

Conqueror 1801

Chapter 1801: Grandmist Treasure

When the energy shockwave rushed towards them, even Second-Order Emperors felt a sense of fear growing in their heart.

To stop the blast of energy, several ancestor level experts had to join hands. Even so, they felt that their robes were drenched in a cold sweat.

Everyone looked towards the stage.

The only thing they could see was Di Jing's body covered in the light as Heavenly Dao Runes rotated around his body non-stop. Mysterious light filled his body, but no matter how Di Jing tried, he could not use the runes to break past the defense of Huang Xiaolong's sixteen wings!

There was no way for him to move further!

The never-before-seen sixteen wings blocked the second form of the Heaven's Dao Physique without the slightest bit of difficulty!

Heavenly Prince Di Jing's face turned beetroot red, and his expression was too ugly to behold.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Di Jing, and his lips curled upwards. Even though he had only managed to obtain half of the inheritance, Huang Xiaolong knew that it was more than enough to deal with Di Jing. After all, half of the Heavenly Hall inheritance wasn't something Di Jing could smash with a few punches and gestures.

The true might of the sixteen wings was something no one could understand. Of course, with the only exception being Huang Xiaolong.

He hadn't even used the energy stored in the Heavenly Hall, not to mention the combined strength of the fourteen Radiance Angels.

After glancing towards Di Jing, whose face was red as anger overrode his sense of reason, Huang Xiaolong circulated the radiant energy around his body once again. As the light around him grew brighter, a massive wave of radiant energy surged towards Di Jing.

Di Jing was too shocked to react. He was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong's attack.

The spectators around the plaza watched on with their jaws agape as Heavenly Prince Di Jing drew a beautiful arc in the sky.

"Even if I can't use my godheads, I can still beat you..." Huang Xiaolong's chuckle resounded in Di Jing's mind.

Forcing himself to stabilize his body in mid-air, Di Jing's face turned solemn. He suppressed the blood that was in his throat and chuckled, "You're too arrogant! Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that your sixteen wings will make you undefeatable? Do you really think that nothing can stop you?!" His eyes turned bright red all of a sudden as his ramblings turned into a desperate roar. "Sixteen wings, the first to ever appear since the start of time... Fine! Today, I shall destroy your sixteen wings before killing you! I shall let everyone know that I, Heavenly Prince Di Jing, am the number one genius! No one, in the past, or the future, will ever surpass me!"

A circular blade appeared in Di Jing's palm after a piercing light disrupted everyone's sense of sight for a moment.

The blade was black on one side and red on the other. There was a diagram of the moon on the darker side and a diagram of the sun on the other.

Even though the circular blade looked rather ordinary, several Emperors felt their expressions changing at the sight of it.

"This... This is a peak-grade grandmist artifact, the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel!"

Everyone had heard of it before, but seeing it caused many of the spectators to drop their jaws in shock.

Even the Terrace of Heaven started to shake when it appeared.

“Peak-grade grandmist artifact! That’s actually a peak-grade grandmist artifact!”

A peak-grade grandmist artifact was something even existences surpassing the Emperor Realm would kill to obtain.

A peak-grade grandmist artifact was known as the ultimate weapon. There was nothing stronger than it.

“It has been said that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had left behind two peak-grade grandmist artifacts. One of them is the Ancient Heavenly Court, and the other is the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel!” Zhang Renjie explained while a shocked expression hung on his face. “The Heavenly Price Di Jing is actually holding the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel! Is it possible that he has already obtained the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s inheritance?! He has both the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel and has cultivated the Jade Dragon Manual...”

In an instant, the Terrace of Heaven erupted.

“Ancestor, did the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel really belong to the Ancient Heavenly Emperor? Why had there been no news of that in the Divine World?” Li Junhua from the Grandmist Emperor Palace couldn’t hold his curiosity back, and he asked.

It wasn’t a surprise that he didn’t know.

The matter about the Ancient Heavenly Court was public knowledge, but no one had ever heard that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor possessed another peak-grade grandmist artifact!

Zhang Renjie explained, “The Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel was something the Ancient Heavenly Emperor managed to obtain later on in life. He rarely used it, and there aren’t many people who know that he possessed another peak-grade grandmist artifact...”

So that was the case!

Everyone felt as though a thunderbolt struck their minds.

“Even though the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel cannot be compared to the Ancient Heavenly Court, it’s not something that can be compared to ordinary high-grade grandmist artifacts. The Black Dragon Divine Armor on Huang Xiaolong’s body can only be considered a high-grade grandmist artifact, and it already possesses astonishing defensive capabilities. If the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel slashes Huang Xiaolong, I’m afraid the Black Dragon Divine Armor will shatter in an instant!” The look in Zhang Renjie’s eyes became a little heavier.

Everyone was shocked at the sudden revelation, and Huang Xiaolong was no exception. Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel?! He had heard of the little cow speaking about how the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had managed to obtain that weapon in the past. The little cow was someone who had caused the Ancient Heavenly Emperor to experience the worst headaches, and she had even fought against him! It wasn’t a surprise that she knew about the existence of the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel. However, seeing it in person was still slightly surprising.

The light around Di Jing’s body had already started to move, and his Heavenly Dao Godhead was already rotating at maximum speed. Endless might from the Heaven’s Dao entered the wheel, and the ordinary-looking Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel started to emit terrifying light.

It seemed as though space itself had submitted to the light, and the originally bright world was split into two. One half was black, and the other half was red.

Moons appeared in the darker side of space, and they emitted bouts of scary-looking silver light. In the other half of the space that was dyed in red, countless suns appeared, and they bubbled with the molten lava. The temperature soared into the skies, and even several ancestor level experts circulated their godforce to withstand the pressure.

“Huang Xiaolong, I want to see if your sixteen wings can withstand my Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel!” Di Jing raised the wheel in his hand, and his aura pierced through the sky. He stared down at Huang Xiaolong, as though he was the ruler of the world. With a wave of his arm, the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel sliced downwards.

Yin and Yang seemed to separate in that instant, and day and night changed places. Everyone stared at the wheel with a sense of trepidation in their heart. The feeling of space itself splitting into two appeared in their hearts.

It seemed as though the suns and moons in the space above them exploded, with all their residual energy flooding into the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel.

RIP!

Space was like a sheet of paper, and the wheel was like a pair of scissors. It effortlessly tore the space around it as it shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing as the wheel was about to hit him, Huang Xiaolong pushed the radiant energy around him to the limit. His sixteen wings shook and moved to block the attack.

When Di Jing saw what Huang Xiaolong wanted to do, he felt that Huang Xiaolong was asking to die.

It was true that this was the first time someone with sixteen wings had appeared. However, Huang Xiaolong was merely in the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Even if he used the full power of his sixteen wings, he wouldn't be able to gather enough energy to display their true might! There was no way he could stop Di Jing's peak-grade grandmist artifact.

Bang!

Under the gazes of everyone present, the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel slammed into Huang Xiaolong's wings.

The sixteen wings formed a sea of radiant energy, and waves came crashing towards the wheel.

"WHAT?!"

Everyone felt a bomb going off in their minds.

The sixteen wings stopped the Sun, and Moon Yin Yang Wheel. Di Jing was so proud of without suffering so much as a scratch.

Chapter 1802: Why Can't I Break Through?

Everyone saw Huang Xiaolong block the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing's eyes widened to the size of saucers, and his gaze alternated between the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel and the sixteen wings blocking his attack.

The sixteen wings behind Huang Xiaolong emitted another wave of radiant energy, and countless radiance runes on it moved to form a massive formation.

The Radiance Formation seemed to turn into the source of all radiant energy in the world. It contained all the mysteries of radiant energy within itself.

"NO!" Heavenly Prince Di Jing was unable to accept such an outcome.

"The Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel cleaves apart everything in existence! How can this be?! Why can't I break through his defense?!" Roars filled the sky as Di Jing howled with indignation.

The Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel was his final trump card. He had initially thought that he could destroy Huang Xiaolong's defense once he brought it out. Even if he couldn't kill Huang Xiaolong with a single strike, he felt that it wouldn't be a problem to injure him critically.

Reality proved to be different from what he expected.

"Do you want me to tell you why you failed to break through my defenses?" Huang Xiaolong sneered. "The might of sixteen wings isn't something you can comprehend."

It was indeed as Huang Xiaolong had said. Only the person who could form sixteen wings could understand the power contained within them.

Even though he only had four more wings than someone who could form twelve, the boost he received wasn't a mere four times.

