

## Conqueror 2120

### Chapter 2121: Great Purity Secret Art

Wan Yue and the others saw Wan Shi being beaten back by Huang Xiaolong, and a trace of fear flashed in their eyes. When they saw the terrifying wound on Wan Shi's chest, they sucked in a cold breath.

Huang Xiaolong defeated the unrivaled Wan Shi?!

Even with the Myriad Worlds Bamboo to protect him, Wan Shi was sent flying by a single punch from Huang Xiaolong!

Wan Shi stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous look on his face. In his mind, his father was a majestic mountain whom he had always looked up to with admiration and respect. There were no experts in the world who could stand against his father, and he was the strongest individual in the myriad of worlds! Now...

When he stared at the blood flowing from Wan Shi's chest wound, the look in Wan Yue's eyes turned sluggish, and he felt his world flipping upside down.

After he sent Wan Shi flying, Huang Xiaolong didn't follow up. The first thing he did was to capture Wan Yue. The most important thing to Huang Xiaolong was to obtain his senior brother's godhead.

When Huang Xiaolong dragged Wan Yue before him, a sense of unprecedented fear filled his heart.

"Huang... Huang... Huang Xiaolong..." Wan Yue stuttered, and he failed to form a proper sentence.

"You definitely didn't think that this day will come when you killed my senior brother..." Huang Xiaolong looked him in the eye and said coldly.

Wan Yue could feel the murderous intent leaking out from Huang Xiaolong, and he didn't dare to let out so much as a fart. The blood drained from his face.

“Where is my senior brother’s godhead?!” Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother torturing Wan Yue, and he asked the question without the slightest hesitation.

Wan Yue fell into a daze as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

When a frigid light shot out from Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, Wan Yue finally snapped back to attention as he stammered, “It’s... It’s in the All-Heavens Treasury!”

All-Heavens Treasury!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t know how to react for a moment when he heard how Wan Yue had stored his senior brother’s godhead in the All-Heavens Treasury.

The All-Heavens Treasury was the number one treasury under the heavens! Since the City of All-Heavens stood at the peak of the myriad of worlds, Huang Xiaolong didn’t need to see the All-Heavens Treasury for himself to know that its contents were a notch above the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s treasury!

Before Huang Xiaolong could question Wan Yue further, a shocking aura emerged from Wan Shi’s body as he gradually got to his feet.

The hole in his chest was patched up with rays of green light as his flesh quickly regenerated.

Seeing that Wan Shi was back in action, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with Wan Yue. He filled Wan Yue’s body with restrictions before throwing him into one of the random palaces in the Ancient Heavenly Court. With Wan Yue in his hands, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t afraid that he wouldn’t be able to find Jiang Hong’s godhead. The thing he had to do now was to deal with Wan Shi.

As soon as Wan Shi got to his feet, the killing intent leaking out from his body pierced through the skies. A chilly light flashed in his eyes as he growled, “This is the first time... The first time anyone has managed to injure me.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response, “Should I be feeling proud of myself?”

Wan Shi roared with laughter, but there was a trace of savagery hidden behind his sudden outburst. Killing intent laced his words as all the air around the city started to boil. Those experts who had managed to run away could feel the change in the atmosphere, and they felt as though explosions were booming through their minds.

“You should be proud... That’s because you will die today, and your death will be a brutal one!” Wan Shi stopped laughing all of a sudden, and he roared towards the heavens. “Do you really think that no one will be able to defeat you just because of the defensive layer from your saint bloodline?! Are you so confident that I won’t be able to break it?! Let me show you right now. I’ll shatter your defense and tear your flesh from your bones!”

A mysterious light emerged from Wan Shi’s body after he spoke. This mysterious light seemed a little like chaos qi, but it was different. It was a little stronger compared to grandmist qi, and it emitted a faint mysterious yellow light.

Looking at the weird light flowing out from Wan Shi’s body, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but frown. “Great Purity qi?!” He knew that Wan Shi had comprehended the Great Purity Secret Art during his time in seclusion.

Wan Shi sneered, and he looked extremely proud of himself. “That’s right. It’s the Great Purity qi! With this, I can forcefully transform everything back into chaos and the five elements. So what if you possess a saint bloodline?!”

“Right now, you are the first person to have a taste of my Great Purity Secret Art!”

The Great Purity qi around his body transformed into countless weapons as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong. They possessed extreme speed and impressive combat strength. Even someone like Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but turn serious.

He didn’t dare to receive Wan Shi’s attack. With the shake of his body, Huang Xiaolong dodged the weapons that were flying at him. When they landed at the spot Huang Xiaolong was in, the earth disintegrated as it turned into streams of chaos energy.

Huang Xiaolong’s pupils constricted when he stared at the sight before him.

Wan Shi snorted, “Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you managed to dodge my attack?” The Grand Purity qi around his body expanded and enveloped the City of All-Heavens.

When the Heavenly Spirit Beast Master, Old Crow Ancestor, and the others realized what was happening, they started to escape.

As soon as they started to move, the Great Purity qi around the city fell like rain and crashed into the earth.

Buzz!

The earth under the city emitted Great Purity qi as radiance filled the lands. As the Great Purity qi transformed everything into earth qi, everything in the city started to disintegrate.

When the Heavenly Spirit Beast Master and the others realized that there was no way of escaping, a look of despair filled their faces. They had just witnessed the might of the Great Purity Art when Wan Shi had unleashed it against Huang Xiaolong previously. There was no way they could survive if they were hit by it.

As the Great Purity qi swallowed everything in its path, everything returned to chaos.

Even the grandmist artifacts and grandmist treasures on the ground transformed back into chaos energy streams.

The Great Purity qi swallowed everything in its path.

Even an early-Eighth Order Sovereign like Wan Shi found it hard to sustain the power of the Great Purity Art.

Looking at the destruction he had caused, Wan Shi nodded his head in content, “Huang Xiaolong, you’re definitely dead now...”

He found it a pity that he couldn't capture Huang Xiaolong alive to dig out the secrets in his body.

Whatever the case, he felt a sense of relief that it was all over. At last, Huang Xiaolong, the biggest problem that was bugging him, was dead.

As for whether or not the Old Crow Ancestor and the others had died, Wan Shi didn't give half a sh\*t.

Several minutes later, the light emitted by the Great Purity qi finally dissipated, and everything regained its calm. The City of All-Heavens that stretched on for billions of miles was reduced into nothingness. Not even dust remained. A void appeared where the city stood as streams of chaos qi swirled about.

Those old freaks, who had managed to escape as soon as the battle had started, felt their scalps going numb when they saw the extent of damage the City of All-Heavens suffered.

Huh?! Wan Shi's heart shook as the smile on his face hardened. He stared at a lightning bead that was flickering in the empty void before him and realized that something was very wrong.

This...?

A figure slowly appeared under the lightning bead.

Huang Xiaolong!

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!" Wan Shi's expression sank as a look of disbelief appeared on his face.

## Chapter 2122: Wan Shi's Defeat

Using the Great Purity Art at his maximum capacity would kill even ordinary high-level Sovereigns! Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would still be alive?! Not to mention the fact that he was completely fine...

He hadn't sustained a single injury from Wan Shi's strongest attack!

Wan Shi stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous look before turning to look at the lightning bead.

The lightning bead that had saved Huang Xiaolong was precisely the one he had obtained in the Barbarian Space in the past.

With the protection from the lightning from inside the bead, the Great Purity qi had failed to harm Huang Xiaolong in the slightest.

Seeing as the lightning bead had managed to block Wan Shi's Great Purity Secret Art, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

"You... Is that a supreme spiritual treasure or a saint artifact?!" Wan Shi stared at the lightning bead floating above Huang Xiaolong with a burning gaze.

Treasures that were a grade above top-grade grandmist artifacts were called supreme spiritual treasures. A saint artifact was one grade higher than a supreme spiritual treasure!

Huang Xiaolong had learned everything after searching through Wan Zhuoyuan's memories. The lightning bead was a saint artifact, but if Huang Xiaolong had to state it truthfully, it would be a damaged saint artifact.

Even though the lightning bead was damaged, it was still a saint artifact! Based on this point alone, Huang Xiaolong was confident in killing Wan Shi!

A sneer escaped his lips, "Go think about whether this is a supreme spiritual treasure or saint artifact in your grave!" He activated all three saint bloodlines in his body after he spoke and poured his energy into the lightning bead using the method he had learned from Wan Zhuoyuan. A buzzing sound filled the air all of a sudden.

A shockingly strong wave of energy emerged from the lightning bead, and Wan Shi felt a mountain pressing down on his chest.

His expression finally changed.

Previously, he hadn't cared about the fact that Huang Xiaolong had the defensive layer of his Saint bloodline. The fact that Huang Xiaolong had already arrived at the peak of the late-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm hadn't affected him in the slightest. He finally realized that things were going south when Huang Xiaolong revealed the lightning bead.

The energy contained in the lightning bead caused Wan Shi to feel an unprecedented sense of fear as the feeling of death slowly crept closer.

