

## Conqueror 2091

### Chapter 2091: Lord Archdevil Ancestor, Please Make Your Move

When the two stalks of Four Spirit Jade Zoysia appeared, they were both thicker than a human's arm. Despite their impressive appearance, the male stalk was visibly sturdier than the female stalk.

Brilliant rays of light emerged from both stalks as it dazzled everyone who laid eyes on it with its beauty.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to grab both stalks, cries of shock appeared from behind him.

"It's true! There are two stalks of Four Spirit Jade Zoysia!"

"Quick! We have to obtain it! As long as we give them to Lord Archdevil Ancestor and the old ancestor, we'll be rewarded!"

The disciples from the Hundred Transformation Devil Sect and Lightning Beast Valley managed to arrive in time, and they couldn't help but scream with joy.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but pause whatever he was doing when he heard them. As he turned around to stare at them, a cold chuckle escaped his lips.

In the past, Chen Xie and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor had managed to escape. This time, Huang Xiaolong wasn't planning on showing any mercy.

When the disciples arrived and saw the two stalks of Four Spirit Jade Zoysia hovering before the jade cave entrance, they flew towards it without caring about Huang Xiaolong's presence.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to allow them to do as they pleased. A chuckle left his lips when he realized that none of them were bothering about the fact that he was the person who had found the treasure first. Whatever the case, there was no need for Huang Xiaolong to make a move against them. Just as they were about to grab the two stalks of Four Spirit Jade Zoysia, the Flying Devil Python opened its mouth and swallowed several hundred disciples whole.

When the other disciples saw what happened, they couldn't help but stare at the scene before them in shock.

Huang Xiaolong raised his arm as he pulled the Four Spirit Jade Zoysia towards himself.

The disciples who were a little slower stared at the Flying Devil Python with a face full of shock. Since it had already shrunk its body to the size of a python, several times larger than an ordinary snake, no one connected the python before them and the Flying Devil Python of the legends.

"Who are you?!" One of the hall masters from the Hundred Transformation Devil Sect rushed towards Huang Xiaolong and growled, "We were the ones who discovered the Four Spirit Jade Zoysia. We are disciples from the Hundred Transformation Devil Sect and the Lightning Beast Valley. If you hand over the treasure, we might allow you to walk out of here alive!"

Huang Xiaolong nearly burst out laughing, and he looked at the hall master before him. "Oh? Are you sure you were the ones who found it? I remember breaking through the restrictions on this cave."

A frown slowly formed on the hall master's face.

"Brat, even if you found it, do you really think that you can take it away?" A hall master of the Lightning Beast Valley sneered, "I'm telling you right now that we are the ones who found it. Lord Chen Xie and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor are rushing over here as we speak! You better be wise and hand the treasure over..."

Before the words could fully leave his lips, the Flying Devil Python swept its tail towards the two hall masters. Their bodies exploded as they turned into a mist of blood.

When everyone saw how the two hall masters died without the ability to even scream, the blood drained from their faces as they took several steps backwards.

"Could it be an Emperor Realm python?!"

"Hurry and notify Lord Chen Xie and Lord Violent Lightning!"

Everyone secretly retrieved their transmission symbols and sent report after report to their leaders.

With the difference in strength, none of them managed to hide their actions from Huang Xiaolong. However, he didn't bother stopping them. After all, they were playing right into his hands. After receiving this report, Chen Xie and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor would definitely increase their speed and rush over as quickly as they could.

Everything was exactly as Huang Xiaolong planned. As soon as they received the reports from the disciples, Chen Xie and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor felt their expressions drop.

"An Emperor Realm devil beast?" A chilly light flashed through Chen Xie's eyes, and he harrumphed coldly, "I don't care if it's an early-level or mid-level Emperor. Anyone who tries to stop me from obtaining the Four Spirit Jade Zoysia will die! I'll exterminate their race!"

"There's even a young man beside it. I wonder which family he belongs to? How dare he go against me, the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor?!"

The two of them pushed themselves to the limit as they rushed towards the valley.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of the valley as he held his hands behind his back. He was too lazy to move against the disciples of the two factions. An indifferent look appeared on his face as he awaited the arrival of Chen Xie and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor.

Initially, the disciples were afraid that Huang Xiaolong would run away with the Four Spirit Jade Zoysia. When they realized that he had no intentions of escaping, they heaved a sigh of relief. Of course, the sense of relief in their heart didn't remain for long. A trace of suspicion soon bloomed in their hearts when they saw how calm the young man in front of them was as they thought about a possibility of him possessing a superpower as a backer.

Could it be that all that young man was relying on was the python?

Was it possible that the python wasn't an early or mid-level Emperor?

Several other hall masters of the two factions stared at the python as a complicated light flashed in their eyes.

When they turned their gaze towards Huang Xiaolong, a sense of unease slowly filled their hearts. They didn't understand how Huang Xiaolong could remain so calm, and they quickly sent out several other secret reports to their leaders. Since Huang Xiaolong had already achieved his goal when they had reported earlier, there was no longer a reason to allow them to report on the situation. He had long since blocked them off from the outside world, and they soon realized that they couldn't notify their leaders about the current situation.

This...

Everyone felt their hearts drop as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Suddenly, whistling sounds could be heard as Chen Xie, and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor charged towards them.

"Who dares to steal from my Lightning Beast Valley?!" The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor's voice reverberated through the air.

When the disciples of both factions heard the voice, they couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. A smile slowly formed on their lips.

In a flash, Chen Xie and the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor arrived as they appeared in the space between Huang Xiaolong and the disciples.

Their gaze landed on the Four Spirit Jade Zoysia, and a fanatical look appeared in their eyes. When they finally glanced at the figure standing behind the two stalks of Four Spirit Jade Zoysia, the smile on their face finally froze. Their bodies stiffened, and a feeling of suffocation overwhelmed them. The look in their eyes slowly turned to fear and desperation as though they had seen the most terrifying monster in the world.

Since their backs were facing the disciples, none of the disciples managed to detect the change in situation.

One of the hall masters of the Lightning Beast Valley hastily stepped up, and he reported to the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor, “Lord Archdevil Ancestor, that’s the brat! He’s the one who snatched the Four Spirit Jade Zoysia away! The python beside him killed several hall masters. We beseech Lord Archdevil Ancestor to make a move to kill him!”

A hall master from the Hundred Transformation Devil Sect did the same as he reported the situation to Chen Xie.

However, none of them responded to their juniors’ pleas for help.

When the disciples finally noticed that their leaders weren’t moving, a feeling of doubt filled their minds.

A trembling voice brought everyone back to attention. “Huang... Huang... Huang Xiaolong!”

Chapter 2092: Onwards!

Huang Xiaolong!

The Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor’s voice was like a curse that fell upon the lands. As soon as he spoke, everyone turned silent. The hall masters who were asking their leaders to move against Huang Xiaolong felt their legs going soft as a look of fear appeared on their faces. Their bodies started to tremble as the blood drained from their faces.

Huang Xiaolong simply stood in his spot as he stared at the two of them. Even though he hadn’t made a move, everyone felt as though a billion rocks were pressing down on their chests. Their legs went soft as they fell to their knees before him.

Chen Xie crawled forward as tears filled his eyes. He sobbed, “Your Majesty, please... please spare my life!”

The only request he had was for Huang Xiaolong to space his miserable life!

When the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor saw Chen Xie's sorry appearance as he begged for his life, he faced the sky as maniacal laughter left his lips. It was as though he was mocking the heavens for the unfair treatment.

"Huang Xiaolong, I never thought that I would still meet my end at your hands!" His laughter stopped as he regained his calm. A look of resignation appeared on the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor's face as he continued, "Before I die, I only have a single request. I hope that you can spare the disciples of the Lightning Beast Valley."

He got to his feet slowly and stood with his back ramrod straight as he faced Huang Xiaolong.

The prestige of an Archdevil Ancestor who had once swept unhindered through the world wasn't something that could be sullied. He would rather die than submit.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze over the disciples and eventually nodded his head. "Fine." He was too lazy to move against them anyway. After the word left his lips, Huang Xiaolong sent a palm strike towards the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor. Just like that, an Archdevil Ancestor, who had once stood against the world, turned into a legend lost in history.

"Lord Archdevil Ancestor!"

The wretched cries of the disciples echoed in the air.

When Chen Xie saw the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor's fate, fear gripped his heart. His expression changed as he begged over and over again for mercy.

He was greeted with a cold expression on Huang Xiaolong's face. With a flick of Huang Xiaolong's finger, he slammed into one of the distant mountain peaks, and his corpse bored deep into the face of the structure. His skin erupted, and he turned into a mess of flesh and blood.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong was surrounded and chased down by Chen Xie and the others. Right now, the tables had turned. Killing experts like the Violent Lightning Archdevil Ancestor was nothing more than a flick of a finger.

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air as he rode on the head of the Flying Devil Python. With a swish of its tail, the two of them disappeared into the distance.