If he managed to utilize the sixteen wings to its extreme, Huang Xiaolong was afraid that the number of people that could break it would be countable on a single hand. He felt that only a supreme expert wielding a treasure at the level of the Ancient Heavenly Court would be able to shatter his defenses.

A peak-grade grandmist artifact was split into different levels. The Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel couldn't be compared to the Ancient Heavenly Court. In fact, even if he compared the wheel to his City of Eternity, the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel would be sorely lacking.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled coldly when he stared at Di Jing. A brilliant radiance burst forth from his sixteen wings, and they fully unfurled behind him. The horrifying force contained behind it caused Di Jing to feel a burst of pain in his fist. He loosened his arm, and the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel flew into the air. Even Di Jing was sent flying away.

Seeing how Di Jing was blown away, the sixteen wings behind Huang Xiaolong shook, and he arrived before Di Jing. As all sixteen wings trembled again, they turned into sixteen sharp swords as they shot downwards.

A blinding light filled the sky as the sixteen swords pierced through the void, towards Di Jing.

They turned into mirages and seemed to break through the constraints of time and space.

Boom!

All sixteen wings landed on Di Jing's chest, and every attack seemed stronger than the rest.

Heavenly Prince Di Jing turned into a shooting star flying straight for the ground as he slammed ruthlessly into the True Emperor Stage below him. A massive explosion echoed through the air.

The ground around the stage trembled without end, and even some spectators near the arena felt their bodies going numb.

Everyone stared at the scene before them in shock.

Di Jing laid motionless on the arena, and even the Heavenly Dao Runes on his body started to dim. When Huang Xiaolong smashed him into the stage after revealing his Archdevil bloodlines, the runes on Di Jing's body merely lost their shine for a moment. Right now, they were about to disappear altogether.

Huang Xiaolong's wings were sharper than the sharpest of blades, and even First or Second Order Emperors wouldn't be able to take on a single wing with their fleshy body. Even if Di Jing's Heavenly Dao Divine Physique had abnormal defensive capabilities, he would suffer grave injuries after taking Huang Xiaolong's all-out attack with all sixteen wings.

No matter how everyone stared at the shocking scene before them, they failed to utter a single sound to express their feelings.

Di Jun, who was seated on his Nine Dragon Throne high above the arena, squeezed his armrest as though he wanted to shatter it to dust. Horrifying energy started to gather around him.

"Uncle is the best!"

A cute yell broke the silence that was stifling the crowd.

Everyone snapped back to attention in an instant.

A smile slowly appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. He didn't even need to turn around to know who was the one screaming in joy. He felt that only one person would be able to do something like this.

When Huang Xiaolong's eyes landed on Di Jing, who was sprawled flat on the arena, he didn't bother continuing his attack. Instead, he walked towards Di Jing with slow, steady steps. Even though his all-out attack with sixteen wings contained terrifying might, he already knew that he wouldn't be able to kill Di Jing. After all, if Di Jing were to die so quickly, he would be a disgrace to the Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heavenly Dao Divine Physique.

As Huang Xiaolong approached him, Heavenly Prince Di Jing twitched. Everyone felt their eyelids jumping as Di Jing's body twitched one again. A trace of warmth descended from the nine heavens, and it turned into small little fireflies in the night sky. They swarmed towards Di Jing's withered body.

The warm glow of the Heavenly Dao Runes revived them, and under everyone's surprised gaze, Di Jing crawled to his feet.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had concentrated his attack on Di Jing's chest, everyone was stunned when they saw no wounds on his body.

Even though everyone was in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was not surprising at all. He looked at the Heavenly Dao Runes on Di Jing's body with a trace of admiration in his eyes. The Heavenly Dao Divine Physique deserved its name as the number one divine physique under the heavens. He knew that he had managed to break through the defense of the Heaven's Dao Physique to strike at Di Jing's main body, but the wounds had healed in just a few breaths of time.

The regenerative abilities of the Heavenly Dao Divine Physique surpassed his imaginations.

Even after devouring so many precious elixirs and ingredients, even after evolving so many times... Huang Xiaolong felt that the regenerative abilities of his True Dragon Physique was already perverse to the extreme. However, it still failed to compare to the Heavenly Dao Divine Physique.

"Huang Xiaolong, so what if you managed to beat me?" Di Jing stared at Huang Xiaolong, and a sneer appeared on his lips. A bone-chilling smile appeared on his face. "You can't kill me anyway! I've said it before! I have the Heavenly Dao Godhead and the Heavenly Dao Divine Physique! No one can kill me! Right now, as long as I live, there will be a day when I turn around and kill you!"

Despite using the Sun and Moon Yin Yang Wheel, he was unable to kill Huang Xiaolong. As such, Di Jing no longer had the confidence to take Huang Xiaolong's life. However, he knew that there was no way for Huang Xiaolong to kill him either.

"Are you so sure?" Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice resounded in his ear, and his figure blurred. He appeared before Di Jing, and sixteen wings attacked once again.

His wings turned into a rotating wheel of light, and they spun at an incredible speed. Even time itself seemed to be affected by the spinning light, and one could only imagine how powerful Huang Xiaolong's attack was.

Di Jing was scared silly, and before he could dodge, the sound of the protective runes ripping could be heard as he slammed into the stage.

This time, Huang Xiaolong didn't wait for Di Jing to stand up. He leaped out once again and cut down towards his throat with all sixteen of his wings.

No matter how strong one's defense was, there was bound to be a weak spot. Other than the heart, the other weak spot was the neck!

Sixteen rays of light pierced downwards.

Many people wondered if Di Jing's throat was actually pierced through as the light was too blinding.

Chapter 1803: Esteemed Senior, King of Grandmist, Has Left Seclusion!

Huang Xiaolong pummeled Di Jing to the point of death right before everyone's eyes.

Before Huang Xiaolong could succeed, a wave of killing intent rose to the heavens from where Di Jun was seated. Oppressive might covered the lands.

He raised his arm and swiped towards Huang Xiaolong.

DIE!

A cold light flashed through his eyes.

Even though his reputation would go down the drain when he interfered with the life and death duel, he felt that it was a worthy trade for obtaining the secrets on Huang Xiaolong's body. Not to mention the fact that he could also receive the treasure left behind by the Radiance Ancestor for himself. He could

conveniently kill Huang Xiaolong, who would potentially grow into a threat with his never-before-seen sixteen wings.

He felt that if he didn't make a move now, Huang Xiaolong would actually cause some unimaginable damage to his son, Di Jing.

The moment Di Jun made a move, the winds rose, and the skies turned dark. An endless terror gripped everyone's heart as devastating might swept through the lands. Even some weaker Emperors fell to their knees.

A single palm possessed the might to shatter a world surface as it descended.

Even if Huang Xiaolong possessed three king of supreme godheads and three Archdevil bloodlines, he wouldn't be able to avoid his fate of being smashed to meat paste.

Roar!

The two beasts raised their heads to the sky and howled. They transformed in an instant, and they held nothing back. Their bodies became several tens of thousands of feet tall, and they looked like two massive, majestic mountains as they stood in the middle of the Terrace of Heaven.

The aura they released shook the world, and chaos energy in the atmosphere started to fluctuate. The two of them raised their arms and received Di Jun's attack.

As though some sort of mysterious thought connected them, Yan Tianchen and Xiao Yi moved. The two of them brought out their strongest weapon and went after the two beasts.

On the stage, several marshals followed behind Yan Tianchen and Xiao Yi's lead as they charged towards the two beasts.

In an instant, lightning filled the skies, and time seemed to shake. The power of destruction erupted and filled the world. It was as though doomsday had arrived.

Several ancestor realm experts felt their expression change, and they hastily moved out to protect their disciples.

With so many people tangling with the two beasts, Di Jun's palm moved unhindered towards Huang Xiaolong.

A trace of a smile appeared on Di Jun's face, and there was a hint of bloodthirst, excitement, and even relief contained within.

As long as he managed to tear out all of Huang Xiaolong's secret from his body, he would be able to surpass the Ancient Heavenly Emperor and dominate all the lands!

Who cared about Hell? Who cared about the Devil World and Buddha World? He was going to crush all of them!

He was ambitious, and there was no way he would be content being the ruler of the Divine World. As long as he became stronger, he decided to conquer all the Greater World.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the incoming palm strike from Di Jun, and a sneer appeared on his lips. He knew the reason behind Di Jun's sudden attack, but it was too bad that Di Jun had no idea how many trump cards he had up his sleeves.

