

Conqueror 2141

Chapter 2141: His Majesty Arriving In Person

Boom!

Blood spurted violently from Xiong Gang's mouth as he crashed hard into the distant mountain range. Layers and layers of sand and gravel buried him out of sight.

Spiderweb cracks sprinted up the glistening black spear the moment it pierced into the ground!

“What?!”

The people from the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country paled upon seeing this, and even the Heavenly Saint Country's scar-faced man Zhu Xinyi could not hide his shock.

Though Xiong Gang had yet to step into the high-level Sovereign Realm, he was still an elite expert of the Mighty God Heavenly Country. Amongst the many great generals of Mighty God Heavenly Country, Xiong Gang's strength could be ranked within the top three. Yet, he was sent flying with one flick of Huang Xiaolong's finger!

Moreover, Xiong Gang's Crow Spear was a mid-grade grandmist treasure artifact, yet it could not withstand the force of Huang Xiaolong's finger flick and actually cracked!

This..!

Is this person a high-level Sovereign?

No, even a Seventh Order Sovereign Realm expert wasn't capable of shattering a mid-grade grandmist treasure artifact with a single flick of the finger.

Great waves of shock struck Zhu Xinyi and the others' hearts.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's men pulled out Xiong Gang from underneath the rubbles. Their knees felt weak looking at the pallid Xiong Gang, with his feeble breathing and the harsh cracks running up the length of the Crow Spear.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze swept over the people from the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country. He said tepidly, "You can leave now."

Leave? Zhu Xinyi, the bald man, and the others blanked for a moment as if they had not expected Huang Xiaolong to let them leave so easily. However, remembering the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, Zhu Xinyi, the bald man, and the others hesitated. Before coming here, His Majesty had exhorted that they needed to return with the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool at all cost. But they hadn't even seen the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool's shadow, then how could they return just like that?

Even people from the Heavenly Saint Country hesitated.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously, seeing their hesitations, "You have one minute to think about it. If you're still here after one minute, then don't blame me for the consequences."

Sensing the killing intent coming from Huang Xiaolong, Zhu Xinyi, the bald man, and the others paled.

Time ticked by the seconds.

About a dozen seconds later, Zhu Xinyi and the bald man's breathing grew heavy. The two of them exchanged a look and nodded as if they had reached an agreement. In the end, they chose to leave.

Seeing people from the Mighty God Heavenly Country leave, those from the Heavenly Saint Country also left in despondence.

Xiong Gang shot Huang Xiaolong a venomous glare before turning to leave.

After Zhu Xinyi, Xiong Gang, and the others left, the little cow spoke, "The Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country's people most likely came for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. They won't give up so easily. I guess that they will return with reinforcements."

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was icy as he harrumphed, "I've given them a chance. If they really come back with reinforcements, then they can't blame me for being ruthless!"

At his current strength, even if the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country's rulers came together, he had nothing to fear.

To Huang Xiaolong, it was even better if the two of them came together!

A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He had been thinking of forming his own power in Heavens Path. The Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country were good choices to execute his plan. If he could conquer these two countries, it would be much more convenient for his plan to be successful.

Huang Xiaolong ordered the Flying Devil Python to pay attention to the surroundings while he began searching for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

However, after searching around the mountain range, Huang Xiaolong got the same result as the two countries' people. The Fifth Earth Lightning Pool was nowhere to be seen.

Huang Xiaolong pondered slightly. The location indicated on the treasure map should not be wrong, or the two countries' people would not have shown up here as well.

Since the location was right, that left only one possibility. The Fifth Earth Lightning Pool's situation had to be similar to the Ancient Heavenly Court. It was probably sealed in another space.

A separate space? Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as the thought flashed in his mind. He summoned the other seven lightning pools from his body and spread them over the entire mountain range, covering over a hundred million li radius. Seven colors of chaos lightning crackled and roared in the air.

Under Huang Xiaolong's manipulation, seven different colors of lightning penetrated into the surrounding space. As he had expected, as the seven colors of lightning probed around, strange space fluctuations came from up ahead.

From these strange fluctuations, Huang Xiaolong detected a faint amount of energy from the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

His eyes lit up in joy.

Hey there! Hidden real deep ah! If he didn't have seven of the chaos lightning pools to trigger some response from the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, it would have been impossible to find the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

The next step for Huang Xiaolong was to resolve the restriction. Once the restriction was resolved, taking away the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool was easy.

While Huang Xiaolong began cracking the restriction, the Heavenly Saint Country's scar-faced Zhu Xinyi, the bald man, and the rest of the group stopped above a sea.

"Big Brother, what do we do now? Should we report to His Majesty and request him to send the marshal over?" The bald man's eyes were filled with confusion as he went on, "Since when does the Heavens Path have such an expert?"

There weren't many high-level Sovereigns in the Heavens Path, and they knew most of the heavenly countries' experts. However, none of their descriptions matched Huang Xiaolong's features.

Zhu Xinyi's eyes glimmered with an unknown light as he spoke slowly in reply, "Maybe, he's not from our Heavens Path..."

Not...? the bald man was stupefied for a second before venturing, "Big Brother, you mean...?"

"He reminds me of someone." Zhu Xinyi paused for several seconds before he finished, "Huang Xiaolong!"

"What? You're saying he's Huang Xiaolong?" The bald man looked petrified.

Zhu Xinyi nodded and went on, "Although I have never seen Huang Xiaolong, I have heard that Huang Xiaolong has an azure cow mount, and Huang Xiaolong's strength completely fits with the young man we encountered."

The bald man exclaimed excitedly, "He must be that Huang Xiaolong! He has the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool on him. Should we report the matter to His Majesty immediately? Request His Majesty to make a move?"

Zhu Xinyi nodded his head, then took out his transmission symbol and reported everything. Soon, the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler sent a reply to Zhu Xinyi.

"Big Brother, how is it? What did His Majesty say?" The bald man asked urgently.

"His Majesty has replied. He wants us to wait here. He, Marshal Lu Zhong, and the others are rushing over!" Zhi Xinyi smiled brightly as he went on, "Coincidentally, His Majesty and the others are close by. They can be here in a few hours!"

The bald man was shocked, "His Majesty, Marshal Lu Zhong, and the rest are rushing over?"

Zhu Xinyi's expression turned solemn as he spoke, "That's right, His Majesty is adamant to get the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool." In truth, even Zhu Xinyi was surprised the ruler was rushing over with the entire Heavenly Saint Country's army.

"Then again, with His Majesty and Marshal acting together, that Huang Xiaolong definitely won't be able to escape!"

The bald man reacted and sneered, "That Huang Xiaolong's arrogant face really made me uncomfortable. When His Majesty, Marshal, and the others arrive, let's see how he's going to continue acting so arrogantly!"

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Several hours passed by.

Huang Xiaolong finally broke the restriction, sealing the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. The chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool's earthy, yellow-colored chaos lightning sizzled across the air as it flew out from the separate space. Huang Xiaolong reached out with one palm and easily suppressed it, constraining the chaos lightning pool into the Ancient Heavenly Court.

At last, he had gotten the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool!

After securing the lightning pool, he heaved in relief and recalled the other seven chaos lightning pools into his body.

Chapter 2142: And If I Don't?

The little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others, who had been waiting on the side, relaxed when they saw Huang Xiaolong successfully take away the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

"The Chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool—got it! Now, only the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool left!" There was excitement in the little cow's voice as she spoke.

The Spatial Domain Lightning Pool was the highest ranked lightning pool amongst the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools!

"The Spatial Domain Lightning Pool is not only the most powerful among the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools, but it is also the hardest to locate." The King of Grandmist said and added, "It's said that the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool moves between space domains and time. It can disappear to any place and different time. This makes it extremely difficult to detect it, much less capture it. Moreover, no one has ever seen the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he listened.

It could be said that, even if the other eight chaos lightning pools were to be combined, their power would be still incomparable to the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool. At the same time, the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool was also the most difficult to find.

Then again, no matter what, Huang Xiaolong was adamant about getting the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool.

Of course, the more urgent matter at hand right now was to find a safe place to refine the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool.

Huang Xiaolong's group barely left the location when Huang Xiaolong's movements suddenly stopped.

The little cow and King of Grandmist were baffled. They were about to ask Huang Xiaolong what was going on when they noticed Huang Xiaolong looking towards the horizon, sneering coldly, "It looks like some people really don't know how to give up."

Huang Xiaolong barely finished his words, when over a dozen overwhelming auras rushed towards them that were akin to great tidal waves hitting the shore. These overwhelming auras directly affected the surroundings, turning the air within ten thousand li radius turbulent and chaotic. Even outside the ten thousand li radius, the little cow and King of Grandmist felt an invisible pressure compressing their bodies from all directions.

The little cow and the others immediately looked solemn.

"Are those people from the Heavenly Saint Country?" Cang Mutian guessed out loud.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and confirmed Cang Mutian's guess, "It's the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler."

He had checked the dozens of auras coming at them, and one of the auras, the most powerful aura, was stronger than the Heavenly Master by a point. There was only one explanation for that, the Heavenly Saint Country's ruler has come personally.

“The Heavenly Saint Country’s ruler!” The little cow and the others exclaimed in shock. It had never occurred to them that the Heavenly Saint Country’s ruler would come personally. He had seemingly brought the entire Heavenly Saint Country’s experts with him?!

