

Time 871

Chapter 871 Defying the will of the world! Angering the heavens! (2)

Liu Mei, Jiang Chen, Bai Longtian, and Xingyi, all felt a sudden chill as they stared at the enormous white bolt of lightning that had appeared above Shun Long in practically an instant. Sensing the boundless destructive energy that was hidden inside it made Liu Mei and the rest all shiver involuntarily, as a sensation of imminent death instantly gripped their hearts.

The moment they laid their eyes on this particular white bolt of heavenly tribulation, Bai Longtian and the rest immediately understood how terrifying it truly was.

Forget about a normal early-stage Dao King facing this, all of them could clearly sense that even middle and late-stage Dao Kings wouldn't stand a chance against it, as their spiritual seas would be obliterated in an instant!

In fact, Liu Mei and the rest could tell that even a peak rank 9 Dao King wouldn't last for more than a second if this bolt of heavenly tribulation entered their spiritual sea and began to go on a rampage!

Naturally, if Jiang Chen and the rest could sense this, then how could Shun Long not sense it as well when he was the true target of this Heavenly Tribulation?

And yet, the moment that the white bolt of lightning appeared in front of him, Shun Long merely closed his eyes as he allowed it to enter his spiritual sea directly.

In the next moment, under Liu Mei's and the rest's anxious and worried gazes, the white bolt of heavenly tribulation struck Shun Long right in the space between his eyebrows, before it pierced through his glabella and effortlessly entered inside his spiritual sea!

...

At the same time that this scene was taking place, in an area just a few thousand miles away from Shun Long's location, a commotion had already started to take place, as a group of more than 100 Dao Kings were now staring at the gigantic black-colored thundercloud in the sky that was still expanding rapidly without any signs of stopping!

"A Heavenly Tribulation...? Is this really a Heavenly Tribulation?"

"How is this possible? We are still inside the 'City of Immortals' right now so how can a Heavenly Tribulation appear here? Don't tell me that someone is really trying to breakthrough to the Dao Emperor realm in here!"

"No, that's not possible! Even if someone attempts to breakthrough to the Dao Emperor realm inside the 'City of Immortals', it would still be impossible for them to succeed. I have heard about this from my senior brother, but the laws inside the 'City of Immortals' forcefully prevent anyone from successfully breaking through to the next realm until they leave this place!"

"Regardless of what it is, let's go take a look!"

After staring at each other for a few moments, the group of more than 100 Dao Kings all shot to the sky at the same time, before they flew straight towards the heart of the black-colored thundercloud!

If Liu Mei and the others could see this scene they would be able to recognize most of these Dao Kings quite easily, as these were the same people who had been comprehending the stone mural alongside them just a couple of months ago.

Of course, since Liu Mei's and the others' current location was merely a few thousand miles away from the stone mural's location, it was only natural for these Dao Kings to notice the appearance of the cloud of Heavenly Tribulation above them!

...

At the same time that that group of Dao Kings was approaching closer and closer towards them, Shun Long sat cross-legged on the ground, as he welcomed the bolt of heavenly tribulation directly inside his spiritual sea.

The moment that the white bolt of heavenly tribulation entered his spiritual sea however Shun Long could no longer maintain his calm expression for another moment, as a sensation of indescribable pain filled his mind.

The moment it entered his spiritual sea, Shun Long could sense that the white bolt of heavenly tribulation didn't rampage around like the previous bolts of heavenly tribulation that he had faced back in the 'King's Palace', but instead, it turned into an extremely sharp bolt of lightning that flew directly towards the center of his spiritual sea, almost as if it was aiming straight for his soul!

And yet, this wasn't all there was to it, as Shun Long could sense that there was one more distinct difference between this white bolt of heavenly tribulation and the ones he had faced back in the King's Palace.

He could tell that despite the dangers that they contained, the bolts of heavenly tribulation he had faced back in the King's Palace weren't only destructive, since they also contained a nourishing type of energy inside them that strengthened both his spiritual sea as well as his soul once he absorbed them.

However, the bolt of heavenly tribulation that was inside his spiritual sea right now didn't have an ounce of that nourishing energy within it. Instead, it seemed as if it was only filled with pure destructive energy and its sole goal was to completely obliterate a person's soul!

And yet, Shun Long's expression was only frozen for a single moment before his lips curved up into a smile slowly afterwards.

In the next moment, Shun Long's entire spiritual sea suddenly surged, and like a beast that had just woken up from its slumber, it opened its mouth and completely swallowed the bolt of heavenly tribulation whole, leaving nothing behind!

Chapter 872 Challenging the heavens

If anyone could witness the scene that had just taken place within Shun Long's spiritual sea, their expressions would most likely be ones of shock, fear, or disbelief, or even all of these emotions at once.

The white bolt of heavenly tribulation that could obliterate the spiritual sea of even a peak rank 9 Dao King had been swallowed by Shun Long's spiritual sea in a single instant, leaving absolutely nothing behind.

In reality, forget about most peak rank 9 Dao Kings, even an early-stage Dao Emperor would have to utilize their entire spiritual strength to resist that bolt of heavenly tribulation head-on.

And yet, Shun Long only had to expend a mere 20 percent of his spiritual strength to deal with it.