Di Jun never accounted for the fact that Huang Xiaolong was already the King of Hell, and he didn't know about the existence of the City of Eternity. He also didn't know that he had one hundred high-level Emperor Realm Undead Netherguard puppets, and neither did he know about the presence of the fourteen radiance angels.

He didn't even know that Huang Xiaolong cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium!

Huang Xiaolong revealed a mocking smile as he stared at Di Jun. Sixteen wings smashed down towards Di Jing once again.

When Di Jun saw the grin on Huang Xiaolong's face, he couldn't help but freeze for a moment. Just as he wondered what was going on, an arm that was comparable to chicken bones broke through the void. It slapped towards Di Jun's palm strike without any warning.

The power contained within Di Jun's attack could shatter a world surface, but it was stopped with an arm, and the energy contained within it dissipated without a trace.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

This...

A massive explosion captured everyone's attention suddenly, and all the experts who tried to stop the beasts were sent flying into the distance.

Huang Xiaolong's wings finally arrived before Di Jing's throat, but a blinding light shot out from Di Jing's body in the instance of impact.

No one had the ability nor desire to care about Yan Tianchen and the others. They didn't even bother looking at Di Jing. Instead, their attention was captured by the figure standing in the air high above the True Emperor Stage. The figure seemed to be an eternal heavenly river, but at the same time, he looked like an insurmountable mountain. Even though he didn't exude any type of aura, his appearance alone was enough.

He was precisely the person who had stopped Di Jun's attack. He had stopped an attack of someone who exceeded the Emperor Realm!

"Grandmist Emperor!"

Several ancestors yelled in shock and reverence.

"It's the Grandmist Emperor! The Grandmist Emperor actually came!"

The arena broke out into discussion as everyone stared at the figure standing in mid-air.

The Terrace of Heaven erupted.

Those who hadn't seen the Grandmist Emperor revealed a crazed look, and they seemed to turn more excited than ever before.

The Grandmist Emperor was finally making an appearance!

"Emperor!"

Zhang Renjie and the other ancestors from the Grandmist Emperor Palace greeted respectfully, and they were as excited as everyone else. No, they were even more excited than everyone else in the plaza. The ancestors walked forward to greet the Grandmist Emperor, and all the disciples knelt on the ground.

When Di Jun saw that Jiang Hong had personally appeared on the battlefield, he felt as though a thunderbolt struck him. He stood up from his throne and a frown formed on his face. Did Jiang Hong block my attack from hitting Huang Xiaolong?

Is Huang Xiaolong really his illegitimate child?

It was impossible! The Heavenly Court had already made a detailed investigation into the matter! Huang Xiaolong should be completely unrelated to Jiang Hong!

Just as Di Jun was about to open his mouth, Jiang Hong turned around, and his attitude became extremely subservient. It was as though he was welcoming someone.

When everyone saw how Jiang Hong was acting, everyone felt their jaws drop in shock.

All of them stared at each other... What's going on?

Two figures slowly appeared in the distance, and they slowly made their way towards the arena. When they caught sight of the two people moving towards them, silence filled the plaza.

As the two figures moved closer and closer, everyone saw a man who looked to be in his seventies with a short beard growing on his ruddy face. An ordinary-looking cow accompanied him.

Everyone was stunned. Who in the world were the old man and the azure cow?!

When Di Jun finally saw the features on the old man's face, his pupils constricted, and he hastily got down from his throne. He jogged towards Jiang Hong and awaited the arrival of the old man.

The moment the old man appeared, Di Jun bowed respectfully. "Di Jun greets esteemed senior!"

A bomb went off in everyone's head.

What did Di Jun say?! Esteemed senior?! Did he just address the old man as an esteemed senior!?

"Grand... Grand... Esteemed Senior, the King of Grandmist!"

"It's the King of Grandmist! Esteemed senior, the King of Grandmist, has left seclusion!"

Several ancestors yelled fervently, as though they were mighty fanboys. Everyone felt goosebumps appearing all over their body.

King of Grandmist?! He was the master of the strongest Emperor in the Divine World! The man from the legends, the peak existence in the myriad of worlds, the King of Grandmist, was finally out of seclusion! The last time anyone saw him was billions of years ago.

"Esteemed senior, King of Grandmist!" Some cried due to their overexcitement.

The King of Grandmist! It was a supreme honor to be able to see him!

Chapter 1804: Master, You're Here

As people started to kneel down in waves, even ancestors and patriarchs of superpowers began to get to their knees.

The darkness seemed to cover the plaza as everyone fell to their knees.

Even Mo Xiao and Peng Yi didn't remain standing when they saw the King of Grandmist.

His appearance alone demonstrated his prestige. It was something no one could challenge!

The King of Grandmist wasn't just Jiang Hong's master. He wasn't only an expert who had the same seniority as the Ancient Heavenly Ancestor. Neither was he a mere existence who had surpassed the Emperor Realm.

In the annals of time, there were plenty of Emperors who had failed to outrun the calling of time. There had been several calamities that had struck the Divine World, and every single time, the King of Grandmist had appeared to save the day. It could be said that without his help, the Divine World wouldn't exist.

The reverence everyone had for the King of Grandmist superseded even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor.

Even if Di Jun was the current Heavenly Emperor, he had to bow when he saw the King of Grandmist. As for the ancestors and Emperor Realm experts... they could only kneel in his presence.

Before the King of Grandmist, everyone was a junior!

In the end, even members of the Brightness Emperor Palace and Fiend God Emperor Palace got to their knees.

In the entire plaza, there were only three figures left standing.

Huang Xiaolong and the two beasts behind him were the only ones not on their knees.

Of course, the anomaly was quickly detected by everyone present, and all of them stared blankly at Huang Xiaolong.

A sneer formed on Di Jun's face as he had never expected Huang Xiaolong to act so brazenly, even in the presence of the King of Grandmist.

In Di Jun's mind, Huang Xiaolong was courting death!

Huang Xiaolong ah Huang Xiaolong, you dare to offend Esteemed Senior, the King of Grandmist... It seems as though no one in the world will be able to save you now.

Huang Xiaolong flew into the air before anyone had the chance to react. Since his master was here, he couldn't continue the fight, could he?

He flew straight towards the King of Grandmist.

Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, Bei Xiaomei, and the others watched as Huang Xiaolong soared closer and closer towards the King of Grandmist, and they felt their hearts tighten. Even the usually brazen Bei Xiaomei didn't dare to open her mouth to stop him. She had dared to run her mouth off in the presence of Di Jun, but she didn't dare to show any disrespect to the King of Grandmist.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was approaching the King of Grandmist with his 'blind arrogance,' Han Qing from the Grandmist Emperor Palace rose to her feet and screamed with blind rage, "Huang Xiaolong! How dare you?! How dare you refuse to kneel in the presence of the King of Grandmist?! You better get to your knees and beg for mercy now!"

The King of Grandmist was Jiang Hong's master, and he was the strongest backing of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. She naturally wanted to put up a good show in front of her higher-ups in the palace.

Huang Xiaolong ignored her as though she didn't exist as he continued to make his way towards the King of Grandmist.

When Han Qing saw how arrogant Huang Xiaolong was acting, she couldn't hold the rage in her heart any longer.

Just as she was about to scream at him again, Huang Xiaolong arrived before the King of Grandmist, and he mirrored Di Jun's actions. He bowed and laughed, "Master, you're here!"

A single, harmless sentence seemed to contain within it the might of the strongest bomb anyone could imagine. Huang Xiaolong's voice pierced through the hearts of everyone, and it etched itself into their souls!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock, and all of them felt as though their bodies were trembling in disbelief.

Di Jun's body started to shake, and an indescribable expression appeared on his face.

Chen Wenqian, Liu Yuan, Gudu Wuyi, Chen Jianwei, and the others felt panic settling in their hearts.

Zhao Lei stood rooted to his spot, and the faces of everyone in the Fortune Emperor Palace changed. They felt their jaws dropping to the ground.

Han Qing, who wanted to berate Huang Xiaolong, stood frozen to her spot as her eyes widened to the size of lanterns. As though a terrifying demon had appeared before her, her face lost all color as her body started to twitch. She couldn't stop herself, no matter how hard she tried.

She felt as though she had lost control of her body!

The heavens and earth fell into a deathly silence.

Even the disciples and ancestors who had cried due to their reverence for the King of Grandmist shut their mouth.

