

Conqueror 2101

Chapter 2101: Location of the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele

When the little cow stared at the corpse, she raised her leg and smashed it into a paste. A cold harrumph left her lips, “How dare Wan Shi’s dog bark in front of me?!”

The three Skull Ancestors looked at the corpse before them, and they couldn’t believe their eyes. The other party had come with the All-Heavens Decree. After Huang Xiaolong killed him, Old Ancestor Azure Cow even had to trample on his corpse!

Huang Xiaolong retracted his gaze and looked at the three Skull Ancestors as he asked, “What about the thing I asked you to check up on?”

The three of them lowered their heads as they stammered, “Replying to Your Majesty, there isn’t any news about it yet... Please do not worry! We will definitely locate the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele soon!”

Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of disappointment fill his heart. He nodded before asking about the Saint Devil City and Devil World’s situation before dismissing them. Soon after, he summoned Zhao Yuan and questioned him about some things.

Half an hour passed, and Zhao Yuan finally left.

“Even though we can confirm that the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele is still in the Devil World, the Devil World is boundless! We won’t be able to locate it in a short amount of time!” Cang Mutian shook his head and said.

“Why don’t we head over to the Corpse Pool in the Rotting World?” The little cow thought for a moment before continuing, “Didn’t the Reverence Moon Old Man say that there is a level three origin treasure located in the corpse pool? If we manage to obtain it, the effects wouldn’t be worse than the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!”

Cang Mutian shook his head again. “It’s impossible to obtain a level three origin treasure so easily. Dean Reverence Moon remained in the Corpse Pool in the Rotting World for several billion years, and he

could only be certain that there was a level three origin treasure there. He failed to locate it. Moreover, the Corpse Pool is comparable to the Devil Holy Ground in size...”

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, and he decided, “We’ll stay in the Devil World for a little bit more. If we still fail to locate the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele in two years, we will head over to the Rotting World!”

“That will have to do...” The little cow nodded in agreement.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the Flying Devil Python beside him, and his heart trembled. He asked about the Heavenless Archdevil Lord as there could be a clue hidden within the Archdevil Lord’s actions! After all, the Flying Devil Python was the Heavenless Archdevil Lord’s mount!

When Huang Xiaolong was listening to the experiences of the Flying Devil Python, Wan Yue was listening to the report in the main hall of his All-Heavens Divine Palace. When he heard about what had happened to the envoy and Huang Xiaolong, he crushed the cup in his hands as killing intent filled his eyes.

“Huang! Xiao! Long!” He gnashed his teeth and spat word by word.

How dare Huang Xiaolong kill someone from the City of All-Heavens! Lord Wan Shi was about to emerge from his secluded cultivation! Not to mention killing someone from the City of All-Heavens, Huang Xiaolong even tore the All-Heavens Decree to shreds!

Old Monster Lun Zhuan, the Old Crow Ancestor, King of Shadows, Shi Zhen, and the others were in the hall with Wan Yue, and they also heard the news.

“Huang Xiaolong is being really stubborn... He doesn’t know what’s good for him!” Lun Zhuan snorted, “Since he won’t repent even in the face of death, the day Lord Wan Shi emerges will be the day he dies!”

The Old Crow Ancestor chuckled, “This brat really doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth. He even dares to destroy the All-Heavens Decree!”

The killing intent in Wan Yue's heart rose the more he heard them speak.

He had even got people to spread the news about the All-Heavens Decree! Now that Huang Xiaolong had shredded his decree and killed his envoy, it was clear that Huang Xiaolong had delivered him a heavy slap to the face in front of the world!

"If I don't kill Huang Xiaolong, I'm not a man!" A sinister light flashed through Wan Yue's eyes.

"Pass down my order! Since Huang Xiaolong dares to disregard my order and refuses to repent, everyone related to him has to die! He killed someone from my City of All-Heavens, and for that, everyone related to him can be killed on sight!"

"Let's see if everyone is the same as Huang Xiaolong! Let's see if everyone dares to go against my City of All-Heavens!"

Wan Yue's voice resounded through the room.

Soon, his order started to spread.

The myriad of worlds fell into chaos once again.

"Is Huang Xiaolong really not afraid of Lord Wan Shi?!"

"Lord Wan Shi is about the leave seclusion. Let's wait for the good show to play out!"

...

After two days of staying in the headquarters of the Skull Devil Sect, Huang Xiaolong left and started to look for the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele.

Since he wasn't able to pinpoint the approximate location of the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, he could only fly around to try his luck.

Luckily for him, the radius he could sense after breaking through to the mid-level Sovereign Realm was much larger than before. Looking for the devil stele would be much easier.

Of course, he ordered everyone under him to look for traces of the devil stele to not waste time.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

Despite all his attempts, he failed to detect anything.

By then, Huang Xiaolong and the others had already arrived in the Cloud Sea Region in the Devil World.

The Cloud Sea Region was a special region in the Devil World. Beautiful clouds of different colors covered the space, and it was formed by both devil qi and spiritual qi. From afar, the region was covered in a mesmerizing glow. As everyone there seemed to be affected by the beauty of the clouds, the Cloud Sea Region was the region with the lowest amount of bloodshed.

Another month passed, and Huang Xiaolong finally reached the end of the Cloud Sea Region... No matter how he tried, he failed to locate the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!

"D*mn it! I refuse to believe that we won't be able to locate the devil stele even after searching through all thirty-six regions!" The little cow had long since been irate over their failure to locate the devil stele.

If they had all the time in the world, she wouldn't be so annoyed. However, time was of the essence right now! The longer they took, the closer they got to Wan Shi's emergence from secluded cultivation!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as helplessness filled his eyes. He was really wasting time by looking for it aimlessly. It was too bad he couldn't do anything to change it.

The only thing he was afraid of was that he wouldn't be able to locate the devil stele after searching through all thirty-six regions in the Devil World. The Devil World wasn't just made of the thirty-six regions. There were countless desolate grounds and death lands. All of them were vast and boundless. A single death land might even be bigger than one of the thirty-six regions itself!

Even if they had ten full years, they wouldn't be able to search through the whole Devil World!

An hour passed as they flew about aimlessly. Suddenly, the other five Devil Steles in Huang Xiaolong's body started to emit resplendent light.

This...

Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!

They finally located the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned to one of the cities located in the clouds. Based on the reaction he got from the five devil steles, the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele was located there!

"What's wrong?" The little cow asked when she noticed the change in Huang Xiaolong's mood.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a brilliant smile as he laughed, "The Concealed Scripture Devil Stele is in that city!"

"WHAT?!" The little cow and Cang Mutian didn't dare to believe their ears. However, joy soon took over, and smiles blossomed on their faces. They had finally located the final devil stele!

"Haha! I knew that we wouldn't be so unlucky!" The little cow roared with laughter, "Let's go!" They turned into streaks of light as they charged towards the city located in the clouds.

Chapter 2102: Found it!

In the blink of an eye, they arrived before the city.

“Borderless City!” Cang Mutian muttered under his breath. He quickly introduced the city to Huang Xiaolong and the others. “Borderless City lies between the Cloud Sea Region and the Frigid Water Region. It’s a city that connects them!”

“Because of this, both regions have stationed their troops over in Borderless City.”

With Cang Mutian’s introduction, Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the city.

As soon as they entered, Huang Xiaolong didn’t waste time as he quickly headed towards the location of the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele.

As the Borderless City was located between both regions, it was an important connection between the two. There were tons of experts and chambers of commerce operating in the city, and Huang Xiaolong saw the busy streets bustling with activities.

Making their way towards the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, the streets started to empty out. Before long, there wasn’t a single soul left on the street they were on.

Even though the city was extremely lively, there were bound to be some remote corners lying around.

When they finally arrived at one of the northernmost courtyards, Huang Xiaolong stopped.

The courtyard was extremely rundown,, and the grass growing around it had already reached a human’s height. Despite its forsaken appearance, the courtyard was massive, and the majestic aura surrounding it had yet to fade.

There were two stone lion carvings beside the entrance, but a layer of thick dust was enough to prove that it hadn’t been cleaned in years.

“Is this where the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele is?!” A trace of suspicion flashed through the little cow’s eyes, and she asked in confusion.

Since their arrival, she had failed to notice any devil qi in the air. She even opened her heavenly eye in order to look for traces of devil qi in the air but failed to find any! It was impossible for a devil stele to not emit devil qi!

There was a trace of disbelief on both Cang Mutian and the Flying Devil Python’s faces as they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong in unison.

A smile slowly appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “It’s here!”

The five devil steles couldn’t be wrong!

“Let’s head on in...” Huang Xiaolong stepped into the entrance with the little cow and the others behind him. Since there were no guards around, they arrived in the main hall without anyone to stop them.