Even after Huang Xiaolong's departure, the disciples felt their clothes drenched in a cold sweat.

Without caring about the disciples, Huang Xiaolong managed to return to the mountain peak where the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus was located. When he saw the little cow and Cang Mutian, he was met with an unexpected sight. Corpses littered the space around them as blood formed a river below. It was evident that the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the three Skull Ancestors had gone on a killing spree not too long ago.

"How did it go?" When they saw Huang Xiaolong, they quickly went over to welcome him.

He laughed in response, "I found it." After he spoke, he retrieved both stalks of Four Spirit Jade Zoysia and presented the female one to the little cow. As for the male stalk, he passed it over to Cang Mutian.

The little cow stared at Huang Xiaolong as a mesmerizing smile appeared on her face. "I knew that following you would be a good choice!"

Cang Mutian chuckled softly, "It seems like I have to learn from Old Ancestor Azure Cow and follow you around everywhere!"

The Four Spirit Jade Zoysia was nothing to Huang Xiaolong. However, it was more precious than any treasure the little cow and Cang Mutian owned.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh as he stared at the surge of experts rushing over to them.

Even though the little cow and Cang Mutian had already placed down layers upon layers of restrictions, they only managed to hide a huge portion of the origin energy coming from the Thirty-Six Petaled Green

Lotus. Even overlords like them weren't able to completely hide the presence of an origin treasure at the level of the green lotus.

Just a tiny bit of the origin energy given off by the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus was enough to attract countless experts.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the group of experts charging towards them, a look of indifference appeared on his face. He crossed his legs as he sat in the space above the mountain peak, waiting for the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus to complete its transformation.

He didn't care about any of those people rushing over to their deaths. The only people who could suppress him would be existences at the level of the Reverence Moon Old Man, the Xumi Old Man, or Wan Shi.

Even though he couldn't be bothered to move against them, Huang Xiaolong ordered for the Flying Devil Python to release its devil's might.

With the deterrence from the Flying Devil Python's aura, he believed that the experts would think twice before rushing over to their deaths.

He was right. As soon as they felt the aura coming from the Sovereign Realm beast, everyone froze as a look of terror formed on their faces.

"Sovereign Realm! It's an extremely strong existence at the overlord level!"

Several old ancestors and faction leaders sucked in a cold breath when they noticed the Flying Devil Python's aura.

The strongest ones among them were merely First or Second Order Sovereigns. Even at their level, fear gripped their hearts when they realized the other party's strength.

A massive devil ship slowly made its way towards the Twin Devil Mountain Peak when everyone was thinking about retreating.



On the bow of the ship stood a carving of two massive dragon heads.

“It’s the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire!”

“The Two-headed Devil Dragon Great Emperor is here!”

The cultivators from the other powers in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts hastily stepped aside when they saw the massive ship flying towards them.

“What do you think the Two-headed Devil Dragon Great Emperor will do? Will he retreat?” Several old ancestors started to guess in their hearts.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, the ship merely paused for a second before flying towards Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

When everyone saw that the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor was going to confront the people guarding the treasure, they felt their hearts tremble.

“Onwards!” The old ancestor of the Sin Devil Sect chose to take the risk and follow behind the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor as he ordered for his sect to move out.

They might even be able to pick up some scraps along the way if they followed the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor. If they were to remain where they were, they would definitely return empty-handed!

The Old Ancestor of the Sin Devil Sect was part of the same generation as the Heavenless Archdevil Lord. He was a First Order Sovereign, and even though he wasn’t ranked among the super experts, he had strength comparable to the Heaven Punishment Archdevil Ancestor.

When the other factions saw the actions of the Sin Devil Sect, many of them decided to follow suit, and they left to follow behind the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor. With Sovereigns like the Sin Devil Sect’s old ancestor and the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor, they felt as though there might be a chance for them to take advantage of the situation.

When the little cow felt the presence of the various experts, a cold sneer formed on her lips. "It seems like there are people who don't fear death. I can finally loosen my muscles!"

Cang Mutian sighed, "Birds die for food, and humans die for wealth. This is something that will never change..."

The various experts knew the dangers when they felt the presence of the Flying Devil Python. However, they still chose to fish for benefits when they caught a glimpse of hope. It seemed as though they really wanted to try their luck.

Very quickly, the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor Country's flying ship appeared in their sights.

The little cow nearly roared with laughter when she saw the insignia of the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor Country. "I wondered where they found the courage... It seems like they are planning to hide behind the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor Country!"

Cang Mutian chuckled as well, "I haven't seen that brat, Zhao Yuan, for so many years..." Before he had disappeared in the past, he used to meet with Zhao Yuan frequently. It was when Zhao Yuan had barely entered the Sovereign Realm, and in the blink of an eye, he was already the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor whose authority stretched across the lands.

## Chapter 2093: All Swords Drawn

A spirited middle-aged man was standing on the bow of the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire's flying ship. He wore a scarlet gold dragon robe, and the dragon qi around him seemed to sweep away everything in his path. He was precisely the Two-headed Devil Dragon Great Emperor, Zhao Yuan.

His gaze pierced through the rolling devil clouds and landed on Huang Xiaolong and the others. When he looked at the small group of people guarding the treasure, the first thing he saw was the Flying Devil Python.

Since it had already returned to its true form, the Flying Devil Python hovered in the air with its mountain-like body. Its eyes were like two giant bottomless pools as it met Zhao Yuan's gaze.

As soon as Zhao Yuan stared into its eyes, he jumped in shock. “Flying Devil Python!”

The Flying Devil Python was the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s mount, and as the number one expert in the Kingdom of Devil Beasts, Zhao Yuan was more than clear about its identity.

Even though it had been several hundreds of millions of years since he had last met the Flying Devil Python, he recognized it instantly. Never in his wildest dreams had he expected to meet the Flying Devil Python under these circumstances.

Of course, the desire to subdue the Flying Devil Python soon rose in his heart as a crafty light flashed through Zhao Yuan’s eyes.

He knew that the Flying Devil Python possessed terrifying strength. However, he was confident in himself, and he wanted nothing more than to test out his strength.

It was too bad he recognized the person beside the Flying Devil Python the instant he laid eyes on him. Zhao Yuan’s body started to shake as he felt a bolt of lightning slamming into his mind. This... this...

“Father, what’s wrong?” Zhao Rou happened to step onto the ship’s deck and saw Zhao Yuan’s weird behavior, and a trace of suspicion arose in her heart.

Many ancestors of the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire followed behind her.

“It’s the Flying Devil Python and Cang Mutian!” Zhao Yuan hesitated for a second before forcing a bitter smile on his face.

“What?! Isn’t the Flying Devil Python the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s mount?”

“Cang Mutian! The strongest person in our Kingdom of Devil Beasts!”

The faces of Zhao Rou and the ancestors changed in an instant.

“That’s strange... The Heavenless Archdevil Lord and Cang Mutian had no relationship in the past. In fact, there was some beef between them... Why are they standing on the same side now?” Zhao Rou asked.

As the question left Zhao Rou’s lips, her gaze shifted slightly and landed on the two other individuals behind Cang Mutian. When she saw Huang Xiaolong and the little cow, her eyes widened a little as something in her mind clicked. Her expression changed as she said, “It’s him!”

Everyone stared at the look of disbelief on Zhao Rou’s face, and they stared at each other with a blank look.

Before Zhao Rou could explain herself, Zhao Yuan shook his head and laughed bitterly, “It’s Huang Xiaolong...”

Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone felt their pupils constricting as they fell into silence.

“Old Ancestor Azure Cow is present as well...” Zhao Yuan continued.

The look of shock soon turned to one of terror as the blood drained from their faces.

“Father, what do we do now?” Zhao Rou swallowed a mouthful of saliva and asked.

“Let’s head over there first.” Zhao Yuan muttered under his breath. “I’ve known Lord Cang Mutian for quite some time now. Since we are fated to meet, I should pay my respects to him.”

After he spoke, Zhao Yuan ordered for the flying ship to stop as he personally led the experts under him towards Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

When the cultivators from the multitude of factions behind him saw what was happening, they couldn't help but feel suspicious. Luckily for them, several old ancestors who were in the Sovereign Realm managed to recognize the Flying Devil Python, Cang Mutian, and the little cow. When they eventually guessed the identity of the young man they were standing around, the color on their faces disappeared.

"Old Ancestor, do we keep going?" One of the ancestors of the Sin Devil Sect probed when he saw the hesitation on their old ancestor's face.

"We'll wait here. Let's wait for the Two-headed Devil Dragon Great Emperor to deal with them." The old ancestor thought about it for a second before making the decision.

Even if he was a Sovereign, there was no way for him to contend against existences such as Huang Xiaolong and the others! His scalp numbed when he saw the monsters they would be going up against.

As such, the 'entourage' of experts from the other factions stopped where they were and watched as Zhao Yuan approached Huang Xiaolong.