The air seemed to have turned heavier, and everyone found it harder to breathe.

The King of Grandmist looked at Huang Xiaolong, and a pleasant smile appeared on his face. “I have been here since the start. I didn’t want to interfere in your battle. Anyway, I’m honored to have you as my disciple.”

A doting look appeared in the King of Grandmist’s eyes. Pride welled up inside him as he was delighted to have been able to accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple.

Even the Grandmist Emperor, Jiang Hong, hadn’t caused him to swell up with so much pride when he was accepted as a new disciple. However, Huang Xiaolong, who hadn’t even broken through to the Emperor Realm, was different!

Without a doubt, the King of Grandmist had left seclusion to spectate Huang Xiaolong’s battle. For someone like the King of Grandmist, who was cultivating in seclusion for billions of years, appearing to watch Huang Xiaolong’s battle personally—his preference for this disciple of his was clear as the day.

Han Qing, Gudu Wuyi, Chen Jianwei, and the others felt the blood drain from their face.

Huang Xiaolong snickered and turned to Jiang Hong. “Senior Brother...”

Jiang Hong almost burst out laughing. “Junior brother, you really made Master and Senior Azure Cow worried during the battle... None of us thought that you would be in the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm with terrifying combat strength...”

Huang Xiaolong could only lower his head sheepishly.

Everyone felt another shockwave running through their heart as they turned to look at the azure cow beside the King of Grandmist.

What did the Grandmist Emperor just say?! Senior Azure Cow?! Is he talking about that cow beside the King of Grandmist?

Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, Bei Xiaomei, and even Elder Fu were stunned silly. The little cow had changed her appearance before coming out, and none of them managed to recognize her when she stood beside the King of Grandmist.

The moment Jiang Hong revealed her identity, all of them identified her.

“That... That’s the little cow?!” Bei Xiaomei opened her mouth wide, and she stared at the little cow in shock. Did the Grandmist Emperor just refer to her as Senior Azure Cow?!

Even Di Jun looked at the little cow standing beside the King of Grandmist, and he seemed to have thought of a terrifying event as his expression drooped. He cupped his fist and asked, “Are you really Senior Azure Cow?”

When everyone saw how Di Jun was acting, the shock in their heart increased once again.

Chapter 1805: Senior Azure Cow

When everyone was racking their brains, Han Qing seemed to have thought of something. The terror in her eyes became more and more prominent.

In the past, didn’t Huang Xiaolong ride on the cow standing beside the King of Grandmist when he had arrived at the Grandmist Emperor Palace?!

She had merely glanced at the little cow in the past, as she had thought that she was nothing more than a standard mount. However, it seemed as though Jiang Hong and Di Jun were paying particular attention to the cow. When they addressed her respectfully as ‘Senior Azure Cow,’ Han Qing finally recalled the cow’s horrifying past!

Many ancestors had managed to guess the little cow’s identity as well, and all of them felt their hearts shake.

The little cow looked at Di Jun and chuckled, "Little brat, don't worry. I'm not here for your Heavenly Court Treasury."

Even though the little cow was joking around, Di Jun didn't dare to feel annoyed in the slightest. "Senior Azure Cow loves to jest! What kind of treasures don't you have? Even if you want anything from my Heavenly Court Treasury, I'll give it to you!"

The little cow merely scoffed in reply, and she ignored Di Jun altogether. She turned to Huang Xiaolong, and a look of coquettish indignation appeared on her face. "You heartless brat! You didn't even return to visit me in the Grandmist Lands after coming back from Hell!"

Everyone nearly tripped over themselves.

As for those ancestor-level experts who had managed to guess her identity, they face planted into the ground.

Heartless brat?!

Was she flirting with Huang Xiaolong?!

Despite the way she spoke to him, Huang Xiaolong merely laughed. "You're safe with my master... Why should I go over and disturb you?"

The little cow pouted and glared at Huang Xiaolong.

When Di Jun heard how she spoke to Huang Xiaolong, he turned to look at him with a suspicious light flashing in his eyes. An idea of their relationship had already formed in his heart.

Seemingly able to read Di Jun's mind, the little cow turned around and introduced herself. "I forgot to tell you... Huang Xiaolong is not only the old man's disciple, but he's also my master."

Everyone felt their chest tightening as they forgot to breathe for a second.

It didn't matter if they were ancestor-level figures who had guessed her identity or the disciples below who didn't know who she was. All of them felt as though someone had punched them in the chest so hard that they lost their breath.

An incredulous look slowly appeared on their faces.

"Master?! He's your master?!" Di Jun felt his tongue going numb when he said that word.

Countless guesses had flashed through his mind in the last instant, but never in his wildest imagination would he have guessed that Huang Xiaolong was her master.

They had a master and servant relationship!

The surprising thing was that Huang Xiaolong was the master!

Senior Azure Cow was someone who had caused his master, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, a massive headache. How in the world did she become Huang Xiaolong's servant?!

"Senior Azure Cow must be joking..." The smile on Di Jun's face froze as he tried to look for another answer.

The little cow simply turned to stare at him with a cold gaze. "Little brat Di Jun, who's joking around with you? Do you think this is a joke?"

Di Jun's expression froze, and his lips started to tremble.

All of a sudden, the little cow piped up again. "Kiddo Di Jun, the Battle of the Heavenly Court isn't over yet, right?"

“No...”

“That’s great!” The little cow laughed and continued, “Then let the battle resume! You stopped the battle in the middle previously, and it’s like stopping a fart when it’s mid-way through... Don’t you know that it’s difficult to hold in a fart?! If the battle doesn’t end, I’ll feel uncomfortable all over.”

“Of course, Heavenly Emperor Di Jun wouldn’t be so despicable as to interfere in their battle again, right?”

A multitude of expressions appeared on the faces of the people below.

There were even some ancestors who felt cold sweat forming on their forehead. It seemed as though they had finally experienced the little cow’s shamelessness.

Di Jun’s face started to turn red as well. “Senior Azure Cow must be joking... I only wanted to protect my son. Since victory and defeat has already been determined, there is no need to continue the competition!”

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

He hadn’t managed to separate Di Jing’s head from his body in his final strike. He had merely broken through the protective runes on his body to leave behind a huge wound.

How could Di Jun end the battle whenever he wanted?!

Huang Xiaolong looked at his master, the King of Grandmist, with a hopeful expression in his eyes.

A nod of affirmation was what he received in return.

After a moment of shock, Huang Xiaolong knew that his master was telling him to end the battle. After all, Di Jing possessed the Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heaven’s Dao Physique. Huang Xiaolong couldn’t kill him. Of course, that was unless Huang Xiaolong surpassed Heaven’s Dao itself.

Since he couldn't kill Di Jing, there was no harm in stopping the competition.

In the end, the battle ended with a single order from Di Jun.

Everyone felt that it was a waste.

Of course, even though the Battle of the Heavenly Court continued, it lost its meaning. Anyone who met Huang Xiaolong would simply admit defeat. Feng Chan of the Fiend God Emperor Palace even admitted defeat to Long Shaozhen to avoid meeting Huang Xiaolong on stage.

The results of the battle were utterly unexpected.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed at the fact that Feng Chan admitted defeat to Long Shaozhen to avoid fighting him. Of course, Huang Xiaolong had already planned to get rid of him the moment their fight started. It was too bad there was no chance for him to do so. Whatever... You can escape now, but you can't run forever. The monk can leave, but your temple can't. Huang Xiaolong decided to visit the Fiend God Emperor Palace after the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace and the Solitude Emperor Palace.

Just like that, the Battle of the Heavenly Court came to an end.

Everyone felt a complicated feeling rising in their heart when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

When Di Jun personally handed the prize over to Huang Xiaolong, a trace of discomfort swept through him. However, a brilliant smile hung from his face.

"Di Jun, isn't there a rule that says that the winner will be able to enter the Heavenly Court's lightning pool to cultivate?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

In an instant, the smile on Di Jun's face froze.

"That's great."

The moment Huang Xiaolong left the stage, Di Jun felt as though his face was cramping up.

He knew the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong's words. Huang Xiaolong was blatantly scheming against the Heavenly Court's chao lightning pool!

Huang Xiaolong!!!

Of course, even though he saw through Huang Xiaolong's intent, he was unable to put a stop to it! He even suspected that Huang Xiaolong had only participated in the Battle of the Heavenly Court for the lightning pool!

After accepting their prize, Huang Xiaolong and the others no longer loitered around the plaza.