“Xiaolong, why don’t we retreat first?” The King of Grandmist suggested with worry.

Although Huang Xiaolong had already advanced to the Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, the Heavenly Saint Country’s ruler was an existence more powerful than the Heavenly Master. Not to mention, he had brought out all the Heavenly Saint Country’s experts with him.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “No need.”

The Heavenly Saint Court’s ruler was the very person he was waiting for! Since the Heavenly Saint Country’s ruler had come to the party with the entire army, that was even better. It saved Huang Xiaolong from running a few extra trips up and down.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong waited on the spot for the Heavenly Saint Country’s group’s arrival.

Living up to Huang Xiaolong’s expectations, the Heavenly Saint Country’s experts appeared on the horizon before long. The person leading them was a middle-aged man clad in a golden-scarlet armor. He had a tall and heavy build. His eyes were round and fearsome. A faint golden-scarlet light was threaded around his body, exuding a noble majesty.

An obscured light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. This golden-scarlet-armored middle-aged man was very likely the Heavenly Saint Country’s ruler. However, other than the Heavenly Saint Country’s ruler, another person caught Huang Xiaolong’s attention. This person was a tall, old man, standing beside the Heavenly Saint Country’s ruler.

This old man’s hair was akin to flowing ink-blue flames. He held a great halberd in his hand, and his body exuded a strong momentum that was comparable to the Heavenly Saint Country’s ruler. Though a little weaker than the ruler, he was a lot stronger than Wan Shi and Tian Chen.

The Heavenly Saint Country’s marshal?

From Wan Yue's memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned the norms of hierarchy in heavenly countries in Heavens Path. Below the ruler was the marshal that commanded an army of several hundred million, and under the marshal were the generals.

Every heavenly countries' marshal's strength almost stood at par with the ruler.

While Huang Xiaolong and his group were scrutinizing the Heavenly Saint Country's group members, the latter was doing the same.

Other than Huang Xiaolong's prominent looks on the surface, nothing else stood out about him. Is this young man really someone, even the Heavenly Master, could not suppress? The Heavenly Saint Country's ruler was inwardly perplexed.

Not only the Heavenly Saint Ruler thought so, but even Marshal Lan Shifan had a hint of confusion in his eyes.

A second later, the Heavenly Saint Country's group stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"Is it him?" The Heavenly Saint Ruler asked.

The Heavenly Saint Country's General Zhu Xinyi stepped forward and answered respectfully, "Yes, Your Majesty. This is a person who sent the Mighty God Heavenly Country's Xiong Gang flying in one move. This person is very likely to be that Huang Xiaolong."

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded.

Marshal Lan Shifan stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong for some time, and then demanded, "Are you Huang Xiaolong? I have heard that even the Heavenly Master lost to you?" His tone clearly showed that he didn't believe the news.

After all, the Heavenly Master was a peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign, one of the Heavens Path's top ten experts. On top of that, they had also heard that Huang Xiaolong was the King of Grandmist's recently accepted youngest disciple.

Lan Shifan took a glance at the King of Grandmist on the side. He knew of the King of Grandmist. Then again, the King of Grandmist was merely a Fifth Order Sovereign, so how strong could his disciple be?

“I am Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong admitted casually. “And I didn’t really defeat the Heavenly Master.”

Although the Heavenly Master had fallen downwind in their battle, he was not defeated. He had merely understood that if the battle was prolonged, he would lose in the end. Hence he had fled. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was able to gain the upper hand at that time due to the lightning bead he had found in the Barbarians Space.

Then again, at Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, if he were to face the Heavenly Master again, the result would be vastly different.

Marshal Lan Shifan’s face eased slightly, hearing Huang Xiaolong admit that he had not defeated the Heavenly Master. It seems the rumor circulating about the Heavenly Master losing to Huang Xiaolong was nothing but a rumor. After all, no one had seen the actual battle between Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Master.

Lan Shifan went on, “Huang Xiaolong, you must have gotten the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, right? You know what we are here for, so hand over the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool to us.” He specifically added another sentence, “I advise you not to have other thoughts. Obediently hand the two chaos lightning pools as you’re told.”

“If you cooperate, we won’t make things difficult for you.”

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t vexed in the slightest hearing Lan Shifan’s words. He looked meaningfully at Lan Shifan and said, “I do have the two chaos lightning pools you mentioned, but it depends on whether you’re capable of making me hand them over to you?”

Lan Shifan shook his head in disappointment, “I know that you’re quite strong. Look around you. All of our Heavenly Saint Country’s experts are here. We can even suppress two Heavenly Masters with our combined strength., So you’d better hand over the two chaos lightning pools.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "And if I don't?"

Lan Shifan's gaze turned frosty in an instant as he barked, "If you don't, then die!" A wave of tyrannical origin energy rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

"I look forward to it." Huang Xiaolong retorted nonchalantly, and allowed the tyrannical origin energy from Lan Shifan to rush towards him, which was exuding pressure greater than a mountain.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, Lan Shifan made his move, leaping off his beast mount. The halberd in his hand glistened sharply and fell above Huang Xiaolong's head with the momentum of destroying yin and yang and splitting the sun and the moon with one hack.

Chapter 2143: You Dare Taunt Me?

When Zhu Xinyi saw Lan Shifan making a move personally, he said to the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others, "The Marshal has not taken action for many years. Today, we're really blessed to be able to witness this!"

The bald man chimed in, "Although the Marshal is not ranked among the top ten experts of Heavens Path, the Marshal's cultivation realm and real strength are almost comparable to the ruler. Don't forget that Marshal's Flaming Wind Halberd is a supreme spiritual artifact. I wonder how many moves from the Marshal can this Huang Xiaolong take?"

"The average high-level Sovereigns won't be able to take one strike from the Marshal. Let's see if this Huang Xiaolong can withstand one strike from the Marshal!" Other Heavenly Saint Country's generals' sonorous laughter grew louder.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others chatted merrily.

In everyone's opinion, since their Marshal had taken action, Huang Xiaolong was bound to lose!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gleamed as he watched the Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan swinging down his halberd. He clenched his hand into a fist and punched directly at Lan Shifan's halberd.

"What?! This kid's planning to take the Marshal's Flaming Wind Halberd with his fist of flesh?" Zhu Xinyi was taken aback watching this, but then, he sniggered coldly, "The Heavenly Master's cultivation mainly focuses on tempering his physical body. However, even he would not dare to take a blow from our Marshal's Flaming Wind Halberd with his bare hands!"

He could already imagine the next scene where Huang Xiaolong's right hand would be chopped off by the Marshal's Flaming Wind Halberd, blood spurting high into the sky.

Huang Xiaolong's fist punched through layers of burning flames and collided with Lan Shifan's Flaming Wind Halberd.

In the moment of collision, sparks flew out, and destructive shockwaves blasted the air, causing space to rupture.

However, the scene Zhu Xinyi had imagined, where Huang Xiaolong's hand was chopped off, did not happen. Much less, no blood spurted into the sky. Before Zhu Xinyi and the others' eyes, the Flaming Wind Halberd in Lan Shifan's hand was thrown high into the sky from the impact. At the same time, the overpowering fist force sent Lan Shifan reeling backward uncontrollably.

Lan Shifan felt his blood flowed in the reverse direction, chaotically. While still in midair, something surged violently up his throat, and a rusty taste filled his mouth as he coughed out blood.

It was Golden red blood. It was such an eye-catching color, glaring and yet gorgeous under the sunlight!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and his cronies were agape with shock.

Zhu Xinyi's, the bald man's, and the others' jaws dropped to their chests as they could not believe what they were seeing.

Their Heavenly Saint's Marshal Lan Shifan actually lost?! Marshal Lan Shifan was a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign, and his strength was comparable to the Heavenly Master!

Even though the Heavenly Master was hailed as one of the top ten experts of the Heavens Path, he mainly relied on the supreme spiritual artifact God Burying Coffin. Otherwise, even the Heavenly Master was no match against Marshal Lan Shifan.

But now, Marshal Lan Shifan lost to Huang Xiaolong in just one punch?!

The smile on the Heavenly Saint Ruler's face stiffened for a brief second, and his eyes narrowed all of a sudden as his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong's body. He knocked off the supreme spiritual artifact Flaming Wind Halberd in a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm expert's hand with bare flesh?! And there was barely a scratch on Huang Xiaolong's right fist!!!

Huang Xiaolong's physical body is so monstrous?!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nudged the beast-mount under him, and the beast took a few slow steps forward. His gaze never left Huang Xiaolong the entire time. "You actually tempered your flesh to the degree that it is as tough as a supreme spiritual artifact?!" Even though Flaming Wind Halberd was a low-grade supreme spiritual artifact, it was already shocking that Huang Xiaolong could resist its attack with bare flesh.

The Heavens Path's most powerful existence's body probably was at the same level?

"So, do you guys still want the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool and Fifth Earth Lightning Pool?" Huang Xiaolong stood tall, his hands clasped behind his back, as he asked in an indifferent tone. Comparable to a supreme spiritual artifact? His body's toughness far exceeded any low-grade supreme spiritual artifact.