Of course, Liu Mei and the others weren't too surprised in their hearts when they saw the scene in front of them, since they already knew how monstrous Shun Long's spiritual strength really was!

After all, the 4 of them already knew that although Shun Long was still just a peak rank 3 Dao King, his spiritual strength had long since surpassed most early-stage and middle-stage Dao Emperors, and was already on par with most peak rank 6 Dao Emperors. In fact, even a peak rank 6 Dao Emperor like Xingyi's own master, Elder Mao Jing, the Elder responsible for the 'Refinement Hall' and a renowned star-rank alchemist, could no longer beat Shun Long in terms of pure spiritual strength!

However, just as Bai Longtian and the others were about to heave out a sigh of relief believing that the heavenly tribulation had come to an end while Shun Long was still unscathed, the black thundercloud above their heads started to rumble for a second time, before sparks of white lightning began to gather around its surface once again.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

Staring at the 2 white-colored lightning bolts that were being rapidly formed at the same time, Xingyi and the rest froze for a moment before grave expressions quickly appeared on everyone's faces.

Just a single one of these white bolts was enough to obliterate the spiritual sea of a peak rank 9 Dao King and even threaten an early-stage Dao Emperor who

took this head-on, and yet two of them were now attempting to descend at the same time?

"This is too much! Even if it's brother Shun, he will still be in danger if he has to face 2 of these lightning bolts simultaneously!" Bai Longtian muttered in a worried voice as he stared at the 2 bolts of heavenly tribulation in the sky.

Liu Mei, Jiang Chen, and Xingyi all nodded their heads without saying anything, afraid that they would end up breaking Shun Long's concentration if they did so, but it was clear from the solemn looks on their faces that they all understood how much danger this heavenly tribulation truly posed to him!

Even if Shun Long's spiritual sea could already rival that of a middle-stage Dao Emperor, Liu Mei and the others understood that it would still end up suffering some serious internal injuries if Shun Long took these 2 bolts of heavenly tribulation head-on like the last one!

And yet, this wasn't even what worried Liu Mei and the rest the most. After all, even if Shun Long injured his spiritual sea, he would still be able to recover it with the help of rank 6 and rank 7 medicinal pills after some time. Even if that process took a few months or even years, there was no doubt that he would be able to do so in the end. After all, his alchemy skills had already surpassed the realm of a 1-star alchemist long ago.

What truly worried Jiang Chen and the others however, was that they didn't know whether there were going to be even more bolts of heavenly tribulation after these 2. If that was the case, then forget about the spiritual sea of a peak rank 6 Dao Emperor, even a late-stage Dao Emperor's spiritual sea may not be able to handle it.

"AWOOOOO!"

At the same time that these thoughts coursed through Liu Mei's and the rest's minds, Little Silver who was lying on the ground next to Shun Long raised its head and let out a furious roar towards the sky, before it stood up and spread out its bright silver wings, looking like it was ready to charge straight towards the cloud of heavenly tribulation.

At the same time, Shun Long could also sense Little Silver's agitation and anger that was directed towards the cloud of heavenly tribulation in the sky, and after taking a deep breath, he turned his gaze towards Little Silver and said in a deep voice

"Little Silver, get back!"

The moment it heard Shun Long's command, Little Silver's body froze involuntarily, before the black panther turned its head to meet Shun Long's gaze.

However, Shun Long simply smiled and ignored the pleading as well as determined look in Little Silver's eyes, as he shook his head and continued

"Just get back! Don't worry, I can still handle this much!"

Lowering its head, Little Silver threw one last reluctant look at Shun Long that was filled with concern and worry, and after hesitating for a moment, it finally spread its bright silver wings and flapped them once, flying straight towards an empty area just a few hundred meters away from where Shun Long was sitting.

Shun Long could feel a warm feeling sprouting in his heart as he stared at Little Silver's figure that was about to fight even the heavenly tribulation regardless of any consequences.

In his heart, Shun Long knew that although Little Silver was an adult magic beast and one that could easily trample even peak rank 9 Dao Kings that stood in its path, it was still young and its intelligence was still that of a child's.

Naturally, Little Silver still viewed Shun Long as its parent and wouldn't hesitate to protect him from anything that wanted to take his life.

But of course, Shun Long wasn't planning on letting Little Silver face this Heavenly Tribulation in his stead no matter what. After all, even if Little Silver could somehow succeed in resisting this heavenly tribulation for him, such an action would only end up enraging the heavens even further and would end up summoning another heavenly tribulation soon afterwards. The only way to make it stop was for Shun Long to face it directly.

After he finished speaking, Shun Long then turned his gaze towards the sky to look at the 2 white bolts of heavenly tribulation that had almost finished

condensing themselves, and after staying silent for a moment, his lips slowly curved upwards as he said in a mocking manner

"The Heavenly Dao huh...? You must really want to kill me if you are sending out a heavenly tribulation that's enough to obliterate even early-stage Dao Emperors when I'm only an early-stage Dao King... Come then! Let's see if this is really enough to destroy my spiritual sea!"

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

In the next moment, it seemed as if the heavens had been directly provoked by Shun Long's words as the sky rumbled loudly once again, before the 2 white bolts of heavenly tribulation descended simultaneously, falling straight towards Shun Long's head.