“I wonder who fellow cultivators are...” An old man walked out from the side hall, and he looked like the steward of the forsaken residence. His face was bony in, but his eyes were full of spirit.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and said, “Peak of the late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm... Half a step into the Emperor Realm.”

The face of the old man changed, and his expression sank, “Are you someone sent by the Cloud Sea City Lord?!”

The Borderless City was a unique city, and there were two city lords. One of them came from the Cloud Sea Region, and the other came from the Frigid Water Region.

“Go back and tell your young master that we’re not planning to sell the residence!”

Huang Xiaolong and the others stared at him in shock.

"We're not from the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion..." Huang Xiaolong shook his head slowly.

The expression on the old man's face froze, and he stared at the four newcomers with a newfound curiosity. It was clear he didn't believe anything Huang Xiaolong said.

"Old Man Peng, Sui Wenhui, have you considered it through?!" A haughty voice resounded through the air. When Huang Xiaolong and the others turned around, they saw a young man leading a bunch of people into the residence. From their lineup, it was clear that the young man was the young master of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion. There was no doubt the others were the experts he had brought with him.

When the old man saw the group of people, an ugly expression appeared on his face.

Before anyone could react, a young man rushed out from the inner courtyard as he raged at the young master of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion, "Young City Lord Xing, we already gave you an answer three days ago! This is the residence my grandfather left behind! I won't sell it!"

"Are you very sure?!" A sneer left the young city lord's lips, "Since you rather die than sell me your manor, I'll send you all to hell!" One of the middle-aged men stood out as soon as the words left his lips, "This is our Fourth Steward. I believe all of you have heard of him..."

Old Man Peng and the young man felt a sense of fear in their hearts. Every single one of the stewards in the city lord's mansion was in the Emperor Realm. Even the weakest one of them all, the Fourth Steward, was a late-First Order Emperor Realm expert.

The young city lord waved his hand and instructed, "Go. Kill the old man and Sui Wenhui. Do whatever you want as long as you leave them with a complete corpse." His gaze casually swept past Huang Xiaolong and the others as he spoke, "Oh right, kill them all while you're at it!"

Even though he had no idea who Huang Xiaolong and the others were, he felt that there was nothing inappropriate for someone of his status to kill several strangers in the city.

“Yes, Young City Lord!” The steward replied respectfully, and he charged towards Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

“Brat, go to hell!” A cold snort left his lips as he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong. According to him, a single punch was enough to take care of everyone!

When Sui Wenhui and the old man noticed the tyrannical wave of energy surging towards them, a look of fear and despair filled their faces.

It was too bad a tongue appeared to stop the fist. With a flick of the tongue, the Fourth Steward disappeared.

Under the shocked gaze of everyone present, they stared at the Flying Devil Python, who had half a body dangling out of its mouth.

A slurping sound soon resounded through the courtyard as it swallowed the late-First Order Emperor Realm cultivator.

All the Cloud Sea City Lord Manor’s experts stared at the scene before them with a look of disbelief.

Only after a long time did the young city lord reveal a terrified expression as his body turned stiff.

“Who are you?!”

“You’re not qualified to know about our identities. I’ll give you one breath of time to disappear from my sight!” The little cow snorted.

Even though the expression on the young city lord’s face changed, he didn’t dare to utter a word as he left with all the cultivators he had brought with him.

Seeing that the young city lord was leaving with his tail tucked between his legs, Steward Peng and Sui Wenhui snapped back to reality.

“Many thanks to seniors for making a move!” They rushed towards Huang Xiaolong and bowed. There was a cautious look on their faces, especially Steward Peng. He had no idea what they were there for, and he felt a little jumpy in his heart.

“It’s nothing. I need something from your manor, and I’m here to take it away.” Huang Xiaolong got straight to the point. “Do you have any objections?”

“Of course not!” Sui Wenhui replied hastily. He was clear that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t actually asking a question. Even if he wasn’t willing to let Huang Xiaolong do as he pleased, he didn’t have a choice! With the strength, the other party possessed, there was no way of stopping them!

Huang Xiaolong nodded before bringing the little cow and the others to the inner courtyard. They only stopped when they arrived at a courtyard named the ‘Concealed Scripture Pavilion.’

When Sui Wenhui saw that Huang Xiaolong and the others had stopped outside the Concealed Scripture Pavilion, he couldn’t help but feel a little suspicious. His manor had long since been emptied, and everything of worth was already taken away. The only things left in the pavilion were several old books. No matter how he thought about it, he failed to think of a reason for Huang Xiaolong and the others to be there.

Walking towards one of the stone tablets outside the entrance, Huang Xiaolong noticed that only half of it was poking out of the ground. He couldn’t see the entire tablet, but from the dust and mud on it, it looked like an ordinary stone tablet found anywhere else.

The little cow stared at Cang Mutian, and he stared back at her.

Don’t tell me that’s the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele... There’s no way...

No matter how they looked at it, it didn’t resemble one of the six great devil steles.

Huang Xiaolong reached out and pulled the stone tablet out from the ground as everyone else watched curiously. The instant the other half was revealed, rays of resplendent light filled the skies as waves of devil qi surged out from under the ground.

Chapter 2103: Look For Me. I'm Called Huang Xiaolong

When Sui Wenhui and Steward Peng saw the stone tablet's transformation on the ground, they couldn't help but stare at it with their jaws agape.

The stone tablet was something one of the Su Family's old ancestors had obtained by chance. After obtaining it, he had felt that there was something strange about the tablet. Hence, he had started to research it. No matter how hard he had tried, he had failed to detect anything strange from the tablet.

In the end, he had decided to bury the stone tablet in front of the pavilion. He had allowed his disciples to meditate before the tablet and even laid down the order to heavily reward any disciple who managed to comprehend anything about the tablet!

Not only Sui Wenhui, even Steward Peng had tried to obtain enlightenment from the tablet, but they had failed!

Right now, they witnessed the shocking transformation of the tablet right before their very eyes!

Even though they had no idea what the tablet had turned into, they could confirm that it was an absolute treasure!

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the stone tablet's transformation before him, a look of joy appeared in his eyes. He had finally located the last devil stele! He had finally gathered all six great devil steles!

The Concealed Scripture Devil Stele had indeed hidden itself extremely well. Ordinary treasures would never be able to completely hide their aura. Looking at the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, it was able to remain hidden under the eyes of so many experts. Moreover, it could transform into another form! Without the other devil steles, it would have been impossible to locate it! Even Sovereigns wouldn't be able to locate it!

It was no wonder the three Skull Ancestors and Zhao Yuan had failed to find any leads after sending out so many people.

Huang Xiaolong quickly kept the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele into the Complete Heaven Palace in the Ancient Heavenly Court.

“I won’t take this for nothing...” Huang Xiaolong turned around and spoke to the two of them. “Tell me your request. As long as I can give it to you, I will.”

Sui Wenhui and the old man stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

This...

The two of them started to hesitate.

“Alright...” Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a second and continued, “How about this? I still have several spiritual pills and spirit stones here.” He tossed over a spatial ring to each of them.

Even though the two of them wanted to reject Huang Xiaolong’s gift, they became flabbergasted when they realized the contents in the spatial ring. There were mountains of low-grade chaos spirit stones and high-grade grandmist spiritual pills!

They didn’t dare to believe their eyes as they failed to return to reality even after a long time.

Did Huang Xiaolong really intend to give them all the low-grade chaos spirit stones and high-grade grandmist spiritual pills?!

Several million years ago, the Su Family was one of the ten superfamilies in Borderless City. Even at their peak, their treasury didn’t contain as much wealth as they were holding in their hands! In fact, all their wealth combined at their peak wasn’t even one ten thousandths of what they were holding!

“Lord... This... This...” Sui Wenhui stammered as he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified stare. He couldn’t help but panic when he held so many treasures in his hand.

“There is no need to worry...” The little cow piped up all of a sudden, “This brat has a ton of them! He doesn’t even care for them... Since it’s a gift, just keep it.”

Sui Wenhui and the old steward stared at each other in disbelief.

“You should hold on to this command token.” Huang Xiaolong pulled out a token and handed it over to them. “With this, you will be able to enter the headquarters of the Skull Devil Sect. There will be some ancestor-level figure there to guide you with your cultivation.”

Skull Devil Sect!

The two of them trembled like a leaf in the wind.

The Skull Devil Sect was one of the five strongest superpowers in the Devil World. Right now, their reputation was as high as the sun in the midday sky. No native of the Devil World could not have heard of them. Even when the Sui Family was at its peak, it was like a speck of dust when compared to the Skull Devil Sect.

Sui Wenhui accepted the token with trembling hands, and he saw the inscription of a skull on it.

“We thank the Lord!” Sui Wenhui fell to his knees all of a sudden as he kowtowed to Huang Xiaolong. If he could enter the Skull Devil Sect, why would he be afraid of the Cloud Sea City Lord Manor?! He might even be able to restore the past glory of his Sui Family!