After all, he had not even used his three saint bloodlines. Had he used his three saint bloodlines' power and defense ability, he could have raised the strength of his physical flesh to a great extent.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face was a little gloomy as he tried to appear nonchalant, "I admit, your physique is very strong, and you have a knack for fighting people, but it is not difficult if I want to

capture you. I will only need to exert some effort. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong, you should hand over the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool and chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool voluntarily.”

“As long as you hand over the two chaos lightning pools, I can compensate you. Think carefully about what you want? I can give you whatever my Heavenly Saint Country has. I can even give you ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!”

After witnessing Huang Xiaolong’s battle prowess, the Heavenly Saint Ruler opted to take a step back. Needless to say, this was as much as he was willing to give.

High-grade chaos spirit stones were precious items even in the Heavens Path. According to the Heavenly Saint Ruler, since he was willing to give Huang Xiaolong ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones as compensation, Huang Xiaolong would be thankful to him.

However, the little cow, King of Grandmist, and the rest had strange expressions on their faces, looking at the Heavenly Saint Ruler upon hearing that.

They knew very well that the chaos spirit stones in Huang Xiaolong’s hands were all top-grade ones. To Huang Xiaolong, high-grade chaos spirit stones were no better than rubbish.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong chuckled and replied, “Ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones? Even if you give me a hundred million high-grade chaos spirit stones, I still won’t give you the chaos lightning pools. High-grade chaos spirit stones are no different than rubbish to me. However, if you follow me and become my subordinate, I can give you ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones!”

The Heavenly Saint Ruler blanked for a second, then rage burst out from his eyes, “You dare to taunt me?”

Top-grade chaos spirit stones had disappeared for many billions of years. Even the many heavenly countries in the Heavens Path did not have any. Because of this, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was certain that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to take out any top-grade chaos spirit stones. Yet, Huang Xiaolong actually denied his deal. Instead, Huang Xiaolong offered to pay him ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones for becoming his subordinate. What was this, if not a taunt?

A blinding glint flashed from the Heavenly Saint Ruler's hand as a great big knife appeared.

This big knife exuded a metallic golden scarlet sheen that was glaring to the eyes, exuding a strong aura that was more powerful than the blade Tian Chen held. It was definitely more powerful than Marshal Lan Shifan's Flaming Wind Halberd. Clearly, this big knife was a mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the big knife in the Heavenly Saint Ruler's hand and frowned.

In the myriad worlds, the Ancient Heavenly Court was the most powerful attack artifact. It was hard to find a supreme spiritual artifact, but why were there so many supreme spiritual artifacts in the Heavens Path?

From Tian Chen to the Heavenly Master, even Wan Shi had a supreme spiritual divine armor, and now, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal also has one?

How did they get their hands on these supreme spiritual artifacts?

Right at this time, lights of knife rays shot towards Huang Xiaolong as the Heavenly Saint Ruler slashed at Huang Xiaolong with the big knife in his hand. Boundless knife qi exploded forward like a volcanic eruption. Knife qi submerged the surrounding ten billion li radius space.

Under this overwhelming knife qi, Huang Xiaolong had no place he could dodge. He could only face the attack head-on.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler was a late-Ninth Order Sovereign, an existence infinitely close to the peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign. In one slash, he could cut the void, split yin-yang, and destroy numerous world surfaces. The Heavenly Saint Ruler was many times stronger than the previous Marshal Lan Shifan.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads', and three saint bloodlines' power simultaneously roared to life. His three saint bloodlines' power formed a protective barrier over the surface of his skin, and similarly, he countered the big knife with a punch from his bare fist.

Huang Xiaolong exerted so much force into the punch that he was bending forward like a bow.

Chapter 2144: A Desperate Battle

As Huang Xiaolong's body bent in an extreme manner like a bow, every strand of energy within his body rushed towards his right fist like lightning.

Light and darkness, two different kinds of powers concentrated in his right fist.

Due to the brilliance of lights from Huang Xiaolong's right fist, even the Heavenly Saint Ruler's big knife's glint dimmed in its comparison.

Sii—Sii!

Huang Xiaolong's right fist smashed through the rays of knife qi, bombarding forward with overwhelming momentum, scattering the waves of knife qi rushing towards him and the others.

Clank!

Right before the astounded eyes of the Heavenly Saint Country's experts, Huang Xiaolong's right fist punched directly onto the big knife.

A sharp collision of metals reverberated for miles and miles afar.

Roiling knife qi swept out chaotically in various directions. Volatile energies pulverized the nearby mountain ranges to the ground. Dust and sand from crumbled mountains rose into the air, obscuring everything in sight.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler felt an irresistible overwhelming power travel up from the big knife in his hand to his arm. He staggered, and the impact forced him back over ten li before he regained his balance.

The mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact in his hand was humming endlessly, threatening to fly out of his grip. Sharp bursts of pain and numbness slithered up his arm that was holding the big knife. He could not feel anything.

This result roused great waves of shock across the Heavenly Saint Ruler's heart.

The present Heavenly Saint Country's experts, including Marshal Lan Shifan, who had just swallowed a healing pellet, looked dumbfounded.

Even their Heavenly Saint Ruler, equipped with a mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact, was forced back?!

Even though their Heavenly Saint Ruler was merely forced back, it was important to remember that their Heavenly Saint Ruler was a late-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm expert who was close to advancing to the peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign! Among the many experts in Heavens Path, their ruler ranked fifth!

Didn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong had the strength to enter the top ten in the Heavens Path?

Top ten!

After forcing the Heavenly Saint Ruler back with one punch, Huang Xiaolong checked his right fist. There were a few fine lines of blood on his skin that were formed when his fist had hit the big knife.

However, these were nothing but mere scratches. A soft white glow wrapped around Huang Xiaolong's fist, and in the next second, the red scratches disappeared completely.

Seeing this sight, even the Heavenly Saint Ruler's face turned solemn, and a thin film of cold sweat appeared on his forehead. This...?!

There is such a freak in the universe? With this level of monstrous physique?

Even a mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact barely left any injuries except for a few light scratches?

Flesh as strong as a mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact? This was literally a human form of mid-grade supreme spiritual artifact!

“Again!” While the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s face darkened, Huang Xiaolong shouted sonorously. In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong closed in on the Heavenly Saint Ruler with his fist punching out.

Huang Xiaolong activated the seven chaos lightning pools’ power between his brows. The seven chaos lightning pools’ power concentrated in his right hand, crackling on the surface of his fist.

Seven chaos lightning pools’ power ripped the fabric of space, crushing everything in its path like a vengeful, destructive lightning bolt.

For a fleeting moment, there was apprehension in the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s eyes. His grip tightened over the big knife and slashed forward at the void, cutting out boundaries of knife qi in an attempt to stop the seven chaos lightning pools’ power.

However, Huang Xiaolong’s fist force which contained the power of seven chaos lightnings crushed through the knife qi boundaries in the blink of an eye and finally landed on the golden scarlet big knife.

Weng! The golden scarlet big knife hummed in protest.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler staggered back unsteadily, and the sharp pain coursing up his arm became more prominent, turning into a heart-wrenching pain!

“Again!” Huang Xiaolong shouted as he continued to advance towards the Heavenly Saint Ruler. Without waiting for the Heavenly Saint Ruler to regain his balance, his fist swung out again. This time, the heart of hell in Huang Xiaolong’s chest emitted brilliant rays of black light.

This black light eclipsed all lights in the universe.

Waves of robust darkness energy spilled out from the heart of hell and roared out through Huang Xiaolong’s fist as if his fist was a giant opening of a dam of darkness energy that was the heart of hell.

Terror wound around the Heavenly Saint Ruler's heart as he swung the big knife in his hand desperately to attack and defend himself at the same time.

Boom! Huang Xiaolong's fist hit square on the golden scarlet big knife's body.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler was repelled once more. This time, his body smashed onto the mountain behind him, shattering the mountain.

"The heart of hell!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler was both taken aback and exasperated.

"Again!" Huang Xiaolong's nightmare of a voice, filled with desire for battle reverberated in the air again.

This time, boundless devilish lights exploded from Huang Xiaolong's fist. Within the devilish lights was a bloody eyeball, overwhelming ancient curse runes, a stampede of beasts' souls, the dizzying prism of colors, and an array of everchanging artifacts.

Boom!

His fist once again hit the golden scarlet big knife.

This time, the Heavenly Saint Ruler failed to hold on to the golden scarlet big knife. The big knife flew out from his grip, humming endlessly as if it was crying...? Why am I the one who is suffering every time?

At the same time, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was smashed into the ground some distance away. The ground cracked open and a giant fissure ran across the surface like a snake.

This sight completely stupefied the Heavenly Saint Country's experts.

Lan Shifan's hands were shaking.

In front of Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was actually powerless to resist!

But clearly, Huang Xiaolong had not broken through to high-level Sovereign Realm, yet his battle prowess was already so tyrannical. What would happen when Huang Xiaolong advanced to high-level Sovereign Realm? Will he be powerful enough to conquer the entire Heavens Path? Who would withstand the force of Huang Xiaolong's fist at that time?

Huang Xiaolong moved again in a flicker, arriving above the pit in the ground where the Heavenly Saint Ruler was in.

The stones and boulders burying the pit suddenly shot into the air as the Heavenly Saint Ruler flew up from the ground. The golden scarlet armor was not as shiny, and there was blood trickling down the corner of the Heavenly Saint Ruler's mouth, looking worse for wear.