Very quickly, Zhao Yuan and the others arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Zhao Yuan took several steps forwards as he bowed to Cang Mutian, "Zhao Yuan greets Lord Cang Mutian!" He quickly turned to Huang Xiaolong and the others as he continued his greeting, "I greet Your Majesty, the King of Hell, and Your Majesty, Lord Demon!"

Huang Xiaolong jumped onto the little cow's back as he made his way towards Zhao Yuan.

When Huang Xiaolong started to move, Zhao Yuan's heart froze.

Cang Mutian chuckled in response, "Zhao Yuan, long time no see! It seems like you managed to become an overlord!"

"Junior barely managed to break through in the past..." Zhao Yuan continued respectfully, "Even though I managed to become an overlord, I will never be able to defeat Lord Mutian..."

Seeing as Zhao Yuan had already lowered himself, Cang Mutian brought out a smile as he said, “Zhao Yuan, I know the reason you came so far. However, we need to obtain this origin treasure. I hope that you can take your leave. We’ll not move against you as long as you take your troops ten billion miles away.”

Zhao Yuan swept his gaze over to the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus, and a look of desire burned in his eyes when he noticed the jade-green glow around it.

“Yes... You won’t have to worry about me.” Zhao Yuan paused for a second before saying, “We shall leave immediately.” Even though he couldn’t tell what kind of origin treasure they were protecting, he knew that it was definitely a level three origin treasure or higher.

Of course, he also knew that he couldn’t fight against Huang Xiaolong and the others for the origin treasure. At least, he wouldn’t be able to do it alone. No matter how unresigned he was, he could only choose to leave.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, Zhao Yuan led his troops away and only stopped when they were at a distance of ten billion miles.

A feeling of disappointment swept through their hearts as they had thought that they would be able to fish in the muddy waters when Zhao Yuan clashed with Huang Xiaolong and the others.

After Zhao Yuan left, no one dared to approach Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Soon, the Heaven Punishment Archdevil Ancestor and the others arrived. After greeting Huang Xiaolong and the others, they quickly retreated ten billion miles away.

Huang Xiaolong brought out the Ancient Heavenly Court as he poured his energy to activate its grand formation. In an instant, starlight fell and covered the area of a billion miles around him.

If anyone wanted to cause trouble, they would have to get through the Ancient Heavenly Court’s defenses.

Huang Xiaolong knew that he had to be prepared for anything.

When the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus completed its transformation in two days, there might even be some hidden monster making a move.

A day quickly passed.

Rays of green light swirled around the lotus, and waves of fragrance permeated the surroundings.

It was too bad it couldn't escape the protective barrier of the Ancient Heavenly Court. Despite that, its brilliance had already shocked all the experts who had retreated outside the barrier.

"Could it be a high-level three origin treasure?!"

"Even if it isn't, it is infinitely close to one!"

Several old monsters in the area felt their hearts shaking when they thought of the possibility.

Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign's will swept outwards suddenly, and he quickly grasped the situation. A sneer formed on his face as the tiny chaos axe broke through space and appeared before the hidden experts. A miserable cry reverberated through the air as several old monsters, who were hiding close to the Ancient Heavenly court's barrier, slammed towards the ground.

When the experts who were cooking up their plans saw the corpses of the hidden old monsters, they couldn't help but pause for a second. Fear gripped their hearts as they suppressed their feelings of greed .

Every single one of the people Huang Xiaolong had turned into corpses was a Sovereign who had existed since the Heavenless Archdevil Lord's time. There were both First and Second Order Sovereigns among them! Not a single one of them had managed to block a single attack from Huang Xiaolong!

## Chapter 2094: Together!

When the unresigned Zhao Yuan saw what happened to the Sovereigns who had turned into cold corpses, it was as though a bucket of cold water was thrown over his head. His head cleared up in an instant.

“Regardless of who it is, I’ll kill everyone who enters a radius of ten billion miles around me!” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice resounded through the Twin Devil Mountain Range.

Everyone present heard him loud and clear.

A heaven-shaking roar came from the Flying Devil Python before anyone could react, and it shook the souls of everyone outside the ten billion miles radius Huang Xiaolong had set. Those who were affected felt their heads splitting when they heard the loud cry.

A look of fear soon filled the faces of everyone present.

Several old ancestors and faction leaders finally learned the difference between ordinary Sovereigns and overlord-level experts.

There were even some who were planning to make a move the moment the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus completed its transformation. After all, Huang Xiaolong’s group was only made up of several people. No matter how strong they were, they wouldn’t be able to stand up to an army! However, they gave up on their thoughts the moment they experienced the Flying Devil Python’s soul attack.

“Humph... Huang Xiaolong, the origin treasure doesn’t belong to you... Isn’t it unfair for you to take it for yourself?”

“Even though you’re strong, we have more than half of the experts in both the Devil World and Kingdom of Devil Beasts gathered here. I refuse to believe you’ll be able to hold us all off!”

Several experts who had hidden themselves started to stir up the pot when they realized that several powers were thinking of giving up.



Indeed... Those who were planning to give up felt something inside them change, and they turned to stare at the origin treasure behind Huang Xiaolong.

“That’s right! Even if Huang Xiaolong and the others are strong, we have half of the combined strength of the Devil World and Kingdom of Devil Beasts! How can a few measly Sovereigns stand up to us?!”

“Everyone, we should charge together! This is definitely a high-level three origin treasure! With this, all the Tenth Order Emperors will be able to enter the Sovereign Realm! As for late-Third Order Sovereigns, they will be able to enter the mid-level Sovereign Realm and become an overlord!”

Those hidden experts started to entice everyone to make the first move.

Since they were hiding more than ten billion miles away and used some sort of special art to conceal their presence, even Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, or Cang Mutian weren’t able to smoke them out.

A frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face as a frosty light flashed through his eyes.

“I’ll do it!” The little cow stepped forwards all of a sudden as she chuckled sinisterly.

“We do not need to fear them!” The voice entered the ears of everyone standing far away, but before the hidden expert could finish whatever he wanted to say, the little cow’s body started to swell. She returned to her true form as purple lightning swirled around her massive horns. Countless bolts of purple lightning filled the skies as they shot outwards.

The hidden expert turned silent in an instant.

Boom!

Purple lighting with heaven destroying might slammed into the void, and a miserable cry followed. A charred body fell towards the earth.

“It’s the Hidden Devil!”

Several old ancestors yelled.

Everyone stared at the charred corpse in shock.

The Hidden Devil was an ancient existence. In order to cultivate his Yin and Yang dual bodies, god knew how many families and sects had perished at his hands. After dozens of superpowers had joined hands to hunt him down, he had finally run away to hide himself from the world. It was clear that he wasn't an ordinary expert.

It was too bad the purple lighting didn't stop after killing the Hidden Devil. It continued and slammed into several other experts hidden in the dark. Every single one of them fell towards the ground, and their identities were revealed to the world. They were existences who had hidden themselves from the world several billion years ago, but none of them managed to survive a single strike from the little cow.

After the massacre, the calling for everyone to move against Huang Xiaolong and the others disappeared.

The little cow swept her gaze across everyone present, and she snorted, "If anyone else tries to tempt everyone, you can't blame me when I exterminate the faction behind you!"

The expressions on their faces changed in an instant.

Even though there were some with hidden intentions, none of them dared to make a move.

Just like that, several hours passed.

The light surrounding the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus became even more resplendent. Even with the restrictions laid down by the little cow and Cang Mutian, it couldn't stop the leak of the origin energy. The devil clouds around the Twin Devil Mountain Range started to dissipate with the fluctuation of origin energy.

“This... There is no way for a rank three origin treasure to cause such a disturbance! Could it be... Level four?!” A Sovereign Realm expert guessed.

Sovereigns were extremely sensitive to the fluctuations of origin energy.

“What?! Level four?! It’s a level four origin treasure?!”

A tremor ran through the hearts of everyone present.

Even an overlord like Zhao Yuan couldn’t help but feel his heart shake. Flames burst from his eyes. If it was really a level three origin treasure, he might be able to suppress his greed and give it up to Huang Xiaolong and the others. However, it was a different story if it was a level four origin treasure! The only person who had managed to lay his hands on a level four origin treasure had become a high-level Sovereign!

Right now, another level four origin treasure had appeared before his very eyes!

Clenching his fist, Zhao Yuan’s Sovereign’s will covered the area around the Twin Devil Mountain Range.

It wasn’t just him. The experts who had hidden themselves in the surroundings gathered their energy as they locked on to Huang Xiaolong and the others.

Everyone could see that it was mere moments before the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus completed its transformation.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled under his breath when he saw the change in the attitude of the experts all around. He got to his feet as the little cow smacked her lips in joy. A look of excitement flashed through her eyes, and she laughed, “God d\*mn! I’ll f\*ck all of you up! Since killing several thousand of you won’t stop the rest of you, I’ll kill several dozen thousand! If that isn’t enough, I’ll massacre millions!”

Battle intent filled Cang Mutian’s heart when he heard what the little cow said.