Narrowing his eyes, Shun Long then waved his right hand, taking out a pitch black sword from the foggy space of the 'Stone of Time', before he said in a serious but extremely calm voice

"...Monarch's Domain!"

Chapter 873 The third form of the 'Thundergod's slash'

"...Monarch's Domain."

The moment that Shun Long's voice rang through the air, the 27 golden balls of qi inside him all began circulating at the same time, as the invisible figure of an hourglass expanded from his body before his eyes turned back to their usual golden color.

As soon as the 'Monarch's Domain' emerged, a deathly silence seemed to have completely enveloped Shun Long's surroundings, as the flow of time around him forcibly came to a halt right in the next moment!

And yet, the 2 bolts of heavenly tribulation above his head continued their descent without any signs of stopping, as they entered the 'Monarch's Domain' and continued moving straight towards Shun Long's head.

Although their speed had clearly slowed down after entering inside the 'Monarch's Domain', Shun Long could see that the 2 bolts of lightning had only lost a mere 30 percent of their speed and were nowhere near close to stopping.

Staring at these 2 snow-white bolts of heavenly tribulation that had suddenly appeared in front of him in what seemed to be merely an instant, a serious look finally appeared in the depths of his bright golden eyes, as Shun Long grabbed the hilt of his black sword with both hands and infused his qi inside it, before he swung it towards the sky and roared out in a serious voice

"Thundergod's slash!"

As soon as Shun Long's qi entered the black sword, the mysterious runes and patterns on the sword's surface started to light up one after the other, before sparks of black-colored lightning began to gather around the sword's edge!

In the next moment, under Liu Mei's and the rest's worried and anxious looks, a black-colored sword slash that was crackling with sparks of black lightning emerged from the black sword, before it collided directly with the 2 bolts of heavenly tribulation right in front of Shun Long!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

For a moment, it seemed as if the entire sky above the 'Endless Desert' shook as the black-colored sword slash met the 2 white bolts of heavenly tribulation head-on, before the surrounding space around Shun Long started to shatter from the terrifying impact!

Even Liu Mei and the others had no choice but to move a bit further away from Shun Long despite the worried looks on their faces, as the 4 of them could clearly sense how dangerous the area around him really was right now!

In fact, even though they knew that Shun Long's strength had already far exceeded that of most average peak rank 6 Dao Kings and that he was probably strong enough to fight even early rank 7 Dao Kings head-on, Xingyi and the rest couldn't help but feel shocked inwardly as they witnessed the scene that was unfolding in front of their eyes!

Forget about early rank 7 Dao Kings, the power behind this 'Thundergod's slash' in front of them was probably strong enough to cleave even an average early rank 8 Dao King in half!

At the same time however, unlike Xingyi and the rest who were feeling a mix of surprise and elation after witnessing Shun Long's attack, inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Little Black observed everything without any change in his expression, as his deep azure eyes continued to stare at the shattered space in front of Shun Long in silence.

Clearly, this scene wasn't much of a surprise at all for Little Black, since he was the one who understood Shun Long's strength the most.

Early rank 8 Dao Kings? Forget about that.

Little Black knew that even peak rank 8 Dao Kings would struggle to fend off this sword slash from Shun Long and would most likely have to try and dodge it instead of forcibly taking it head-on, unless they possessed a Saint middle-grade martial skill as well!

After all, this version of the 'Thundergod's slash' that Shun Long had just used was the third and final form of the 'Thundergod's slash' that he had obtained from the second floor of the 'Golden Treasures Hall' back in the Holy sect! Naturally, this third form of the 'Thundergod's slash' was something that only Dao Kings could use and its true might was even comparable to most Saint middle-grade martial skills despite the fact that it was actually categorized as a Saint low-grade martial skill!

Of course, if that was all there was to it, it would be impossible for a single 'Thundergod's slash' to be enough to threaten even early rank 8 Dao Kings, let alone peak rank 8 ones!

After all, Shun Long's cultivation was still at the peak of rank 3 in the Dao King realm right now, and the gap between early and late-stage Dao Kings wasn't something that could be bridged so easily just by using a single Saint low-grade martial skill.

However, Little Black understood that the strength of this 'Thundergod's slash' had not only been augmented from the 'Lightning Dao' within the peak 1-star black sword that Shun Long was holding, but there was also one more reason behind it!

It was the 'sword aura' that Shun Long had comprehended from the 'Stone mural'.

After reaching the level of possessing 'sword aura', it didn't matter if it was a casual sword slash or a martial skill that utilized the sword anymore, as all of Shun Long's attacks would reach an entirely different realm compared to before!

Even in the 'Immortal Dimension', Little Black knew that it was extremely uncommon even for early-stage Dao Emperors to have comprehended sword aura, and those who managed to do so were only those prodigies whose talent with the sword could shake entire regions of the 'Immortal Dimension' after they matured.

As for an early-stage Dao King comprehending 'sword aura'... that was nothing but a joke. Even in the vastness of the entire 'Immortal Dimension', as far as Little Black was aware, something like this had never happened before!

And yet, despite knowing how powerful Shun Long's attack actually was, there was still a frown on the black dragon's face as he continued to stare at the shattered space in front of Shun Long without saying anything.