The confident smile and firm attitude from earlier had vanished from the Heavenly Saint Ruler's body without a trace. He stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong with obvious disbelief. The shadow of fear in his eyes was hard to disguise.

That's right, it was fear; fear that he felt only when facing the strongest person in Heavens Path.

Suddenly, figures flickered. The Heavenly Saint Country's experts arrived behind the Heavenly Saint Ruler, all staring at Huang Xiaolong vigilantly.

"Your Majesty, are you alright?" Lan Shifan hesitated for a split second before asking.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face twitched uncomfortably. He took a deep breath and answered, "I'm fine."

But was he really fine?

The Heavenly Saint Ruler stared at Huang Xiaolong and spoke sullenly, "The hills are evergreen, and rivers flow endlessly, the next time we meet, I shall seek for another exchange with you." With that said, the Heavenly Saint Ruler turned to the people behind him and said, "Let's go!"

Although he was adamant to get the chaos lightning pools, the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown so far made him realize that there was no hope in snatching them from Huang Xiaolong's hands. Hence, he could only withdraw now, and make other plans.

"Go?" Huang Xiaolong's indifferent tone rang, "Who allowed you to leave?"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and his group stopped abruptly at Huang Xiaolong's words, and all of them were dumbfounded.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler turned back towards Huang Xiaolong, and his face had turned dark like a brewing storm, "What do you mean? Are you planning to leave us all here?" He sneered with obvious ridicule as he went on, "Although your strength is startling, I don't think your strength alone is enough to handle the entire Heavenly Saint Country's experts. I advise you to know when you should stop." Golden scarlet flames rose on the surface of his skin, spreading to his entire body as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the present Heavenly Saint Country's experts, and he spoke in a lazy drawl, "Is that so? I would like to take up the challenge. Make your move!"

Since the Heavenly Saint Country had come out in full force, how could he let them return so easily?

Hearing that, the Heavenly Saint Ruler laughed in anger, "Fine, in that case, my Heavenly Saint Country's experts would fight to the death against you!" He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could fend off so many Heavenly Saint Country's experts by himself.

Chapter 2145: One Person Shakes One Country

"Form the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array!" The Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan immediately hollered an order, directing the Heavenly Saint Country's generals and experts.

Zhu Xinyi and the others acted swiftly at the drop of Marshal Lan Shifan's order. In the blink of an eye, the generals and experts got into positions, forming the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array. Their powers

synchronized with each other. At the center of the grand array, a surreal golden phantom emerged. Though the phantom was slightly vague, it exuded a majestic might.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely astonished.

...This is?

The Heavenly Saint Ruler spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, I obtained this Grand Heavenly Venerable Array years ago. It is a grand array created by a Venerable Realm master. This grand array formed by my Heavenly Saint Country's experts is more than sufficient to kill an ordinary early Tenth Order Sovereign. There's still time for you to retreat now!"

It's sufficient to kill an ordinary early Tenth Order Sovereign!

The little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others also showed astonished expressions on their faces.

Despite his astonishment, Huang Xiaolong watched curiously. An array formation created by a Venerable Realm master? Was this the trump card the Heavenly Saint Country relied on? No wonder the Heavenly Saint Ruler dared to say that he would behead him.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed. "I am looking forward to experiencing how powerful an array formation created by a Venerable Realm master is."

Huang Xiaolong admitted the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array seemed potent. However, it did not escape his eyes that it was extremely taxing for the Heavenly Saint Country's experts to maintain the array formation, not to mention that it consumed these people's Sovereign force at a rapid pace. At one point, this consumption would even affect their cultivation foundation.

Therefore, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was still a little worried using the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array. Otherwise, he wouldn't have tried to reason with Huang Xiaolong to persuade him to leave.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face sank immediately, hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. A frigid cold light exploded from his eyes as he spoke through gritted teeth, "Very good, Huang Xiaolong, you asked for it!" After throwing that sentence, he leaped into the center position of the array.

Blinding rays exploded from the Heavenly Saint Ruler's body, and waves of golden scarlet rays rushed into the array. With the addition of the Heavenly Saint Ruler's power, the entire array shone even brighter, emitting rings of golden light. These golden rings of light rose to the sky above, stirring the chaos qi in the highest part of the atmosphere. The surrounding chaos qi turned turbulent, whistling loudly.

The little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others were forced back over ten billion miles by the overwhelming power coming from the array formation, yet they could still feel tremendous pressure descending on them.

Huang Xiaolong stood tall like an eternal divine mountain, not budging an inch. He was entirely shrouded in intertwining black light and radiance white light. No matter how overwhelming the pressure from the array was, Huang Xiaolong remained steadfast akin to an imperishable existence.

His three saint bloodlines' power emerged on the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin, expanding into three different protective boundaries.

Archdevils, divine dragons, and golden Buddhas swirled.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal Lan Shifan both narrowed their eyes at Huang Xiaolong's rising momentum.

"Attack—!!"

"Immortal Venerable!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler, Marshal Lan Shifan, and the others shouted in unison.

The surrounding origin energy rushed frantically towards the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array, gathering at its center. The golden phantom became more solid and bigger, exuding a world-shaking might.

“Extinguish the Mundane World!” Following the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s thunderous bellow, energy burst out from his body. The golden phantom’s palms slapped down on Huang Xiaolong. Sacred light glowed from the golden phantom’s palms, distinguishing him from the mundane world.

The world seemed smaller under the golden phantom’s palms, and Huang Xiaolong was nothing but a speck of dust.

Looking at the two giant golden palms falling down on him, Huang Xiaolong bellowed. Thousands of archdevils, divine dragons, golden Buddhas flew upwards as the heart of hell emitted glaring blacklight. Darkness roiled up as the blacklight from Huang Xiaolong’s body rose to the ninth heavens. Vigorous chaos qi swirled turbulently as the wind whistled in everyone’s ears.

Huang Xiaolong punched towards the giant golden palms with his fists, countering the attack head-on.

Fist force tore space, whizzing through time and everything in the world seemed to slow down.

A prism of colors representing elements of wind, earth, water, fire, wood, white radiance, black darkness, and golden luminance intensified.

Rumble~!

A world-shaking blast thundered the instant Huang Xiaolong’s fists collided with the golden palms. The ground below shifted, abyssal cracks appeared, while some part of the ground rose high like tidal waves. Horrifying destructive power mutilated everything within a one million miles radius of the Heavens Path. The ground over a million miles away was rumbling with violent winds howling past it.

Ten million miles away, the King of Grandmist, and the others retreated in a panic upon seeing billowing clouds of destructive aftershock racing towards them. The destructive aftershock quickly caught up with them, jostling them back over and over again.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong directed a large amount of the aftershock waves elsewhere. Hence, despite being roughly jostled around, the King of Grandmist and the others weren’t injured.

Huang Xiaolong himself retreated more than ten thousand li from the impact.

The colorful lights enshrouding Huang Xiaolong flickered unsteadily as streaks of lightning whipped across the air, dragons roared and, radiance and darkness energy expanded outwards rapidly.

Huang Xiaolong seemed to be the reincarnation of the ancient lightning god, hell's supreme devil, the lord of radiance, the sovereign of dragons.

The Heavenly Saint Country's group, too, was thrown far back.

After the collision, Huang Xiaolong chuckled and disappeared into a blur. In the next second, he appeared right above the Heavenly Saint Country's experts, and his fists punched down like a meteor shower without a word.

Huang Xiaolong's fists force also contained the power of seven chaos lightnings that condensed into two swirling pillars that slammed onto the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array.

Both the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal Lan Shifan were shocked.

"The Venerable Holding Up the Heavens!" Both yelled at the same time. The Heavenly Saint Ruler exerted his full force, slapping his palms towards Huang Xiaolong's seven-colored chaos lightning pillars.

Rumble—!

Upon impact, Huang Xiaolong staggered back, but he immediately leaped forth in attack once again.

Under Huang Xiaolong's relentless attacks, the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array formed by the Heavenly Saint Country's experts began to crack. The golden phantom at the center begun to dim, threatening to vanish.

In the far distance, the little cow, King of Grandmist, and the others were awestruck watching Huang Xiaolong's actions. This was literally one person shaking one country ah!

One person was suppressing one of the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path!

There were terror and fear written on the Heavenly Saint Ruler's face. How is this possible?!

How can Huang Xiaolong be so strong? Someone who hasn't stepped into the high-level Sovereign Realm is actually undermining the force of the entire Heavenly Saint Country!

When he had fought Huang Xiaolong earlier, had Huang Xiaolong not used his full force?

Is this Huang Xiaolong's true combat power?!

The heart of hell! Five devil steles! Sixteen radiance wings! Seven chaos lightning pools!

Huang Xiaolong actually has seven chaos lightning pools! This...!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler was beyond shocked.

This truth was a great blow to Lan Shifan and the other experts as well.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped attacking.

Heavenly Saint Country's group heaved in relief when they saw that Huang Xiaolong, who had been attacking them like a madman, had finally stopped attacking. But precisely at this point, they noticed a lightning bead hovering above Huang Xiaolong's head!

It contained earth-colored lightning.

Sensing the terrifying energy swirling inside the lightning bead, the Heavenly Saint Country's people all turned deathly pale. However, before any of them had time to utter a word, Huang Xiaolong threw out the lightning bead and shouted, "Go!"