The little cow turned and smiled at Cang Mutian all of a sudden. “Brother Cang, let’s see who kills more Emperor Realm b\*stards later!”

Cang Mutian burst out laughing and agreed. “Sure!”

A loud roar came from one of the ancestors in the crowd all of a sudden, “Kill!”

In an instant, countless devil beasts from the Devil Beast Gate charged towards Huang Xiaolong and the others.

The person who was controlling the Devil Beast Gate was an old monster who had been in existence since the Desolate Era. His secret art could control devil beasts, and after starting his faction, they had subdued countless devil beasts. There were even legends that said that the Devil Beast Gate possessed so many devil beasts that one wouldn’t be able to kill them all even if they tried.

Devil beasts that blocked out the sky charged towards the defensive barrier of the Ancient Heavenly Court. A loud crash sounded when billions upon billions of devil beasts slammed into the barrier, and the protective boundary formed by the barrier trembled.

When everyone else saw that the Devil Beast Gate had made the first move, they no longer hesitated.

“Kill!”

“We’ll do it together! Destroy the protective boundary! Grab the origin treasure!”

In an instant, countless cultivators charged towards the barrier with a fanatical look in their eyes. Even cultivators at the level of Heaven Monarchs and God Kings made a move as they threw their lives away to attack the barrier.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at how they were charging towards the barrier, a look of indifference appeared on his face as he poured his energy into his Complete Dao Saint Godhead, and light enveloped his body. Origin energy surged towards the Complete Heaven Star Formation in the Ancient Heavenly Court and starlight originating from the ancient times poured out from it.

Chapter 2095: Worth!

Boundless starlight emerged from the Ancient Heavenly Court, and it fused to form massive pillars that seemed to prop up the heavens itself. The devil clouds that were rolling around the Twin Devil Mountain Range dissipated in an instant.

The protective boundary formed by the Ancient Heavenly Court shook.

World destroying power emerged and slammed into everyone who was trying to assault the barrier.

In an instant, the billions of devil beasts were sent flying. Some of them exploded and turned into a mist of blood. Only several existences at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm managed to survive by running away when they noticed that something was off.

Even though they weren't reduced into a burst of blood, they were sent flying into the distance. When they landed, they were several dozen thousand miles away from the barrier, and none of them moved when they slammed into the ground. At least they managed to keep an intact body when they died.

Regardless of anyone who witnessed the scene, they jumped in fright.

No one expected for the Ancient Heavenly Court to possess such terrifying might!

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, the power the Ancient Heavenly Court possessed was no weaker than that when the Ancient Heavenly Emperor used to personally control it in the past.

It also went without saying that the reason the peak late-Tenth Order Emperors could die with an intact corpse was because Huang Xiaolong had to split up his strength to power the entire barrier. Otherwise, even Sovereigns would die instantly!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother using all his strength to power the formation.

When the ancestors of the Devil Beast Gate saw their devil beasts dying by the millions, they couldn't help but feel heartaches. They had used their heart and souls to raise these devil beasts! They had fed them spirit stones and spiritual herbs every day, communicating with these beasts with a secret art!

"Kill!"

The ferocious roars of the ancestors from the Devil Beast Gate could be heard.

"Every disciple, heed my order. Kill anyone who dares to retreat!"

With a single order from the old ancestor of the Devil Beast Gate, countless disciples had no choice but to charge forward with everything they had.

Even disciples from other sects threw everything they had towards the barrier.

"Humph!" The little cow stomped once, and purple lightning filled the skies. Under the bombardment, countless cultivators died. Even Second Order Sovereigns were incinerated, much less any existences weaker than them.

Cang Mutian was unwilling to lose as he sent out a palm strike towards the most densely populated areas on the battlefield. A massive dragon bear claw descended from the sky, and it shook the earth when it landed.

The Flying Devil Python hissed as it flew towards a bunch of experts from the several superpowers. Its tail swept outwards as it spat out devil qi from its gigantic mouth. Every time it flashed across the battlefield, countless experts fell.

The three Skull Ancestors held the fort as they stationed themselves beside the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

However, the number of people surging over was insanely large, and they charged towards the barrier like an endless wave.

In the great war of the Radiance World, both sides' troops had numbered in the trillions. Right now, half of the combined strength of the Devil World and the King of Devil Beasts were present, and no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was, his party failed to kill one hundredth of them in a single strike!

Looking at how many experts were surging towards the barrier, Zhao Yuan was in no rush to make a move. He wanted to wait for the most opportune moment to attack.

The Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus' transformation had yet to end. Zhao Yuan planned to make his move after the transformation was complete.

"Emperor, do we..." One of the ancestors behind Zhao Yuan asked.

He shook his head in response. "There is no need to rush. We shall let them exhaust Huang Xiaolong and the others. The origin treasure should complete its transformation in two hours. By then, they would have exhausted most of their strength. If we make our move then, we'll be able to obtain the origin treasure behind him!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Like Zhao Yuan, many hidden Sovereigns were thinking about doing the exact same thing.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the group of experts charging towards him, and killing intent slowly bloomed in his eyes.

You can't blame me if you're adamant about rushing to your death!

Huang Xiaolong was planning to succeed the Heavenless Archdevil Lord after gathering all six devil steles, and he wanted to show some mercy to his future subordinates. All of them wanted nothing more than to tear him into pieces in order to obtain the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus, and Huang Xiaolong's temper wasn't good enough to spare those who harbored ill intent towards him. The murderous intent in his heart finally erupted.

No longer holding back, the sixteen wings on Huang Xiaolong's back unfurled, and boundless divine radiance energy filled the surroundings. The divine radiance energy shrouded the entire Twin Devil Mountain Range in an instant.

With the appearance of the divine radiance energy, all the devil qi in the area was purified and several experts of the Devil Races revealed a look of agony.

Next, the City of Eternity rose into the skies.

Boom!

As it slammed into the wave of cultivators, no one survived in a hundred-mile radius around the City of Eternity. Every living being was turned into meat paste, and they were deadlier than dead.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong also retrieved the Radiance Divine Scepter as the Heavenly Hall, and Radiance Divine Seal appeared above his head. The three radiance supreme treasures resonated with each other and summoned the phantom of the Radiance Ancestor. With a single palm strike from the massive phantom, countless experts were sent flying.

When the little cow and Cang Mutian saw how Huang Xiaolong was no longer holding back, the two of them decided to do the same.

In the blink of an eye, the situation outside the barrier changed. Corpses piled high into mountains as blood formed a sea. Swaths of experts were killed every second as the number of deaths skyrocketed.

The Flying Devil Python rose high into the air as it spat out rolling devil clouds that swallowed a huge part of the battlefield.

All the old ancestors and factions leaders who saw the scene before them felt their hearts drop.

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python held up a direction each on their own. The endless massacre shook the heavens, and no matter how hard the disciples of the various factions tried, they even failed to shake the barrier formed by the Ancient Heavenly Court.



“Father, are we really going to try to snatch the origin treasure?” Zhao Rou stared at the scene before them, and a look of worry filled her face.

Zhao Yuan’s body froze for a second. However, he suppressed the complicated feeling in his heart, and said, “I know about your concerns. However, as long as we grab that origin treasure, we can hide ourselves in a secret region. No matter how hard Huang Xiaolong tries to search for us, he won’t be able to find us! When I successfully refine the level four origin treasure and emerge from my seclusion, we won’t be afraid of Huang Xiaolong any longer!”

A level four origin treasure! If Zhao Yuan managed to completely refine it, his strength would increase by leaps and bounds!

Even if he couldn’t enter the high-level Sovereign Realm like Lord Wan Shi, he wouldn’t be far.

“What if we fail to obtain it?” Zhao Rou asked. The moment they would make a move, they would be offending Huang Xiaolong. If they really failed to obtain the treasure, there would be no need to think about the miserable ending their emperor country would face. Even the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor Country was nothing but an ant in front of an enraged Huang Xiaolong.

Zhao Yuan stared into the distance with a blank expression and only spoke up after a moment of silence, “The winner is king, and the loser is the bandit... If we really fail to snatch the treasure for ourselves, I’ll beg Huang Xiaolong to let all of you off!”

“Lord Cang Mutian and I were acquainted in the past, and he wouldn’t go so far as to kill everyone related to me.”

Zhao Rou’s heart trembled as tears filled her eyes. “Lord Father! Is it worth it to go so far for the sake of a level four origin treasure?!”

“It is worth it!” The look in Zhao Yuan’s eyes hardened as he declared.

He had encountered endless hardships in his life, and he had danced on the line between life and death many times to get to where he was now. Everything was so that he could grow stronger and enter the high-level Sovereign Realm! Right now, a one-in-a-lifetime opportunity was right in front of him!

#### Chapter 2096: Send Zhao Yuan Flying

As time slowly passed, Huang Xiaolong's party of four killed an uncountable number of disciples.

Ten billion miles away, nearly all the mountain peaks were blasted to dust as craters could be seen everywhere on the ground. Every single crater was so deep that the bottom was not visible.