In the past, the Sui Family could be considered a local power. As time whittled their strength away, they were down to their last two members.

Steward Peng got to his knees as he expressed his thanks to Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong quickly pardoned them.

As if on cue, the little cow turned to the entrance as a chilly gaze flashed past her eyes. “Seems like there are a lot of people who aren’t afraid of death...”

A ton of experts poured through the gates in an instant. The Young City Lord of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion rushed into the residence after returning with reinforcements. There were three additional experts following behind him.

When they saw the appearance of the three experts, Sui Wenhui and the old steward revealed a face full of terror.

The three of them were precisely the First, Second, and Third Steward of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion.

“Lord, you need to be careful... They are the three great stewards of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion! They are part of the ten strongest experts in our Borderless City. I’ve heard rumors that one of them has already entered the late-Ninth Order Emperor Realm!”

Late-Ninth Order Emperor Realm?

Huang Xiaolong nearly burst out laughing.

As the young city lord stomped towards Huang Xiaolong and the others, he raised his nose to the skies as he sneered, “Uncle Chen, these are the men who killed Uncle Zhang!” He quickly pointed at Huang Xiaolong and the others.

The Cloud Sea City Lord mansion’s experts swept their gaze over Huang Xiaolong and the others as a trace of suspicion formed in their minds. A low growl echoed through the room, “Who are you? How dare you kill someone from my Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion? Aren’t you showing us a little too much disrespect?!”

Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently, “So what? I’ll kill whoever I feel like. Even the Heaven Punishment Archdevil Ancestor is nothing in my eyes, much less your city lord mansion...”

“Before I change my mind, all of you better scram. If you leave now, you might make it in time to keep your life!”

Rage bubbled in the hearts of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion’s experts when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Chen Yizheng, the late-Ninth Order Emperor, released his aura as he snapped, “Fine! I would like to see what happens if I don’t leave!” He sent a palm strike flying towards Huang Xiaolong as soon as he spoke.

“Brat, if you manage to block my attack, I’ll leave!”

It was too bad the words hadn’t fully left his lips when the Flying Devil Python’s tail swept outwards. In the next instant, Chen Yizheng was sent blasting through every structure in sight before he slammed into the city walls of the Borderless City. The impact caused the city to shake.

Everyone from the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion stared at the scene before them in shock. When they saw his corpse, he had already turned into a pile of meat and blood.

Shock and fear flashed through the eyes of Sui Wenhui and the old steward.

Wasn’t Chen Yizheng a late-Ninth Order Emperor?!

Very quickly, the members of the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion snapped back to attention. However, the blood had long since drained from their faces as they stared at Huang Xiaolong and the others in shock.

“Sen... Senior...” The young city lord felt his body going stiff as he quickly apologized to Huang Xiaolong. However, Huang Xiaolong passed down his order before anyone could say anything. “Kill everyone but one.”

He had already given them a chance to leave. It was too bad no one took it.

The faces of everyone from the Cloud Sea City Lord Mansion fell, and before they could protect their young city lord, the Flying Devil Python swept its tail outwards. In the blink of an eye, all but one was left.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the last man as he instructed, "Go back and report to your city lord. If you wish to seek revenge, look for me, Huang Xiaolong, at the Skull Devil Sect."

Chapter 2104: Wan Shi Leaves Seclusion!

Huang Xiaolong!

The last remaining member felt a bomb going off in his head.

Even after a long time after Huang Xiaolong's departure, he failed to return to his senses.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others left, they didn't remain in the Borderless City for too long. They quickly left and charged towards the north. The only thing he had to do was to look for a secluded spot to refine the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, just like he had done with the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

As for Sui Wenhui and the old steward, they made their way to the Skull Devil Sect's headquarters after Huang Xiaolong left.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped in the space above a deep abyss.

"This should be the spot..." Huang Xiaolong looked into the bottomless abyss and muttered.

It was extremely secluded, and it was also unlikely for anyone to discover his chosen spot. It was an excellent choice for a location to go into seclusion.

Since Huang Xiaolong had already decided on the place, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python had no objections.

The four of them quickly descended as they hastily set up individual spaces and defensive formations all around. It was the same as before when Huang Xiaolong had refined the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

When Huang Xiaolong finally entered the space he created, he crossed his leg and sat down in the middle of the air before retrieving the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele. He sucked in a cold breath when he thought about what the last devil stele signified. Even though it was far too lacking when compared to the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus, Huang Xiaolong knew that he would be able to obtain the energy straight from the source of the Devil World! He would immediately take over the Heavenless Archdevil Lord's position!

Soon after, he would be able to unify the Devil World!

No one would be able to remain calm if they knew that they would be able to take over a world soon!

Huang Xiaolong eventually suppressed the excitement in his heart as he summoned the Glaze Devil Stele, Myriad Curses Devil Stele, Blood Eye Devil Stele, Imperial Beast Devil Stele, and the Divine Artifact Devil Stele.

All six devil steles hovered in the air, and Huang Xiaolong quickly started to circulate his Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

A brilliant light emerged from the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele as a pillar of devil light, terrifying beyond belief, shot towards the heavens. The original darkness energy of the Devil World poured through the void.

Light quickly shot out from the other five devil steles, and every single one revolved around Huang Xiaolong.

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"What?! Huang Xiaolong might have obtained the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele?!" Wan Yue listened to a report in the main hall of the All-Heavens Divine Palace, and his face sank.

Yang Gang didn't dare to lie, and he quickly reported everything he knew. "From our intelligence network in the Devil World, Huang Xiaolong obtained a stone tablet in one of the manors in the Borderless City. The stone tablet should be the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele!"

Wan Yue's eyes narrowed as frosty light flashed in them.

"Lord Wan Yue, please be at ease. Even if Huang Xiaolong manages to obtain the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele, it doesn't mean anything." Yang Gang continued, "He won't have the time to refine it! Even if he manages to refine it in several years and become the successor of the Heavenless Archdevil Lord, Lord Wan Shi will be able to crush him with a pinky!"

Yang Gang quickly broke out into laughter, "If that were to happen, Huang Xiaolong would be the shortest-lived leader of the Devil World! He'll be the joke of an era!"

Wan Yue sneered when he heard what Yang Gang said, "You're right. So what if Huang Xiaolong manages to succeed the Heavenless Archdevil Lord?! He won't be able to live for long anyway. In the future, all six devil steles, the Ancient Heavenly Court, the Radiance Divine Scepter, Nine Yin Magic Mirror, and all of his treasures will belong to our All-Heavens City! We need to thank Huang Xiaolong for gathering all six devil steles for us!"

Six years quickly passed by...

In the depths of one of the spaces in the City of All-Heavens, space started to fluctuate, and rays of brilliant light shot into the heavens. In an instant, a terrifying aura enveloped the city.

Even existences like Old Monster Lun Zhuan, the Old Crow Ancestor, the King of Shadows, Shi Zhen, and other super experts found it hard to breathe.

"This?!" Wan Yue revealed an expression of joy when he felt the familiar aura.

"Lord Father! Lord Father is about to leave seclusion!" Wan Yue yelled excitedly.

When the overlords in the main hall heard what he said, they sucked in a cold breath. Lord Wan Shi was about to exit seclusion!

Everyone got over their shock in a matter of seconds before revealing a joyous expression.

They had been waiting for a long time for Lord Wan Shi to emerge from his secluded cultivation!

For several years, they had awaited the day Lord Wan Shi would take revenge for them!

“Hahaha! Now that Lord Wan Shi has emerged, it’s time for Huang Xiaolong to die!” Old Monster Lun Zhuan roared with laughter.

“Let’s go! Everyone, follow me to welcome my father from seclusion!” Wan Yue got to his feet with barely concealed joy on his face.

He quickly led everyone out of the main hall, and they made their way towards the secret space Lord Wan Shi had created.

Before they could even approach the secret space, a horrifying might repelled them. Wan Yue, Lun Zhuan, the Old Crow Ancestor, the King of Shadows, and Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen had to work together in order to resist the pressure.

Even after working together, they barely managed to fend it off.

A look of shock appeared in their eyes.

A massive figure shrouded in light suddenly shot into the skies.

When Wan Yue saw the familiar figure, he hastily stepped forward to pay his respects. “Wan Yue greets Lord Father!”

It went without a doubt that the person who had just appeared was the only known high-level Sovereign, Wan Shi!

Even the faint glow around his face couldn't hide his eyes that twinkled like stars in the night sky. They emitted rays of resplendent light, and it was as though nothing could hide from his sight.

"Lun Zhuan, Old Crow, Shi Zhen... We greet Lord Wan Shi! Lord Wan Shi is the ruler of the myriad of worlds and through the lands!" No one dared to put on airs in front of Wan Shi, and they greeted him in haste. They fell to their knees and kowtowed, not daring to look directly at him.