The lightning bead immediately released a sea of lightning, falling down on the Heavenly Saint Country's group.

Boom!

When the lightning bead's sea of lightning hit the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array light barrier, the Array completely shattered, and the Heavenly Saint Country's experts forming the array were sent flying in various directions. The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Lan Shifan crashed heavily to the ground.

Chapter 2146: Taking the Heavenly Saint Country

The Heavenly Saint Country's experts crashed to the ground, shattering numerous mountains into pieces. The earth rumbled endlessly from consecutive impacts.

Huang Xiaolong recalled the Barbarian space's lightning bead, letting it hover above his head.

As usual, the Barbarian space lightning bead emitted tiny ribbons of earth-colored lightning.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler, Lan Shifan, and other Heavenly Saint Country's experts were still buried under the rubbles. There was no sign of any movement for a long time.

"He won?!" When everything calmed down, the little cow came to her senses and asked excitedly.

Victory!

One person against an entire country!

Honestly, none of them had any confidence this was possible. After all, the opponent was the ruler of the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path, and Huang Xiaolong was a long way from advancing to the high-level Sovereign Realm!

But now, Huang Xiaolong's strength had completely exceeded the little cow and the others' estimation.

"I knew that kid wouldn't lose!" The little cow's face split into a wide grin. "He has never lost!"

The King of Grandmist was beaming as he spoke, "I seem to recall someone being less than confident moments ago?"

The little cow looked to the left and then to the right, asking innocently, "Who? Where? Really?"

Her actions brought laughter to the group.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived above the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Lan Shifan's location.

Huang Xiaolong waited.

A few moments later, the Heavenly Saint Ruler broke out from under the rubbles and flew into the air. The once glorious golden scarlet armor on him was now chipped and full of cracks. There was dirt on his face. He was in a very sorry state that he had never been in his lifetime. There was unspeakable fear in his eyes.

A dozen of breaths later, Marshal Lan Shifan finally broke out from the rubbles burying him. He was followed by Zhu Xinyi and other Heavenly Saint Country's generals and experts.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and everyone else were looking at Huang Xiaolong and the lightning bead above his head with terrified eyes.

"Saint, saint artifact?!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler exclaimed in a trembling voice.

Huang Xiaolong's voice remained icy and indifferent, "That's right, a saint artifact. I believe all of you know very well that if I hadn't held back just now, all of you would have died."

Huang Xiaolong had held back the lightning bead's power during the attacks because he planned to loop the Heavenly Saint Country into his camp. Otherwise, that attack would have zapped the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Lan Shifan, and the others into reincarnation.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler opened his mouth, but no words would come. He was unable to refute.

Huang Xiaolong extended his arm out. Spiritual energy from the void gathered around his palm and condensed into glimmering spirit stones that rained to the ground. Every spirit stone stirred the surroundings' energy.

"These... top, top-grade chaos spirit stones...?!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler, Marshal Lan Shifan, and the rest were shaking due to excitement. The sight took their breaths away.

"That's right, top-grade chaos spirit stones." Huang Xiaolong tempted, "Those below high-level Sovereign Realm, who are willing to submit to me, will receive one thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones each."

"WHAT??!!" The Heavenly Saint Country's experts were shaken by what they heard.

"Seventh Order Sovereign, ten thousand chaos spirit stones, Eighth Order Sovereign, twenty thousand chaos spirit stones, and Ninth Order Sovereign, thirty thousand chaos spirit stones!" Huang Xiaolong added.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong had stated that if the Heavenly Saint Ruler submitted to him, he would give him ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones. At that time, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had thought that Huang Xiaolong was taunting him. He surely had not expected Huang Xiaolong to really take out any top-grade chaos spirit stones as top-grade chaos spirit stones had been exhausted many years ago. Ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones, that was simply ludicrous.

But now, the truth was right before their eyes!

Moreover, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was a Ninth Order Sovereign. Didn't that mean that he could get thirty thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones?! Even the Heavenly Saint Ruler's breathing could not help quickening at the thought of that.

Thirty thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones was a great temptation even to someone like him.

In the myriad worlds, the most precious divine pill at the moment was the Five Colored Divine Pill, but this kind of high-grade divine pill did not have much effect on him. The benefits were almost negligible for cultivators above the mid-level Sovereign Realms. Above high-grade divine pill like the Five Colored Divine Pill was the origin pill, and origin pill worked best for Sovereign Realm cultivations from mid-level and above.

However, nowadays, there was almost no flow of origin pills. Even the several prominent forces in the Heavens Path barely had a few origin pills in their hands. It was mainly because origin energy was simply too difficult to refine. Moreover, the success rate was too low.

However, it was a different story altogether when there were top-grade chaos spirit stones. Adding top-grade chaos spirit stones when refining origin pills could significantly increase the chances of success by at least fifty percent!

The despairing success rate of refining origin pills that was lower than ten percent could now be increased to a whopping fifty percent. That was an astounding leap.

While the Heavenly Saint Ruler's and Marshal Lan Shifan's minds raced with the wildest imaginations, Huang Xiaolong's icy voice cut across their fantasies, "Of course, if you refuse to submit, you can choose to leave."

"However, if you choose to leave, you will face the consequences." Killing intent surged from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Faces in the Heavenly Saint Country's group flickered with struggle and hesitation.

"I will continue to reward you with top-grade chaos spirit stones if you choose to submit to me and keep proving your merit." Huang Xiaolong added.

“What?!” The Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others’ were wide-eyed with astonishment.

Many of the Heavenly Saint Country’s generals furtively exchanged a look amongst themselves. Obviously, many of them were tempted by Huang Xiaolong’s conditions. However, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal Lan Shifan had yet to utter a word. Hence, the rest did not take any action.

The Heavenly Saint Country’s experts’ gazes fell onto the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Marshal Lan Shifan.

The world fell into a heavy silence.

“Brother Tang Hao.” Moments later, the Heavenly Saint Country’s Marshal Lan Shifan finally spoke, inquiring about the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s opinion, “We...?”

The Heavenly Saint Ruler looked up to the sky and let out a long, heavy sigh, then faced Huang Xiaolong once again, “We can submit to you, but both sides are required to swear an oath to the heavens.”

An oath to the heavens was an oath made on the heavenly dao.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler went on to mention several conditions of the oath. For example, they would only listen to Huang Xiaolong’s orders and no one else. They would not accept orders from the likes of the King of Grandmist, the little cow, or any other people.

On top of that, they would not adhere to unreasonable orders and demands.

These conditions brought up by the Heavenly Saint Ruler were reasonable. Thus Huang Xiaolong agreed without much pondering. Hence, the two sides respectively swore their oaths on the spot.

“We greet the Lord!” After the oaths were made, the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Marshal Lan Shifan, and the rest exchanged a look, then stepped forward, bowing in salute to Huang Xiaolong.

The rest of Heavenly Saint Country's experts stepped up and followed the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Lan Shifan in salute.

The little cow, King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, King of Darkness, Flying Devil Python, and the others were delighted, seeing that Huang Xiaolong had conquered the Heavenly Saint Country's experts.

The little cow winked mischievously at Huang Xiaolong, "Shall I call you Lord as well in the future?"

Huang Xiaolong kicked the little cow and chided good-naturedly, "Scram to the side, you old cow."

Huang Xiaolong, too, was in a good mood after receiving the Heavenly Saint Country.

With the Heavenly Saint Country's experts respectfully guiding the way, Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, King of Grandmist, and the rest headed to the Heavenly Saint Country.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked the Heavenly Saint Ruler about the Heavenly Terror Country.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler knew why Huang Xiaolong was inquiring about the Heavenly Terror Country, and he did not dare to dally. He informed Huang Xiaolong everything he knew about the Heavenly Terror Country in great detail.

Chapter 2147: Heaven Beyond Heavens

Although the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly Saint Country were both located at the deeper region of the Heavens Path, the Heavens Path itself was bigger than one could imagine. The Heavenly Saint Ruler told Huang Xiaolong that a Ninth Order Sovereign Realm expert would take more than a month to reach the Heavenly Terror Country from the Heavenly Saint Country.

When speaking of the Heavenly Terror Country, the Heavenly Saint Ruler wore a grim expression.

"Is he suspected to be an early Tenth Order Sovereign?" Huang Xiaolong asked the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded and added, “I fought the Heavenly Terror Ruler a long time ago. At that time, he was already a peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign. Hence, it sounds right that he must be an early Tenth Order Sovereign now. Not to mention that he has the Eye of Terror. Although his Eye of Terror is not a saint artifact, it is powerful and equivalent to Your Majesty’s lightning bead!”

“Eye of Terror?” Huang Xiaolong’s brows furrowed as he asked, “Is it a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact?”

“Yes,” The Heavenly Saint Ruler confirmed.

“Why are there so many supreme spiritual artifacts in the Heavens Path?” Huang Xiaolong asked the question that had been baffling him. “Where did all your supreme spiritual artifacts come from?” He had long been curious about this.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler dared not conceal anything and answered honestly, “In the proximity of the 33 Heavenly Gates, there is another separate space. There are supreme spiritual artifacts inside this separate space. All the supreme spiritual artifacts in the Heavens Path were found there. However, there are many unnerving restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates. Even a Tenth Order Sovereign venturing in there would face complete extermination if he were to trigger the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates!”