As the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus neared the end of its transformation, resplendent rays of green light filled the skies. Medicinal fragrance entered the noses of everyone around the mountain range, and the disciples charged towards the barrier with a newfound fervor.

After receiving their respective leaders' orders, the disciples' eyes turned bloodshot as they no longer cared about their lives. It was as though life had lost all meaning for them.

The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's eyes increased once again when he realized how foolish the old ancestors were by making their disciples throw their lives away. The Nine Yin Magic Mirror appeared, and the Heart of Hell started to tremble. Rays of black light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Thump!

Under the Heart of Hell's influence, everyone around the mountain range became absent-minded for a second. With that momentary pause, countless rays of black light shot into their bodies.

The disciples who were rushing towards the barrier maniacally paused as the light in their eyes dimmed.

Huge groups of disciples fell one after the other.

The Nine Yin Magic Light shot across the battlefield, and even old ancestors at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm weren't able to escape from their miserable fate of death.

"Nine Yin Magic Mirror!"

The faces of Zhao Yuan and the other hidden experts changed.

In the past, Shi Ming had used the Nine Yin Magic Mirror to sweep unhindered through the lands. He had exterminated countless divine planes and earned quite the reputation for the Nine Yin Magic Mirror. If they were to compare the Nine Yin Magic Mirror to the Ancient Heavenly Court, it would be a close second.

The disciples who fell to the ground were different from those who were smashed into meat paste. Even though they looked fine, their souls had already been devoured by the Nine Yin Magic Mirror.

A hundred thousand, a million, ten million!

After swallowing the souls of countless disciples, the radiance emitted by the mirror grew all the more resplendent. Sounds of rumbling started to emerge from the Nine Yin Magic Mirror as though it was expressing a feeling of contentment.

With the Nine Yin Magic Mirror in one hand and the Radiance Divine Scepter in the other, Huang Xiaolong continued his massacre. As he controlled the City of Eternity with his mind, the number of disciples who fell increased by the second.

The little cow didn't lack too far behind either. Endless purple lighting swam around the battlefield, and none managed to escape.

It was exactly like she had said previously. She wasn't afraid of them launching an attack! She would just kill them until the others retreated in fear!

Under her constant bombardment, the number of disciples who died at her hands slowly rose to several dozen billion!

“Kill!”

Roars filled the air, and even the other experts who were hiding ten billion miles away felt their hearts shaking.

“If this keeps up, the Saint Devil City will probably turn into a wasteland!” One of the old ancestors yelled in shock.

“The strength of a Sovereign can exterminate the heavens! If not for the Heavenless Archdevil Lord using his powers to strengthen the Devil Holy Ground, this battle would have already destroyed the entire area!” One of the faction leaders said as he stared at Huang Xiaolong’s party of four with a terrified gaze.

“Isn’t it just a single origin treasure?!”

It was too bad greed was uncontrollable.

Other than the ten billion mile radius around Huang Xiaolong, the Twin Devil Mountain Range was basically reduced to ruins.

Regardless of whether or not the Heavenless Archdevil Lord had reinforced the Devil Holy Grounds with his strength, it wouldn’t be enough to stand against Huang Xiaolong and the others’ strength. After all, he was just a single overlord...

There was also something everyone had to take note of. Huang Xiaolong and the others were forcefully restricting themselves so as not to allow the energy of the battle to leak outwards. If they really did, they might even destroy the world outside the Devil Holy Ground...

An hour later...

The endless number of experts who charged fearlessly into battle finally felt a sense of dread as they stopped rushing towards the barrier.

The sight that greeted them was a scene of destruction as even the space around them had been torn into shreds. Horrifying black holes could be seen floating in the sky above them.

The old ancestor of the Devil Beast Gate had long since been killed by Huang Xiaolong. The Devil Beast Gate that dominated a portion of their world no longer existed. In the hour of battle, countless superpowers fell.

Huang Xiaolong finally heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that they were no longer trying to break through the barrier. It wasn't because he was afraid of them, but rather, he couldn't bear to kill off half the experts from the Devil World and Kingdom of Devil Beasts!

If he really continued his massacre, who would be left when he took over the Heavenless Archdevil Lord's position?

Just as Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief, a massive palm reached towards the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

The speed of the palm was extremely quick as it appeared in the space above the lotus in the blink of an eye.

As soon as the palm appeared, origin energy filled the land as the resplendent light emitted by the lotus started to contract.

It was an overlord-level Sovereign!

No... there was two overlords! Three more palms appeared and shot towards the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

Those who could control the origin energy at will had to be overlord-level Sovereigns!

Huang Xiaolong turned around, and he didn't think too much about it. The tiny chaos axe appeared once again, and Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred. In an instant, he appeared above the lotus.

Even though the other party was an overlord, Huang Xiaolong's tiny chaos axe wasn't a piece of decoration. It blocked off all four palms as the Radiance Divine Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand shot outwards.

Two miserable cries resounded through the sky. However, their screams didn't remain for long as they were sent flying after sustaining severe injuries.

When Huang Xiaolong's Radiance Divine Scepter sent the two overlords flying, a massive dragon claw appeared from behind him and reached for the lotus. Seeing as the lotus was about to fall into the hands of an outsider, purple lightning swarmed towards the claw as Cang Mutian's palm followed closely behind it.

Boom!

The hidden expert was sent flying by the little cow and Cang Mutian.

"Father!" Zhao Rou turned deathly pale as the person sent flying was her father, the Two-headed Devil Dragon Emperor, Zhao Yuan!

When Zhao Yuan landed on one of the distant mountain ranges, his chest was bloodied, and he spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood.

Zhao Rou quickly ran over to her father's side. She poured spiritual pills into his mouth as she begged Huang Xiaolong, "Please, please don't kill my father!"

Zhao Yuan's armor was shattered beyond recognition, and his body was falling apart. Even though he was an overlord, he hadn't even consolidated his foundation after breaking through. It was impossible for him to stand against both Cang Mutian and the little cow at the same time.

The little cow and Cang Mutian quickly turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, but they were met with a frosty expression. "I've already said. I'll kill anyone who dares to cross the ten billion miles mark!"

The blood instantly drained from Zhao Rou's face when she heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Cang Mutian hesitated for a moment before muttering under his breath, "Xiaolong, I can be considered Zhao Yuan's old acquaintance. Can you give him a chance?"

#### Chapter 2097: Refining the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus

When Zhao Rou heard what Cang Mutian said, she shot him a look of appreciation. All the experts from the Two-headed Devil Dragon Empire looked at Huang Xiaolong apprehensively. Even though Cang Mutian had already pleaded for mercy, everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong would be the one to make the final decision.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment, and he eventually nodded his head. "Since Senior Mutian is pleading on Zhao Yuan's behalf, I'll let Zhao Yuan off if he submits to me!"

A smile slowly appeared on Zhao Rou's face when she heard Huang Xiaolong's intentions.

It was too bad a cold sneer resounded through the air at that very moment. "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you show off in front of us? If you're really strong enough, go flaunt your strength in front of Lord Wan Shi!"

"Lord Wan Shi is about to leave seclusion at any moment. As soon as he completes his seclusion, it will be your doomsday! Huang Xiaolong, in front of Lord Wan Shi, you can only tuck your tail between your legs and run! Zhao Yuan, if you submit to Huang Xiaolong right now, do you know what will happen to your emperor country?!"

"Submitting to Huang Xiaolong is akin to going against the City of All-Heavens! If that happens, you will never be able to raise your head ever again!"

"Zhao Yuan, if that happens, your end will be a hundred times worse than what it is now!"

The voice seemed to originate from the void itself. No one managed to pinpoint the origin of the voice.

A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. It seemed as though the person stirring the pot was one of the Sovereigns he had sent flying previously.

He had never thought that even after sustaining such serious injuries, the two Sovereigns would continue to remain in the mountain range.

Before the voice threatened them with Lord Wan Shi's might, there were tons of powers who were thinking about submitting to Huang Xiaolong in order to worm their way out of this. However, they changed their minds when they heard the stakes.

It was true. Huang Xiaolong had already sowed a huge enmity with the City of All-Heavens. He had killed tons of Sovereign Realm experts from the other side during the battle in the World of Darkness, and there was no way the City of All-Heavens would allow Huang Xiaolong to run free.

Regardless of how terrifying Huang Xiaolong's reputation was, it was still a far cry from the high-level Sovereign, Wan Shi. After all, Wan Shi had already entered the high-level Sovereign Realm several billion years ago. He was the strongest man under the heavens! Not to mention the fact that he had entered seclusion in order to comprehend a secret art. No one knew how strong he would be when he finally left seclusion.

If they were to submit to Huang Xiaolong right now, they would be going against the City of All-Heavens. Their end would be several times more miserable than dying to Huang Xiaolong!

