

Conqueror 2151

Chapter 2151: Mocking the Mighty God Heavenly Country?

Four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!

Astonished gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong's body. More accurately, the gazes were focused on the four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones. Even the Mighty God Prince was frightened, seeing so many high-grade chaos spirit stones. The amount of four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones was a big sum to him.

There was a difference of heaven and earth between four thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones and four thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones. In the Heavens Path, low-grade chaos spirit stones were the common currency used in trading transactions, and mid-grade chaos spirit stones were a precious commodity in itself. Rarely there would be someone willing to spend their high-grade chaos spirit stones. Therefore, in the Heavens Path, even ten thousand mid-grade chaos spirit stones couldn't be exchanged for one piece of high-grade chaos spirit stone.

Some time back, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had tried to negotiate with Huang Xiaolong for the chaos Black Sea Lightning Pool and chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool. In exchange, he had merely offered ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones to Huang Xiaolong.

This wasn't because the Heavenly Saint Ruler was stingy, but high-grade chaos spirit stones were too precious.

Now, Huang Xiaolong offered four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones to buy two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits. This was an unprecedented exorbitant price!

This sum was not just more than enough to buy the two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits, but it could buy Huang Xiaolong twenty-thousand Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits, and still, there would be some balance left.

"Young friend, this...!" Looking at the four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones in front of him, Xumi Old Man was swayed and shocked at the same time.

“Senior Xumi, don’t tell me that you’re afraid of taking these four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones?” Huang Xiaolong teased half-jokingly.

Xumi Old Man blanked for a moment, then chuckled warmly, “Looks like I’m overthinking things. Alright, since you dare to give it to me, why wouldn’t I dare to accept?” With that said, he collected the four thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong received the two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had his own purpose in buying the two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits. In short, the number of origin pills available was simply too little. Thus he had decided to purchase some origin treasures to refine origin pills himself.

There were many origin treasures available in the Heaven Valley.

Not to mention he had the Pill Blending Tower, and he wanted to test if the Pill Blending Tower could refine origin pills.

“Senior Xumi, it is a good fortune that we met here by chance. Why don’t you come with me to the Heavenly Saint Country’s branch and rest for a while?” Huang Xiaolong cordially invited Xumi Old Man with a smile.

“Sure!” Xumi Old Man did not refuse, crisply accepting Huang Xiaolong’s invitation.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong and Xumi Old Man turned to leave, the Mighty God Prince’s arm reached out, hindering their paths. His icy gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong. “Brat, do you think that I wouldn’t dare to kill you because you have the Heavenly Saint Country backing you?”

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly spared the Mighty God Prince a glance and said, “I don’t think you’re capable of killing me.”

“Furthermore, I don’t think the Mighty God Heavenly Country has that ability.” Huang Xiaolong was merely stating a fact. The Mighty God Heavenly Country was one of the top heavenly countries in the

Heavens Path. Even though they were strong enough to rank within the top ten, the Mighty God Heavenly Country was far behind the Heavenly Saint Country.

When Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was still at the peak mid-Sixth Order Sovereign, he could already suppress the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

Dealing with the Mighty God Heavenly Country would take him less effort than that.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had disregarded him and the Mighty God Heavenly Country to this degree, the Mighty God Prince laughed due to extreme rage. The Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts also glared furiously at Huang Xiaolong.

"Brat, don't overestimate yourself. You are ignorant of the heavens' immensity! His Highness doesn't even need to act to kill you. We are enough to pinch you to death!" An early Fifth Order Sovereign Realm expert from the Mighty God Heavenly Country berated Huang Xiaolong.

"What are you? His Highness taking action? It's an insult to His Highness to kill someone unknown like you!" Another Mighty God Heavenly Country's expert chimed in. His eyes were wide with a burning anger as he stared down at Huang Xiaolong.

The spectating heavenly countries' disciples were inwardly shaking their heads. The majority of them had concluded that Huang Xiaolong was too preposterous and brazen. Not only did Hung Xiaolong openly insult the Mighty God Prince, but he even publicly showed his contempt for the Mighty God Heavenly Country!

As one of the top ten experts in the Heavens Path, the Mighty God Heavenly Country's ruler's reputation and overall Mighty God Heavenly Country's strength had been rising steadily in recent years, and there were signs of them catching up to the Heavenly Saint Country.

As he heard their clamors, Huang Xiaolong scanned the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts indifferently, "Whether I am overestimating myself or not, you'll know when the time comes." He said this because he would be going to the Mighty God Heavenly Country soon.

"Senior Xumi, let's go." Huang Xiaolong turned and said to Xumi Old Man.

Xumi Old Man nodded his head.

This time around, the Mighty God Prince did not stop Huang Xiaolong and Xumi Old Man from leaving.

But he stared murderously at Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure, without hiding his malice towards Huang Xiaolong.

"People of the Mighty God Heavenly Country listen up. The moment that brat steps out from the Heaven Valley, report to me immediately!" The Mighty God Prince's curt voice rang loud in everyone's ears.