“Because that space is in close proximity to the 33 Heavenly Gates, the entire space is also included within the range of the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions. Therefore, it is extremely dangerous to enter the space. In general, we wait until the period when the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates weaken. That is the only time we dare to venture in.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t hide the surprise from his voice, “The 33 heavens?”

“Yes, that is so, Your Majesty.” The Heavenly Saint Country’s Ruler went on, “We are also unable to predict when the restrictions will weaken and how long the restrictions will remain in the weakened state. Hence, entering the space when the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions weaken is still very risky.”

“In the past, a Tenth Order Sovereign Realm expert entered the space looking for supreme spiritual artifacts when the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions weakened. Unfortunately, the surrounding

restrictions suddenly became stronger in half a day when he was still inside. That Tenth Order Sovereign died in that space before he could come out!”

Huang Xiaolong frowned, “A Tenth Order Sovereign, yet he was unable to withstand the restrictions’ power around the 33 Heavenly Gates?” If that was the case, then it was going to be troublesome for him to venture in.

“That is the truth, Your Majesty.” The Heavenly Saint Ruler paused briefly then added, “I’m afraid no one can withstand the power of the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions, including late-Tenth Order Sovereigns unless one gathers the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools!”

“The Nine Chaos Lightning Pools?!” Huang Xiaolong almost froze on the spot in surprise.

“Yes, in fact, the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions are all lightning element restrictions. Some days ago, after studying some ancient records, I discovered a note saying that, if one can gather the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools and transform them into a Grandmist Lightning Pool, then one can fend off the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions!”

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded his head as he spoke, “On top of that, if one gathers the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools and transforms them into the Grandmist Lightning Pool, then the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions could be resolved!”

“Then one can open the 33 Heavenly Gates and cross to the Holy World!”

Huang Xiaolong breathed out loudly.

So, it is like that.

It was no wonder the Heavenly Saint Ruler was adamant to get the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

“One needs to gather the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools and transform them into the Grandmist Lightning Pool. Then only a person can open the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions?! Other than you, who else knows this secret?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler hesitated before speaking, “Initially, only Lan Shifan and I were aware of this secret. However, from Zhu Xinyi’s report, when I exhorted them to search for the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, the Mighty God Heavenly Country learned about it as well. I suspect that the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s ruler has guessed the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools’ importance. Which was why they were competing for the Chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.”

“Whether the Mighty God Heavenly Country knows that gathering the Nine Chaos Lightning Pools can open the 33 Heavenly Gates, I am not sure.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Several days later.

Huang Xiaolong and the others stepped into the Heavenly Saint Country’s land.

The moment Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the Heavenly Saint Country, they faintly felt the origin energy unique to that space. Spiritual beasts roamed freely within the country. Precious fruits hung on lush sacred trees. Winding mountains and gurgling springs were breathtakingly surreal. The sights were even more beautiful than the Divine World. It was no wonder that the Heavenly Saint World was hailed as one of the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong could feel the powerful restrictions within and around the Heavenly Saint Country’s space, and these were many times stronger than the Divine World.

It would have been a strenuous battle for Huang Xiaolong to defeat the Heavenly Saint Ruler despite having the lightning bead if they had battled within this Heavenly Saint Country’s space. The Heavenly Saint Country’s origin energy would have boosted the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s strength immensely.

Huang Xiaolong’s group stayed at the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

At night, a blanket of darkness covered the land.

Threads of silvery moonlight raised a hazy veil over the darkness.

Gazing at the Heavenly Saint Country's full moon, it reminded Huang Xiaolong of his family, especially Shi Xiaofei.

Even though the Huang Family and Shi Xiaofei had ascended to the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong had not really had the time to stay by their side for long due to various reasons. Guilt reared its head in his chest as he thought of this.

Huang Xiaolong decided that after dealing with things in the Heavens Path, he would take some time to accompany Shi Xiaofei and the other girls as well.

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts subsequently drifted to the Heavenly Master, Wan Shi, Tian Chen, and the Heavenly Terror Country.

However, considering the Heavenly Terror Country's power, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and raise his strength. After that, he would head to the Heavenly Terror Country when he had a full grasp of success.

After all, based on Heavenly Terror Country's overall strength, and if a fight broke out within the Heavenly Terror Country, it would be hard for Huang Xiaolong to snatch a victory even with the lightning bead. This would mainly happen because the Heavenly Terror Country's side would get a considerable boost in their strength by borrowing the Heavenly Terror Country's origin energy.

After refining the remaining half of the Barbarian space's lightning bead's power, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of mid-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. Just a little bit more, and he would step into late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. Followed by refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and the three origin pills he had obtained from the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Huang Xiaolong had the full confidence of advancing to the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm.

"Origin pill." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

From talking with the Heavenly Saint Ruler, Huang Xiaolong had learned that there were two places in the Heavens Path where one could obtain origin pills. One of them was the 33 Heavenly Gates' space,

and the other was the Heaven Valley. However, the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates were a nightmare. Huang Xiaolong would have to wait until the restrictions weakened before he could enter.

Therefore, his preferred option was the Heaven Valley.

The Heaven Valley was the sole trading market in the Heavens Path. Good stuff that flowed out from the many heavenly countries in the Heavens Path would be traded in the Heaven Valley. Sometimes, in order to get what they wanted, some heavenly countries would take out origin pills to trade.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong combed his plans. First, he would refine the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, followed by the three origin pills he had gotten from the Heavenly Saint Ruler. After breaking through to late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, he would make a trip to the Heaven Valley.

With sufficient origin pills, he could advance to the Seventh Order Sovereign. At that time, he could easily defeat the Heavenly Terror Country's ruler inside the Heavenly Terror Country.

Chapter 2148: The Whereabouts of the Chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool

On that night itself, Huang Xiaolong released the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

However, before Huang Xiaolong began refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, Huang Xiaolong activated the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace's spiritual energy gathering formation. The instant the formation was activated, endless streams of steady origin energy floated out from the Heavenly Saint Mountain, gathering inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

The lush divine trees on the Heavenly Saint Mountain had a similar role to the divine trees Huang Xiaolong had collected from the City of All-Heavens' Encompassing Space. However, the divine trees here had a bigger capacity to fulfill the role.

The origin energy produced by the divine trees inside the Encompassing Heaven Space was paltry compared to the origin energy produced by the divine trees on the Heavenly Saint Mountain. It was akin to a sewing thread next to a thick rope.

After the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace's spiritual energy gathering formation was activated, Huang Xiaolong summoned the seven chaos lightning pools.

The seven chaos lightning pools turned into seven chaos lightning seas. Streaks of lightning sizzled everywhere around the palace as deep thunder rumbled. As the seven chaos lightning pools' powers merged, roaring blasts reverberated in the sky above.

Terrifying lighting power sent cold shivers down the many Heavenly Saint Country's experts' hearts.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as he began to refine the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool.

With the support from the seven chaos lightning pools, the process of refining the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool was almost effortless for Huang Xiaolong. In less than a month, he had fully refined the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and absorbed the chaos lightning pool's lightning into his body in its entirety.

After successfully refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, eight chaos lightning pools hovered inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace in a roiling sea of colorful lighting, on the verge of higher transformation.

Now, all Huang Xiaolong needed to do was find and refine the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool, then let the nine chaos lightning pools integrate, transforming into Grandmist Lightning Pool.

Huang Xiaolong did not stop after refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. He took out one of the three origin pills.

An enthralling glow wrapped around the origin pill that was sitting quietly on Huang Xiaolong's palm. There were different layers of light, almost like a rainbow, that lit up the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace. Even the eight chaos lightning pools' lightning could not overshadow the origin pill's resplendent glow.

The origin pill was brimming with vitality as if it was alive. Moreover, the origin pill's appearance actually stimulated the surroundings' origin energy, and streams of origin energy gathered towards the palace from all directions.

This phenomenon resembled a Sovereign Realm expert who was cultivating by absorbing the surroundings' origin energy. It was a wondrous sight.

The three origin pills the Heavenly Saint Ruler had given to Huang Xiaolong were called Imperial Sage Pill.

Origin pills were graded into low-grade, mid-grade, and high-grade. Within each of these ranges were different levels of rankings.

In the Heavens Path, low-rank, high-grade origin pills were the most precious. Mid-rank and high-rank origin pills only existed in old legends. This was because origin pills of mid and high rank required mid-level-four and above origin items to refine—for example, the Myriad Worlds Bamboo and the Thirty-Six Petaled Green Lotus. But origin treasures like the Myriad Worlds Bamboo were rarer than rare, even in the Heavens Path.

The Imperial Sage Pills in Huang Xiaolong's hand were low-rank, mid-grade origin pills. Even so, this grade of origin pill was extremely valuable in the Heavens Path. The Imperial Sage Pill was refined from more than a dozen level-one, level-two, and level three origin treasures.

Looking at the Imperial Sage Pill in front of him, Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate. He opened his mouth and swallowed the pill.

The origin pill immediately melted into a sea of origin energy the instant it entered Huang Xiaolong's mouth, origin energy coursed through his divine sea and meridians.

Bright lights burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and he quivered.

As Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, origin energy that rushed through his body in great waves was quickly absorbed. His body resembled a great desert, greedily absorbing the waves of origin energy.

Three months soon went by.

Huang Xiaolong fully absorbed the origin energy sea from the Imperial Sage Pill.

After refining the first Imperial Sage Pill, Huang Xiaolong took out the second pellet. Roughly three months later, Huang Xiaolong took out the last pellet.

When Huang Xiaolong was refining his third Imperial Sage Pill, the light enshrouding him intensified as he stepped into the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. Simultaneously, dazzling purple-colored lights burst out from his body, turning into grandmist dragons that fluttered around him.

All these years, Huang Xiaolong's Grandmist Parasitic Medium had been stuck at the peak of the late-fourth stage. Now, he had finally taken a big leap and advanced to the fifth stage.

.....

When Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, a year had gone by.

Although the seclusion had only lasted for a year, Huang Xiaolong had reaped great benefits from it. Not only had he refined the Chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, but also broken through to the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm. On top of that, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had advanced to the fifth stage.

However, the Grandmist Parasitic Medium was a source of headache for Huang Xiaolong at times.

He had spent more than a thousand years for his Grandmist Parasitic Medium practice to reach the fifth stage, which was already many times faster than his Master and Senior Brother. Still, the power of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's fifth stage was a little lacking for his taste.

His Master, the King of Grandmist, who had already reached the peak late-ninth stage, could more or less deal with other overlords. His Master had once said, the Grandmist Parasitic Medium can only truly show its true power at the tenth stage.

But, how long would that take to practice it until the tenth stage?

'Is there any purple grandmist aura in Heavens Path?' Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

In order to speed up his Grandmist Parasitic Medium practice, his biggest reliance would be the purple grandmist aura.

Despite the difficulty in advancing, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't give up on it now, even if someone told him to do so.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

"Your Majesty, you, already broke through to the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm?"

Since Huang Xiaolong did not hide his cultivation, the Heavenly Saint Ruler discovered Huang Xiaolong's changes the moment he arrived. He was genuinely astounded by his progress.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, "Broke through by fluke. Go and make arrangements. I'm going to the Heaven Valley tomorrow."

The Heavenly Saint Ruler stiffened for a split second. Earlier, Huang Xiaolong had inquired about the Heaven Valley. He knew that Huang Xiaolong's purpose in going to the Heaven Valley was to get origin pills, but didn't he give Huang Xiaolong three origin pills already?

All of a sudden, the Heavenly Saint Ruler shuddered as he spoke with a little difficulty, "Your Majesty, you, that three Imperial Sage Pills... You've already refined them?!"

Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't need to make a trip to the Heaven Valley.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "That's right. I've already refined them. Even though the Imperial Sage Pills are not bad, three pellets is still a small amount. I hope to get a few more at the Heaven Valley."

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's jaw dropped to his chest as he looked beyond shock.

Really, all refined!?

A long time later, a wry smile flashed across his face. Three pellets was a small amount? Those three Imperial Sage Pills were all the stock he had.

Though shocked, the Heavenly Saint Ruler did not ask any questions. He summoned General Zhu Xinyi over.

The Heavenly Saint Country also had a branch at the Heaven Valley called the Heaven Valley Branch, and that branch was under Zhu Xinyi's management.

Huang Xiaolong went on to ask the Heavenly Saint Ruler if there was any news about the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool's whereabouts. Before entering seclusion, Huang Xiaolong had exhorted the Heavenly Saint Ruler to employ all the resources available to look for information related to the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler replied, "Replying to Your Majesty, according to my investigation, the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool might very well be in the outer heaven's space.

Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise, "What? The outer heavens?"

If that was the case, it was going to be very troublesome.

Chapter 2149: Heaven Valley City

That space was within the coverage of the 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions, deterring even Tenth Order Sovereign Realm experts from entering and putting them at the risk of facing unprecedented perils. Despite having stepped into the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm and having his three saint bloodlines' defenses, saint physique, and three Complete Dao Saint Godheads, Huang Xiaolong still did not dare to take such a high unknown risk, unless the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates weakened.

“It is so, Your Majesty,” The Heavenly Saint Ruler went on, “The chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool is currently within the outer heaven space. Your Majesty can rest assured. According to my investigation, the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates will surely weaken once within ten years.”

Huang Xiaolong’s frown immediately disappeared, and it was replaced by obvious joy as he asked, “Really, are you certain?”

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded his head and affirmed, “This subordinate is certain. The last time when the 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions weakened was a billion years ago. The weakening of 33 Heavenly Gates’ restrictions would not exceed a cycled timeline of one billion years. Hence, within ten years, there will be a period of weakening. However...” The Heavenly Saint Ruler’s voice trailed off.

“However what?” Huang Xiaolong urged.

“However, even if the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates weaken, it won’t last for long, the longest time we know is seven days, and the shortest time is half a day.” He went on, “The outer heavens space is boundless as we know it. It is easier said than done to find the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool within seven days!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. That is indeed a problem.

Then again, when the time came, he would strive to find the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool no matter what. Gathering all nine chaos lightning pools was not only the key to opening the 33 Heavenly Gates, but also a crucial element to resurrecting his Senior Brother Jiang Hong.

Huang Xiaolong also took the chance to ask the Heavenly Saint Ruler about the grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura.

“Grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura?” The Heavenly Saint Ruler froze for a second, falling into contemplation for some time before replying, “Maybe, it could be found inside the outer heaven space.”

“The outer heaven space has grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura?” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded, "That's right, three billion years ago, someone once saw grandmist aura and purple grandmist aura in outer heaven space. Moreover, according to the rumors, there are more than one. But this rumor cannot be verified."

"Who was it?" Huang Xiaolong asked urgently.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler answered, "It was the Mighty God Heavenly Country."

The Mighty God Heavenly Country? Huang Xiaolong didn't expect this answer.

What a coincidence. Initially, Huang Xiaolong had already thought of visiting the Mighty God Heavenly Country after finishing his matters at the Heaven Valley. In that case, he definitely had to meet the Mighty God Heavenly Country's ruler to verify the information.

The outer heaven space seemed to hold a lot of good things. There were many supreme spiritual artifacts and origin treasures like the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool and grandmist aura.

If he succeeded in finding the chaos Spatial Domain Lightning Pool, he would possess all nine chaos lightning pools. This would enable him to go in, and out of the outer heaven space anytime he wanted!

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong set off to the Heaven Valley.

The little cow, his Master King of Grandmist, and the others were in seclusion at the Heavenly Saint Country. They were in a hurry to raise their strengths. Hence, Huang Xiaolong did not bring any of them with him to the Heaven Valley.

Other than Huang Xiaolong, Zhu Xinyi and the bald man set off to the Heaven Valley together.

On the way, Zhu Xinyi and the bald man Zhu Hong explained Huang Xiaolong the Heaven Valley's situation.

The Heaven Valley was the only trading place on the Heavens Path, and it did not belong to any heavenly countries in the Heavens Path. It was jointly managed by five heavenly countries. Trading transactions within the Heaven Valley usually proceeded smoothly, and rarely anyone had the guts to rob or snatch within the Heaven Valley.

Ten days later, the trio arrived at the Heaven Valley.

Though the Heaven Valley was called a valley, it was big enough to fit a great city. The aloft city pierced through the thick clouds above. Even before reaching the valley, one could see a part of the city protruding out.

The Heaven Valley City was as big as a super world surface.

By rule, to enter the Heaven Valley, every person was required to pay ten low-grade chaos spirit stones. However, since Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong were with Huang Xiaolong, this fee was naturally exempted.

After entering the Heaven Valley, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the marketplace without stopping by the Heavenly Saint Country's branch building.

The marketplace was located in the city center. As the Heaven Valley mainly functioned as a trading place for the various forces in the Heavens Path, the marketplace took up a large area of the city, almost taking up ninety percent of the city center's land area.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the other two reached the marketplace.

The marketplace was actually a massive and grand ten-storied building. Though it was merely a ten-storied building, the building's minaret roof stretched high into the sky. The entrance was wide and spacious, enough to accommodate tens of thousands of people entering and leaving at the same time.

When Huang Xiaolong walked through the marketplace's main entrance, he went straight to the first floor. Seeing the ambiance on the first floor, Huang Xiaolong inwardly sighed in admiration. The interior was tastefully decorated, and the walls were built from precious crystalline stones, reflecting a soft, resplendent glow, giving the visitors a strong visual impact.

The entire first floor was extremely spacious, with rows of individual stores lined up in an orderly manner, stretching farther than the eye could see.

“Who built this building?” Prompted by his curiosity, Huang Xiaolong asked. He thought the architectural design was very creative.

“It is jointly designed and built by experts from our five heavenly countries.” Zhu Xinyi replied and proudly went on, “People from the five heavenly countries spent a lot of effort in order to collect these crystalline stones. After these materials were collected, one hundred Sovereigns spent a good half of a year to complete this building.”

“There are ten big energy gathering formations under this marketplace, gathering origin energy within a million miles radius around the Heaven Valley. Under the nourishment of rich origin energy, it guarantees the origin pills and spiritual herbs in the marketplace would not lose their origin energy and efficacy. Moreover, the whole building is one entity with numerous offensive and defensive formations.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

This was really an expensive project.