"Wan Shi, it's your turn to take an attack from me!" Huang Xiaolong unleashed the attack from the lightning bead after he spoke. Tyrannical bolts of lightning formed from lightning qi appeared as they shot towards Wan Shi. They were so fast that Wan Shi couldn't even process that Huang Xiaolong was ready to take his life!

The space around the bolts of lightning was like paper-thin glass as it shattered completely.

Even though retreating was the smartest idea Wan Shi could think of, lightning qi had already arrived in front of him. He didn't have the time to think, and with his life under threat, he pushed his godhead to the limit. He had used all the energy in his body before covering himself with a piece of divine armor. The armor was different from before, and it wasn't made from the Myriad Worlds Bamboo. Instead, it was deep blue in color.

There was an air of antiquity around it that transcended even Wan Shi's strength.

It was a weird source of power that wasn't origin energy, or chaos energy. It wasn't even close to grandmist energy, and it was a type of supreme energy none of them had felt before.

As soon as the armor appeared around his body, Wan Shi summoned the Myriad Worlds Bamboo once again. He poured Great Purity qi into the stick of bamboo in his hands, and he smashed it towards the bolt of lightning that was about to strike him.

The combination of the Myriad Worlds Bamboo and the Great Purity qi was enough to shatter the heavens and destroy the earth. However, the Great Purity qi that reduced the City of All-Heavens into streams of chaos energy failed to do a thing to the lightning qi from the lightning bead. A massive explosion ensued as the Great Purity qi was blown apart.

The deep green stick of Myriad Worlds Bamboo in his hands didn't fare any better as it dried up and turned into a piece of charcoal.

The lightning qi from the lightning bead didn't falter in the slightest even after slamming into Wan Shi's strongest combo.

Boom!

As he drew a beautiful arc in the sky, Wan Shi was flung hundreds of millions of miles away. A giant spatial crack traced his path, and the dark blue armor completely lost its luster as cracks started to spider web around it.

As Wan Shi was sent flying, a golden-green light covered his body. In the next instant, his figure disappeared, and Huang Xiaolong failed to find the slightest trace of him. It was as though he had just disappeared into thin air.

"Huang Xiaolong, just you wait! I'll kill you personally the next time we meet!"

Wan Shi's voice dripped with venom as it originated from an unknown void.

Circulating all the energy in his body, Huang Xiaolong swept his divine sense across the lands but failed to detect Wan Shi. After several breaths of time, Huang Xiaolong decided to stop searching.

His eyes turned cold. It seemed as though Wan Shi was holding a type of extremely high-grade spatial escape treasure.

After everything that went down, Huang Xiaolong couldn't believe that Wan Shi managed to escape!



His mood sank a little.

Since the battle had already ended, Huang Xiaolong decided to review everything that had happened. He felt that the armor that had appeared to defend Wan Shi at the end was a little special. Thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong felt that the armor was a supreme spiritual treasure.

Wan Shi has a supreme spiritual treasure grade armor!

Huang Xiaolong would never have thought that Wan Shi would escape his miserable fate of death with the help of a supreme spiritual treasure.

Regardless, Huang Xiaolong had barely managed to learn the way to activate the lightning bead. If Huang Xiaolong had complete control of the lightning bead, it wouldn't have mattered what Wan Shi could bring out. Even if he had an amazing supreme spiritual treasure, he couldn't have defended himself against the lightning bead.

Now that Wan Shi had escaped, Huang Xiaolong couldn't do a thing to him. Those who had survived or escaped stared at Huang Xiaolong with an added element of fear and respect.

Lord Wan Shi... Lost?

Huang Xiaolong defeated Lord Wan Shi!

No one dared to make a peep. The only reason they had decided to attend the World Leaders Conference was to submit to the City of All-Heavens. When they thought about the enmity between Huang Xiaolong and Wan Shi, their hearts tightened.

Would Huang Xiaolong take out his anger on us?!

As Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across those experts, he didn't plan on making things difficult for them. He waved his hand and allowed them to leave. As soon as he pardoned them, every single one of them kowtowed towards him before leaving hastily.

After they left, Huang Xiaolong brought Wan Yue out from the Ancient Heavenly Court.

When Wan Yue reappeared in the space where the City of All-Heavens used to be, he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a fearful expression. Despite being thrown into the Ancient Heavenly Court, he had managed to catch the entire battle.

#### Chapter 2123: All-Heavens Treasury

“Lord Wan Shi lost?! He was defeated by Huang Xiaolong, who has only cultivated for slightly more than a thousand years?! B\*llsh\*t! You have to be lying!”

“It’s true... Countless eyes witnessed the battle. Wan Shi used all his energy to unleash the Great Purity Art and destroyed the city. Even experts like the Old Crow Ancestor, Shi Zhen, and the others perished! Huang Xiaolong managed to emerge unscathed before tossing out a lightning bead. The lightning bead sent Wan Shi flying for several hundred million miles!”

“I’ve heard that Wan Shi was thrown tens of billions of miles away! The World of Chaos was nearly torn into two by Huang Xiaolong! Wan Shi fled with his tail tucked between his legs, and he only managed to leave with the help of a high-grade escape talisman! If he had failed to run away, he would have died at Huang Xiaolong’s hands!”

Heated discussions broke out throughout the lands.

The Divine World, Devil World, Demon World, Radiance World, and the three worlds in Hell shook.

The Netherworld King’s Organization, Radiance Knight Corp, and the Heavenless Devil Legion broke out into celebration.

“Since Huang Xiaolong defeated Wan Shi, isn’t he the number one person under the heavens now?!”

“No! There is another Heavenly Master from the Heavenly World. His strength is unfathomable, and even with the lightning bead, Huang Xiaolong might not be able to defeat him!”

“Other than the Heavenly Master from the Heavenly World, there should be no one else stronger than Huang Xiaolong!”

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they realized the changes that were about to happen in the myriad of worlds after this incident.

When discussions flew around, and everyone was still in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong met up with the little cow, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, King of Darkness, and the Flying Devil Python as they left for Heavens Path.

Starlight spewed out from the Ancient Heavenly Court as it accelerated to an unimaginable level.

“I should refine the Ancient Heavenly Court to make it a supreme spiritual treasure...” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Even though it was already the top-ranked grandmist artifact, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was a little lacking after his battle with Wan Shi.

With the current strength of the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t even be able to shatter the armor on Wan Shi’s body!

Moreover, with Huang Xiaolong’s constant increase in strength, the Ancient Heavenly Court was getting a little too slow for his liking.

If he managed to upgrade the Ancient Heavenly Court to a supreme spiritual treasure, its speed and offensive capabilities would improve by more than ten times!

Of course, not all grandmist artifacts could be upgraded to a supreme spiritual treasure. Only the grandmist artifacts like the Ancient Heavenly Court had the slightest chance of succeeding.

The Radiance Divine Scepter, Nine Yin Magic Mirror, and the City of Eternity were nearly impossible to upgrade.

Two days later...

A massive path appeared in the eyes of Huang Xiaolong and the others.

The path seemed to stretch on for eternity. Like an endless ancient snake that cut through the World of Chaos, Huang Xiaolong couldn't see the end of the path.

That was Heavens Path!

It was a road that led to a place beyond the 33 heavens!

It was the one and only path that existed since time immemorial!

Since the location of the All-Heavens Treasury wasn't located too far away from the entrance of Heavens Path, Huang Xiaolong and the others managed to arrive half a day later.

Keeping the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong and the others shot through the sky.

A city soon appeared before them, and the King of Grandmist opened his mouth to explain, "This is a heavenly country!"

After several days of recovery, along with the radiance energy Huang Xiaolong had poured into him, the King of Grandmist was nearly fully recovered.

There were countless heavenly countries located on Heavens Path. Every single one of them looked like a city, but if one were to look closer, they would see a separate space housed within the city-like structure itself. The size of space contained within each city was like an entire world surface!

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

He had managed to learn a lot about Heavens Path when he had searched through Wan Yue's and Wan Zhuoyuan's memories.

There were countless treasures hidden in Heavens Path. There were top-grade grandmist artifacts, origin treasures, peak-level martial arts, and much more. All experts from the 33 heavens who had broken through would try their luck over at Heavens Path!

Some of the stronger experts would manage to carve out a space for themselves in Heavens Path, leading to the formation of heavenly countries!

Generations after generations of inheritance, the power possessed by each heavenly country could shake the heavens! There were even some super heavenly countries hidden deep in Heavens Path that could rival the strength of the five greater worlds!

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived in the space above a specific heavenly country. According to Wan Yue's memories, that was where the All-Heavens Treasury was located.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong separated the barrier surrounding the heavenly country, and he brought everyone into the city.

While Huang Xiaolong and the others went in search of the All-Heavens Treasury, a sorry figure appeared in a massive space lined with mountain peaks. The massive mountain range stretched on as far as the eyes could see, and cities stood tall around the towering mountains. Palaces formed clusters as spiritual beasts roamed the lands. Precious immortal trees could be seen strewn about the lands.