With the 'warm' send-off of the Heavenly Emperor, Di Jun, the King of Grandmist, Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Hong, and the little cow left the plaza for their residence.

Everyone saw how Huang Xiaolong rode on the little cow when they left, and they felt their hearts palpitating in fear. The skies seemed to flip around before them.

The preposterous scene before them made Di Jun and the others question the meaning of life.

Senior Azure Cow is a bigshot in the Divine World! What in the world is going on?

Chapter 1806: The Spy From The Fiend God Emperor Palace

After Huang Xiaolong, the King of Grandmist, Jiang Hong, and the others had left, everyone finally snapped back to attention. The plaza welcomed unprecedented silence.

A cold gaze undetectable to the rest of the world flashed past Di Jun's eyes. He finally left the plaza with all the Heavenly Court experts after Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared.

Before long, members of the Brightness Emperor Palace, Fiend God Emperor Palace, and the other superpowers left in succession.

In an instant, the plaza became void of presence.

A gust of cold air swept through the once crowded plaza.

The news of Huang Xiaolong possessing three king of supreme godheads, three Archdevil bloodlines, and him being the direct disciple of the King of Grandmist shook the world.

...

Several days later, in Manor 1.

The King of Grandmist, Jiang Hong, and Huang Xiaolong sat in the main hall as two people kneeled on the ground before them. One was ancestor Han Qing, and the other was a disciple from the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Zhao Tong.

The two of them kneeled on the ground as their bodies trembled unceasingly. A bleak desolation flashed across their eyes.

It was mostly the case for Zhao Tong. His back was drenched in a cold sweat.

Jiang Hong glared at the two of them with a frosty expression, and he ordered ancestor Zhou Dong, "Detain the both of them. Waste their cultivation and kick Zhao Tong from the palace. As for Han Qing, kill her."

Zhao Tong crumbled to the ground as he lost all energy.

However, Han Qing screamed in indignation, "I didn't do anything! How dare you cripple my cultivation?! You don't have the right to sentence me to death! You can't use this chance to punish me

just because I offended your junior brother! Huang Xiaolong killed a disciple from my Grandmist Emperor Palace in the preliminary round, and I only wanted to take revenge for them!”

When the various ancestors from the Grandmist Emperor Palace heard how Han Qing called Jiang Hong’s integrity into question, their expressions turned grave.

Zhou Dong and the others glared at her in rage, and just as they were about to yell at her for her disrespect, Jiang Hong waved his hand to stop them. He looked at Han Qing, and an expression of indifference hung on his face. “Han Qing, do you think I’m stupid? Do you really think that I have no idea you’re a spy from the Fiend God Emperor Palace?”

Spy from the Fiend God Emperor Palace! Zhou Dong and the other ancestors sucked in a cold breath.

Han Qing widened her eyes in shock, and she screamed, “You have no evidence of that! As an ancestor of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, I have devoted myself to the palace! You can’t accuse me of being a spy just because you feel like it!”

When Jiang Hong saw that Han Qing was still trying her luck to weasel her way out of punishment, a cold light flashed through his eyes. He turned to Wang Meng’an, standing beside him, and said, “Bring them here.”

Wang Meng’an was the ancestor in charge of intelligence collection in the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

“Yes, Emperor.” In an instant, six disciples were brought into the hall.

The moment Han Qing saw the six of them, she could no longer keep a straight face.

All six of them were spies planted by the Fiend God Emperor Palace, and all of them reported to her. She was also the one who had allowed them to enter through the backdoor.

Han Qing flipped her palm over and sent out a terrifying wave of energy towards the six disciples. Their expressions changed, and they widened their eyes in fear.

No one had expected her to make a sneak attack, especially right in front of Jiang Hong and the King of Grandmist.

A cold harrumph left Jiang Hong's lips, and a chilly light flashed through his eyes. He didn't move, but a mysterious rune broke through the constraints of space and time. The world seemed to come to a standstill as Han Qing's attack froze in mid-air. She stared at the power dissipating before her with her jaws agape.

Even though she felt as though an eternity had passed when he froze time and space, only a second passed.

The heavens and earth returned to normal, and Han Qing crumpled to the ground.

When Jiang Hong looked at her figure on the ground, he looked at her with a face full of disappointment. "Do you have any last words?"

A smile slowly formed on Han Qing's lips as she erupted with laughter. She looked at the three of them seated before her with a mocking gaze.

"Jiang Hong, King of Grandmist, Huang Xiaolong, don't think that it's over! Even if I die, you won't be able to live for too long! Our Fiend God Emperor Palace will sweep through the lands once again! All of you will die!" She screamed hysterically.

All the ancestors in the hall looked at each other and felt that Han Qing had gone crazy. She cursed the King of Grandmist and Jiang Hong right under their noses as though they were retards.

Huang Xiaolong simply shot a casual glance at her. "The Fiend God Emperor Palace will sweep through the world? Does the Fiend God Emperor Palace have the backing of your so-called Great Lord?"

When Han Qing heard the words 'Great Lord,' unbridled fear and panic flashed through her eyes. She had never expected for Huang Xiaolong to learn of his existence.

“Let me guess...” Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes and continued, “Is he Shi Ming from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe?”

Han Qing’s eyes widened to the size of saucers, and her jaws dropped in shock.

Even Zhou Dong and the others swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

The Fiend God Emperor Palace had the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe as their backing?!

If that was really the case, things were about to go south real fast.

Han Qing released a heaven-shaking cry before anyone could react and she detonated herself. The energy released during her self explosion contained the power of a detonating star.

Zhou Dong and the rest were shocked. They had never expected that she would sacrifice herself by detonating all the energy in her body.

Jiang Hong seemed to have thought of the possibility, and he reached out with his right hand. The energy that possessed the might of a thousand suns shrunk, and it turned into a tiny ball that flew towards Jiang Hong’s hand. Closing his fist, the energy started to dissipate.

As for the King of Grandmist, he sat there from the start to the end with no intention of reacting.

“Leave.” Jiang Hong waved his hand and dismissed everyone in the hall.

“Yes, Emperor.” Zhou Dong and the others replied respectfully and bowed before they left.

There were only three people left in the hall.

“Junior Brother, are you sure that the Fiend God Emperor Palace is colluding with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe?” Jiang Hong asked with a solemn expression.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. He also spoke about how Shi Ming was currently refining a peak-grade grandmist artifact, the Blade of Death.

“Is the Blade of Death a treasure that surpasses the Ancient Heavenly Court?!” Even the King of Grandmist took it seriously when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s explanation.

He didn’t care about Shi Ming at all. However, he felt that he had to take it seriously if they really had a treasure that could surpass the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and said, “According to my estimations, he would be able to succeed within a thousand years...”

Both the King of Grandmist and Jiang Hong frowned.

...

After staying for two days, the King of Grandmist and Jiang Hong left. The little cow didn’t stay either, as her injuries weren’t fully healed. Since they knew that the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe was eyeing them from the sidelines, she felt that recovering to her peak strength was the most important thing.

Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, and Bei Xiaomei also started to leave.

Huang Xiaolong was the only one who remained behind.

Of course, he stayed because he wanted to enter the Heavenly Court Lightning Pool.

On that very day, Huang Xiaolong headed for the lightning pool.

It was located deep in the heart of the Heavenly Court itself, and the troops that were stationed there to protect the place were the best of the best. They received Huang Xiaolong and allowed him to enter the core region of the Heavenly Court, and he arrived at the lightning pool with no mishaps.

Chapter 1807: Barging into the Heavenly Court Lightning Pool

The person stationed right outside the pool was Yan Tianchen, and another marshal stood behind him.

“Huang Xiaolong...” Yan Tianchen laughed when he saw Huang Xiaolong’s arrival. His smile was gentle, and there were no traces of any injuries left from the battle between him and Huang Xiaolong’s two odd beasts.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and said, “I wish to cultivate in the Heavenly Court Lightning Pool. Open the gates.”

Yan Tianchen seemed to have anticipated whatever Huang Xiaolong wanted to say, and he chuckled, “Of course. As the winner of the Battle of the Heavenly Court, you are allowed to cultivate in the lightning pool whenever you wish. However, The keys aren’t with me right now, and I can’t open the gate.”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, and he narrowed his eyes. “What are you trying to say?”

Yan Tianchen laughed. “Only our Emperor has the key to open the gates.”

“Why don’t you ask Di Jun for the keys then?”