Wan Shi swept his gaze across everyone present, and he nodded his head slightly, "Get up." Even though his voice was placid, it resonated deep in their hearts, and they found it impossible to defy his orders.

Only then did Wan Yue and the others rise.

"Congratulations to Lord Father for completing the secret art!" Wan Yue stepped forward, and a smile appeared on his face.

Wan Shi nodded his head slowly and said with indifference, "This wasn't a bad session. I not only managed to comprehend the secret art, but I also managed to increase my strength by quite a bit."

Comprehend the secret art!

Increase his strength by 'quite a bit'!

Wan Yue and the others nearly jumped in joy when they heard what he said.

"Lord Father, you might not have heard, but in the past thousand years, there has been a brat called Huang Xiaolong who rose to fame. He managed to obtain the King of Hell's inheritance as well as take the King of Grandmist as his master. Not only that, but he also managed to obtain the Radiance Ancestor's inheritance and unify the Radiance World!" Wan Yue quickly complained to Wan Shi. "He

gathered the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, Old Ancestor Azure Cow, and several others and disregarded our City of All-Heavens City! He's too arrogant!"

After he spoke, he quickly sprinkled in some details to make Huang Xiaolong look extremely bad.

"Oh? Huang Xiaolong?" Wan Shi wasn't really interested in Huang Xiaolong. However, his interest was finally piqued when he heard the entire story.

"Lord Father, please make a move and kill Huang Xiaolong!" Wan Yue added.

Chapter 2105: In Trouble

A light flashed through Wan Shi's eyes, and a plan quickly formed in his heart.

"Alright. I know what I have to do. Let's return to the All-Heavens Divine Palace first." Wan Shi muttered.

"Yes, Lord Father!" Wan Yue didn't dare to pester Wan Shi further. Now that Wan Shi had left seclusion, it was a matter of time before he dealt with Huang Xiaolong. They had already waited for several dozen years. A day or two didn't matter.

When they finally returned to the All-Heavens Divine Palace, Wan Shi spoke to Lun Zhuan and the others. He could be considered old acquaintances with Shi Zhen and Lun Zhuan. He had nearly killed Lun Zhuan in the past due to some minor disagreements! However, he had eventually let Lun Zhuan off.

He discussed the state of the myriad worlds with Lun Zhuan and Shi Zhen before finally changing the topic to talk about Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh? Shi Ming is dead?" Wan Shi was shocked when he heard about what had happened to Shi Ming. Even though Wan Yue had added a lot of spicy details when he had spoken about Huang Xiaolong, Wan Shi had never expected him to be able to kill Shi Ming.

“Yes... In the battle in the World of Darkness, Shi Ming, Chen Fushan, Wang Hong, and several others were killed by Huang Xiaolong!” Wan Yue replied.

He quickly reported everything that had happened in the World of Darkness, and he also spoke about how Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain the Ancient Heavenly Court.

“Ancient Heavenly Court!” A frown finally formed on Wan Shi’s face.

Ancient Heavenly Emperor!

A figure quickly appeared in his mind.

“That’s right...” Wan Yue hesitated for a moment before transmitting a secret message to Wan Shi, “We also received news fifty years ago that Huang Xiaolong might have gotten his hands on the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus!”

Wan Shi’s pupils shrunk.

Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus!

In the past, he had made a move because the Heavenly King had ordered him to make a move. Of course, he had considered making a move because he received news that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor had managed to obtain a mid-level origin treasure, the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus!

He had never thought that Huang Xiaolong would be the one to obtain the treasure finally!

Fifty years ago... That could only mean that Huang Xiaolong hadn’t fully refined the treasure!

A fire started burning in Wan Shi’s heart when he thought about it.

“Where is he?” Wan Shi muttered.

“He’s in the Devil World right now!” Wan Yue replied hastily, and he reported about Huang Xiaolong’s movements. He also told Wan Shi about how Huang Xiaolong might have obtained the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele. “Right now, Huang Xiaolong should be hiding somewhere to refine the devil stele! He might also be refining the lotus as we speak!”

When Wan Shi heard that there was a possibility of Huang Xiaolong was refining the lotus, a chilly light flashed in his eyes. He decided to kill Huang Xiaolong no matter the cost!

With Huang Xiaolong’s talent and luck, it was a matter of time before there was no one in the myriad of worlds who could suppress him! Given another thousand years, Huang Xiaolong would reign supreme!

Wan Shi thought about it for a second before deciding to change his plan. “Now that I have emerged, pass down my All-Heavens Decree! Gather all the world leaders in my city! We shall hold a world leaders’ conference!”

Wan Yue and the others stared at him in shock.

“Lord Father, are you planning to capture Huang Xiaolong during the conference and kill him in front of the others to warn them all?” Wan Yue quickly guessed his father’s intentions, and he was stunned. “I’m afraid that both the Azure Cow and Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t turn up...”

Wan Shi sneered, “Relax. Huang Xiaolong will definitely come.”

...?!

When they saw how confident Wan Shi was, everyone stared at him in disbelief.

“Is Grandmist in the Divine World?”

“Lord Father, the King of Grandmist is currently in the Grandmist Emperor Palace in the Divine World.” Wan Yue replied. “Not only is the King of Grandmist there, the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Darkness, and Du Hai are all gathered in the Divine World.”

“Only Old Ancestor Azure Cow and Cang Mutian returned to the Devil World with Huang Xiaolong.”

Wan Shi nodded his head. “All four of them... not too bad.” He turned and laughed after he spoke, “Do you think that Huang Xiaolong will look for me to take revenge if I head over to the Divine World to kill two of them before taking the other two hostages?”

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they heard his suggestion.

Killing two of them and taking the other two hostages...

No matter which one of the four they were talking about, they were overlords! Every one of them had the ability to shake the worlds! Even if Lun Zhuan and the others made a move, they wouldn't be a match for the Reverence Moon Old Man! Right now, Wan Shi was casually talking about killing and capturing them!

From Wan Shi's attitude, it was nothing more than a wave of his arm.

After all, everyone was clear about his strength.

Wan Yue roared with laughter, and he quickly agreed. “If Lord Father really does that, Huang Xiaolong will definitely go crazy. He might charge straight to the All-Heavens City to duke it out with us!”

...

Ten days later...

The news of Wan Shi leaving seclusion was a secret, but the King of Grandmist and the others had long since learned of it.

In the Grandmist Emperor Palace, the Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Granmist, King of Darkness, and Du Hai revealed a face full of worry.

“Who would have thought that Wan Shi would emerge so quickly?!” The Reverence Moon Old Man muttered, “I’ve also heard that he completely comprehended his secret art! According to him, his strength had also increased by a large amount!”

“If he can say something like that, he might no longer be in the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!” The King of Grandmist’s heart sank.

No longer in the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!

The thing they were worried about had finally happened!

“What do we do now? Are we going to tell Xiaolong? Is he even done with the refinement of the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele?!” The King of Darkness frowned.

The Reverence Moon Old Man shook his head. “Even if he has refined it, there is no use.” Out of all of them, the Reverence Moon Old Man was the clearest about the power Wan Shi possessed.

In the past, Wan Shi’s talent wasn’t weaker than all of them. After refining the Wan Shi Bamboo, his Sovereign Body had already reached a terrifying level. He was terrifying in both offense and defense. According to the Reverence Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be his match even if he entered the mid-level Sovereign Realm.

After all, they were separated by a chasm that was impossible to cross!

Three whole realms weren’t something Huang Xiaolong could make up for with combat strength alone.

“Hehe!” all of a sudden, a sneer entered the ears of everyone present. “Old man, you’re right! Even if Huang Xiaolong refines it, there is no use!”

All of them sucked in a cold breath when they heard the sneer. Wan Yue?!

Indeed. They saw Wan Yue sauntering into the hall with Jiang Hong in his hands.

Jiang Hong was already on his last breath, and he wasn't conscious. It was clear he was about to die!

"Wan Yue, release my disciple!" The King of Grandmist raged.

"Release him?" Wan Yue snorted as he stared at everyone in the hall with a mocking expression.

Chapter 2106: 1 Dead, 3 Injured

When the King of Grandmist saw the twisted smile on Wan Yue's face, he wanted to make a move. It was too bad his body went stiff as he stared at the man who strode in through the entrance of the hall.

The Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Darkness, and Du Hai felt a jolt in their minds when they saw the newcomer.

"Wan... Lord Wan Shi!" The Reverence Moon Old Man exclaimed in a strange voice. Even though he was standing on Huang Xiaolong's side, he was nearly unable to suppress the respect and fear he had for Wan Shi.

Even at the peak of the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, he failed to do so.

If the Reverence Moon Old Man failed to do so, there was no need to mention the King of Grandmist and the others.