Cang Mutian's gaze arrived in one of the spots in the distance as he sneered, "Old Monster Snow, there is no need to hide yourself. Do you really think that I won't be able to sniff you out if you conceal your aura?"

"What do you have to gain from doing all of this? Did you receive some benefits from the City of All-Heavens? Even if you manage to run away today, we'll trample on your Heavenly Snow Mountain in the near future!"

Everyone who heard what Cang Mutian said jumped in shock.

"Heavenly Snow Mountain!"



“Heavenly Snow Old Monster!”

The Heavenly Snow Mountain was a terrifying existence in the Devil World. The Heavenly Snow Old Monster was an expert who lived in the same generation as Cang Mutian and the Heavenless Archdevil Lord, and he was a monstrous existence.

When Cang Mutian had disappeared in the past, the Heavenly Snow Old Monster and his faction, the Heavenly Snow Mountain, had gone into hiding. No one had thought that they would appear after so many years.

Several ancestor-level figures in the Emperor Realm who were born in the later generation had no idea who the Heavenly Snow Old Monster was. However, the same couldn't be said for the other old ancestors and experts. When they heard his title, their expressions changed.

“Hehe, Cang Mutian, stop trying to scare me here. You had an illustrious reputation in the past, but now, you're nothing more than Huang Xiaolong's dog! A dog like you has no right to bark at me!” The Heavenly Snow Old Monster's mocking voice resounded through the air.

It was too bad the words barely left his mouth when Cang Mutian transformed back into his true form. A massive Dragon Bear soared through the air as a palm slammed into the void.

A miserable cry entered the ears of everyone present as flurries of snow descended to the ground.

Upon closer inspection, everyone realized that the snow was a faint red in color. There was no doubt it was the blood of the Heavenly Snow Old Monster!

“Cang Mutian, just you wait! As long as Lord Wan Shi leaves seclusion, you'll die a horrible death along with Huang Xiaolong!” The Heavenly Snow Old Monster's voice became softer and softer as he flew away into the distance.

It was clear that Cang Mutian's attack had heavily injured him.

After the Heavenly Snow Old Monster's departure, Zhao Yuan eventually nodded his head, and agreed to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong sent his grandmist worm into Zhao Yuan's godhead.

When everyone saw how Zhao Yuan had already submitted to Huang Xiaolong, they knew there was no chance of obtaining the origin treasure. All of them led their troops as they beat a hasty retreat.

Just like that, half an hour passed, and the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus completed its transformation. When it completed its ascension to a high-level four origin treasure, blinding rays of green light filled the entire Twin Devil Mountain Range.

In the instant it completed its transformation, Huang Xiaolong circulated the power of the Ancient Heavenly Court to the fullest and absorbed it back into the Complete Heaven Palace.

Countless rays of starlight fell, and the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus appeared in the space above the palace.

Several experts who were reluctant to leave wanted to properly determine the level of origin treasure before Huang Xiaolong kept it away. Too bad for them, Huang Xiaolong moved too quickly, and they couldn't even catch a glimpse of the green lotus.

"We're leaving." After retrieving the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan on staying around. He jumped on the little cow as his entire group left the mountain range.

The three Skull Ancestors had long since received the order from Huang Xiaolong as they returned to Saint Devil City in order to wait for him.

After he left, Huang Xiaolong and the others charged through the Devil Holy Ground in order to reach a deserted land.

"What do you think about this place?" Huang Xiaolong turned and asked the Little Cow and Cang Mutian.

They nodded their heads. The location he had chosen was a pretty good place for seclusion. It was a desolate area with spiritual veins hidden deep in the earth.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong and the others sank deep into the ground and arrived several dozen thousand feet beneath the surface. They opened a space around them and quickly set up tons of formations around them. If anything were to happen in the outside world, they would be able to learn about it instantly.

“I’ll leave six petals for the Reverence Moon Dean...” Huang Xiaolong retrieved the lotus, and he spoke of his plans to the little cow and Cang Mutian.

After all, the Reverence Moon Old Man had already been stuck at the peak of the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm for a long time.

The little cow naturally knew what Huang Xiaolong was thinking about, and she shook her head. “It’s not that easy to enter the high-level Sovereign Realm. Even if you give him six petals, he might not be able to break through! You should refine it completely. You should be able to break into the mid-level Sovereign Realm after refining the lotus, and with your combat strength, you will be able to fight against high-level Sovereigns!”

Cang Mutian nodded in agreement. “That’s right. Xiaolong, right now, our hopes are all on you. The only thing you need to do now is to enter the mid-level Sovereign Realm as quickly as possible!”

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath, and he nodded his head solemnly.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python entered the space they had carved out on their own, and Huang Xiaolong quickly summoned the Ancient Heavenly Court. Inside the Complete Heaven Palace, Huang Xiaolong sat with his legs crossed as he slowly rose into the air.

Chapter 2098: Wan Shi on the Verge of leaving Seclusion

Huang Xiaolong quickly retrieved the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus. When he saw the mesmerizing glow surrounding the flower, his heart trembled.

This was a high-level four origin treasure in his hands! No matter who it was, they wouldn't be able to calm down if they knew what it was. In the past, Wan Shi had betrayed his benefactor, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, because of a high level four origin treasure. It went without saying that a high-level four origin treasure was enough to send the myriad of worlds into chaos.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong was afraid that the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus wouldn't be enough for him to enter the mid-level Sovereign Realm. Now that it was a high-level four origin treasure, Huang Xiaolong had no idea how far it could bring him.

Looking at the priceless treasure before him, Huang Xiaolong calmed himself down.

When he finally calmed himself down enough, Huang Xiaolong started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. He started to refine the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus, and tyrannical origin energy poured out from the lotus.

Origin energy surged out from the lotus like a never-ending tsunami, and the heavens and earth seemed to fall into disarray as it filled the space Huang Xiaolong was in. Even after preparing himself for it, Huang Xiaolong couldn't contain the shock in his heart.

When the origin energy poured into his body, even someone with a saint physique like Huang Xiaolong felt his body trembling. He was like a tiny boat in the middle of the sea, battered by massive waves of origin energy.

Trying his best to suppress the origin energy, Huang Xiaolong's three Complete Dao Saint Godhead started to move. They became three massive holes that swallowed origin energy endlessly.

When they devoured the origin energy coming from the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus, rings of dazzling green light slowly appeared around them.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong's body became covered in a green glow.

As Huang Xiaolong was refining the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus, the events that happened in the Twin Devil Mountain Range spread across the entire Devil World. Of course, the City of All-Heavens soon learned of it.

In the main hall of the All Heavens Palace, Wan Yue's expression fell when he heard the news.

"Are you sure the origin treasure Huang Xiaolong obtained was at the fourth level?!" Wan Yue questioned Yang Gang, who was making the report.

Yang Gang nodded, and he replied respectfully, "Lord Wan Yue, it's true. It's definitely a level four origin treasure. We aren't able to confirm anything, but according to what everyone guessed, it should be a low-level four origin treasure."

A weird light flashed in Wan Yue's eyes. "Was the origin treasure emitting green light?!"

"Yes! Even though Huang Xiaolong and the others laid down several layers of restrictions, they failed to block off the green glow coming from the treasure. It's a pity no one managed to look at the treasure. The moment it matured, Huang Xiaolong kept it away!" A look of pity appeared on Yang Gang's face.

Wan Yue shook his head. "That's definitely a level four origin treasure. Let me tell you one more thing. That's definitely not a low-level four origin treasure."

Yang Gang swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock. "Could it be a mid-level four treasure?!"

Wan Yue sneered, "It should be the mid-level four origin treasure, the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus. If it actually transformed..." A frosty light flashed through Wan Yue's eyes as his expression became solemn.

"High-level four origin treasure!" Yang Gang jumped into the air in fright.

Wan Yue nodded his head as a frown formed on his face.

In the past, not many people had known about the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus. However, he was one of those who knew about it. Ever since the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's death, the City of All-Heavens hadn't slackened off in their search for it. He had never expected Huang Xiaolong to be the one to find it!

After so many years, it seemed as though it had managed to evolve to a high-level four origin treasure!

"Lord Wan Yue, if Huang Xiaolong really refines the high-level four origin treasure..."

Wan Yue thought about it for a second, and a weird light flashed through his eyes. "If an ordinary First Order Sovereign refines the lotus, he will definitely be able to break into the mid-level Sovereign Realm. However, Huang Xiaolong has a heaven-defying talent and many saint bloodlines. It will be extremely difficult for him to break through to the next realm. He shouldn't be able to reach the mid-level Sovereign Realm!"

Yang Gang stared at Wan Yue in shock.

Wan Yue narrowed his eyes as he continued, "Moreover, a high-level four origin treasure like the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus isn't something he can refine so easily. Father used several hundred thousand years to refine the Myriad Worlds Bamboo, and Huang Xiaolong will definitely take several dozen thousand years in order to refine the lotus!"

"Hehe, but Lord Father will leave seclusion tens of years later!"