At the same time, Shun Long was completely unaware of the thoughts that were coursing through Little Black's, Liu Mei's, and the rest's minds, as his entire attention was placed on the shattered space in front of him as well!

Just like Little Black had guessed, this was one of the strongest attacks that Shun Long currently possessed. In fact, if it was ranked purely in terms of its offensive ability, Shun Long knew that this 'Thundergod's slash' of his that had been augmented by both his 'sword aura' and the Lightning Dao inside the black sword, was actually the most destructive attack he could create right now, if he didn't count his 'Flames of Destruction' that he could only use after burning his blood essence and entering his dragonform!

And yet, Shun Long knew that what he was facing right now wasn't any late-stage Dao King that would be threatened by such an attack, but those 2 white bolts of heavenly tribulation that could wipe out even a peak rank 9 Dao King without giving them even a single chance to resist! Regardless of how strong his attack was, unless it was enough to threaten the life of an early-stage Dao Emperor, Shun Long understood that it would be impossible for it to contend against even a single one of these white bolts of heavenly tribulation, let alone 2 of them at the same time!

Indeed, just like Shun Long had expected, his 'Thundergod's slash' only lasted for a single second under the barrage of the 2 white bolts of heavenly tribulation, before the 2 bolts of lightning continued straight for his head soon afterwards!

Just like the first one, the 2 bolts of heavenly tribulation pierced through Shun Long's glabella without any resistance and entered his spiritual sea, before a wave of indescribable pain instantly overcame him.

The moment they entered his spiritual sea, the 2 bolts of lightning flew directly towards the center of the spiritual sea, as if their only aim was to destroy Shun Long's soul and completely eradicate his existence!

And yet, Shun Long's lips merely curved upwards when he saw this scene, before the spiritual strength inside his entire spiritual sea surged for the second time, immediately swallowing the 2 white bolts, leaving nothing behind!

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At the same time that all of this was taking place within Shun Long's spiritual sea, back in the Endless Desert, Liu Mei's, Jiang Chen's, Bai Longtian's, and Xingyi's expressions all abruptly turned serious, as the 4 of them turned their attention towards the large group of Dao Kings that had suddenly appeared around them, almost out of thin air, and were now staring at Shun Long with curious looks on their faces.

Chapter 874 Completely surrounded

"Eh? The one who has summoned this Heavenly Tribulation is actually him? How is this possible?"

"Hey, Hao Yun, what's going on here? Didn't you say that it is impossible for anyone to summon a Heavenly Tribulation while they are still inside the 'City of Immortals'? I thought that you said that even peak rank 9 Dao Kings can't complete their breakthroughs in here due to that reason!"

"This... I don't know what's going on either! My senior brother told me that it is definitely impossible for anyone to complete their breakthroughs here due to the laws of the 'City of Immortals' restricting them! Besides, this doesn't even make sense in the first place! That kid is just a peak rank 3 Dao King so how could he be facing a Heavenly Tribulation in the first place?"

The Dao Kings around the young man named Hao Yun instantly fell silent when they heard his words before baffled expressions quickly appeared on everyone's faces! Indeed, the azure-robed young man sitting in the middle of the desert right now was just a peak rank 3 Dao King, so how could he be facing a Heavenly Tribulation in the first place? After all, it was common knowledge that cultivators would only face their Heavenly Tribulations, only when they attempted to break through to the next realm! However, forget about breaking through to the Dao Emperor realm, it was obvious to these people that Shun Long had yet to reach even the middle or the late stages of the Dao King realm, let alone the peak of the Dao King realm to even attempt to become a Dao Emperor!

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"AWOOOOOOOOOOOO!" At the same time that this group of more than 100 Dao Kings appeared around Shun Long who was still sitting on the ground with his eyes closed, Little Silver who was watching this scene from a few hundred

meters away suddenly let out a powerful, almost deafening roar, before it spread its bright silver wings and flapped them once, appearing in the sky above Shun Long in merely an instant.

At the same time, Jiang Chen, Liu Mei, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, all stared at the newcomers who had surrounded them with serious looks on their faces, before Xingyi was actually the first one to make her move, as she took a step forward and rose to the sky, facing the large group of Dao Kings directly, and after a moment of hesitation she finally asked them in a slightly cautious tone

"Who are you people? What do you want here?"

The majority of those Dao Kings were instantly taken aback by the sight of the dazzling, blond-haired beauty who appeared in front of them, while none of them really paid much attention to the aura of a middle-rank 6 Dao King that was coming from her body.

After all, although a middle rank 6 Dao King couldn't be considered weak by any means even back in the central region, inside the 'City of Immortals', such a cultivation base was actually the bare minimum that was needed in order to survive. In fact, most of the Dao Kings in this group in front of Xingyi were actually late-stage Dao Kings, while more than a handful of them were peak rank 8 ones and there were even a few early rank 9 ones among them as well!

And yet, none of these Dao Kings chose to make any sudden moves despite the fact that the person blocking their way was only a mere middle rank 6 Dao King, as their attention was quickly drawn away, from the gorgeous golden-haired young woman that was standing in front of them, to the large magic beast that was hovering in the sky right behind her, and the powerful aura that was coming from its body that was enough to deter any of them from approaching any further.