Under their terrified gaze, Wan Shi strode towards them. He ignored the frightened expression on their faces as he slowly made his way into the hall.

When he entered, he stared at the walls and sighed with admiration, "The construction of your Grandmist Emperor Palace's main hall isn't bad. I can see that you have invested a lot of effort into it..."

In the past few years, the four of them had laid down countless ancient restrictions in the main hall in order to prepare for Wan Shi's arrival.

Every single restriction was terrifying in its own right, and all of them borrowed the power of the entire emperor's palace. Even overlords wouldn't be able to notice the intricacy behind the design, but Wan Shi was no ordinary expert. He saw through their intentions with a single glance.

Seeing that Wan Shi had already seen through their preparations, their expressions changed.

"I wonder why Lord Wan Shi paid us a visit..." The Reverence Moon Old Man suppressed the shock in his heart as he stepped forward to ask.

Wan Shi stared at them and said slowly, "I'm here to kill you!"

Kill you!

His words were enough to strike fear in their hearts.

All four of them felt their bodies trembling as they quickly retreated to form an orderly line opposite Wan Shi.

A grand formation quickly appeared in the hall, and with its assistance, the four of them managed to increase their combat strength by more than two folds.

Seeing their desperate struggle, Wan Shi chuckled, "Don't worry... I'm only going to kill two of you! I'll capture the other two and take you back to the City of All-Heavens. You'll be able to live for a little longer..."

Only going to kill two of them!

The Reverence Moon Old Man's heart sank.

Wan Shi sneered again, "Reverence Moon, who do you think I should kill? Why don't you decide? As long as two of you sacrifice yourself, the other two will be able to live on for a little while longer..."

The four of them remained silent as they stared at Wan Shi.

Too bad Wan Yue didn't wait for them to react as he sent out a palm strike towards Jiang Hong's head. Jiang Hong's body trembled once before he exploded into a mist of blood.

"Hong'er!" The King of Grandmist cried out in misery...

"Wan Yue, go to hell!" The King of Grandmist screamed as he charged towards Wan Yue. Purple grandmist qi transformed into grandmist dragons as they charged towards Wan Yue.

"Go!" The Reverence Moon Old Man yelled, and all of them moved in unison.

No one knew when, but the Reverence Moon Old Man's staff had already appeared in his hand. He transformed into a massive giant, and a silver moon appeared on his forehead. Moonlight emerged from his body without stop.

That was the Reverence Moon Old Man's true form!

When he completed his transformation, his combat strength rose once again, and he arrived at the border of the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!

The King of Darkness sucked in long breaths as boundless dark energy formed a black hole around the battlefield. Every single one contained terrifying might, and there was no way ordinary Sovereigns would be able to stand against him.

As for Du Hai, the green light around his body started to swirl as poison mist started to fill the hall. A world of poison was formed in an instant as poisonous needles shot towards Wan Shi.

In an instant, everyone revealed their strongest attack. No one dared to hold back when facing Wan Shi!

When Wan Shi saw their desperate struggle, he chuckled softly, “Good enough for me to make a move... Too bad none of you can compare to the Xumi Old Man!” His eyes narrowed as he spat, “Since none of you can compare to the old man, you’ll just have to die!”

Wan Shi reached out, and green light filled the hall. In an instant, massive bamboo shoots appeared from nowhere, and every single one was strong enough to send the Reverence Moon Old Man flying. When the bamboo shoots slammed into them, the world of darkness crumbled as Du Hai’s body was pierced through instantly.

When the Reverence Moon Old Man saw how Wan Shi defeated all of them with a single attack, his pupils shrank.

“Myriad Worlds Bamboo!” Du Hai screamed.

When his voice fell, the King of Grandmist slammed into Wan Yue.

No one knew when, but two axes appeared in Wan Yue’s hand. As he waved them around, he managed to repel the King of Grandmist.

Wan Shi quickly turned around and flicked a ray of green light towards the King of Grandmist. When the King of Grandmist noticed Wan Shi’s sudden attack, his expression changed. The Reverence Moon Old Man and the others quickly moved to block it, but even so, all four of them were sent retreating to the edge of the hall.

“Just stay at the side.” Wan Shi reached out and pushed Wan Yue behind him.

“Yes, Lord Father!” Wan Yue quickly acknowledged the order and left the hall.

The moment Wan Yue left, Wan Shi released his aura completely. Massive bamboo shoots pierced towards the heavens, and the ceiling of the hall was instantly riddled with holes. Countless miserable screams filled the emperor’s palace as an uncountable number of disciples were wiped out.

The four of them finally made their last stand as they tried their hardest to block Wan Shi's attack.

The Reverence Moon Old Man's staff was something he had obtained from the depths of the Heavens Path. It was sturdy beyond compare, and it was stronger than top-grade grandmist artifacts. Even so, he failed to stop Wan Shi's attack.

As for the King of Darkness, his darkness energy was pushed back repeatedly as the bamboo shoots shot towards him. Du Hai was even worse as he failed to leave a single mark on Wan Shi's bamboo...

...

A day later...

News started to spread across the myriad of worlds. Jiang Hong, the Grandmist Emperor, was killed by Wan Yue. Despite the King of Grandmist, the Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Darkness, and Du Hai's joint effort to protect him, Wan Shi broke through their defenses and killed Du Hai. The Reverence Moon Old Man ran away with grievous injuries, and Wan Shi captured the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness.

As soon as the news started to spread, the myriad of worlds shook.

"Lord Wan Shi is unrivaled! Even when working together, the Reverence Moon Old Man, the King of Darkness, the King of Grandmist, and Du Hai failed to stop him! One of them died, and three others were seriously injured! Moreover, the only person who managed to escape was the Reverence Moon Old Man!"

"Lord Wan Shi has passed down the All-Heavens Decree to hold a World Leaders Conference in City of All-Heavens after twelve months... I've heard that he would publicly execute the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness there!"

Chapter 2107: Senior Brother is Dead?!

“In the war in the World of Darkness, Huang Xiaolong killed Wang Hong of the City of All-Heavens, Shi Ming of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and several others. Right now, Lord Wan Shi made a move to kill Du Hai and capture the King of Grandmist and King of Darkness! Who knows if Huang Xiaolong would head over to the City of All-Heavens a year later to save them...?”

“I don’t think he will! If he goes, there is no doubt about it... Huang Xiaolong will leave his life behind! Since he knows that he won’t be able to beat Wan Shi, he won’t be stupid enough to throw his life away!”

“If Huang Xiaolong doesn’t try to save his master, he would be worse than a beast! Moreover, his Senior Brother, Jiang Hong, has already been killed by Wan Shi! If Huang Xiaolong remains silent, the world will laugh at him! His reputation would go down in flames! From then on, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to appear in front of anyone!”

Heated discussions broke out everywhere, and Huang Xiaolong became the number one talked-about person once again.

Nearly everyone gloated in his misfortune as they awaited Huang Xiaolong’s miserable end.

...

In the Devil World, the faces of the little cow and Cang Mutian changed when they heard the news.

Du Hai was dead!

As for the three others, the Reverence Moon Old Man had suffered from serious injuries, and he had escaped! The King of Grandmist and King of Darkness were captured by Wan Shi!

The news came crashing down on the two of them, and neither knew how to react.

“Quick! Notify Xiaolong!” The little cow screamed.

In the independent space that Huang Xiaolong had carved out, a lightning bead hovered in the air. It was the same bead Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain in the Barbarian Space in the Divine World. It was also the same lightning bead Huang Xiaolong suspected of being a saint artifact.

Half a year ago, he had already refined the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele. He had stepped into the mid-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, and he was a step away from arriving at the peak mid-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm.

Since then, he had been studying the lightning bead he had obtained in the past.

No matter how he tried, he failed to detect anything strange with it. It didn't react no matter what he did.

Even after activating all three saint bloodlines in his body and the three Complete Dao Saint Godheads, he failed to do anything to the lightning bead.

A deep frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

After entering the Sovereign Realm, Huang Xiaolong could feel that the lightning bead contained a frightening amount of lightning source energy. If he could devour the lightning source energy contained in the bead, he knew that his strength would definitely take a huge leap forward.

In fact, the energy contained in the lightning bead was more than the origin energy contained in the high-level four Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

It was too bad he had no idea how to use it. He racked his brains for ways to extract the lightning source energy from the bead but to no avail.

All of a sudden, his transmission symbol shook. After scanning through the content, Huang Xiaolong's face changed. Something happened to Master!

In the next instant, he kept the lightning bead as he left the independent space.

“What happened to my Master?!” Huang Xiaolong asked the moment he saw the little cow.

“Your Master and little black were taken by Wan Shi!” The little cow hesitated for a moment, but she revealed everything she knew eventually. “Du Hai was killed, and the only person who managed to escape was the Reverence Moon Old Man. Moreover, he suffered serious injuries while escaping. And..” The little cow stared at Huang Xiaolong, and her voice became softer and softer...

