already standing in front of the Bei sisters. Before the sisters’ fearful faces, Wan Zhuoyuan’s fingers clutched the sisters’ shoulders, and he detained them.

“So, you’re Huang Xiaolong’s woman, the Silver Fox Commerce’s Second Miss, Bei Xiaomei.” Wan Zhuoyuan fixed his attention on Bei Xiaomei, then snickered, “My luck has always been quite good. I had merely planned to take a stroll around the Divine World today. I hadn’t expected to run into Huang Xiaolong’s woman.”

His gaze circled over Bei Xiaomei’s face, then moved down to her bosom and further down... “Tsk, tsk, this face, this figure, no wonder Huang Xiaolong was tempted. But I’m surprised that you’re still a virgin, ah. Is Huang Xiaolong reluctant to touch you? Haha, it seems I’ve picked up a bargain!”

Bei Xiaomei was enraged and felt insulted, “Y-you dare! Uncle will not spare you lot!”

Uncle?

Wan Zhuoyuan realized Bei Xiaomei was referring to Huang Xiaolong, a beat later.

“Uncle? Heihei, from now on, let me be your Uncle.” Wan Zhuoyuan chuckled lecherously.

Bei Xiaoji’s eyes were icy as she looked at Wan Zhuoyuan then Tian Yu. “You are from the City of All-Heavens?” In her opinion, in the Greater Worlds, only people from the City of All-Heavens would speak of Huang Xiaolong with this kind of nonchalance.

Wan Zhuoyuan and Tian Yu were stunned for a second that she could guess their origins so fast.

Tian Yu smiled and said to Wan Zhuoyuan, "Looks like this Silver Fox Commerce's Eldest Miss' eyesight is quite sharp. She guessed our identities so fast."

The remaining Silver Fox Commerce's experts were shocked hearing their enemy came from the City of All-Heavens.

Wan Zhuoyuan smiled at Bei Xiaoji as he spoke, "Correct, I came from the City of All-Heavens. However, there's no prize for guessing correctly." He then looked back and ordered the City of All-Heavens' experts, "The rest of Silver Fox Commerce's people, kill them all!"

The City of All-Heavens' experts complied and started slaughtering immediately. In an instant, tragic screams undulated.

"Stop! Stop!" Bei Xiaomei yelled furiously.

Yet the City of All-Heavens' experts continued to slaughter with cold expressions.

Wan Zhuoyuan chuckled, watching her actions, and teased, "Little Missy, they don't listen to you. They are my subordinates, so they only listen to me. But if you call me Uncle, I can order them to stop!"

Flames of fury burned in Bei Xiaomei's eyes as she spat, "You, you, shameless!"

Wan Zhuoyuan didn't mind it at all. He smilingly added, "I like this description. It's a pity though. Since you refused to call me uncle, you can only watch your subordinates die in front of you. You are the one who killed him!"

"You!" Bei Xiaomei's chest heaved from resentment, but she knew that even if she called him Uncle, Wan Zhuoyuan would not order his subordinates to stop.

Soon, over a hundred thousand of Silver Fox Commerce's guards were annihilated by the City of All-Heavens' experts.

"Leave one alive." Wan Zhuoyuan suddenly ordered.

In the end, among tens of thousands of Silver Fox Commerce's guards, only one was left alive.

Looking at the fearful Silver Fox Commerce's sole surviving disciple, Wan Zhuoyuan ordered, "Go back and tell Huang Xiaolong, if he wants to save his woman, come to the World of Darkness when the Darkness Gold Fruit and Blood of Darkness matures. I will be waiting for him at the World of Darkness. Heihei, if he doesn't come, don't blame me for 'penalizing' her on the spot, then slowly torture her to death!"

Penalize on the spot! It was obvious what Wan Zhuoyuan meant.

"Brother Tian Yu, shall we make a move?" Wan Zhuoyuan asked Tian Yu.

Tian Yu laughed softly as if he was enjoying himself. "Well, we've more or less seen the Divine World. Let's return."

With that said, the two left on the Nine Dragons Carriage, taking away Bei Xiaomei and Bei Xiaoji. The City of All-Heavens' experts followed closely behind the carriage.

The Silver Fox Commerce's disciple was rooted on the spot, looking dazedly at Wan Zhuoyuan's group speeding away. His gaze fell on Elder Fu and the others' corpses. Only then did he snap back to his senses. He quickly took out his communication symbol and reported the matter to the Silver Fox Commerce headquarters.

At this point in time, the Silver Fox Commerce's President Bei Lengyan was at the little cow's palace, paying his morning respect to the little cow. When he got the report, his face discolored.