As the space around him fluctuated, the figure slammed into the ground.

You guessed it right, it was Wan Shi!

His bones were shattered as his skin was in tatters. The stream of blood trickling down from the side of his lips didn't stop.

When a guard who was patrolling the area looked at him, he couldn't help but scream in shock when he recognized the sorry figure. "Lord Wan Shi!"

"Quick! Take me to Senior Heavenly Master!" Wan Shi spat out another mouthful of blood after he spoke.

The guard nearly lost his wits as he supported Wan Shi towards the main palace.

Before long, they arrived at the entrance of one of the divine palaces.

The palace itself was carved out of a single piece of chaos essence stone. It went without saying that it was a priceless structure.

Two words were carved on a plaque above the main entrance. They seemed to originate from ancient times, and they read Heavenly Palace!

Heavenly Palace was the main palace in the Heavenly World. Wan Shi had arrived in the Heavenly World, a world higher than that of the myriad of worlds!

When Wan Shi arrived at the entrance, the entrance slowly opened. After staggering into the palace, a void filled his sights. There was nothing but an old man sitting in the air in the middle of the palace. Chaos qi danced beneath him, and it was as though his body was formed out of chaos qi itself. The only corporeal thing about him was his head.

As soon as Wan Shi appeared, the old expert opened his eyes, and the world seemed to lose its luster.

"Senior Heavenly Master!" Wan Shi greeted.

The old expert opened his mouth, and a low voice escaped his lips, "I know about everything that happened. You should go and treat your wounds in the Heavenly Lake."

Wan Shi didn't plan on leaving immediately as he spat, "I hope Senior Heavenly Lord can make a move to kill Huang Xiaolong!"

The Heavenly Master muttered resolutely, "I'll leave seclusion in another three years. I still need some time to comprehend several other matters, but you do not need to worry. Three years later, I will personally deal with Huang Xiaolong. The day he dies will be the day Xiao Rong and Ah Chen will get married."

After hearing that the Heavenly Master was going to take revenge for him, Wan Shi finally acknowledged and left the palace.

He quickly made his way to the Heavenly Lake after leaving the Heavenly Palace.

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As they stared at the All-Heavens Treasury before them, Huang Xiaolong and the others felt a bomb going off in their heads.

Even for someone like Huang Xiaolong, who had seen the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's treasury, he couldn't help but suck in a deep breath when he noticed the treasures in the All-Heavens Treasury.

"Pure Yang Rattan Fruit!"

"Five Lightning Incense!"

"Void Sword Dragon Heart!"

...

When Huang Xiaolong saw the sheer number of priceless treasures before him, he felt himself going dizzy. Of all the fifty or more origin treasures before him, none of them were in the first rank...

Level-two and level-three origin treasures... As long as he could name it, he could find it in the All-Heavens Treasury.

There wasn't even a need to look at the treasures that couldn't be found even if Huang Xiaolong flipped the myriad of worlds upside down. Just the origin treasures alone made the All-Heavens Treasury priceless.

The only thing that shocked them more was that all these origin treasures sitting in the All-Heavens Treasury were yet to mature. Even if he wanted to refine them, he had to wait for several thousands of years...

#### Chapter 2124: Heavenly Master's Appointment for Battle

Despite seeing all the origin treasures before him, Huang Xiaolong was unable to enjoy any of them for now!

Staring at more than fifty origin treasures before him that had yet to mature, Huang Xiaolong's desire to gather all the nine great lightning pools increased.

Adding these more than fifty origin treasures from the All-Heavens Treasury to the ones from the Nine Yin Treasury, Huang Xiaolong now had more than eighty stalks of origin treasures that weren't mature. If he managed to gather all nine great lightning pools to form the Grandmist Lightning Pool, he would be able to hasten their growth. He would possess an astounding amount of resources as soon as they matured!

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong and the others managed to locate Jiang Hong's godhead among all the treasures. He only relaxed when he retrieved his senior brother's godhead.

Other than the origin treasures, everyone saw countless amounts of priceless divine pills located inside the treasury.

All of these pills were a level higher than that of top-grade grandmist spiritual pills. They were comparable to level one origin treasures, but to Huang Xiaolong, none of them could be of use. He quickly distributed all the pills to his master, the little cow, and the others.



The King of Grandmist and the rest received the pills and felt a wave of appreciation in their hearts. They failed to regain their calm even after a long time.

After emptying out the treasury, Huang Xiaolong and the others didn't waste any more time. They left the heavenly country.

Before they could leave, Huang Xiaolong's transmission symbol trembled. When he took it out and scanned his divine sense over it, a frown formed on his face.

"What's wrong?" The little cow asked.

"It's an announcement from the Heavenly World..." Huang Xiaolong passed the transmission symbol over to the others after speaking.

There were messages sent by both the Netherworld King's Organization and the Radiance Knight Corp. Despite the multitude of messages, the contents were the same. According to an announcement from the Heavenly World, Wan Xiaorong and Tian Chen would be marrying three years later.

All the experts were welcomed to make their way over to the Heavenly World in order to take part in the festivities.

At the same time, the Heavenly Master had challenged Huang Xiaolong. It was set for the day after the ceremony!

There was also something about Tian Chen breaking into the high-level Sovereign Realm, and he was going to celebrate his breakthrough at the same time!

Since the news had already spread across the lands, almost everyone learned about the wedding ceremony and the Heavenly Master's challenge.

When the King of Darkness saw the news about Wan Xiaorong and Tian Chen's marriage, his expression turned ugly.

Wan Xiaorong!

She was the goddess he couldn't forget no matter how hard he tried!

"Tian Chen!" The little cow piped up all of a sudden. "He's the younger brother of the Heavenly Master... I never expected him to enter the high-level Sovereign so quickly..."

The King of Grandmist continued, "Tian Chen hid himself from the world, and there is an air of mystery surrounding him. Moreover, there have been rumors going around that he had accepted the Ancient Heavenly Emperor as his disciple."

Cang Mutian sucked in a cold breath. "If he really is the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's master, how could he have remained on the sideline when Wan Shi moved against the old man in the past?"

The King of Grandmist quickly explained the situation, "The Ancient Heavenly Emperor had thoughts of escaping from the control of the Heavenly World. That should be the reason why the Heavenly World decided to get rid of him..."

"Wan Shi killed the Ancient Heavenly Emperor because of orders from the Heavenly World?!" The little cow widened her eyes in shock.

The King of Grandmist nodded his head. "There is such a possibility..."

Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on the King of Darkness, and he stated with absolute certainty, "We shall head over to the Heavenly World in three years."

The King of Darkness felt his heart shake, and a complicated emotion clouded his heart. "If it isn't meant to be, it isn't meant to be. If we were to compare me, the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, and Shi Zhen with Tian Chen, Tian Chen is much more suited to be with her!"

"Xiaolong, are you really planning on accepting the challenge?!" The King of Grandmist stared at Huang Xiaolong with a worried look flashing in his eyes.

“The Heavenly Master possesses unfathomable strength. Even if you have the lightning bead, you might not be able to win.” The little cow frowned. “Since he dares to challenge you in front of everyone, he should be confident about killing you!”

Cang Mutian couldn't help but add, “That's right... Even if you refuse to take him up on his challenge, no one will say a thing about it. The Heavenly Master has already made a name for himself for several tens of billions of years. You have barely cultivated for more than a thousand years! Who would dare to mock you...? The only person to feel embarrassed should be the Heavenly Master. Without considering his seniority, he challenged a little junior in the cultivation world to a battle!”

Lightning flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. “Relax. I'm confident in taking him on.”

He was not the Heavenly Master's opponent with his current strength, but things could change in three years!

He knew that Wan Shi's 'revenge' was not the only reason for the Heavenly Master to lower himself and issue his challenge. He had to be interested in the lightning bead Huang Xiaolong had revealed in the battle with Wan Shi.

No one would be able to keep their calm in the face of a saint artifact!

Even if the Heavenly Master wasn't sure if the lightning bead was a saint artifact, the strength it had demonstrated was enough for him to disregard his reputation as a senior to challenge Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone saw how adamant Huang Xiaolong was, they knew that nothing they said would be able to change his mind. They could only tell him everything they knew about the Heavenly Master in order to prepare Huang Xiaolong for the upcoming battle.

What they didn't know was that Huang Xiaolong had already dug out what he needed to know about the Heavenly Master from Wan Yue's and Wan Zhuoyuan's memory. His understanding of the Heavenly Master was at par with the little cow and the others' knowledge.

“What should we do now?” The King of Darkness asked all of a sudden.

“There is nothing for us to do.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head, and a brilliant light flashed in his eyes.  
“The only thing we can do now is to look for a place for me to enter seclusion.”

When Huang Xiaolong had refined the lightning bead in the past, he had barely managed to absorb one-tenth of the energy stored in it. Since the World Leaders Conference had begun, he had no choice but to stop in order to save his master and the King of Darkness.