When Shi Yu, who was standing behind Yan Tianchen, heard what Huang Xiaolong said, he raged. “Preposterous! How dare you call the Heavenly Emperor by name?! Do you really think that we can’t deal with you just because of your identity as the King of Grandmist’s disciple?”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother glancing at Yu Shi, and he merely turned to Yan Tianchen.

Raising his arm, Yan Tianchen stopped Yu Shi. “I have no idea. Our Heavenly Prince received grave injuries, and the Heavenly Emperor brought him to a mysterious place to recover. No one knows where he is right now, and I can’t retrieve the key from him.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered in response.

Damn you, Di Jun! How dare you use such a lousy excuse to prevent me from entering the lightning pool!

"If Di Jun refuses to show himself, the lightning pool won't be open. Am I right?" A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Yan Tianchen put on a serious face as he said, "That's right! Please take your leave. We will call for you as soon as he comes back."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response. "Do you really think I'll leave?"

Yu Shi was unable to hold himself back any longer, and he screamed, "The Heavenly Court Lightning Pool is the core region of the Heavenly Court. Do you really think that you can do whatever you want here? If you dare to barge into the lightning pool, you'll receive the death sentence! We'll kill your relatives and anyone related to you! Even if we take you down, your master, the King of Grandmist, won't be able to save you! We'll uphold the rules of the Heavenly Court no matter what happens!"

Huang Xiaolong nearly laughed out loud in response. "Are you sure?" The space behind him fluctuated, and the two odd beasts appeared again.

The instant they appeared, one of them raised its palm and slammed Yu Shi into the pillar behind him. He turned into meat paste instantly, and his godhead was exterminated together with his soul.

Yan Tianchen felt his vision going blurry.

In a secret space somewhere deep in the Heavenly Court, Di Jun and Di Jing were soaring through the air. On the surface, Di Jing's injuries had healed entirely.

"Father, are you really going to allow Huang Xiaolong to cultivate in the lightning pool?" Di Jing knew that Huang Xiaolong had the chaos lightning pool and felt extremely unsettled that Huang Xiaolong's strength would increase once again.

“Don’t worry about that.”

Di Jun laughed and continued, “The keys are with me. I’ve activated the Locking Dragon Formation on the gates, and no matter how Huang Xiaolong tries, he won’t be able to enter the lightning pool. Even if he brings out the two beasts, he won’t be able to break the formation.”

When he mentioned Huang Xiaolong, a trace of killing intent rose inside Di Jun. A cold light flashed through his eyes. He felt that he wouldn’t be able to relax unless he killed Huang Xiaolong. Even though Huang Xiaolong was the disciple of the King of Grandmist, he thought that he should be the only genius in the world! “I’m the embodiment of Heavenly Dao itself! As soon as I break through to the Emperor Realm, no one in the world will be able to kill me! No one can threaten my position as the strongest talent the world has ever seen!”

Di Jun nodded his head and comforted his son, “Don’t worry. Your injuries will heal in no time with me around. I also obtained news about the Heavenly Dao Stone. With it, you’ll definitely be able to enter the Emperor Realm!”

“However, I have no confidence to deal with both the King of Grandmist and Jiang Hong’s rage. We can’t touch Huang Xiaolong for now.”

“Imperial Father, please be at ease.”

As the two of them spoke, they moved deeper and deeper into the mysterious space.

...

At the Heavenly Court Lightning Pool gates, Huang Xiaolong ignored Yan Tianchen and everyone else lying on the ground. He walked straight towards the entrance.

Arriving before the gate itself, Huang Xiaolong looked at the glow coming from the Locking Dragon Formation set by Di Jun. He frowned. He was obviously able to feel the might of the formation before him.

He retreated several steps after thinking about it for a moment, and he ordered the two beasts to smash the gates open.

In an instant, four arms shot out and slammed towards the gate. A destructive might containing the power to eradicate worlds blasted the gates.

A buzzing sound resounded in the air, and the explosion caused the world to shake. Huang Xiaolong was shocked at the fact that the gates remained completely intact. The restrictions on the gate seemed to be completely untouched after the attack from the two beasts.

Huang Xiaolong ordered them to transform before unleashing all their power on the gate.

BOOM!

After transforming into their true forms, the two beasts circulated all of the energy in their body before sending their strongest attack towards the gate. Cracks formed in the ground and the runes engraved on the gates started to crack.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, but there was a trace of happiness hidden behind his shocked expression.

The two beasts struck out once again.

The restrictions on the gates were finally blasted open after the second wave of attack.

Huang Xiaolong walked through the gate as he approached the lightning pool with quick steps.

The moment he entered, a terrifying wave of energy struck him. Instead of acting surprised, a look of joy appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. The space past the gate was way larger than he had imagined. It was boundless, and two massive lightning pools hovered in mid-air. One was blue, and the other was black.

He wasn't mistaken. One of the lightning pools was jet black. As blacklight rolled around it, the radiance of lightning lit up the sky.

Huang Xiaolong recognized both lightning pools the moment he laid eyes on them. They were the eighth-ranked 'Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool' and the third-ranked 'Black Light Chaos Lightning Pool,' respectively.

Huang Xiaolong quickly ordered the two beasts to stand guard at the gate, and he flew into the Black Light Chaos Lightning Pool. He sat down and circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, together with the Black Tortoise and Golden Dragon lightning pools in the space between his eyebrows. He swallowed the energy coming from the Black Light Chaos Lightning Pool at astonishing speed.

Di Jun, who was flying deeper into the secret region with his son, suddenly stopped when he received a transmission signal. The moment he opened it, a look of rage flashed past his face, and he nearly raged. Without a doubt, it was a report on Huang Xiaolong breaking into the Heavenly Court Lightning Pools sent by Yan Tianchen.

Di Jun clenched his fists, and his killing intent pierced the sky.

"Imperial Father, did something happen?" Di Jing couldn't help but ask.

Di Jun passed the transmission symbol to Di Jing, and he didn't say a word.

"Huang Xiaolong's beasts managed to break through the formation!" Di Jing's shock was evident on his face, and he roared in anger when he read the later parts of the report. "How dare he kill my marshal! Huang Xiaolong really thinks that we won't dare to kill him! He even dares to barge into the core region of the Heavenly Court under our noses! Preposterous!"

Di Jun muttered under his breath with chilling, killing-intent concealed behind his calm expression, "I underestimated the power of his beasts. I never expected them to be able to break the formation guarding the gate..."

"Imperial Father, what are we going to do about this?!"

Chapter 1808: Devil Army

Di Jun's face sank, and his killing intent rose rapidly as he clenched his fists, but he immediately relaxed, and the air around him thawed.

"For the time being, I will let that brat live for a while longer." Di Jun declared icily.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had the protection of both Jiang Hong and the King of Grandmist.

As long as the two of them stood behind Huang Xiaolong, everyone who wanted to move against him would think twice. Was it really worth it to anger two existences surpassing the Emperor Realm?

They hadn't even considered the little cow traveling with Huang Xiaolong!

Di Jun felt a wave of terror wash over him when he thought about the little cow.

"Emperor Father, are we just supposed to watch Huang Xiaolong take away those two chaos lightning pools?" Di Jing asked unwillingly. There was a trace of hatred hidden in his grumbles.

Di Jun shook his head and a sinister sneer formed on his face. "Of course not."

"Did Emperor Father do something to the lightning pools?" Di Jing's eyes seemed to light up as he asked.

Di Jun smiled. "I used a mysterious art and released countless amounts of ancient Thunder Maggots from underneath the two chaos lightning pools. These maggots can blend into the thunder pools seamlessly and can avoid detection. When Huang Xiaolong absorbs the chaos lightning pool into his body, all the Thunder Maggots will enter his body without fail! HAHAHA!"

Thunder Maggots were considered one of the most poisonous insects in the ancient era. They had gained a reputation of being one of the six most toxic insects alive.

They would torture the person from the inside, and they would grow by sucking on Huang Xiaolong's blood qi and godforce.

The moment they enter Huang Xiaolong's body and integrate into his godhead and soul, even an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm wouldn't be able to save him.

"Ancient Thunder Maggots!" Di Jing was impressed at his father's meticulous planning! "Once the maggots enter Huang Xiaolong's body, he won't be able to expel it even if he enters the Emperor Realm! A mere Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch wouldn't be able to do a thing! The only thing to worry about is Jiang Hong and that old fellow."