With a hundred Sovereigns spending half a year on building this marketplace, probably only the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path could pull this off.

The first floor catered to those looking for forging materials and divine artifacts, while the second floor sold spiritual herbs and origin pills. Hence Huang Xiaolong did not delay on the first floor and soon arrived on the second floor.

On the second floor, Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong went to the counter to inquire regarding the situations about the day’s transactions. Every item on sale in every store was recorded in detail on every floor. Therefore, it was easy to find out if there was an origin pill being traded each day.

Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong returned before long.

“Young Master, there’s good news. There really are origin pills up for transaction today at store number ten. Moreover, they are selling Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill!” Zhu Xinyi’s voice was quivering with excitement.

Huang Xiaolong did not want others to know about his connection with the Heavenly Saint Country. Therefore he had Zhu Xinyi and others call him ‘Young Master’ in public.

A shiver of excitement ran down Huang Xiaolong’s spine, hearing Zhu Xinyi’s words. Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill! That’s a low-grade, mid-rank origin pill! And certainly better than the Imperial Sage Pill.

“Let’s hurry to store number ten!” Huang Xiaolong urged and leaped on the divine beast provided by the marketplace and rushed to store number ten.

“That Xumi Old Man really doesn’t know what’s good for him. The Mighty God Prince is willing to give him one thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones, but he actually refused to sell!”

While Huang Xiaolong’s group was rushing to store number ten, the conversation of passersby drilled into Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

Chapter 2150: The Mighty God Prince’s Threat

"Xumi Old Man?" Huang Xiaolong’s ears perked up at the mention of the name.

Could it be the Buddha World’s Xumi Old Man? Huang Xiaolong leaped off from his divine beast mount and landed in front of the group of disciples, blocking their path.

Seeing that someone had suddenly blocked their path, the disciples were about to curse in anger when their eyes spotted Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong who were right behind Huang Xiaolong. Their hearts jumped to their chests as they quickly saluted, “Paying our respects to Lords from the Heavenly Saint Country!”

Although Zhu Xinyi’s and Zhu Hong’s reputation was not as loud as the Heavenly Saint Ruler or the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s Marshal Lan Shifan, both of them were quite famous. Not to mention that both of them were in charge of the Heavenly Saint Country’s branch at the Heaven Valley. They could be seen

occasionally at the marketplace. Hence it wasn't strange that many disciples of various forces recognized Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong.

Both of them nodded their heads.

Zhu Xinyi took over the scene, "Whatever this Young Master asks, you all just need to answer in detail." He respectfully pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

The disciples promptly answered 'yes' in affirmation.

"Just now, you were talking about the Xumi Old Man and Mighty God Prince? I want to know about it in detail." Huang Xiaolong stated.

The several disciples quickly recounted in detail about the Xumi Old Man and Mighty God Prince to Huang Xiaolong.

It seemed that there was an old man called Xumi Old Man at store number eighteen who was selling something called Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit. The Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit was a level two origin treasure. It was one of the ingredients needed to refine a type of origin pill. The Mighty God Prince desired to buy the old man's Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit, and he offered one thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones. Who would have thought that Xumi Old Man would actually refuse to sell.

Store number eighteen!

"Come on, we're going to store number eighteen!" Huang Xiaolong said to Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong.

Both Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong complied.

Watching the trio leave, the several disciples were baffled as they looked at each other in shock.

"Who is that lord?" One of them asked out aloud, "Even Lord Zhu Xinyi and Lord Zhu Hong are so respectful towards him? A big shot from the Heavenly Saint Country?"

“Lord Zhu Xinyi and Lord Zhu Hong are both well-known generals of the Heavenly Saint Country. There are only two people who receive such respectful treatment from Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong; one is the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the other is Marshal Lan Shifan. I have seen Marshal Lan Shifan once when I accompanied my father to pay Marshal Lan Shifan a visit. Could that person be the Heavenly Saint Ruler?” Another disciple took a guess.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler!

Everyone was astounded.

When Huang Xiaolong had suddenly appeared out of nowhere blocking their path, they were on the edge of snapping at him.

“I don’t think he’s the Heavenly Saint Ruler.” Another disciple shook his head, “According to rumors, the Heavenly Saint Ruler wears a golden scarlet divine armor, enshrouded by the golden scarlet glow from head to toe, and he exudes a majestic aura of divinity. That young man absolutely cannot be the Heavenly Saint Ruler. Most likely, he’s the Heavenly Saint Prince.”

“Heavenly Saint Prince!” The disciple’s companions exclaimed in astonishment.

The Heavens Path has ten great experts, representing the ten most powerful individuals in the Heavens Path.

Other than the top ten experts, there were also ten princes that represented the Heavens Path’s ten most talented and strongest younger generation.

Amongst the top ten princes, the Heavenly Saint Prince was the most mysterious one. Rumour had it that no one had seen his real face.

“Maybe, he’s really the Heavenly Saint Prince...?!”

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Huang Xiaolong wasn't aware that he was already being labeled as the 'Heavenly Saint Prince' by the disciples he had met earlier. He was urging his divine beast mount and racing to the store number eighteen.

Although the group of disciples didn't provide much information, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that Xumi Old Man was the same Xumi Old Man of the Buddha World. The same old man who he had once met in the lower realm.

As the trio rushed to store number eighteen, Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong briefly described the Mighty God Prince to Huang Xiaolong.

The Mighty God Prince ranked sixth amongst the top ten princes in the Heavens Path. His strength had already entered the ranks of an overlord at the mid-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm. Then again, in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, this level of strength was nothing more than a palm swipe, and same as swatting a fly.

Rushing as fast as they could, Huang Xiaolong's group soon reached store number eighteen.

At this time, there was a big crowd of heavenly countries' disciples in front of the store.

"Old man, are you really not selling these Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit?" A harsh voice came out from the store. "I'm giving you the last chance. Take the one thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones I am offering, and sell these two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit to me."

A cold sneer escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips upon hearing that thinly veiled threat. From the information Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong had given him on the way over, he had learned that one Moon Elephant Spirit Fruit was already worth over two thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones. There were two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits in Xumi Old Man's hands. The Mighty God Prince actually wanted to purchase two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits with a mere one thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones. It wasn't strange that Xumi Old Man was unwilling to sell.

"Not selling." Xumi Old Man's voice sounded from the store, "At least four thousand."

The Mighty God Prince sneered, "Fine then. I'm waiting to see who will dare to buy something that I, Mighty God Prince, wants."

Although fighting was prohibited within the Heaven Valley, as soon as he spoke, absolutely no one dared to perform any transactions in this Xumi Old Man's store.

"Four thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones, I'll take the fruits."

Right when the thought flashed across the Mighty God Prince's mind, a disconcerted voice shattered the tense atmosphere.

The crowd and everyone in the store blanked for a second; some were shocked, while others were surprised, as they turned to look at the owner of the voice.

There's someone who has the guts to oppose the Mighty God Prince. That was not different than rushing to seek death, ah.

The Mighty God Prince's face sank in an instant as he turned around.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the gazes around him and walked straight into the store.

Those who were gloating at Huang Xiaolong's foolhardiness at opposing the Mighty God Prince were stupefied when they saw Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong behind Huang Xiaolong. The noisy crowd was hushed immediately.

The Mighty God Prince also noticed Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong. He frowned subconsciously, feeling a little baffled. What is this young man's connection to the Heavenly Saint Country?

Judging from Zhu Xinyi's and Zhu Hong's demeanor, they were very respectful towards this young man. He had seen the Heavenly Saint Prince once, and clearly, this young man was not the Heavenly Saint Prince.

“Who are you? What is your relationship with the Heavenly Saint Country?” The Mighty God Prince demanded forcefully.

However, Huang Xiaolong continued onwards as if he neither heard nor saw the Mighty God Prince. He passed by the Mighty God Prince’s side and stopped in front of Xumi Old Man. He smiled and said, “Senior Xumi, we finally meet again!”

The last time they had met was in the lower realm. It felt as if an era had passed since then.

Xumi Old Man’s appearance was the same as it was when Huang Xiaolong had met him in the lower realm. There were barely any changes.

“So, it’s you, young friend.” Seeing Huang Xiaolong, a smile spread over Xumi Old Man’s face, as if he was seeing a dear old friend.

The Mighty God Prince’s eyes turned icy as he saw that Huang Xiaolong was ignoring him and chatting happily with Xumi Old Man. There were not many people in the Heavens Path who had the guts to ignore him.

“Zhu Xinyi, this brat is someone from your heavenly country?” The Mighty God Prince turned around again, questioning Zhu Xinyi in an ill-intentioned tone.

A low cold sneer sounded from Zhu Xinyi upon hearing that. He responded, “Mighty God Prince, please correct how you address someone. Young Master Huang is an honorable guest of our heavenly country.”

Honorable guest?

Those in the crowd widened their eyes in silence.

The Mighty God Prince frowned deeply. He then looked at Huang Xiaolong once again and spoke harshly, “Brat, I don’t care what’s your connection with the Heavenly Saint Country, but if you dare to buy these two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits today, then you will be acting against my Mighty God Heavenly Country. You should know the consequences of that!”

Huang Xiaolong took out four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones as if he had not heard the Mighty God Young Master's words, "Senior Xumi, here are four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones. These two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits are mine now!"