Staring at Little Silver and sensing the overbearing aura of a peak rank 6 magic beast coming from its body was enough to make even the 100 Dao Kings in front of Xingyi suddenly stop in their tracks, as serious expressions instantly appeared on everyone's faces.

"What? A peak rank 6 magic beast? These brats actually have a peak rank 6 magic beast with them?"

"This.. since when did peak rank 6 magic beasts become so common? Even our senior brother Yao doesn't have a peak rank 6 magic beast with him and he is just a step away from becoming a middle rank 9 Dao King! Don't tell me that these brats have a higher status in the outside world than even senior brother Yao!"

It didn't matter whether it was the weakest ones among them, or the peak rank 8 and even the early rank 9 Dao Kings among this group who had noticed this, as every single one of them was instantly taken aback the moment they saw Little Silver's imposing appearance and sensed the powerful aura that was coming from its body!

After all, unlike the early and middle rank 6 magic beasts who were usually only a threat to early and middle-stage Dao Kings, everyone in the 'City of Immortals' right now knew, that peak rank 6 magic beasts were practically considered to be supreme existences that were in a league of their own.

Without a powerful peak rank 9 Dao King to block its most powerful attacks, it would be nearly impossible for any group to subdue a peak rank 6 magic beast without sacrificing tens of late-stage Dao Kings in the process.

And yet, after merely a few moments of silence, one of the peak rank 8 Dao Kings who was standing nearby Xingyi suddenly laughed loudly before he answered her question with a mocking tone

"What do we want? Hahaha! You really don't know what we want? Fine then, let me answer your question! We want to know why that brat over there was facing a Heavenly Tribulation when he is just a peak rank 3 Dao King! As far as I am aware, even peak-stage Dao Kings won't have to face their Heavenly Tribulations while they are still inside the 'City of Immortals', even if they are experts who are just a step away from breaking through to the Dao Emperor realm! As for this...hmp! I've never heard of an early-stage Dao King facing a Heavenly Tribulation even back in the central region, let alone in here where he should be restricted by the laws of the 'City of Immortals'. So, I suggest you explain yourselves while I am still asking you nicely!"

The remaining Dao Kings next to the man who had just spoken all nodded their heads in agreement, before they turned their gazes towards Xingyi and the rest while they waited for their response.

Although it was true that all of them were somewhat wary of Little Silver and didn't want to make a move against unless absolutely necessary, in the end, there were still more than 60 late-stage Dao Kings among their group while Little Silver was just a single peak rank 6 magic beast. Thus, if these Dao Kings were really determined to go all-out against it, they were confident that they would be able to kill even a peak rank 6 magic beast like Little Silver as long as they were willing to suffer some losses and sacrifice a few of their Dao Kings in the process!

The only reason they were still willing to talk it out with Xingyi and the rest instead of capturing them and interrogating them right away, was merely because they didn't want to suffer too many casualties in a fight against a peak rank 6 magic beast if they could avoid it.

And yet, at the same time that this peak rank 8 Dao King finished his sentence and continued to arrogantly stare at Xingyi while he waited for her answer, the peak rank 8 and even the early rank 9 Dao Kings around him all looked as if they had suddenly realized something extremely horrifying, as their expressions quickly changed into ones of incredulity, wariness, and even fear, as they all stared at Little Silver's cold yellow eyes that seemed to be oozing with a terrifying yet an also somehow familiar feeling of killing intent!

"Elder brother! That panther.. isn't it the same one that just fought with 'old Fu' in the 'Desert mural' a while ago?"

The moment that one of the surrounding Dao Kings muttered these words, a deathly silence instantly filled the area around him, before the entire group of the more than 100 Dao Kings soon burst into an uproar!

"What did you say?" "What? Is that really the same panther that killed 'old Fu'?"

"No.. it can't be! It probably just looks similar but it can't be the same!" "Right! Wasn't that panther also injured in its fight with 'old Fu'? I remember that 'old Fu's' sword nearly tore that beast's leg off! How can it be the same beast then? Even a high-grade rank 6 healing pill wouldn't be able to heal such an injury in

such a short amount of time! I'm sure this beast only looks similar but it definitely isn't the same!"

Most of these late-stage Dao Kings who had witnessed Little Silver's fight with the red-robed old man, the peak-stage 'old Fu' from afar, all felt a chilling sensation in their hearts as they stared at Little Silver now, before they unconsciously tried to reject the connection between the black panther in front of them and the one that had just slayed a peak rank 9 Dao King in front of the eyes of thousands of Dao Kings.

However, their hopes only lasted for a few more seconds, before one of the peak rank 8 Dao Kings among them suddenly shook his head as he continued to stare at Little Silver with a solemn gaze, before he said in a serious tone

"No, it's definitely the same magic beast! Most of you only watched that fight from afar but I was standing right next to senior brother Yao when it happened... this is definitely the same panther, and if that's the case... then that kid must also be...!"

The moment he finished his sentence, the peak rank 8 Dao King's eyes abruptly flashed with a greedy light as he hurriedly turned his attention towards Shun Long who was still sitting on the ground with his eyes closed, and after staring at him for a few moments without saying anything, he then turned his gaze towards a tall young man with long black hair and purple robes who was standing just a few meters away from him, and was now emitting the aura of an early rank 9 Dao King without any restraints!