In the next three years, there was nothing left for Huang Xiaolong to do but to refine the lightning bead with everything he had. The stronger he became, the better it would be.

As for the other lightning pools, it wouldn't be too late to locate them after the fight with the Heavenly Master.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at a secret region with a massive mountain range standing tall behind them as a vast sea filled the entirety of the space in front of them. With chaos spiritual energy concentrated in the air, it was a pretty good location for Huang Xiaolong to enter seclusion.

After placing down a ton of restrictions around them, Huang Xiaolong and the others opened up independent spaces as they entered seclusion.

Sitting in the Complete Heaven Palace, concentrated beams of starlight fell on Huang Xiaolong's head as he used a secret method to activate the lightning bead. Streams of lightning energy poured into his body.

Circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, Huang Xiaolong swallowed the endless amounts of lightning energy flowing into his body.

Chapter 2125: Huang Xiaolong Accepts the Battle Challenge!

“Breaking news! Huang Xiaolong has accepted the Heavenly Master's challenge!”

“No way... Even if Huang Xiaolong defeats Wan Shi, how can he be the Heavenly Master’s opponent? Didn’t Wan Shi once say that even ten of him wouldn’t be enough to take on the Heavenly Master? Even though it seems a little exaggerated. It only goes to show how terrifying Senior Heavenly Master is! Huang Xiaolong must be crazy for accepting the challenge!”

“What do you mean by crazy? Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant and ignorant! He really thinks that no one will be able to bring him down. We should head over to the Heavenly World in order to watch the battle in three years! The battle would go down in the history books! After all, none of us have ever managed to see the Heavenly Master making a move against someone.”

“Lord Wan Shi obtained the Great Purity Secret Art somewhere deep down the Heavens Path. I’ve heard that Senior Heavenly Master also managed to obtain a pinnacle technique in the past! No one knows what it is... The only thing we know is that the secret technique he obtained is several times stronger than the Great Purity Secret Art!”

As soon as the news of Huang Xiaolong accepting the Heavenly Master’s challenge got out, the myriad of worlds shook once again. Everyone had their own opinions on the matter, and there were obviously some who were shaking their heads at Huang Xiaolong’s ignorance. Others were gloating in his misfortune, and there were also some who were pitying Huang Xiaolong for angering the Heavenly Master. According to them, he should have cultivated for another hundred thousand years before accepting the challenge.

“Who is Tian Chen?! How is he able to marry Wan Xiaorong? She’s the number one beauty under the heavens, and she had even managed to capture the hearts of the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, the King of Darkness, and Shi Zhen in the past! It’s too bad none of them managed to win her heart.”

“Tian Chen is the younger brother of the Heavenly Master! I’ve heard rumors of him being the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s master. I wonder if that is true. Whatever the case, him entering the high-level Sovereign Realm is something we cannot deny! His strength isn’t something we can underestimate!”

“I see... It’s no wonder Wan Xiaorong would agree to marry him!”

Even as they discussed Huang Xiaolong’s upcoming battle with the Heavenly Master, everyone didn’t forget about Wan Xiaorong’s marriage with Tian Chen.

Wan Xiaorong was Wan Shi's younger sister. She was named the number one beauty under the heavens, and Tian Chen was the younger brother of the Heavenly Master. He was also the Ancient Heavenly Emperor's master!

The news of their marriage exploded like a bomb that shook the myriad of worlds!

Regardless of whether they wanted to attend the wedding ceremony or watch the battle, experts left for the Heavenly World as soon as the news got out.

The Heavenly World that used to remain a mystery to everyone in the myriad of worlds had opened up its doors after the Heavenly Master had challenged Huang Xiaolong to a battle. They had announced their coordinates and welcomed everyone.

Even though the fated appointment was going to happen after three years, several superpowers had already started to make their way towards the Heavenly World.

Although there were tons of experts making their way to the Heavenly World, many were worried about the impacts of the battle. During the duel between Huang Xiaolong and Wan Shi, the City of All-Heavens was obliterated, and not even a speck of dust remained. Peerless experts like the Old Crow Ancestor and the others had perished without a complete corpse. Everyone was worried that they could turn into collateral damage during the battle between Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Master.

How many of them would manage to escape unscathed when that happened?

"Calm down. The Heavenly Lake is present there, and it is strong enough to protect us from whatever might happen. I've heard that even if high-level Sovereigns were to battle, the shockwaves from their blows wouldn't be able to ripple out into the outside world. Why else would the Heavenly Master agree to fight Huang Xiaolong in the Heavenly World?"

Everyone relaxed when they heard the news.

As the time slowly passed, the number of experts who left for the Heavenly World increased.

The Heavenly World was larger than any one of the five greater worlds, but now that experts were pouring in from all directions, flying ships filled the space.

Even the boundless Heavenly World that stretched out for trillions upon trillions of miles became half full from the influx of visitors.

Among the experts who left for the Heavenly World, there were monsters from the Monster World, Arhats from the Buddha World, and Archdevils from the Devil World.

“Lord Father, do you think Huang Xiaolong has a chance of winning?” One of the youngsters hidden in the crowd asked.

He was the young master of the Fortune Emperor Palace, Fang Ming. Fang Xuanxuan was his sister.

It went without saying that the person standing beside him was the Fortune Emperor, Fang Gan.

“No idea...” Fang Gan shook his head and sighed. A look of worry flashed in his eyes, “Huang Xiaolong has always been creating miracles. However, his opponent is the Heavenly Master...”

When Fang Gan thought about the Heavenly Master, his heart went cold.

Zhao Lei sighed, “That’s right... it’s the Heavenly Master we’re talking about.”

There had been a legend going around about the Heavenly Master from the Heavenly World. The legend has existed since time immemorial. Ever since Zhao Lei had stepped into the path of cultivation, he had heard stories of the Heavenly Master, and they had lodged deep in his mind.

He was a mythical character, and even someone like Wan Shi respected him!

The master of the City of All-Heavens, the once acknowledged strongest person under the heavens, had to look up to the Heavenly Master!

This time, Fang Gan, Zhao Lei, and Fang Ming from the Fortune Emperor Palace were rushing over to the Heavenly World to witness the battle. Deep down in their hearts, they were worried about Huang Xiaolong.

With the flames of worry burning bright in them, they disguised their appearances before arriving at the Heavenly World.

“This brat...” Zhao Lei shook his head. “He’s too impulsive! He will be able to surpass the Heavenly Master if he cultivates for several tens of thousands of years with his talent!”

Fang Gan sighed, “You should be clear that the brat has an explosive temper. I still remember when this kid first arrived at my Fortune Emperor Palace a thousand years ago. It’s like it happened yesterday!”

A thousand years ago, none of them could have expected that the little brat, arriving from the outer branch of their Fortune Emperor Palace, would accept a challenge from the Heavenly Master in the future! Memories flooded the minds of Fang Gan and Zhao Lei when they thought of the little kid they had raised.

“This brat... His talent is really terrifying!” Zhao Lei sighed in his heart.

Like everyone else, Fang Gan and the others went to one of the courtyards prepared by the members of the Heavenly World as they awaited the fateful day to arrive.

The days slowly passed. Soon, two years and eleven months were gone. It was just three days until the wedding ceremony.

In one of the mountain ranges along the Heavens Path, a pillar of light that held enough power to destroy the world pierced into the heavens. A staggeringly powerful shockwave spread throughout the lands, and the chaos qi in the air fluctuated wildly.

Lightning bolts seemed to form dragons as they danced in the air.



The pressure coming from the lightning dragons forced everything into submission as the little cow and the others felt the weight of a million mountains pressing down on their chests. Despite the feeling of oppression, a look of joy appeared in their eyes.

A figure soon shot out from the pillar of light as he appeared before everyone.

“Xiaolong!”

The aura around him dissipated as the little cow and the others rushed over to welcome him.

“You...” They looked at Huang Xiaolong with a suspicious look in their eyes. They felt as though the person before them was no longer the Huang Xiaolong they knew. The aura he gave off was completely different, and if it weren’t for their close bond, no one would have recognized him!

His appearance was the only thing that remained the same. Everything else about him, like his strength and aura, was in a class of its own! He was no longer the ‘weakling’ he was nearly three years ago!

#### Chapter 2126: Snatching the Bride?

When the King of Grandmist and the others saw the change that had happened to Huang Xiaolong, they couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath.

“Xiaolong, you... Are you alright?” The King of Grandmist asked in concern.

Huang Xiaolong saw the worried look on everyone’s faces, and a smile slowly formed on his face. He stretched his body as he joked, “Are you thinking about how my figure became better after I left seclusion?”

The little cow and the others nearly fell from the air when they heard his comment.

Despite their initial shock, they realized that Huang Xiaolong was right as they observed him more carefully. After exiting seclusion, his body was even more perfect than it was before. It was as though it

was created from the will of the heavens and earth itself and Huang Xiaolong's physique was perfect. No matter how they looked at it, they couldn't find anything that put them off. In fact, they found it harder to keep their eyes off him as though he was a masterpiece sculpted by the gods themselves.