A look of joy appeared on Yang Gang's face, and he exclaimed happily, "When Lord Wan Shi emerges, even someone like Huang Xiaolong won't be able to do anything!"

"Now that Huang Xiaolong has obtained the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus, he will definitely be hiding in seclusion in order to refine it. Get everyone in the Devil World to search for him! We have to locate him! The moment we find him, Lord Father will head over and crush that little bast\*rd!"

"Yes, Lord Wan Yue!" Yang Gang replied respectfully.

“Right. Zhuo Yuan entered seclusion ever since the battle in the World of Darkness. How is his progress?” Wan Yue seemed to have thought of something, and he asked.

A smile appeared on Yang Gang’s face, and he responded, “This subordinate has been waiting to report this piece of good news! Yesterday, Young Master managed to enter the Sovereign Realm! Right now, he’s planning on consolidating his foundation before breaking through to the mid-First Order Sovereign Realm!”

Wan Yue roared with laughter as a spark of joy flashed in his eyes. “Great, great! Zhuo Yuan really didn’t let us down! Quickly, pass down my order! We shall celebrate for ten days!”

.....

In the blink of an eye, ten years passed.

For ten whole years, Huang Xiaolong didn’t move as he hovered in the air inside the Complete Heaven Palace. Green light swirled around him as he devoured origin energy endlessly.

A faint figure could be seen inside the resplendent green light. With thousands of dragons, millions of archdevils, and uncountable golden buddhas revolving around him Huang Xiaolong continued to devour the endless origin energy pouring into him.

In his soul sea, three massive Complete Dao Saint Godheads appeared, and origin energy gathered around them. Compared to ten years ago, Huang Xiaolong’s strength had increased by more than ten times. Even though he was merely at the peak of the mid-Second Order Sovereign Realm, he was extremely close to breaking through to the late-Second Order Sovereign Realm.

Another year passed, and Huang Xiaolong’s body trembled violently. Sounds of shattering sounded out in his body, and the aura around him increased once again.

Late-Second Order Sovereign Realm!

...

Twenty years later...

Mid-Third Order Sovereign Realm!

In the blink of an eye, the fortieth year arrived.

Forty years passed without the slightest hint of trouble, and it was the forty calmest years since Huang Xiaolong had started to roam the worlds.

That very year, a piece of news swept through the lands. Within ten years, Lord Wan Shi would be leaving seclusion!

When the news started to spread, the myriad of worlds shook.

“What?! Lord Wan Shi will be leaving seclusion within ten years?! Hahaha! The moment he reappears in the world, the first person he will be looking for will be Huang Xiaolong! Huang Xiaolong is doomed!”

“Not just Huang Xiaolong. The Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Grandmist, and the others will definitely fall with him! I wonder how strong Lord Wan Shi will be after he leaves seclusion this time...”

“Before entering seclusion, Lord Wan Shi had already entered the high-level Sovereign Realm! He should be at the late-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm when he leaves...”

Chapter 2099: Break Through!

“Late-Seventh Order Sovereign?! I think he would have broken into the Eighth Order!”

“That’s what I think too. He might even be a mid-Eighth Order Sovereign...”



Everyone broke out into spirited discussions about Lord Wan Shi's strength when they heard that he was about to leave seclusion.

Some of them were sure that he would be a late-Seventh Order Sovereign while others felt that he would already be in the mid-Eighth Order Sovereign Realm!

In the Divine World, everyone heard the news about Wan Shi leaving seclusion, and a layer of gloom descended on them. The Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Grandmist, the King of Darkness, Du Hai of the Six-Winged Green Mosquito Race, and the others stared at each other in dismay.

Wan Shi leaving seclusion wasn't good news for any of them.

"Within ten years..." The King of Grandmist frowned, "Why is he leaving seclusion so early?!" A trace of worry flashed in his eyes.

Du Hai asked with a trace of suspicion in his eyes, "Could it be a rumor started by those in the City of All-Heavens?"

The Reverence Moon Old Man shook his head. "I'm afraid it's real. If they were spreading rumors, they would simply say that Lord Wan Shi would be emerging from his secluded cultivation in a year or two!"

The King of Darkness looked at everyone present, and he nodded in agreement. "I'm afraid it's true..."

The hall fell into silence as the air turned still.

The name, 'Wan Shi,' was like a massive mountain pressing down on their chest. Even someone at the level of the Reverence Moon Old Man found it hard to breathe.

Everyone also knew that other than Wan Shi, there was also another troublesome individual to deal with!

"I wonder how strong Wan Shi is right now..." The King of Darkness finally broke the silence after some time.

Those present in the hall stared at each other as they felt tongue-tied.

"He might have broken into the late-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm..." Du Hai guessed.

The Reverence Moon Old Man shook his head, "I'm afraid that might not be the case!"

Once again, the mood in the hall turned solemn.

That was the worst thing that could have happened. If Wan Shi was only at the late-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm, they would still have a trace of hope. After all, Huang Xiaolong had already obtained the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus. The moment he enters the mid-level Sovereign Realm, he would be able to stand against Wan Shi.

However, the same couldn't be said if Wan Shi had broken through...

Even if Huang Xiaolong enters the mid-level Sovereign Realm, he would be no match for an Eighth Order Sovereign!

The moment Huang Xiaolong fails to hold Wan Shi back, everything would be over!

"We can only hope that Wan Shi is at the late-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm when he leaves seclusion..." The King of Grandmist sighed.

"I wonder how Xiaolong is now..." The Reverence Moon Old Man changed the topic when he noticed the depressing atmosphere in the hall.

"I have no idea... I contacted Azure Cow several days ago, but even she doesn't know anything about Huang Xiaolong's situation." The King of Grandmist shook his head and continued, "From what she said,

Xiaolong is currently isolated in a space he carved out. None of them can enter due to the overwhelming origin energy...”

“Let’s just hope that Xiaolong will be able to enter the mid-level Sovereign Realm in ten years...” A bitter smile appeared on the King of Darkness’s face.

“We can only hope...”

...

As the rumors of Wan Shi leaving seclusion spread like wildfire throughout the lands, Huang Xiaolong was busy devouring the origin energy around him. Like what the King of Grandmist said, the space he was in was surrounded by astounding amounts of origin energy. The energy was so concentrated that it formed a storm strong enough to crush worlds. Even existences like the little cow and Cang Mutian couldn’t enter the space due to the origin energy storm.

They could do nothing but wait for Huang Xiaolong to emerge.

As for the Four Spirit Jade Zoysia, the two of them had long since refined it.

“Will anything happen to Xiaolong?” The little cow stared at the tyrannical storm of origin energy surrounding the space he was in, and she pondered. There was a look of terror that flashed in her eyes from time to time.

“Probably not...” Cang Mutian replied. Despite his response, he wasn’t sure that Huang Xiaolong was safe. After all, even the two of them wouldn’t be able to withstand the origin energy storm in the space around him. Who would know if Huang Xiaolong had already been torn to shreds by the tyrannical storm of origin energy...

“This kid is really something... He caused such a huge commotion just by entering seclusion...” The little cow grumbled, “Wan Shi is about to emerge from his seclusion... If Xiaolong can’t complete his refinement, we’re all going to die!”

Cang Mutian laughed, “I never thought that Old Ancestor Azure Cow, the lofty Lord Demon, would be afraid of death!”

Rolling her eyes, the little cow snapped at him, “Don’t tell me you’re not afraid of Wan Shi?!”

Cang Mutian snickered under his breath, but he refused to reply to her.

All of a sudden, the tyrannical storm stopped. The origin energy in the space around Huang Xiaolong seemed to come to a standstill. In an instant, the heavens and earth fell silent, and it was as though time stopped.

When the two of them looked at the scene before them, they sucked in a cold breath. However, their hearts lurched in the next second as they felt an unprecedented sense of fear.

“Retreat!” The little cow exclaimed in shock.

In the next instant, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python shot backwards.

The instant they left, a heaven-shaking explosion rang out, and the space around the desolate region they had chosen started to tremble.

A terrifying wave of energy emerged from the space Huang Xiaolong was in.

The horrifying blast caused the lands to crumble and the skies to shake. The little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python were sent flying, and they only managed to stabilize themselves after flying several million miles away.

As they looked at each other, the little cow and Cang Mutian saw the look of joy in each other’s eyes.

This...

A burst of tyrannical energy emerged from inside the space Huang Xiaolong was in. When the three of them felt the sense of suppression from the majestic aura that emerged, they couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

Pillars of golden light emerged as they shot towards the skies. As it dyed the sky with an impressive hue of gold, the earth continued to collapse above them.

Under the gazes of the three overlords present, a bottomless chasm formed where the desolate land once stood. All it took was thirty breaths of time for the barren land they had chosen to turn into a bottomless abyss...

As the tyrannical aura rose, the origin energy surrounding them slowly started to dissipate. After several minutes, all the origin energy around them disappeared as the land slowly became peaceful again.