Di Jun sneered and said, "How can they even prove that I was the one who released the maggots into the chaos lightning pool? Those maggots may have been in the pool since the beginning. Without proof, what can they possibly do to me?"

Di Jing nodded his head and said, "Now, I really can't wait for Huang Xiaolong to absorb those two lightning pools!"

The two of them roared in laughter.

"Let's go find a place to treat your injuries first, and after that, we have to locate the Heavenly Dao Stone for you to break through to the Emperor Realm."

.....

Huang Xiaolong hovered in the sky above the Heavenly Court's chaos lightning pool as countless water droplets poured into the space between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows.

Three godheads appeared behind him, and his Archdevil bloodlines started to devour the power contained within the lightning pool. The speed at which Huang Xiaolong absorbed them was even faster than when he had absorbed the Black Tortoise Chaos Lightning Pool.

Huang Xiaolong's entire body was surrounded by mysterious lightning.

Countless golden lightning dragons and mysterious lightning tortoises surrounded him.

Destructive lightning broke through to the sky and rumbled unceasingly.

Since the Heavenly Court's Chaos Lightning Pool was contained in its own space, the outside world wouldn't be able to learn of anything that happened there. Otherwise, destructive lightning would have alerted everyone in the outside world.

Huang Xiaolong's strength rose at an astonishing speed as he refined and devoured the mysterious power of lightning. He eventually arrived at the peak of the early-Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm before breaking through to the mid-Seventh Order Heavenly Realm in one go!

After reaching the mid-Seventh Order Heavenly Realm, Huang Xiaolong's speed didn't slow down in the slightest. His cultivation level continued to soar at a rocket-like pace.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was completely immersed in devouring and refining the mysterious power of lightning, something thin and small made its way towards Huang Xiaolong.

Without a doubt, the tiny figure was an Ancient Thunder Maggot. They entered Huang Xiaolong's body along with the surge of lightning, and Huang Xiaolong failed to notice a thing.

One year later.

The entire mysterious chaotic lightning pool started to fluctuate, and waves of lightning reaching the sky surged endlessly.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had already reached the peak of the mid-Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

After another eight months...

Huang Xiaolong completely devoured the lightning pool.

All the lightning pools gathered around and flashed in the space between his eyebrows.

Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes, and he let out a long breath full of lightning qi. It was like a volcanic eruption as a burst of energy flooded the space around him.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had taken eight years to finish absorbing the Black Tortoise Chaos Lightning Pool, but now, he took less than a year!

Even after absorbing another chaos lightning pool, Huang Xiaolong had only managed to reach the late-Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Huang Xiaolong slowly calmed himself before flying towards the Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool.

The lightning energy contained inside wasn't as violent as the other three, and there was a trace of gentleness contained within.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised. According to the records, the Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool was excellent in terms of its healing ability. Once he absorbed this Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool, he would instantly recover from multiple injuries. Even if he lost a limb, he would be able to utilize the healing properties of the Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool to regenerate another one.

Huang Xiaolong sat above the Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool and circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Before long, the energy contained within the Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool poured into his body.

Unknowingly, the Ancient Thunder Maggots had already entered his body along with the lightning energy.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was refining the Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool, a burst of light suddenly erupted in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. The rune that sealed the entrance to the Devil World was blasted apart.

The devil army poured out from the black hole like a tide and flooded world surfaces one after another.

Chapter 1809: Fang Gan's Whereabouts

As the devil army continuously poured into the world surfaces one after another, astonishing strands of heavenly demonic qi shook the nine heavens as they formed thick clouds that surrounded the Divine World.

Wherever the devil army passed, demonic and ghostly objects in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield would be completely wiped away and devoured.

"That's...?!"

"What frightening devil qi!"

The faces of the experts cultivating inside the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield changed dramatically as they were shocked by the horrifying devil qi released by the devil army.

Before long, the sea of devil troops entered their sights.

The devil army was endless, and they were like a flock of black locust that caused the world to tremble in its wake.

"It's... it's the devils! It's the devil army!"

"The devils have invaded us!"

Some of the experts who were cultivating yelled in fear as they fled in a panic.

However, the devil troops soon caught up with these experts and swallowed them up without leaving so much as bones.

Miserable screams resounded out in the air.

Two hours passed, and the devil army's unending stream poured out of the black hole continuously. In less than half a day, they had already occupied dozens of world surfaces near the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!

The dozens of world surfaces outside the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield soon overflowed with the devil army.

The changes in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield's depths soon alarmed the surrounding world surfaces located around it.

Sects, races, and Emperor Palaces sounded their bells one after another.

The bell resounded out from these sects, as traces of anxiousness, fear, and panic filled the air in the Divine World.

The ancestors who had gone into seclusion were alarmed, and all of them left their secluded cultivation in a hurry.

These bells were only rung when certain sects or races were facing extermination.

"The devil army has invaded the Divine World!"

The news spread across the world surfaces at an astonishing speed.

Everyone felt terror gripping their heart.

One after another, sects started to activate their sect protecting array.

....

In the Fortune Emperor Palace...

At this moment, Zhao Lei, Li Shan, Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the others had already left the Heavenly Court.

“Earlier, Zhu Yi from the Vientiane Branch received news that the rune sealing the entrance to the Devil World had been broken. The devil army is now flooding into the Divine World as we speak.” Zhao Lei’s expression was grave when he spoke to the others.

The invasion of the devil army was no small matter. Moreover, the Battle of the Heavenly Court had ended recently.

Li Shan, Chen Yirong, Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, Fang Mingyu, and everyone else felt their hearts trembling when they heard the news.

“How many devil troops are there?” Li Shan couldn’t help but ask.

Zhao Lei shook his head with uncertainty. “According to the reports, the devil troops have already occupied hundreds of world surfaces outside the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. At this rate, they will be able to occupy all the world surfaces in less than two months!”

Everyone’s faces drastically changed when they heard this.

“They sent so many devil troops this time around!” Fang Xuanxuan’s voice trembled as she said. When the devil army had invaded in the past, they had stopped at several world surfaces.

Chen Yirong shook his head, “When the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe invaded the Divine World that year, the devil troops took the chance to mess about in the chaos!”

“So... are you implying that the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe has a hand in this?!” Li Shan gasped in shock.

Everyone fell into silence, and the atmosphere inside the palace turned heavy.

This sudden change caught everyone off guard. If the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe attacked the Divine World again, it would be no laughing matter. Sects and Families, even Emperor Palaces, would be wiped out of existence.

“Since our Emperor isn’t here, what should we do?!” Chen Yirong asked.

Even though the Battle of the Heavenly Court was over, no one had any idea about Fang Gan’s whereabouts.

“I wonder how Huang Xiaolong is doing now.” Peng Xiao said suddenly.

Without Fang Gan, Huang Xiaolong was now the backbone of the Fortune Emperor Palace.

“Let me try to contact that kid.” Zhao Lei took out his summoning signal and tried contacting Huang Xiaolong. No matter how hard he tried, Huang Xiaolong failed to reply.

“Xiaolong should still be cultivating inside the Heavenly Court’s lightning pools.” Fang Xuanxuan shook her head.

The situation was just like what she described. Huang Xiaolong was absorbing the power contained within the Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool. Since he had shut off all his senses, Huang Xiaolong failed to receive the summoning symbol from Zhao Lei.

Another year passed.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes as he finally finished devouring the power contained within the Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool. As he circulated the four chaos lightning pools in the space between his

eyebrows, the Golden Dragon, Black Tortoise, Blue Wood, and Black Light Chaos Lightning Pools turned into chaos lightning beasts.

Each of these chaos lightning beasts was in the Eighth Heavenly Monarch Realm, and all of them were more than capable of tearing apart an ordinary Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch expert.

Huang Xiaolong then activated the Four Chaos Lightning Pool Array and turned them into a formidable fighting force.

These were his fruits of labor after studying the art of formations.

His arrays' proficiency had improved by a lot, and these chaos lightning formations formed from the chaos lightning beasts were more than enough to kill a peak Tenth Order Heavenly Realm expert. Some early-First Order Emperors might even find themselves helpless if Huang Xiaolong set them as his target.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong gradually stopped circulating the formation as he retrieved the power of lightning.

I wonder what Di Jing is doing now.

Ten days ago, after he had finished devouring the Blue Wood Chaos Lightning Pool, he had managed to reach the mid-Eighth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. His current strength was no longer comparable to what he had displayed back at the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

He was confident that he could defeat Di Jing by using his Four Chaos Lightning Pool Formation.