Everything had originated from his refinement of the lightning bead he had obtained in the Barbarian Space in the past. Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign's physique had perfected itself, and he himself seemed to have merged with the heavens.

If the current Huang Xiaolong were to fight with Wan Shi, there wouldn't even be a need to take out the lightning bead or to activate his saint bloodlines. Killing Wan Shi would be as easy as one-two-three!

No matter how terrifying Wan Shi's Great Purity Secret Art was, Huang Xiaolong was confident that his body would be enough to take the technique head on!

"Master, all of you can relax. I'm fine." Huang Xiaolong laughed. "These are just the gains from my seclusion!"

Instead of saying that these were the gains from his secluded cultivation, it would be more appropriate to say that Huang Xiaolong had received the favor of the heavens!

He wasn't too confident in taking on the Heavenly Master two years and eleven months ago, but after leaving seclusion, Huang Xiaolong had absolute confidence in taking down the old man!

The little cow and the others finally calmed down when they realized that nothing untoward had happened to Huang Xiaolong. They could feel confidence radiating off him, and the little cow quickly piped up, "Xiaolong, did you enter the Fifth Order Sovereign Realm?"

"A long time back..." Huang Xiaolong nodded and admitted.

Right now, he wasn't just a mere Fifth Order Sovereign. At the time of entering secluded cultivation, he was at the peak of the late-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm. It had taken him barely two months to enter the Fifth Order Sovereign Realm!

Right now, he was already a late-Fifth Order Sovereign!

Even if ten Wan Shis were to appear before him, they wouldn't be able to defeat him!

When everyone heard how he had already entered the Fifth Order Sovereign Realm, a look of joy flashed through their eyes.

"Now..." The King of Grandmist couldn't help but ask.

Could it be that my disciple has already entered the mid-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm?

"I'm a late-Fifth Order Sovereign." Huang Xiaolong replied.

An incredulous look appeared on the everyone's faces when they stared at Huang Xiaolong. How did he enter the late-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm so quickly?

This...?

Wasn't he a little too fast?!

Three years!

No. Strictly speaking, he took less than three years to enter the late-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm from the late-Fourth Order Sovereign Realm!

Doesn't it mean that the energy contained in the lightning bead is more terrifying than any of them had thought?

"Let's go. We can head over to the Heavenly World now." Battle intent erupted from Huang Xiaolong's body as he said.

Without summoning the Ancient Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong grabbed everyone as he charged into the sky. The speed he could unleash was several times faster than that of the Ancient Heavenly Court, and he felt that there was no point in using the Ancient Heavenly Court to get around.

Two days later, they arrived at the borders of the Heavenly World.

“Let’s enter...” A brilliant light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

In several breaths of time, they tore through space as they entered the Heavenly World.

“The wedding ceremony between Wan Xiaorong and Tian Chen will take place tomorrow! We can finally see Wan Xiaorong’s true appearance tomorrow! I wonder if it’s true that her beauty stands at the top of the world...?”

“Even if she’s pretty, what can you do about it? She’s not going to be your wife! Heh. I’ve heard that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, Shi Zhen, and the King of Darkness tried their hardest just to get to hold her hand! Right now, she is going to belong to Tian Chen! In the nuptial chamber tomorrow, Tian Chen is probably going to go crazy when he gets to do all sorts of things with her!”

“The King of Darkness can’t even hold the hand of his beloved woman. Hahaha, Tian Chen is going to do everything he couldn’t and more! I wonder if he will get angered to the point of spitting blood...?”

“The King of Darkness might even show up during the ceremony tomorrow to challenge Tian Chen to a battle! Hahaha! If that happens, he would be beaten into a pulp by Tian Chen!”

The mockery and laughter of the various experts entered the ears of Huang Xiaolong and the others the moment they entered the Heavenly World.

When the King of Darkness heard their conversations, his face sank.

They must be tired of living!

With a wave of the King of Darknesse's hand, all the disciples who were laughing at him were dragged towards him.

"Die!" A dark light flashed through his eyes, and a wave of darkness energy swallowed the disciples. Not even their bones remained.

When the other disciples saw what happened to their comrades, they couldn't help but jump in fright.

It was too bad for them that rage burned in their hearts before they could verify the other party's identity.

"Who the h\*ll are you?! How dare you kill the disciples of my Dark Curses Sect?! You killed the personal disciple of our ancestor! You're dead!!!"

One of the disciples ran over and pointed at the King of Darkness as he continued to scream, "Once our old ancestor makes a move, he will exterminate your faction!"

Cang Mutian turned to Huang Xiaolong and explained, "The Dark Curses Sect is one of the ancient sects from the Devil World. Their old ancestor had challenged the Heavenless Archdevil Lord in the past. He had disappeared after losing the battle. I would have never expected for their old ancestor to leave seclusion to head over to the Heavenly World."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. With Dark Curses Old Ancestor's strength, he was comparable to the Heavenly Snow Old Monster and the others. It was no wonder the members of his sect could strut around so arrogantly.

The disciples of the Dark Curses Sect felt a boost to their egos when Cang Mutian brought up the strength of their old ancestor.

"Since you know about the Dark Curses Sect, that's even better!" The disciple sneered, "So are you planning to follow us back to our old ancestor to beg for his mercy, or are you planning on waiting for our old ancestor to take action against you?"

The King of Darkness couldn't be bothered dealing with their nonsense any longer and flicked his finger at the disciple. The youngster turned into black fog and dissipated in the wind.

The rest of the disciples stared at the group before them in shock. They were surprised that the other party still made a move against them even after learning about their identities!

Huang Xiaolong said with indifference, "Go back and tell your old ancestor to look for me if he has a problem with it. I'll entertain him whenever he wants."

As soon as he was done speaking, he turned around and left with the little cow and the others.

The expressions on the disciples' faces turned ugly when they saw Huang Xiaolong and the others leave.

"What do we do now?" One of the disciples asked.

"What else can we do? We can only return and make a report to the old ancestor! Get some guys to track them down! We need to know where they live!"

Very quickly, the disciples of the Dark Curses Sect sprung into action.

After Huang Xiaolong and the others left, they flew towards the mountain range in the Heavenly World used for receiving guests. The matter with the Dark Curses Sect was thrown to the back of their minds.

"If you really can't forget that woman, we'll just snatch the bride during the ceremony!" Huang Xiaolong turned to speak to the King of Darkness as they made their way towards the mountain range.

Everyone couldn't help but feel beads of cold sweat dripping down their foreheads. Snatching the bride?! That was the wedding ceremony of the younger brother of the Heavenly Master they were talking about! In all the lands, there was probably only a single person who had the guts to try something like that. That person was obviously Huang Xiaolong!

"This..." The King of Darkness muttered under his breath, and thoughts flew through his mind. He would be lying if he said that the idea hadn't crossed his mind.

#### Chapter 2127: Meeting Di Jing Again

When the little cow heard the King of Darkness muttering under his breath, she puffed up her chest and declared, "Why don't we just grab Wan Xiaorong today?! If you grab her today and \*\* her, they won't be able to carry out the wedding ceremony tomorrow!"

Everyone stared at the little cow, and their backs were drenched in a cold sweat.

?!?!?!?!?

Even someone like Huang Xiaolong, who was used to her nonsense, couldn't help but turn speechless.

Despite the initial wave of shock they felt, Cang Mutian soon roared with laughter, "She's right! We should just grab her today so that they won't be able to carry out the ceremony tomorrow! Whether you do that or not, our enmity with the Heavenly World wouldn't be affected. We're arch enemies anyway, and the old b\*stard wants to kill Huang Xiaolong. Why should we avoid triggering them any further?!"

"Since they want to carry out a huge celebration tomorrow, we'll mess up their plans!"

It was extremely clear Cang Mutian sided with the little cow on this matter.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard their idea. A bitter smile appeared on his face, and he said, "Let's talk about this tomorrow. Crashing the wedding ceremony was one matter, but kidnapping someone before the wedding would put them in a bad light.

Right as Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the mountain range, the disciples who were running back to report to their old ancestor ran into a group of disciples from the law enforcement faction of the Heavenly World.

The moment they saw the captain of the group, a light lit up in the eyes of all the disciples of the Dark Curses Sect. “We greet Lord Di Jing!”

It shouldn’t come as a surprise that the captain they saw was the Heavenly Prince, Di Jing. With his relationship with Xu Yang along with his strength, he had managed to obtain the position of a captain in the law enforcement faction in the Heavenly World.

One couldn’t look at how he was just a mere captain of a small group in the Heavenly World. The authority possessed by members of the law enforcement faction wasn’t something other people could challenge. Even the Emperor Realm ancestors had to fawn over him.

The Dark Curses Sect’s disciple, who saw Di Jing, was called Li Jun. Several months ago, he had managed to get close to Di Jing, and their relationship couldn’t be considered too bad.