Chapter 875 Attacked

"Senior brother Yao?"

The peak rank 8 Dao King asked cautiously as he stared at the purple-robed young man next to him, whose gaze seemed to have been completely glued on Shun Long's body.

In fact, the purple-robed young man didn't even seem to care about Little Silver's own presence or the terrifying killing intent that it was now exuding, as his entire attention seemed to have been completely placed on just Shun Long himself!

In reality, the purple-robed young man wasn't the only one who seemed to be like this, as the other 4 early rank 9 Dao Kings among his group looked to have almost identical reactions to him, as they all stared at Shun Long with fervent looks on their faces.

After closing his eyes and taking a deep breath, the purple-robed young man called 'senior brother Yao' actually smiled before turning his gaze towards Little Silver's direction, and without even throwing a look at Xingyi and the others who were standing just a few meters away from it, he then said in a determined voice "A mere peak rank 6 magic beast dares to show its fangs in front of me this brazenly? Since you want to die so badly, so be it then! Let me send you on your way!"

The aura of an early rank 9 Dao King abruptly exploded from the purple-robed young man's body the moment he finished his sentence, before his figure turned into a purple-colored streak of light that flew straight towards Little Silver.

The purple-robed young man's, 'senior brother Yao's' sudden actions seemed to have caught the rest of the Dao Kings around him off-guard, but the same couldn't be said about the other 4 early rank 9 Dao Kings from his group who had been observing each other closely.

"Fuck! You bastards, don't fall behind Yao Guanting! Whoever kills that black panther before him will get 100.000 high-grade spirit stones from me!"

A short, bald middle-aged man clad in luxurious yellow robes shouted angrily as soon as he saw 'senior brother Yao' making his move, before his figure disappeared soon afterwards, as he flew straight towards Little Silver as well!

Just like 'senior brother Yao', the aura of an early rank 9 Dao King could also be sensed from this yellow-robed middle-aged man, making it obvious that he was also one of the leading experts in this group.

At the same time, after seeing 'senior brother Yao' and the yellow-robed middle-aged man making their moves, the remaining 3 early rank 9 Dao Kings couldn't sit still anymore, as they turned to look at each other for merely a single moment, before they all flew straight towards Little Silver without any hesitation.

"100.000 high-grade spirit stones? Since young master Zhong has said so, how can we possibly refuse? Brothers, let's go!"

"Right! It's just a single peak rank 6 magic beast in the end! What's there to be afraid of? Even if it's really the same black panther that killed 'old Fu', it still doesn't matter. With more than 60 late-stage Dao Kings gathered together it's only a matter of time before we take it down!"

In just a few moments it seemed that the entire group of more than 100 Dao Kings had been successfully roused up, as every single one of those Dao Kings was now staring at Little Silver with looks of unconcealed greed in their eyes.

Of course, such an outcome wasn't surprising at all to the yellow-robed middle-aged man who had riled up everyone just now, 'young master Zhong'. After all, 100.000 high-grade spirit stones were enough to move even some powerful early and middle-stage Dao Emperors back in the central region, let alone those late-stage Dao Kings who were already in his group.

At the same time, a look of worry had finally appeared in Xingyi's bright emerald eyes as she saw this scene in front of her, before a solemn expression soon covered her face.

At this point, Xingyi understood that regardless of how strong Little Silver was, it was simply impossible for a single peak rank 6 magic beast to take on more than 100 middle and late-stage Dao Kings all by itself, especially when the majority of these people were actually late-stage Dao Kings!

And yet, before Xingyi could say anything else, Liu Mei simply shook her head as she appeared by her side, before she said seriously

"Xingyi, there is no point to try and reason with people like them. Since they have decided to mess with Long-ge, there is no point to hold back against them anymore. Just kill them all!"

Nodding his head, Bai Longtian agreed with Liu Mei as he said calmly

"Sister Liu is right. It seems that their leaders have already resolved themselves on attacking brother Shun, so there is no point to try and talk peacefully with them any longer."

At the same time that Bai Longtian finished his words, a frosty look seemed to have also appeared in the depths of Jiang Chen's dark red eyes as he stared at the massive group of incoming Dao Kings, before his cold voice rang out in everyone's ears

"Since those bastards want to die so badly, let's fulfill their wishes!"

As soon as Jiang Chen finished speaking, a pitch-black veil of darkness started to come out from his body, before the entire area of more than 300 meters around him was quickly submerged into darkness! In the next moment, it wasn't just Jiang Chen, but also Liu Mei, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, and even Little Silver who were swallowed by this veil of darkness as their figures disappeared from the eyes of the surrounding Dao Kings in practically an instant!

And yet, the five early rank 9 Dao Kings didn't seem intimidated by any of this in the slightest as they continued to fly forward, and in just a few moments, they had already arrived at the edges of the enormous dark veil in front of them before their figures effortlessly pierced through it, as the 5 of them entered inside Jiang Chen's 'Kingdom of Darkness'!

Chapter 876 Jiang Chen's determination

The moment the 5 early rank 9 Dao Kings entered Jiang Chen's 'Kingdom of Darkness' however, their figures immediately froze into before surprised expressions quickly appeared on their faces.