"Did that kid break through?" A trace of suspicion appeared on the little cow's face, and she stared at the space Huang Xiaolong was located in. Her heartbeat sped up, and she breathed a little quicker.

Cang Mutian was no different as a trace of anxiousness appeared in his eyes. He tightened his fist as that was the moment that would determine his fate.

As a minute slowly passed, there was no trace of Huang Xiaolong.

Just as the three of them were getting a little anxious, a figure emerged from the abyss. When they saw the familiar face, a look of joy appeared on the little cow's face.

"Xiaolong!" The three overlords rushed towards him.

It went without saying that the person who just emerged was Huang Xiaolong.

When they finally arrived before him, the little cow and Cang Mutian both realized that they were unable to detect Huang Xiaolong's true strength. Even though Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of them, they failed to detect his presence.

“Kid, you... you broke through?” The little cow muttered in a low voice as she stared at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of uncertainty.

Cang Mutian looked at him with a trace of suspicion.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in response. “It was all by luck! I barely managed to break through...”

He knew that the little cow was a Fourth Order Sovereign. He had barely managed to enter the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, but it wasn’t because of the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus. Before going into seclusion, he had felt that the lotus would be enough to bring him all the way into the mid-level Sovereign Realm. However, reality proved otherwise, and he was lucky he still had the Darkness Gold Fruit and the high-level two Nine Paths Grass!

After refining both of them, Huang Xiaolong had finally managed to enter the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm!

Chapter 2100: Kneel to Receive Your Order!

When they heard that Huang Xiaolong had successfully broken through, the little cow and Cang Mutian’s body trembled with joy as a smile appeared on their faces.

“Haha! I knew it!” The little cow roared with laughter, and she was so happy that her eyes narrowed into slits. “H\*ll yeah! Amitabha, Amitabha...”

However, she seemed to have thought about something as she spat, “Wait! F\*ck that Buddhist Ancestor...”

Wasn’t the Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen?! Why was she even imitating him?!”

Cang Mutian burst into laughter when he heard what she said, “If that little brat, Shi Zhen, hears this, his dead fish face will probably become even more terrifying...”

It was true that Shi Zhen's expression hadn't changed for the past hundred million years.

The little cow chuckled, "Why should I care about his stupid expression?"

Now that Huang Xiaolong had entered the mid-level Sovereign Realm, the two of them felt a burst of joy in their hearts. Previously, they were petrified that something would go wrong. When they finally realized that Huang Xiaolong had successfully broken through, they heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts.

Soon after, the little cow sent the good news to the King of Grandmist and the Reverence Moon Old Man.

"Right, Xiaolong, I have something I need to tell you..." Cang Mutian thought of something, and his expression turned solemn.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the look on Cang Mutian's face, he realized that something was wrong. "Is Wan Shi emerging from his secluded cultivation?"

Cang Mutian was stunned for a second, but he quickly snapped back to attention. "Yes. There were some rumors going about that." He quickly revealed everything he knew to Huang Xiaolong.

The little cow revealed a solemn expression as she continued, "That's right. Wan Shi is about to emerge from his secluded cultivation... If he enters the Eighth Order Sovereign Realm..." She didn't complete her sentence as she didn't know what to say.

If Wan Shi were to enter the Eighth Order Sovereign Realm, it would be nearly impossible for a Fourth Order Sovereign like Huang Xiaolong to top him.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Wan Shi's sudden emergence had indeed caught him by surprise.

Within the next ten years?!

It seemed as though he had to locate the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele as quickly as possible...

After gathering the six devil steles, he would be able to raise his strength again. It would definitely be of help when he faced off against Wan Shi in the future.

"We'll head back to Saint Devil City right now!" Huang Xiaolong growled.

Everyone nodded, and the four of them shot towards Saint Devil City once again.

Since Huang Xiaolong didn't plan on hiding his tracks, everyone got the news that he had returned to Saint Devil City the moment he reappeared.

Wan Yue was a little shocked when he realized what had happened. "Huang Xiaolong appeared in Saint Devil City again?"

"Lord Wan Yue, that's right." Yang Gang reported. "It's definitely him. Old Ancestor Azure Cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python are present. Even if other people manage to hide their aura, there is no way we can mistake the three of them for someone else. Huang Xiaolong is definitely back."

Wan Yue's frown became deeper. "That's strange... Did Huang Xiaolong already refine the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus?!" However, he shook his head soon after. "It's impossible. There is no way he did it."

It had only been forty years! There was no way Huang Xiaolong could successfully refine the high-level four origin treasure in such a short amount of time!

Despite that, he had no idea how to explain Huang Xiaolong's reappearance in Saint Devil City!

"Lord Wan Yue, maybe Huang Xiaolong learned about Lord Wan Shi's imminent emergence, and he decided to leave seclusion early..."



Wan Yue nodded his head. "It's possible." A sneer formed on his lips, and he continued, "If only he knew what would have happened... Huang Xiaolong, don't you regret going against the All-Heavens Decree in the past? Did you expect this when you killed my envoy in the past?!"

Yang Gang laughed as well, "Huang Xiaolong is definitely p\*ssing his pants now that Lord Wan Shi is about to emerge. He should be looking around for all the help he can get right now!"

Wan Yue spoke up all of a sudden, "Get our men in Saint Devil City to pass down my All-Heavens Decree. If Huang Xiaolong arrives in City of All-Heavens in a year, he can kneel before our gates and admit his mistakes. I might allow him to die with a complete corpse when the time comes!"

"If he really comes, our City of All-Heavens will only take the life of that little brat, Huang Xiaolong! If he refuses to come, we'll kill everyone related to him! His family members, his master, everyone related to him will die!"

"While you're at it, tell everyone about the decree!"

Yang Gang was stunned for a second before a smile broke out on his face. "Lord Wan Yue, I shall do as you say!"

Before long, the news started to spread around the myriad of worlds.

"The All-Heavens Decree has arrived! Huang Xiaolong is to kneel at the gates of the City of All-Heavens and admit his mistakes!"

"Do you think Huang Xiaolong will receive the decree? If he refuses to go, everyone related to him will die! If he agrees, he will be the only victim! In my opinion, Huang Xiaolong will definitely agree."

Discussions broke out, and everyone seemed to be gloating in his misfortune.

Of course, the news couldn't escape from Huang Xiaolong. He learned about the All-Heavens Decree in the main hall of the Skull Devil Sect.

“Your Majesty, someone is here to see you. He says that he’s from the City of All-Heavens!” The three Skull Ancestors made a report all of a sudden.

The little cow chuckled coldly, “Someone from the City of All-Heavens? He’s definitely here to relay the decree!”

Huang Xiaolong wore an indifferent look, and no one could see through his thoughts. He turned to the three Skull Ancestors and ordered, “Let him in.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” They replied respectfully before turning to leave. Before long, they led an old man at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm into the hall.

The old man was someone who was half a step into the Sovereign Realm!

“Greetings to Your Majesty, the King of Hell!” He greeted Huang Xiaolong the moment he stepped into the hall. However, there wasn’t a trace of respect on his face.

Huang Xiaolong raised his eyebrows as he asked, “What did Wan Yue send you here for?”

A frown formed on the old man’s face as he sneered in his heart. According to him, Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a dead man walking. He didn’t understand why Huang Xiaolong was still acting so cockily.

Despite the mockery in his heart, he remained expressionless as he said, “I’m sure Your Majesty has already guessed Lord Wan Yue’s intentions.” He retrieved the All-Heavens Decree and yelled, “Your Majesty, the King of Hell, kneel to receive your orders!”

The moment the All-Heavens Decree appeared, even the world leaders of the five greater worlds had to kneel on one knee in order to receive the order. It was a show of respect to Lord Wan Shi of the City of All Heavens.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong wasn't planning to show his respects. Instead, he chuckled coldly, "That's where you're wrong. I've never been in the habit of kneeling to anybody. Moreover, isn't it just Wan Yue? He's not qualified to make me kneel!"

The old man's expression changed, and he raged in his heart. He had never thought that Lord Wan Shi's emergence wouldn't be enough to scare Huang Xiaolong into submission. Huang Xiaolong even dared to disrespect the All-Heavens Decree!

"Brat, no one kills envoys. If you get lost now, you might still find a way to live." The little cow glared at the old man. "If you refuse my kind gesture to let you off now, this old cow will smash you into pieces!"

The envoy could no longer endure the flames of rage in his heart, and he pointed at Huang Xiaolong and raged, "Huang Xiaolong, Azure Cow, how dare you disrespect the All-Heavens Decree?! The day Lord Wan Shi emerges from his secluded cultivation will be the day of your death!"

A chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The little chaos axe slammed downwards and chopped him into half. The All-Heavens Decree was shredded to a million pieces.

Now that Huang Xiaolong was in the mid-level Sovereign Realm, the might of the tiny chaos axe had reached an unimaginable degree.

As for the old man from the City of All-Heavens, he fell to the ground with a face full of shock. He had never expected Huang Xiaolong to make a move against him at this point in time!