“Old brother Li Jun! What’s up!” Di Jing smiled and nodded at Li Jun the moment he saw the group of disciples from the Dark Curses Sect.

“Lord Di Jing, you need to uphold justice for our Dark Curses Sect!” Li Jun cried out as he described everything that went down when they last met Huang Xiaolong. Despite their sorry outcome, Li Jun didn’t exaggerate, and he told Di Jing everything that happened without altering a single detail.

When Di Jing heard the story, he swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

The personal disciple of the Dark Curses Old Ancestor was killed in the Heavenly World?!

The old ancestor of the Dark Curses Sect was an overlord! The matter of his personal disciple being killed in the Heavenly World was no small matter.

“We hope Lord Di Jing will be able to capture the culprit!” Li Jun pleaded with Di Jing.

Without a second thought, Di Jing agreed. “Brother Li Jun, you don’t have to worry. Since the other party dared to ignore the rules of the Heavenly World, we will capture them for sure! We shall punish them according to the rules in order to uphold justice!”



He turned around and spoke to the other members of his group, "Go locate the murderers."

"Yes, Lord Di Jing!" One of the disciples of the law enforcement faction bowed before leaving.

A look of joy appeared on Li Jun's face as he thanked, "Many thanks to Lord Di Jing! You are the most impartial captain in the law enforcement faction!"

According to him, Di Jing making a move was better than his old ancestor moving against Huang Xiaolong and the others. After all, Di Jing was part of the Heavenly World's law enforcement faction. His words carried the authority of the Heavenly World!

When Li Jun thought about Huang Xiaolong's sorry expression when Di Jing caught him, a sneer formed on his lips. He refused to believe that a bunch of nobodies would be able to remain arrogant when Di Jing captured them.

Very quickly, the disciple of the law enforcement faction located Huang Xiaolong's courtyard.

With Di Jing in the lead, everyone charged towards the courtyard.

It didn't take long for them to barge their way over to the Solitary Horn Peak where Huang Xiaolong's courtyard was located.

When the members of the Solitary Horn Peak realized that a group of law enforcers were at their doorsteps, they couldn't help but stare at the group in shock and fear.

"It's the law enforcement faction! Heavenly Prince Di Jing is personally leading them! What's going on?!" Several old ancestors stared at each other, and a puzzled look appeared in their eyes.

"I have no idea. However, it has to be something important if the law enforcement faction moved out!"

“I got some disciples under me to investigate. As it turned out, someone killed the personal disciple of the Dark Curses Old Ancestor! They are currently located in one of the courtyards in our Solitary Horn Peak!”

“What?! Who has the guts to kill the Dark Curses Old Ancestor’s personal disciple in the Heavenly World?! Isn’t he just looking to die?! I’ve heard that Tian Chen invited the Dark Curses Old Ancestor to be one of the special guests at his wedding! Those people who killed his disciples are definitely in trouble. Everyone related to them might even be wiped out in order to send a message!”

Everyone on the Solitary Horn Peak started to discuss with each other.

When Di Jing and the others were charging towards Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard, he was seated in the pavilion in his courtyard as he enjoyed the beautiful scenery around him.

The pavilion was located in an awesome location, and Huang Xiaolong could see the Heavenly World’s beauty just by looking down the mountain.

“The Heavenly World is really pretty...” Huang Xiaolong sighed, “It wouldn’t be a bad thing to enjoy my last years here...”

The words came from the bottom of his heart, and if given a choice, Huang Xiaolong would definitely choose to live out the rest of his days in seclusion in the Heavenly World with his loved ones.

The little cow stared at Huang Xiaolong and snickered, “Wait till you beat that old man down. Once you chase him away, the Heavenly World will become yours! If you want to stay here forever, just do whatever you want!”

Even though she was joking around, that was the truth.

As long as Huang Xiaolong defeated the Heavenly Master, it didn’t matter what happened to the old man. He could flee, or he could die at Huang Xiaolong’s hands. Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong could take over the Heavenly World, and no one would dare to say a word. Of course, the most important thing Huang Xiaolong had to do was to defeat the old man.

“Of course, the Heavenly World’s Treasury wouldn’t lose out to the All-Heavens Treasury!” The little cow licked her lips and chuckled.

With the Heavenly Master’s identity, his treasury would contain a shocking amount of treasures.

The King of Grandmist turned to Huang Xiaolong and warned, “Xiaolong, even though you’re at the late-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm, you need to be careful when dealing with the Heavenly Master. Even people like us have no idea how strong he is!”

“I know...”

It was true. No matter how prepared Huang Xiaolong seemed, he wasn’t fully confident in taking on the Heavenly Master.

He had only managed to absorb half of the energy contained in the lightning bead in his three years of seclusion. Huang Xiaolong wasn’t confident in sweeping through the lands unhindered with his current strength. Of course, if he had more time to refine the lightning energy stored in the bead, he would have refined the bead completely. When that happened, even if several Heavenly Masters popped up out of nowhere, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could take them all on at the same time.

“Brat, how dare you kill the personal disciple of our Dark Curses Old Ancestor?! Captain Di Jing of the law enforcement faction is here to judge your crimes! Get out here to receive your punishment!” A roar broke the tranquility and a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

The person who yelled was precisely Li Jun.

Everyone stared at the space outside with a weird look on their faces.

“Captain Di Jing?” A smile soon broke out on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Let’s go meet our old friend.” It was true that he hadn’t seen Di Jing in a long time. The last time they had met, they had fought in the Battle of the Heavenly Court!

Before long, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone out to meet Di Jing.

The instant Huang Xiaolong appeared, Di Jing surrounded the courtyard with the other disciples of the law enforcement faction.

#### Chapter 2128: Divine Burial Grand Art

Seeing as Di Jing had already surrounded the area, Li Jun took a step forward and volunteered to take Huang Xiaolong down. "Lord Di Jing, should I go bring them to you?"

Di Jing smiled and refused. "There is no need for that. Even if they plan on hiding in there, they won't be able to do so for long. Even though defensive restrictions protect this courtyard, our law enforcement faction has a secret technique to open up the formation. They won't be able to hide forever."

Li Jun finally relaxed when he heard what Di Jing said.

Since Huang Xiaolong and the others took their time, Di Jing failed to capture any signs of movement even after a full minute. A frown formed on his face, and he instructed the disciples under him, "Get ready. If they don't emerge after ten seconds, we'll open the restriction and kill our way in!"

"Yes, Lord Di Jing!"

The defensive barrier around the courtyard flickered before they could make their move, and it slowly closed.

Watching the defensive barrier disappear, Li Jun chuckled, "It seems like they know what's good for them. Even if they hide in there, nothing good will come out of it." The next thing he saw was Huang Xiaolong and the others leaving the manor.

When Di Jing and the others saw that several figures were emerging from the manor, they charged downwards in order to apprehend them. When Di Jing finally saw Huang Xiaolong's appearance, his body jerked to a stop, and he froze in mid-air. His expression changed.

Before the Battle of the Heavenly Court had started, he had felt that Huang Xiaolong wasn't a match for him. When it had ended, his hatred for Huang Xiaolong had seeped deep into his bones. He had sworn that there would come a day when he crushed Huang Xiaolong under his feet. When the day came, he would finally be able to wash off the humiliation Huang Xiaolong had bestowed upon him!

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong's accomplishments had spread through the lands, and Di Jing had become ever more depressed. He understood that there was no longer a way for him to surpass Huang Xiaolong. He couldn't do anything to Huang Xiaolong, and there was nothing he could do about it!

Ever since then, Di Jing could no longer get a good night's sleep. Every time he closed his eyes, nightmares of Huang Xiaolong would fill his mind.

Li Jun didn't notice Di Jing's abnormality and quickly approached Huang Xiaolong and the others. A sinister look appeared on his face as he snapped, "Brat, now that Lord Di Jing and the law enforcers are here, why are you not on your knees? Hurry up and surrender!"

"Kneel and surrender?" A brilliant smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. Raising his arm, he pointed towards Di Jing, "Are you relying on him to throw your weight around?"

Li Jun and the other disciples of the Dark Curses Sect stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. They never expected him to ignore the authority of the Heavenly World's law enforcement faction!

Is he planning to go against the Heavenly World?!

How could that be possible?! Even the All-Heavens City didn't dare to challenge the Heavenly World's authority!

Feeling at a loss, Li Jing turned around to look for Di Jing. When he saw the look of fear on Di Jing's face, a sense of unease filled his heart. The words became stuck in his throat, and he quickly closed his mouth.

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong!" Di Jing stuttered as he broke the awkward silence.

Huang Xiaolong?!

His Majesty, the King of Hell?!

Li Jun and the other disciples of the Dark Curses Sect felt a bomb going off in their heads. Turning his head stiffly, Li Jun turned to look at Huang Xiaolong as the blood drained from his face. His body started to tremble non-stop.

Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them as he stared at Di Jing. "As it turns out, Heavenly Prince Di Jing is here! It has been so many years since we last met, and I've always been thinking of you! It seems as though you've been living quite comfortably."

"Should I kill you now? Or should I do it after my battle with the Heavenly Master?"

It was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to wipe out their past grievances with a single smile when it came to someone like Di Jing. After all, no one knew if Di Jing would obtain a Complete Dao Saint Godhead, saint physique, and saint bloodline when he entered the Sovereign Realm. If that were to happen, he might be able to threaten Huang Xiaolong's loved ones!

That would really be a problem.

As such, Di Jing had no choice but to die!

When Di Jing heard what Huang Xiaolong said, his expression sank.

Desperately trying to suppress the fear and shock in his heart, Di Jing said in a calm voice, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you will be able to defeat Senior Heavenly Master?! Senior Heavenly Master's strength isn't something the likes of you can imagine. You should surrender now and admit your defeat. Senior Heavenly Master might spare you and allow you to work under him after taking your incredible talent into account."

Di Jing was right. With Huang Xiaolong's talent and strength, the Heavenly Master might really accept Huang Xiaolong as a subordinate if he planned on surrendering.

Of course, that could only happen if Huang Xiaolong handed the lightning bead over to him.

Huang Xiaolong nearly burst into laughter when he heard what Di Jing said. “Not a bad suggestion. It’s too bad I never had the habit of working for anyone. I’m not even going to consider your suggestion.”

A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he continued, “I was planning to deal with you after the battle. Too bad I just made up my mind. Let’s not wait for the end of the battle!”

As soon as the words left Huang Xiaolong’s lips, a look of horror appeared on Di Jing’s face. Before he could escape, Huang Xiaolong casually raised his arm and pointed at the space between Di Jing’s eyebrows.

Darkness energy pierced through Di Jing’s glabella before devouring him whole.

In the blink of an eye, Di Jing turned into a pile of black ash.

When Li Jun and the others saw Di Jing’s miserable state, a terrified look appeared in their eyes.

It was too bad the Flying Devil Python wasn’t going to allow them to escape as it swept its tail across and turned everyone into a mist of blood.

...

Ten seconds later, the news of Huang Xiaolong’s appearance in the Heavenly World started to sweep through the world. All the experts who had rushed over to watch the battle could no longer keep their calm, and it was especially so when they heard about Di Jing’s death. It hadn’t been long since Huang Xiaolong entered the Heavenly World. However, he had already hunted one of his old enemies down!

One had to know that Di Jing was a captain in the Heavenly World’s law enforcement faction. As soon as Huang Xiaolong arrived, he killed Di Jing. It was clear that he was challenging the Heavenly World’s authority! Everyone could see that Huang Xiaolong held no respect for the Heavenly Master!

“Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant! He doesn’t know how to restrain himself even in the Heavenly World! He’s definitely going to die during the battle with Senior Heavenly Master!”

“I’ve heard that Senior Heavenly Master managed to master the Divine Burial Grand Art. When cultivated to the highest level, the Divine Burial Grand Art will be able to bury greater worlds with ease!”

Everyone couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath when they heard about the horrors of the Divine Burial Grand Art.

A massive palace hovered in the air in the Heavenly World’s core region, and it went without a doubt that it belonged to the most important person in the Heavenly World. That’s right. It was the Heavenly Master’s divine palace.

In the palace, there were more than ten supreme experts. Wan Shi, the Dark Curses Old Ancestor, the senior commanders of the law enforcement faction, Xu Yang, Liu Yunyun, and several others were present. None of them were existences weaker than overlords.

When Wan Shi had battled with Huang Xiaolong in the City of All-Heavens, Xu Yang and Liu Yunyun had managed to detect the anomaly and escape before Wan Shi had unleashed the Great Purity Secret Art.

If the two of them hadn’t escaped, there was no way Wan Shi would have dared to go all out and wipe everything from the face of existence.

In the main seat of the hall sat a handsome young man. His dark blue hair extended past his shoulders, and his eyes were like miniature suns that blazed with a brilliant light. The aura around his body was no weaker than Wan Shi.

#### Chapter 2129: Discovering a Chaos Lightning Pool!

“Lord Tian Chen!” The Dark Curses Old Ancestor stood up all of a sudden, and he cupped his fist towards the young man. “My disciple was killed by Huang Xiaolong! I hope Lord Tian Chen can seek justice on behalf of my Dark Curses Sect!”



The young man was precisely the younger brother of the Heavenly Master, Tian Chen! He was the groom marrying Wan Xiaorong the next day!

"I've heard of it. We will deal with him by following the rules of our Heavenly World." Tian Chen nodded his head, and he didn't display any emotions on his face. "Tomorrow, my older brother will leave seclusion. He will make Huang Xiaolong kneel to apologize for his mistakes."

"Many thanks to Lord Tian Chen!" The Dark Curses Old Ancestor sat down after bowing to Tian Chen.

When Wan Shi thought about Huang Xiaolong, his expression sank, and he growled, "Huang Xiaolong is nothing without that lightning bead of his. Without it, he would already be a stream of chaos qi!"

Another ancestor quickly stood up to agree with Wan Shi, "Lord Wan Shi is right! Without that lightning bead, Lord Wan Shi, you will be able to kill Huang Xiaolong with a hand tied behind you! Huang Xiaolong is a mere Fourth Order Sovereign! Even a hundred of him wouldn't be able to take Lord Wan Shi on!"

Everyone in the hall expressed their agreement as they threw shade at Huang Xiaolong.

After hearing everyone's negative opinion of Huang Xiaolong, the look on Wan Shi's face finally started to lighten up. "Tian Chen, you're going to marry Xiaorong tomorrow. Huang Xiaolong will definitely turn up to cause some trouble! We have to take some precautions."

Tian Chen chuckled, "Brother Wan Shi, you don't have to worry about that. If Huang Xiaolong dares to cause trouble tomorrow, my big brother will kill him on the spot. After he dies, we will continue to carry out the ceremony. In fact, the festivities will heighten with Huang Xiaolong's death!"

...

In a stone pavilion situated on the Solitary Horn Peak...

"Divine Burial Grand Art..." Huang Xiaolong looked at the clouds drifting before him, and he muttered to himself.

The news of the Divine Burial Grand Art had already spread throughout the lands.

“Divine Burial Grand Art?” A frown formed on the little cow’s face, and she asked, “Is the Divine Burial Grand Art really so strong?”

How strong did a divine art have to be in order to bury worlds at the level of the Divine World or even Hell?!

If an overlord went all out, a single punch would be enough to shatter a world surface. However, that was only a single world surface they were talking about. How many world surfaces did a single world boundary? There were hundreds of millions of world surfaces in a world boundary, and an overlord would take quite some time to destroy them all!

It was an extremely frightening fact that the Divine Burial Grand Art could an entire world boundary?

The King of Grandmist laughed coldly, “The strength of the Divine Burial Grand Art should be a rumor started by the members of the Heavenly World. They should be messing with Xiaolong’s head.”

Cang Mutian agreed, “That might be true. However, the only thing that we can be certain of is that the Divine Burial Grand Art will be a lot stronger than Wan Shi’s Great Purity Secret Art!”

Instead of agreeing or disagreeing with them, Huang Xiaolong changed the topic and started to talk about the Heavenly Road.

An hour later, the little cow brought up the idea of going out to stroll along the streets.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and agreed. After all, they had nothing to do, and a single day’s worth of cultivation wouldn’t do anything for someone at their level. Going out to take a stroll was a pretty good idea.

The few of them emerged from the courtyard and started wandering around aimlessly.

Along the way, they bumped into experts from the various factions. As soon as they approached, everyone would run far away.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother about those people in the slightest.

After walking around for half a day, Huang Xiaolong and the others decided to head back to the courtyard when he felt a short burst of activity from the lightning pools in his body.

This...?

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock. He had located another chaos lightning pool!

Why would a lightning pool be hidden in the Heavenly World?!

As he locked his gaze on a mountain range not too far away, Huang Xiaolong circulated his energy through all six lightning pools he had gathered. The feeling of attraction he felt confirmed that there was a chaos lightning pool up ahead.

His gaze pierced through the mountain peak before him, and he noticed nothing special about it.

"What's wrong?" The little cow and the others couldn't help but ask when they noticed the weird air around Huang Xiaolong.

"There's a chaos lightning pool ahead." Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Everyone stared at him in silence for a full second before smiles broke out on their faces.

"What?!" The little cow roared with laughter, "You were missing three before this! With the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool Map in your hands, you should be able to obtain it with ease. Now that you have located another one, there should only be one left!"

You will be gathering all nine chaos lightning pools!

When they thought of the possibility, everyone felt their hearts trembling in anticipation.

The King of Grandmist couldn't help but cheer, "It seems like we didn't make a trip to the Heavenly World in vain!"

"When Xiaolong gathers all nine great lightning pools, we will be able to hasten the growth of all the origin treasures!" A brilliant light flashed through Cang Mutian's eyes as his breathing sped up. "By then..."