"What...? I-I can't see anything?! What's going on?" The bald, yellow-robed middle-aged man called 'young master Zhong' was the first one to speak, as his confident expression was soon red by a dumbfounded look as he tried to look around him.

Realizing that he couldn't even see his own fingers, was enough to send even an experienced early rank 9 Dao King like him in shock for a moment.

"No, it's not just our eyes! My soul sense seems to be suppressed as well! What kind of treasure did that bastard use?" Silence immediately filled their surroundings as the group of 5 early rank 9 Dao Kings seemed to have fallen completely quiet the moment they noticed this detail. Naturally, it was one thing

for just their vision to have been suddenly impeded, but if their soul sense was affected as well then things were completely different.

After all, if they couldn't use their soul sense under such circumstances, then even a group of 5 peak rank 9 Dao Kings would be risking their lives fighting against a peak rank 6 magic beast head-on.

And yet, this silence only lasted for a few moments, before the purple-robed young man, 'senior brother Yao' began to assess the situation calmly

"No, I don't think that that guy used a treasure. No matter what, we are still inside the 'City of Immortals', so any treasures apart from star-rank weapons and armor will immediately become unusable here! Even if someone carried a 3-star rank talisman or a life-saving treasure with them, it will still be useless in this ! If I'm not wrong... then that guy must have either comprehended an immortal-grade martial skill, or he must possess some kind of extremely rare unique physique that allows him to affect a person's soul sense."

'Senior brother Yao's' words seemed to have turned abnormally serious the moment he finished his sentence, before a solemn look appeared on his face as he tried to study the thick darkness around him.

Clearly, being in a situation like this where his eyes were rendered useless while the vast majority of his soul sense was also being suppressed seemed to be a first even for him.

However, the moment the remaining 4 early rank 9 Dao Kings heard his words they immediately scoffed in response, before the bald, yellow-robed middle-aged man, 'young master Zhong' asked mockingly

"Immortal-grade martial skill? Yao Guanting, do you really think that immortal-grade martial skills are cabbages that any random dog can find? Even the 5 of us have only managed to obtain a single Saint middle-grade martial skill after working together for so long, so how can a middle rank 5 Dao King brat obtain one so easily?"

The remaining 3 early rank 9 Dao Kings didn't say anything, but from the snorts they let out it was evident that they agreed with 'young master Zhong's' words.

After all, the 5 of them had already spent a long time traveling together inside the 'City of Immortals', so they all understood how difficult it was to obtain even a single Saint middle-grade martial skill, let alone an immortal-grade one!

And yet, the tall, purple-robed young man, Yao Guanting merely sneered as he stared in the direction where 'young master Zhong's' voice just came from, before he answered in the same calm manner as before

"This is why it's safe for us to assume that this darkness is the effect of a certain unique physique rather than that of a martial skill. After all, even a Saint high-grade martial skill shouldn't be able to restrict the soul senses of 5 rank 9 Dao Kings like this simultaneously."

In the next moment, just as the yellow-robed middle-aged man wanted to retort, his eyes suddenly narrowed into 2 thin slits as he abruptly turned around to stare at the darkness behind him. Even though he couldn't see anything different with his eyes, 'young master Zhong' as well as the other 4 early rank 9 Dao Kings, could all sense a powerful killing intent coming from that direction before a cold voice entered their ears at the same time

"It seems that one of you could at least guess correctly. You are right, this is indeed the effect of a unique physique. It's too bad that you bastards chose to mess with the wrong person. Since you dared to set your sights on him, don't expect to leave out of here alive!"

Hearing Jiang Chen's voice that was filled with undisguised hostility ended up stunning the 5 Dao Kings for a moment, as they seemed to be having some trouble accepting that this was all really done by a single middle rank 5 Dao King like him.

However, the yellow-robed middle-aged man, 'young master Zhong' simply snorted before he sent a punch toward the origin of the voice barely a moment later, as he replied with a mercilessly cold tone

"You arrogant brat, did you really think that we are afraid of you just because we were willing to give you a way out? Laughable! Remember that in front of a late-stage Dao King, a middle rank 5 Dao King like you is nothing but trash! Learn your !"

'Young master Zhong's' fist was actually powerful enough to make even the space around him tremble the moment it emerged, while even the darkness that was blocking his way seemed to have been forcefully dispersed in front of his terrifying punch.

Forget about middle-stage Dao Kings like Jiang Chen, 'young master Zhong' was confident that even an early rank 7 Dao King like Liu Mei would be instantly obliterated in front of his attack!

However, before the bald, yellow-robed man could gloat at his 'victory' and laugh at how weak Jiang Chen's darkness really was, the darkness around him came together barely a moment later as it surrounded 'young master Zhong' once again.

Opening his eyes wide, 'young master Zhong' was just about to exclaim in disbelief at the sight in front of him that had already exceeded his expectations, but at that moment, a certain voice seemed to have entered his ears for the second time as Jiang Chen spat out in an annoyed tone

"Useless buddhist bastard, are you really just going to stand there and watch?"