“And what?!” Huang Xiaolong could feel that something bad was coming.

“And... Your Senior Brother...” Cang Mutian continued, “Jiang Hong was killed by Wan Yue.”

Huang Xiaolong felt a bomb going off in his head when he heard the news.

Senior Brother... Senior Brother is dead?!

He died at Wan Yue’s hands?!

The memories of all the time he had spent with Jiang Hong flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s mind. He thought about the time he had located the first half of the Blood Eye Devil Stele and how he had met Jiang Hong for the first time.

“Wan Shi! Wan Yue!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes turned completely red, and rage clouded his mind. He spat, “I’ll personally kill you both! I’ll tear you both to shreds!”

Terrifying killing intent emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body, and the never-before-seen murderous intent caused the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python to cower.

“Wan Shi took your Master and little black over to the City of All-Heavens. He’s planning to kill them during the World Leaders Conference!” A complicated light flashed in the little cow’s eyes. “Wan Shi is probably planning to lure you over to the City of All-Heavens!”

“Lure me over?!” Huang Xiaolong roared with laughter. Maniacal laughter left his lips, and one could detect the hatred in it just by listening. When he finally stopped laughing, killing intent erupted from his eyes once again, and he growled, “Since that’s what he wants, I’ll fulfill his wish!”

Huang Xiaolong decided to wash the City of All-Heavens in blood upon entering it in the future. There was no mercy, and there was no holding back. He would kill to his heart’s content!

When Cang Mutian heard his intentions, he quickly tried to dissuade Huang Xiaolong, “Xiaolong, you can’t do that! Wan Shi knows that he has the ability to suppress you, and he wants to kill you before you get any stronger! If you rush over, you’ll only be playing into his hands!”

The little cow backed him up, “That’s right! Xiaolong, I know that you plan to unleash terror on them, but now is not the time to do so! The thing you need to do now is to slowly increase your strength. When you’re confident of taking Wan Shi on, we’ll head over together!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “Even if I plan to wait, Wan Shi won’t allow it.”

He knew the danger his Master and the King of Darkness were in once he heard about the World Leaders Conference. There was no way he could leave his Master to die! “I have to go!”

“Of course, you guys are right. I have to increase my strength as soon as possible!”

The little cow and Cang Mutian stared at each other in shock.

What did Huang Xiaolong mean?! There was only a year left! How was he going to increase his strength in the span of a year?!

“Have you refined the Concealed Scripture Devil Stele?” The little cow asked all of a sudden.

“I completed the refinement process half a year ago. I’m already at the mid-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, and close to the peak...”

The little cow and Cang Mutian revealed a look of joy.

“Even if you’re in the mid-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, I’m afraid you won’t be able to fight against Wan Shi. He has already comprehended his secret art...” Cang Mutian’s face turned solemn again.

“People saying that his Extreme Purity Secret Art came from a Venerable Realm expert. If that really is the case, I’m afraid that his strength...”

Cang Mutian couldn’t continue.

“A secret art from a Venerable Realm expert?” Huang Xiaolong frowned. What’s with the Venerable Realm?

The little cow continued, “If that is really the case, it should be stronger than Wan Zhuoyuan’s Saint Art! After all, Wan Zhuoyuan’s consciousness isn’t fully awakened yet. His secret art isn’t complete... Unlike Wan Shi, who cultivated a complete secret art!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

“Right now, your Senior Brother has been killed, and your Master has been captured. Little black suffered the same fate as your Master, and the Divine World is in a mess. There are tons of powers causing mayhem, and some of them are even killing disciples of the Grandmist Emperor Palace openly!” The little cow said. “Right now, you need to take control of the Divine World!”

“We shall return to the Grandmist Emperor Palace before heading for the City of All-Heavens!”

Of course, there was something Huang Xiaolong needed to do before heading back to the Divine World. He went over to the headquarters of the Heavenless Devil Legion, and he looked for Wang Teng. He summoned all six devil steles, and the moment they appeared, Wang Teng knelt on the ground and greeted the new Archdevil Lord!

After the Heavenless Archdevil Legion acknowledged him, Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan to stay as he rushed back to the Divine World.

Chapter 2108: Are You Still Waiting For Huang Xiaolong?!

Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly raced back to the Divine World.

In the Complete Heaven Palace, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the lightning bead as he tried to stimulate it using the six great lightning pools. Other than a little glow, he failed to cause the bead to react.

The frown on Huang Xiaolong's face grew deeper.

"Perhaps Wan Zhuoyuan knows the use of this lightning bead!" Seeing the complicated expression on Huang Xiaolong's face, the little cow quickly piped up.

"Wan Zhuoyuan?" A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes all of a sudden.

The little cow nodded, "If this is really a saint artifact, Wan Zhuoyuan might know of a way to activate it!"

That's true... Wan Zhuoyuan might really know how to do it!

After all, he was a Saint Realm expert who had undergone reincarnation. The only person other than those from the City of All-Heavens who would know how to use the bead would be Wan Zhuoyuan!

When Huang Xiaolong thought about it, the flames of hope lit up in his heart.

Of course, it wouldn't be easy to grab Wan Zhuoyuan alive. Without even taking Wan Shi into account, Huang Xiaolong would be in for a hard time if he wanted to take Wan Zhuoyuan alive.

"Is there still no news about him?!" Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow and Cang Mutian.

"I've heard that he returned to the City of All-Heavens to enter secluded cultivation since the battle in the World of Darkness. We received news that he entered the Sovereign Realm, and from what we've

heard, he has already entered the mid-First Order Sovereign Realm. No one knows whether or not the rumors are true.” Cang Mutian replied.

“Mid-First Order Sovereign Realm?” Huang Xiaolong became speechless when he heard the news.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised that Wan Zhuoyuan had already entered the Sovereign Realm. However, it was a little shocking that the other party had already entered the mid-First Order Sovereign Realm.

The little cow sighed, “Since the rumors were able to gain traction, the news should be true. After all, Wan Zhuoyuan was a cultivator in the Venerable Realm who had undergone rebirth... His strength would increase at a frightening pace. Given enough time, he would become the second Wan Shi! No... He would become someone scarier than Wan Shi!”

A cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. “Relax... There is no way he will become the second Wan Shi.”

Now that the World Leaders Conference was held in the City of All-Heavens, a plan was slowly forming in Huang Xiaolong’s head. The first thing he would do once he entered the city was to kill Wan Yue. The second victim would be Wan Zhuoyuan! He had made up his mind to kill Wan Zhuoyuan after learning about the secrets of the lightning bead! He would get rid of all his troubles by the root!

Several days later, the Ancient Heavenly Court shot through space as it entered the Divine World.

The moment he entered the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong could feel the boiling killing intent in the air.

It seemed as though the situation in the Divine World was worse than he had imagined.

“Those are the disciples of the Grandmist Emperor Palace!” The little cow yelled all of a sudden.

When Huang Xiaolong turned to look at them, he saw another group of disciples formed by an alliance of several other emperor palaces hunting them down. Those who came from the Grandmist Emperor Palace cut a sorry figure as they fled for their lives.

“Hahaha! Who would have thought that disciples of the great Grandmist Emperor Palace would run around the Divine World like a sewer rat?!” Several disciples who were hunting them down sneered, and there was a look of mockery on their faces.

“These female disciples are really something else! After we capture them, kill all the male disciples! We’ll take the female ones back to enjoy their services! Hehe, weren’t they acting like they were high above the rest? They didn’t bother looking in our direction in the past! I wonder what their cries of pleasure will sound like when we r*pe all of them later!” One of the disciples clad in gold sneered.

The person who spoke came from the Golden Essence Emperor Palace.

Even though it wasn’t part of the ten strongest emperor palaces, it was ranked in the top hundred. Whatever the case, they were much stronger than the Fortune Emperor Palace back in the days.

The disciples from the Grandmist Emperor Palace felt the blood draining from their faces. If they were to end up in the hands of the group of disciples behind them, one could only imagine their sorry end.

One of the male disciples turned around and glared at his pursuers as he raged, “Aren’t you guys afraid of His Majesty, the King of Hell’s retaliation if you kill us all?”

The disciple clad in gold sneered once again, “The King of Hell? Are you talking about Huang Xiaolong? He can’t even save himself right now... He already knows about Lord Wan Shi’s emergence from seclusion and is currently running for his life. For all we know, he might have already hidden himself somewhere! Stop thinking that he will be back to save all of you...”

“Let me tell you right now. It’s Lord Wan Shi’s idea for us to hunt down the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. It’s too bad you chose to oppose the City of All-Heavens. It’s your mistake for siding with Huang Xiaolong!”