By then, there would be more than enough origin treasures for them to refine!

They could refine origin treasures like popping divine pills!

"Since there is a lightning pool up ahead, are we going to grab it now?" The Flying Devil Python asked.

The little cow nodded and continued, "We should grab it now... Who knows what will happen after the battle with the Heavenly Master? What if the lightning pool runs away?" Even though the little cow was joking, there was a real possibility of that happening.

"Alright!" Huang Xiaolong pointed towards the mountain peak before him. "Let's go!"

Previously, he had seen troops stationed around the mountain range. There were tons of troops, and it seemed as though it was a heavily guarded installation of the Heavenly World. Regardless, Huang Xiaolong couldn't care about offending the Heavenly Master further.

Even if the old man were to appear to stop him, there was no way Huang Xiaolong would give up obtaining the lightning pool! After all, it concerned his senior brother's life!

As they slowly approached, they were stopped by the guards around the mountain range. It was clear that none of them recognized Huang Xiaolong. “Stop right there! This is Lord Tian Chen’s personal cultivation grounds! Anyone who approaches will be killed! Get lost immediately!”

Huang Xiaolong and the rest were shocked.

They had never expected it to be Tian Chen’s personal training grounds.

Didn’t that mean that Tian Chen had already located the lightning pool in the past and sealed it in his cultivation grounds to increase the effectiveness of it?

Whatever the case, they couldn’t be bothered with the details. The Flying Devil Python opened its mouth and swallowed every single one of the guards.

As they continued to approach, countless soldiers charged towards them.

Before long, an ear-splitting gong rang through the skies of the Heavenly World.

In the main palace of the Heavenly World, Wan Shi and the others who were enjoying a pre-celebration banquet revealed a questioning look as Tian Chen’s transmission symbol trembled. The moment he swept his divine sense over it, Tian Chen’s face changed. Fire spewed out from his eyes, and he raged, Huang Xiaolong, you’re going too far!”

Wan Shi and the others turned to stare at each other in silence. What did Huang Xiaolong do again?

Tian Chen got to his feet and yelled, “Huang Xiaolong and the others barged into my personal cultivation grounds! They killed more than half of the guards I stationed there!”

Chapter 2130: Tian Chen’s Treasury

“What?!”

Wan Shi and the others couldn't help but stare at Tian Chen in shock.

Previously, they had thought that Huang Xiaolong was merely messing about in the Heavenly World. They had never expected the little troublemaker to barge into Tian Chen's personal cultivation grounds and slay more than half of his personal guards!

When Huang Xiaolong had killed the members of the Dark Curses Sect, it was considered a mere scuffle. Even the matter with Di Jing could be overlooked if they wanted to. The Heavenly World wouldn't immediately declare war on Huang Xiaolong based on the small transgressions he made. However, barging into Tian Chen's cultivation grounds and killing hundreds of thousands of guards was no small matter!

They could no longer turn a blind eye to Huang Xiaolong's actions!

He was blatantly disrespecting the Heavenly World, and Huang Xiaolong was basically declaring war with them at this point.

The next day was Tian Chen's wedding ceremony, and if news got out that no one punished the person who killed his way into Tian Chen's cultivation palace, he would turn into a laughing stock!

"Everyone, please head over with me!" A frosty light flashed in Tian Chen's eyes as killing intent spilled out of his body. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that no one can suppress you if my older brother isn't around?"

In their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was a death-seeker!

"Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant! I shall head over with Lord Tian Chen to punish him!" The Dark Curses Old Ancestor was the first to acknowledge.

Everyone soon agreed.

Of course, Wan Shi wouldn't sit still with Huang Xiaolong was running around rampantly.

More than ten overlords charged out of the main palace towards Tian Chen's cultivation grounds in the blink of an eye. Tian Chen and Wan Shi took the lead as the old ancestors of the various factions followed behind them. After the old experts gathered their underlings, several dozen thousand people flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

Without hiding their aura, they alarmed almost all the experts who came to the Heavenly World.

"Huang Xiaolong and the others seemed to have barged into Lord Tian Chen's palace! They killed several hundred thousand guards on their way there!"

"What?!"

Several old ancestors jumped in fright when they heard what Huang Xiaolong did in the Heavenly World.

No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to act so presumptuously.

The wedding ceremony between Tian Chen and Wan Xiaorong would be carried out the next day. Wasn't Huang Xiaolong slapping them across the face by raiding Tian Chen's palace?!

"It seems like Lord Tian Chen, Lord Wan Shi, and the others are ready to wage war on Huang Xiaolong..."

"You don't even need to mention Lord Tian Chen! No one would be able to take that lying down! Quick! Let's go and observe the battle!"

A wave of people soon followed behind the group of overlords.

In one of the magnificent palaces close to the Heavenly Master's divine palace, a beauty capable of devastating worlds with her looks sat in the main hall.

The woman was precisely Wan Xiaorong!

She was acknowledged as the top beauty in the myriad of worlds, but good looks were not the only thing she had. Her strength was equally as frightening. Wan Yue had once revealed to a group of overlords that even someone like him wouldn't be able to take on a single blow from her.

He might have exaggerated a little, but it was enough to show that Wan Xiaorong wasn't weak.

Despite the rumors going around about the strength, no one had ever seen her true strength. Not even people like the Ancient Heavenly Emperor or the King of Darkness knew how strong she really was.

"What happened out there?" When she heard the commotion outside her palace, she couldn't help but frown.

A female servant by her side quickly investigated everything that had happened in the past few hours and reported everything to her. "Reporting to Mistress, Huang Xiaolong, Old Ancestor Azure Cow, the King of Darkness and the rest barged into Lord Tian Chen's palace and killed more than a hundred thousand of his personal guards!"

What?!

Wan Xiaorong widened her eyes in shock.

"Mistress, you do not need to worry. Lord Wan Shi, Lord Tian Chen, and the others have already led a huge group of experts over. With Lord Wan Shi and Lord Tian Chen joining hands, even if Huang Xiaolong has the ability to turn over the heavens, he wouldn't stand a chance!"

Wan Xiaorong got to her feet as an uneasy feeling bloomed in her heart.

"Ready the carriages. I'm going to meet Senior Heavenly Master!" Wan Xiaorong muttered under her breath.

The female servant stared at Wan Xiaorong in shock when she heard what she said. "Mistress, is there really a need to look for Senior Heavenly Master? Didn't he say that unless the Heavenly World was about to face destruction, no one could disturb him during his time in secluded cultivation?"



“Do as I say!” Wan Xiaorong snapped at the servant.

“Yes, Mistress!”

...

In the space above Tian Chen’s palace, Huang Xiaolong and the others killed their way through the endless armies and finally arrived at the palace entrance.

“Indestructible Palace.”

There were two words carved in ancient text into the plaque above the entrance of the palace. There was an air of tyranny surrounding them, and it seemed as though everything in the mundane world was beneath it.

The little cow snorted, “Tian Chen is pretty arrogant...”

He dared to call himself indestructible when even existences who surpassed the Sovereign Realm wouldn’t dare to do so.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t care a single bit as he smashed the entrance open with a single palm strike.

According to the other lightning pools’ feedback, the lightning pool was located deep within the palace.

After destroying all the restrictions around them, Huang Xiaolong and the others stepped into the Indestructible Palace.

Huang Xiaolong knew that Tian Chen would have already received news of his palace being broken into. As such, he had to retrieve the lightning pool before Tian Chen came killing his way back.

He didn't pause for a single second as he charged towards the lightning pool hidden deep inside the palace. There wasn't a single restriction that could slow him down in the slightest.

Since the restrictions inside the palace were set by Tian Chen, the little cow, the King of Grandmist, and the others could break them if they worked together. Of course, in front of Huang Xiaolong, all the restrictions were thinner than paper.

Destroying more than a hundred restrictions along the way, Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived at the entrance of a treasury.

"Nice! He actually made this using Heaven Dao Divine Stone!" The little cow cried out in shock when she saw the entrance of the treasury.

The entrance itself was carved out from a solid piece of Heaven Dao Divine Stone! One had to know that even a single piece of it was a priceless treasure. Heavenly Prince Di Jing had only managed to enter the Emperor Realm when he had obtained a tiny piece of it in the past! Looking at the entrance before them, it was at least several dozen meters tall and several meters wide!

Even people like the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others couldn't help but stare at the entrance in shock.

"Xiaolong, bring the door away with us!" A fire burned bright in the little cow's eyes as she swallowed a mouthful of saliva. It was as though the entrance of the treasury before her was a rank-four origin treasure, and she couldn't wait to grab it!

When Huang Xiaolong saw the eager look on the little cow's face, he laughed and nodded his head. With a single punch, he destroyed the restrictions on the entrance and pulled the entrance out from the ground. Tossing it towards the little cow, he continued his advance.

Before long, all of them entered Tian Chen's treasury.

The moment they laid eyes on the treasures stored inside, they felt a bomb going off in their heads.