"Oh?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but be surprised at the large number of messages he had received. When he scanned through his transmission symbol, he rushed out of the Heavenly Court's core region as though he had lost his soul.

He had received tons of messages ranging from his master, Zhao Lei, to his senior brother, Jiang Hong. Almost everyone had mentioned something about the invasion of the devil army.

“The devil troops have invaded the area outside of the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered.

The invasion of the devil troops must have something to do with the Nine Yine Giant Corpse Tribe. Could they have already refined the Blade of Death? Are they moving forward with their plans to attack the Divine World?

However, Bei Xiaomei’s summoning signal gave him news about Fang Gan’s whereabouts. He was imprisoned in a secret room somewhere in the Fiend God Emperor Palace, as it turned out.

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated as he charged out with the two odd beasts in tow.

Chapter 1810: Joining Hands with the Fiend God Emperor Palace

Not long after Huang Xiaolong had left, a light flashed in front of the Heavenly Court’s lightning pool door, and the father and son duo, Di Jun and Di Jing, appeared.

The two of them walked through the gates, only to realize that the pools were empty.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Di Jun’s voice grew cold as a murderous glint flickered in his eyes.

The Heavenly Court had spent hundreds of millions of years nurturing and cultivating these two chaos lightning pools. They had even wasted countless amounts of chaos spiritual ingredients and chaos spirit pills. Right now, someone had stolen it from right under their noses!

Not to mention, that ‘someone’ was Huang Xiaolong!

“Huang Xiaolong managed to absorb these two chaos lightning pools so quickly...” Di Jing’s eyes flashed for a brief moment before he continued, “Since he has completely absorbed those two chaos lightning pools, then the Ancient Thunder Maggots should have already entered his body!” Di Jing’s body shook in excitement when he thought about the possibility of Huang Xiaolong digging his own grave.

When he thought about the scene of Huang Xiaolong being tortured to death by the maggots soon, he was unable to contain his delight.

Di Jun regained his senses and sneered, "I have leaked the news of Fang Gan's whereabouts to the Silver Fox Commerce. Huang Xiaolong should be rushing to the Fiend God Emperor Palace right now."

Di Jing widened his eyes in shock, "Is this part of Imperial Father's plan?"

Di Jun shook his head.

"Is Fang Gan not trapped in the Fiend God Emperor Palace?"

"Fang Gan is indeed trapped in a mysterious room in the Fiend God Emperor Palace. Since Huang Xiaolong wants to save him so badly, I fulfilled his wishes and leaked the news to the Silver Fox Commerce."

Di Jun laughed coldly and continued, "Huang Xiaolong, ah Huang Xiaolong. Shouldn't you thank me properly for leaking the news to you?"

"Is Imperial Father planning to use the Fiend God Emperor Palace to deal with him?" Di Jing pondered for a moment before asking.

Di Jun nodded his head, "Since the Fiend God Emperor Palace wishes for nothing more than to tear Huang Xiaolong into pieces, shouldn't we fulfill their wishes? While that is true, the Fiend God Emperor Palace is not the only one who wants Huang Xiaolong dead, especially after the Battle of the Heavenly Court."

Di Jing's eyes brightened, "Is Imperial Father referring to the Brightness Emperor Palace?"

During the Battle of the Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong had killed the Brightness Emperor Palace's disciple, Lan Tailong, in front of everybody. The Brightness Emperor Palace definitely wants to drink his blood right now.

Di Jun laughed, "The Brightness Emperor Palace is not the only one who can't wait for Huang Xiaolong's death. The Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace are all hoping for Huang Xiaolong to kick the bucket." He then changed his tone and continued, "Once the news that Huang Xiaolong is going to the Fiend God Emperor Palace is leaked to the other palaces, they will definitely start something. Of course, we need to let the Fiend God Emperor Palace prepare well for his arrival."

"Will they dare to move against Huang Xiaolong even after knowing that he's the disciple of that old fart from the Grandmist Emperor Palace?"

Di Jun smiled, "You are unaware of something. Currently, Huang Xiaolong has something that the Brightness Emperor Palace needs. Even if the King of Grandmist backs him up, the Brightness Emperor Palace won't hesitate to kill Huang Xiaolong to obtain what they need. As for the Solitude Emperor Palace, they have no choice but to do as the Brightness Emperor says. After all, they signed a life and death alliance to serve the Brightness Emperor Palace years ago."

Di Jing experienced an epiphany.

Huang Xiaolong's sixteen wings were something that the Brightness Emperor Palace needed, and it was the ultimate temptation that could drive the devil to grind the whetstone.

As long as they killed Huang Xiaolong and obtained the sixteen wings' secret, everything would be worth it. They wouldn't need to consider the aftermath of their actions.

"However, will the Brightness Emperor Palace and the Fiend God Emperor Palace be able to kill Huang Xiaolong?" Di Jing asked in concern, "Those two beasts behind Huang Xiaolong possess terrifying strength. With Huang Xiaolong's personality, he will probably be hiding some of his trump cards..."

Di Jun shook his head and reassured his son, "Since the Fiend God Emperor Palace was able to cause so much carnage in the Divine World, their hidden forces are something you can't even begin to fathom. Even though they might not be able to do anything to Huang Xiaolong in the other parts of the Divine World, there is only one fate waiting for him as long as he enters their territory. Not to mention the fact that the Brightness Emperor Palace and the Solitude Emperor Palace will be backing them up..."

“However, if Huang Xiaolong dies, won’t the sixteen wings and all the treasures on him all go to the Fiend God Emperor Palace and Brightness Emperor Palace?” Di Jing asked.

Di Jun laughed, “If the Fiend God Emperor Palace and Brightness Emperor Palace want to kill Huang Xiaolong, they will definitely have to kill the two beasts behind him. Those two beasts aren’t pushovers. In order to kill them, they will probably pay a sky-high price!”

Di Jing’s eyes sparkled, “So Imperial Father intends to reap the benefits by attacking the Fiend God Emperor Palace after they successfully kill Huang Xiaolong?”

Di Jun smiled in satisfaction, “Actually, I have long wanted to wipe the Fiend God Emperor Palace off the face of the earth. However, I hesitated in the past due to their hidden force. Since they are planning to go all out against Huang Xiaolong, it will be a perfect opportunity to annihilate them. Not to mention the fact that the Fiend God Emperor Palace is probably working in cahoots with the Nine Yin Corpse Tribe. All the more reason why I need to eradicate them! As soon as we destroy them, all the treasures in Huang Xiaolong’s hand will definitely be mine.”

Di Jing smiled, “We can even put on a pretense of avenging Huang Xiaolong. Hahaha, the King of Grandmist and Jiang Hong should be thanking us!”

The two of them roared with laughter.

After Di Jun had deliberately leaked the news, the Fiend God Emperor Palace, Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace soon got wind of Huang Xiaolong’s intention of barging into the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

Inside the main hall of the Brightness Emperor Palace headquarters...

Countless ancestors gathered around, and a middle-aged man sat on the throne before them. Who else could the middle-aged man be other than the Brightness Emperor, Lan Zhi?

“Emperor, I feel that this is the best opportunity for us to kill Huang Xiaolong. We must not let this opportunity slip out of our hands! There is no doubt that Huang Xiaolong will die the moment we ally with the Fiend God Emperor Palace!” Chen Wenqian raised a solid point.

“No, Huang Xiaolong revealed his identity as a direct disciple of the King of Grandmist. If we join hands with the Fiend God Emperor Palace to kill him, we will be unable to bear the wrath of the King of Grandmist!” Another ancestor, Chen Hai, said urgently.

“As long as we kill Huang Xiaolong and obtain the sixteen wings, our Emperor will surely be able to surpass the Emperor Realm and become a supreme master! With the sixteen wings, why would we be afraid of the King of Grandmist?!” Chen Wenqian laughed coldly, “As long as our Emperor surpasses the Emperor Realm, our Brightness Emperor Palace will surely be able to crush the Grandmist Emperor Palace and become the top-ranked Emperor Palace! Not to mention that we have to avenge our disciple!”

“Emperor, I agree with ancestor Chen Wenqian. We should join hands with the Fiend God Emperor Palace and kill Huang Xiaolong!”

“I agree, as well!”

The Brightness Emperor Palace’s ancestors started voicing out their stand, one after another.

Other than a handful of Emperor Realm experts, everyone else supported the decision to join hands with the Fiend God Emperor Palace.