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A brief moment of silence ensued after Jiang Chen's irritated voice rang out, before Bai Longtian nodded his head and replied in a calm manner

"Since brother Jiang is asking for my help, it's only natural for me to lend a hand as well. Besides... I was planning to join this fight even if you didn't say anything."

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Longtian unsheathed the long white sword from his back and held it tightly with both hands, while a dangerous glint could be seen in his eyes as he stared at 'young master Zhong's' direction. In the next moment, his figure turned into countless particles of light as he suddenly disappeared from the spot he was standing on, leaving behind nothing but a series of afterimages.

Even Liu Mei and Xingyi were momentarily taken aback when they felt the suppressed killing intent that Bai Longtian was now exuding, which was in stark contrast to his usual easy-going personality.

After all, Bai Longtian was usually the most reserved one among them, and the one who would usually try to pacify the others whenever things got too heated. Even when Jiang Chen spoke rudely to him and used words like 'buddhist

bastard' and the like, Bai Longtian would simply brush them off with the usual smile on his face and would not pay them any heed.

Thus, it was very, very rare for him to openly exhibit his killing intent like this. However, Liu Mei was only stunned for a brief moment before she nodded her head solemnly and brought both of her hands in front of her chest, as she gathered her qi the moment she regained her senses.

After all, Liu Mei clearly understood, that Bai Longtian didn't choose to avoid any of the fights in the past because he was weak, but simply because that was his normal disposition and the way he acted. The 'Dao of the Buddha' that he cultivated in also played a large part in this matter as well, as Bai Longtian would try to solve most issues peacefully if he could.

However, when it came to his actual strength, Liu Mei knew that Bai Longtian was someone who was actually on par with Jiang Chen. In fact, even Jiang Chen wouldn't confidently say that he could win against Bai Longtian without having to use his bloodline of the 'Demonic Crow of Darkness'.

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It only took a single moment for Bai Longtian to cover the distance between himself and 'young master Zhong' as he appeared in front of him in the blink of an eye. In the next moment, Bai Longtian clutched his long white sword tightly with both hands, before he swung it directly towards the yellow-robed middle-aged man's head!

'Young master Zhong's' expression immediately contorted when he sensed the feeling of lethal danger that was reaching for his neck at a terrifying speed! Although he couldn't sense anything with his soul sense, 'young master Zhong's' instincts were screaming at him to protect himself right away if he didn't want to die! Without any hesitation, the yellow-robed middle-aged man roared as he sent a punch forward without holding back

"Saint middle-grade martial skill, 'Thousand Gales fist!'"

The thick darkness churned and gave way as 'young master Zhong's' powerful fist forcibly pushed it aside, causing even the surrounding space to ripple violently from the terrifying force it carried with it. Naturally, an all-out attack from an early rank 9 Dao King was enough to threaten even a peak rank 9 Dao King who took it unprepared, let alone a middle rank 5 Dao King like Bai Longtian.

Although 'young master Zhong' couldn't sense Bai Longtian's exact location due to the darkness around him, he was still confident in his ability to severely injure him with just the aftershocks of his Saint middle-grade martial skill!

Even if Bai Longtian managed to dodge the majority of his attack, as long as he got even slightly grazed by the aftershocks of it, 'young master Zhong' was confident that he could instantly cripple him! However, the scene that followed was completely outside of 'young master Zhong's' expectations.

Phsss

The sound of blood spurting through the air could be heard amidst the violent gales, as Bai Longtian abruptly appeared by the yellow-robed middle-aged man's side in the next moment!

It was also at this same moment that Bai Longtian had finally entered the radius of 'young master Zhong's' soul sense!

Although he was still inside Jiang Chen's 'Kingdom of Darkness', as an early rank 9 Dao King, 'young master Zhong' could still use his soul sense to sense the area around him to a certain extent, albeit with a bit of difficulty. However, even though the majority of his soul sense was being suppressed by the 'Kingdom of Darkness', 'young master Zhong' could still use it to sense the area of 3 meters(10ft) around him quite clearly, even through Jiang Chen's all-out suppression!

And yet, the scene that 'young master Zhong' could see right now through his soul sense was enough to leave him utterly stunned, as if he couldn't believe his own eyes!

Bai Longtian's entire body was covered in hundreds of wounds that were dripping with his fresh blood, while even his own robes seemed to have turned into a deep red color.

His arms, legs, chest, and even his face were now buried in wounds as if he had just been cut by hundreds of swords at the same time... but the worst of all was undoubtedly the condition of his left arm!

Deep cuts that were enough to expose his bones could be seen all over it, almost as if his left arm had intentionally taken the brunt of those attacks just now.

And yet, Bai Longtian seemed to have completely ignored the condition of his own body as he stared at the yellow-robed middle-aged man in front of him with a deep look, before he said calmly

"Even the buddha would lose his patience after being attacked again and again without a chance to rest... and I am far less merciful in comparison!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Longtian thrust the long white sword in his arms forward while the killing intent that he had been suppressing all this while seemed to have finally burst out as well!

At that moment, bright red flames suddenly engulfed the long white sword in his hands, as Bai Longtian sent it straight towards 'young master Zhong's' heart!

Staring at the scorching red flames that had suddenly engulfed the long white sword in front of him, young master Zhong's eyes narrowed before he spat out a single word

"...Fuck!"