“Right now, no one will be able to save you even if you beg for your life. Lord Wan Shi plans on exterminating your Grandmist Emperor Palace, and there is nothing you can do about it. No one will dare to protect you guys!”

He continued to chuckle in a sinister tone, "Let me tell you... the Old Ancestor of our Gold Essence Emperor Palace has already submitted to Lord Yang Gang of the City of All-Heavens. Lord Yang Gang has already passed down the word. In the future, my Gold Essence Emperor Palace will be in control of several dozen divine planes surrounding our territory!"

"Yang Gang? I'm afraid it's not Yang Gang's turn to decide what goes on in the Divine World..." A chilly voice transmitted into the ears of everyone present all of a sudden.

"Who!" How dare you speak of Lord Yang Gang's name! Don't you know that your entire family will be implicated due to your disrespect?!" The disciple from the Gold Essence Emperor Palace roared with rage.

It was too bad he was going up against the wrong opponent. His body froze when he turned around. The blood drained from his face and the delighted expression in his eyes faded. The only thing left in them was endless fear.

Everyone quickly noticed the abnormality and turned around, only to see Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the others slowly making their way over to them.

The members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace naturally recognized Huang Xiaolong, and a look of joy appeared on their faces. One of the disciples quickly got to his knees as he greeted, "Disciple of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Zhang Dashan, greets Your Majesty, the King of Hell! I greet Lord Demon and Lord Cang Mutian!"

His Majesty the King of Hell?!

The other members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace quickly snapped back to reality as their bodies shook with joy. They greeted him with tears in their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong pardoned them, and he stared coldly at the members who were hunting down the disciples of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. "You can kill yourselves now."

The disciple from the Gold Essence Emperor Palace and the other random disciples couldn't help but reveal a ghastly expression.

“Your... Your Majesty, our Gold Essence Emperor Palace has already submitted to the City of All-Heavens!” The disciple suppressed the fear in his heart as he tried one last desperate attempt to avoid death.

He brought up the City of All-Heavens in order to scare Huang Xiaolong off.

It was too bad the words had barely left his lips when the Flying Devil Python swept its tail towards him. After turning him into a blood mist, the space around his remains fractured.

None of the disciples around him managed to escape as the space cracks swallowed them all. Their bodies were ground to dust as they disappeared from the face of the earth.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the disciples of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. “You can relax now. As long as I, Huang Xiaolong, am alive, I will protect the Grandmist Emperor Palace! I’ll return all the grievances you suffered twice over!”

After arranging a place for the Grandmist Emperor Palace’s disciples, Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly continued their journey back.

Chapter 2109: Trash Collector

When Huang Xiaolong and the others returned to the Grandmist Emperor Palace's headquarters, they saw its dilapidated state. Palaces were ground to dust as debris floated around in space. Some of the structures were riddled with holes, and some were mere broken pillars standing in the open space.

Among the debris, Huang Xiaolong noticed the fragments of godheads left behind in a recent battle. The stench of blood in the air was fresh, and it belonged to the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace Wan Shi had killed along the way.

When Wan Shi had attacked the Reverence Moon Old Man and the others, not a single member stationed in the Grandmist Emperor Palace had survived.

After looking at the Grandmist Emperor Palace's ruined state, a chilly killing intent burst out from Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Wan Shi!!! I'll return this to you a hundredfold! You'll pay for what you did to my Senior Brother and the rest!" Huang Xiaolong spat.

For several years, Jiang Hong had stood at the top of the Divine World, and the number of experts who paid their respects to the Grandmist Emperor Palace couldn't even be counted. Everything had turned into dust!

All of a sudden, Cang Mutian walked towards the main palace that was riddled with holes. The expression on his face turned solemn as he said, "It's the Myriad Worlds Bamboo!"

Myriad Worlds Bamboo! It was the high-grade, level-four origin treasure that had allowed Wan Shi to break into the high-level Sovereign Realm!

The little cow rushed over, and she looked at one of the massive holes in the structure. Her expression sank as she muttered, "What a terrifying offensive ability. The Myriad Worlds Bamboo seems much stronger than before!"

In the past, she had seen the Myriad Worlds Bamboo in action. Even though it was strong, it couldn't be compared to what she had just seen. If this was the old Wan Shi, he wouldn't be able to destroy the main hall of the Grandmist Emperor Palace after the combined efforts of the Reverence Moon Old Man, King of Grandmist, King of Darkness, and Du Hai to reinforce it.

"Do you think the Myriad Worlds Bamboo will be able to break the defense of my Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus?" Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden. He summoned the lotus as soon as he spoke, and all thirty-six petals appeared and revolved around him. As they emitted resplendent rays of green light, they stood ready to defend Huang Xiaolong from any attacks.

Even though there were a ton of things Huang Xiaolong could do with the thirty-six petals, the strongest aspect of the petals was their defensive capabilities.

As long as one refined a level-four origin treasure, they would be able to summon it whenever they wanted. For origin treasures lower than the fourth level, there was an extremely rare chance for the user to gain the ability to summon it. An example of such would be the Lotus of Darkness Huang Xiaolong had refined in the past.

“It’s pretty hard to make the comparison...” The little cow shook her head and explained, “Your Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus is a high-grade level-four origin treasure that underwent a transformation. Moreover, its main ability is to defend you. According to logic, it should be a little weaker than the Myriad Worlds Bamboo. Whatever the case, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo wouldn’t be able to break your defense with ease. Everything boils down to your cultivation level...”

Cang Mutian nodded, “She’s right. If you’re stronger than Wan Shi, there is no way for the Myriad Worlds Bamboo to break your defense!”

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face as he retrieved the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus.

It was at that moment that a whistling sound broke the silence as a huge group of experts charged towards the main hall.

“Wan Shi leveled the Grandmist Emperor Palace to the ground. Even though he couldn’t be bothered to pick up whatever remained of the treasury when he left, treasures are lying all around! All the disciples are to look for anything worth saving! You can’t keep it for yourself. Everything has to be handed over, and you will be rewarded accordingly when we get back!” The leader of the group, a skinny old man, ordered.

“We shall listen to Ancestor Zhen Tian!”

All the disciples quickly spread out as they started searching for treasures lying about.

When the little cow glanced over at them, she recognized them instantly, “It’s the members from the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace.”

The Evil Extermination Emperor Palace was ranked in the top hundred. It was comparable to the Gold Essence Emperor Palace Huang Xiaolong had taken care of previously.

Cang Mutian snorted, "It seems like there are a ton of trash collectors now that the Grandmist Emperor Palace is destroyed by Wan Shi..."

Of course, it was no surprise that people would be scavenging through the ruins of the Grandmist Emperor Palace after they had fallen. The Grandmist Emperor Palace was the number-one-ranked emperor palace in the Divine World. After Jiang Hong had gained control of the Divine World, the Grandmist Treasury had swelled once again. Since the treasures were scattered all around the remains of the emperor palace, everyone was ready to dig through the dirt to obtain some benefits!

One of the disciples from the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace flew towards Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes widened in shock.

"How can there be someone faster than us?" He gasped.

"They probably obtained all the treasures in this area. As long as we take them down and bring them to Ancestor Zhen Tian, he will be able to look through their spatial rings and snatch their treasures away!"

"Let's do it!"

Several dozen disciples from the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace appeared suddenly and surrounded Huang Xiaolong's party.

Before they could open their mouths to intimidate Huang Xiaolong to follow them back, the Flying Devil Python opened its mouth to swallow all of them whole.

When the other disciples saw what happened, they sucked in a cold breath.

"Quick! Notify Ancestor Zhen Tian!"

Several disciples took out their transmission symbol as they made the report.

It went without saying that Huang Xiaolong didn't bother stopping them.

"What's going on?" Ancestor Zhen Tian, who was stationed far away, quickly rushed over to meet with the group of disciples who made the report.

"Ancestor, that's them! They killed senior brother Hu Yifei and the others!" One of the disciples pointed towards Huang Xiaolong as he spat in anger. "That python swallowed all of them without giving us a chance to tell them who we are!"

The ancestor's expression sank, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong and the others. Hu Yifei was his youngest disciple. Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, he growled, "Who the h*ll are you? Which emperor palace are you from? Why did you kill my disciple? I hope that you can give my Evil Extermination Emperor Palace a proper explanation for your actions."

It was clear he didn't recognize Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, or Cang Mutian.

An indifferent expression remained on Huang Xiaolong's face as he said, "You can scram. From now on, everyone who dares to look for treasures from the Grandmist Emperor Palace will die!"

Death!

The temperature in the space around all of them dropped several degrees when Huang Xiaolong pronounced the fate of the scavengers.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had the guts to call him to scram, the ancestor's expression sank. Anger boiled in his heart as he chuckled, "Brat, do you really think you're Lord Wan Shi?! I..."

Before he could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong reached out and pulled the ancestor over to him. Grabbing the old man by the neck, Huang Xiaolong raised him into the air as he spat coldly, "Lord Wan Shi? So what if I'm not Wan Shi?!" He clenched his fist, and the old man exploded into a mist of blood.

The disciples from the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace felt the blood draining from their faces as they stared at Huang Xiaolong with fear in their eyes.

“Get lost. Tell everyone who plans on coming here that I’ll kill them no matter who they are!” Huang Xiaolong growled, “If anyone has any problems with it, tell them to come and look for me, Huang Xiaolong!”

Huang Xiaolong!

Rage was boiling in the hearts of the disciples from the Evil Extermination Emperor palace as they swore to take revenge for their ancestor. However, the anger in their hearts disappeared when they heard Huang Xiaolong’s name. In fact, some of them were so afraid that they nearly fainted.

In the blink of an eye, all the disciples started running.

Too lazy to deal with the disciples of the Evil Extermination Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong allowed them to leave with their lives.

“Let’s go. We shall head over to the Gold Essence Emperor Palace!” Huang Xiaolong and the others shot through the air as they raced towards the Gold Essence Emperor Palace. Since they had dared to hunt down the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Huang Xiaolong planned on making them pay the price. He had sworn that he would take revenge for the disciples who suffered, and he wouldn’t stop until he exterminated every living being in the Gold Essence Emperor Palace!

Chapter 2110: Who Gives A Sh*t About Huang Xiaolong?

When Huang Xiaolong and the others left the Grandmist Emperor Palace, the Gold Essence Emperor Palace’s main hall was bustling with activity.

There was an authoritative middle-aged man seated in the main seat of the hall, and he was clad in the robes with the City of All-Heavens’s insignia. He was precisely the envoy sent by the city, Yan Tianhai.

The City of All-Heavens had sent out an uncountable number of envoys, and they were stationed in most worlds. The old man who was killed by Huang Xiaolong when he had presented the All-Heavens Decree was also an envoy from the city...

As for Yan Tianhai, he was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, ready to enter the Sovereign Realm anytime.

The Gold Essence Emperor, Chen Jixuan, and the six ancestors of the emperor palace sat below him. Other than Chen Jixuan, there were also tons of hall masters and grand elders in the hall.

“Chen He, Chen Jixuan...” Yan Tianhai spoke up all of a sudden. “When you kill everyone from the Grandmist Emperor Palace, I will put in a good word for you in front of Lord Yang Gang!”

When they heard what Yan Tianhai said, a smile instantly appeared on their faces, “Many thanks to Lord Yan Tianhai!”

Of course, the six ancestors and Chen Jixuan hesitated for a moment when they thought about the repercussion of their actions. “As for Huang Xiaolong... Will he...”

Hugging onto the City of All-Heavens’s massive thighs was definitely beneficial for them in the long run. It was also the reason why they had sent their disciples out to hunt down the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace. However, they had no idea how Huang Xiaolong would react when he returned to the Divine World!

Yan Tianhai roared with laughter, “Lord Wan Shi was cultivating his secret art in seclusion, and we allowed Huang Xiaolong to run wild. Now that Lord Wan Shi has left seclusion, we have no need to be afraid of a measly Huang Xiaolong. In Lord Wan Shi’s eyes, Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a clown!”

Chen Jixuan followed up with a sneer, “Lord Yan Tianhai is right! In front of Lord Wan Shi, Huang Xiaolong is nothing more than a bigger grasshopper! Lord Wan Shi can crush him with a stomp anytime he wants! With Lord Wan Shi around, there is no need to fear Huang Xiaolong! If we count the time he’s been alive, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t even be qualified to be my grand-disciple!”

Since the batch of disciples he had sent out were killed by the Flying Devil Python instantly, the news of Huang Xiaolong's return had failed to reach the Gold Essence Emperor Palace. No one in the hall knew that Huang Xiaolong was back!

When Yan Tianhai heard Chen Jixuan's description of Huang Xiaolong, he roared with laughter, "That's right! If we speak based on seniority, Huang Xiaolong can't even compare to my f*rt! Even my f*rt holds more weight than what Huang Xiaolong has to say! The only reason Huang Xiaolong managed to achieve so much in the past thousand years was because he stepped into dog sh*t and received several inheritances!"

"If not for his heaven-defying luck, who would give a sh*t about Huang Xiaolong?!"

Chen Jixuan chuckled, "Lord Yan Tianhai is right!"

Everyone quickly agreed as they praised whatever Yan Tianhai had to say to the high heavens.

"Is that so?" A chilly voice pierced through space and entered the ears of everyone present, jolting them all awake.

"I guess it's true. I'm just a nobody..."

"However, in my eyes, Wan Shi and Wan Yue are equally useless! In my eyes, they are the nobodies!"

A cold yet forceful voice resounded in their minds.

There were only so many people in the myriad of worlds that had the guts to call Wan Shi and Wan Yue out...

"Huang Xiaolong!"

In an instant, the faces of everyone in the hall changed.

His name seemed to be a million-pound boulder that smashed into the hearts of Yan Tianhai, Chen Jixuan, and the others. Their bodies started to tremble as they found it hard to breathe. A look of fear flashed through their eyes.

As shock overwhelmed them, a terrifying wave of energy slammed into the hall as the Gold Essence Emperor Palace shook. A huge blast resounded through the air as the protective barrier around the emperor palace shattered.

Yan Tianhai and the rest felt their worlds turning upside down.

As the Gold Essence Emperor Palace trembled and shook, a black-haired young man rode on an azure cow as he slowly made his way towards the main hall. A middle-aged man and a massive python flew behind them.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong's face, everyone's expression changed.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived in the space above the Gold Essence Emperor Palace's main hall.

They didn't bother hiding their aura as their Sovereign's will surged towards everyone as it threatened to swallow them whole. They were like defenseless babies facing an incoming tsunami as endless fear gripped their hearts. A mountain-like pressure descended on everyone in the main hall.

Plop, plop, plop...

The overwhelming pressure forced Yan Tianhai and the others to their knees. No matter how loud Yan Tianhai roared and no matter how hard he circulated the godforce in his body, he failed to get to his feet. His back was forced into an arch as the robe on his body was ripped to shreds by the crushing force.

A crackling noise soon resounded through the air as Yan Tianhai's spine was ripped out, piece by piece. Streams of blood formed as they dyed the floor red.

Yan Tianhai wasn't the only one who was suffering. None of the experts in the hall managed to escape Huang Xiaolong's wrath as their bodies started to crumble.

The feeling of death filled the hall, and Yan Tianhai raged, "Huang Xiaolong, now that Lord Wan Shi has emerged from seclusion, your doomsday isn't too far away! If you're strong enough, go fight him in the City of All-Heavens! What do you have to prove by killing an Emperor Realm cultivator like me?!"

A sneer left Huang Xiaolong's lips. "Relax. I'll head over to the City of All-Heavens to look for Wan Shi after killing you guys."

"I was too lazy to deal with all of you when I returned to the Divine World. However, you had the guts to order your disciples to hunt down the members of my Grandmist Emperor Palace!" A wave of killing intent burst out from Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he spat, "None of you will be able to live past tomorrow!"

Huang Xiaolong raised his palm and slapped downwards.

With earth-shattering momentum, Huang Xiaolong's palm came crashing down on the Gold Essence Emperor Palace. All the restrictions around the palace crumbled, and everyone in the main hall was smashed into the ground.

After twenty breaths of time, the Gold Essence Emperor Palace, which once held a lofty position in the Divine World, disappeared from the face of the earth. A giant palm print replaced the Gold Essence Emperor Palace that spanned across billions upon billions of miles.

"Let's go. We'll head over to the Appearanceless Emperor Palace." Huang Xiaolong didn't mess around, and he quickly decided on another target.

Several days later, the Appearanceless Emperor Palace, the Great Heaven Emperor Palace, and several dozen others were exterminated by Huang Xiaolong. The thing they had in common was that every single one of them had ordered their disciples to hunt down the remaining members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

When the news of Huang Xiaolong exterminating the Gold Essence Emperor Palace started to spread, the entire world shook. Everyone felt that as long as they submitted to the City of All-Heavens, they would be able to roam around the Divine World unhindered with Lord Wan Shi as their backer. They had never been more wrong as the news of Huang Xiaolong exterminating dozens of emperor palaces caused their hearts to tremble with fear.

When Huang Xiaolong settled the matters with the emperor palaces that hunted down the members of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, he returned to the Grandmist Lands in order to bring his family members to one of the safe spots he had created in Hell.

As for all the factions in the various worlds that submitted to the City of All-Heavens, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to handle them himself. He quickly passed down his order to the Netherworld King's Organization, the Radiance Knight Corp, and the Heavenless Devil Legion to wipe them out.

After passing down his order, he left for the City of All-Heavens with the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the Flying Devil Python.