His voice was infused with the godforce of a Sovereign, and it reverberated to every corner of the marketplace's second floor, and every disciple of Mighty God Heavenly Country heard his order.

Then again, his words were not only intended for the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, but also aimed at Huang Xiaolong.

He wanted to let Huang Xiaolong and everyone in the Heavens Path know the consequences of offending him, and the Mighty God Heavenly Country!

Originally, based on Huang Xiaolong's connection with the Heavenly Saint Country, the Mighty God Prince was still scrupulous to attack Huang Xiaolong. However, Huang Xiaolong had openly disrespected the Mighty God Heavenly Country in public. Hence no matter who Huang Xiaolong was, he needed to kill him!

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled hearing the Mighty God Prince's words as he walked away.

"Young friend Huang, you need not offend the Mighty God Prince to help me." Xumi Old Man said to Huang Xiaolong. "The Mighty God Prince is quite strong. Although his cultivation realm is at the mid-Fifth Order Sovereign Realm, the average mid-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm expert is not his opponent. Moreover, the experts in the Mighty God Heavenly Country are as numerous as the clouds!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Rest assured, Senior Xumi. It’ll be fine.” He understood that Xumi Old Man was worried about him.

“My apologies about Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen.” Huang Xiaolong hesitated but brought up the matter about Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen on his own. Even though Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen had died at Wan Shi’s hands, the crux of the whole thing was also related to him.

“Shi Zhen?” Xumi Old Man dazed momentarily, then asked, “You’ve seen Shi Zhen?”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised. Could it be that Xumi Old Man doesn’t know what happened to Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen?

Noticing the slight change in Huang Xiaolong’s expression, Xumi Old Man explained, “All these years, I have been staying in the Heavens Path’s depths, almost disconnected from the world outside.”

News from outside rarely spread into the Heavens Path. Even if there were some news that made it to the Heavens Path, only the higher echelons like the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Heavenly Country’s ruler were capable of learning about it.

Therefore, Xumi Old Man didn’t know what had happened to Shi Zhen. Of course, Xumi Old Man was also in the dark about the havoc Huang Xiaolong had stirred up, or he wouldn’t be worrying about Huang Xiaolong right now.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong recounted the details of Buddhist Ancestor Shi Zhen’s death at Wan Shi’s hands to Xumi Old Man.

Xumi Old Man sighed after a moment of silence, “This is fate! Amitabha!”

Soon, Huang Xiaolong’s group reached store number ten that was selling the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill. Due to the preciousness of Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills, many who had heard the news had rushed over to the store. When Huang Xiaolong’s group reached the store’s entrance, many experts had already gathered, including experts from the Heavenly Terror Country.

Chapter 2152: Came To Make Trouble?

The person sitting inside store number ten, selling Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills, was a middle-aged man with bushy eyebrows, sharp and spirited eyes, and a thick beard that covered a good half of his face. His robust built exuded powerful vigor.

“Young Master, he is Senior Battle Emperor.” Zhu Xinyi introduced the robust middle-aged man to Huang Xiaolong via voice transmission. His tone was extremely respectful when speaking of the middle-aged man.

It looked like this middle-aged man had a high status in the Heavens Path. Otherwise, with Zhu Xinyi’s identity as the Heavenly Saint Country’s general, he probably wouldn’t show this degree of deep respect.

Zhu Xinyi went on to tell Huang Xiaolong about the middle-aged man titled as the Battle Emperor.

The middle-aged man was an expert from the Black Dragon Heavenly Country. On top of that, he was the martial uncle to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country’s marshal. His status and identity were high up there.

The Black Dragon Heavenly Country was one of the top five heavenly countries in the Heavens Path, and it ranked above the Heavenly Saint Country. The Heavenly Saint Country ranked fifth, whereas the Black Dragon Heavenly Country ranked fourth place.

Although the Battle Emperor did not hold any authority, his identity was honorable enough for the Black Dragon Heavenly Country’s ruler to call him ‘Senior Battle Emperor.’

“Senior Battle Emperor, I will pay four hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones for each of these Chaos Heavenly Dragon Pills.” An expert from the Nine Supremes Heavenly Country respectfully made an offer.

The Nine Supremes Heavenly Country was also a recognized force in the Heavens Path, and they were ranked amongst the top one hundred.

There were at least eighty million heavenly countries around the Heavens Path, if not a hundred million. Hence the heavenly countries that could rank in the top one hundred were no doubt hegemons in their own rights.

From the attire of the Nine Supreme Heavenly Country's expert, it was very likely that he was the marshal of the Nine Supreme Heavenly Country. Only marshals, rulers, and also princes of the top one hundred heavenly countries in the Heavens Path could afford to take out a sum of two thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones in one go.

Four hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones for buying one Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill was a reasonable price. It was neither high nor low.

However, the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor didn't even bat an eyelid.

The Nine Supremes Heavenly Country's marshal was left looking out of place and embarrassed.

"Senior Battle Emperor, I can pay four hundred and twenty high-grade chaos spirit stones for each Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill!" At this time, a general from the Cosmic Star Heavenly Country spoke up, making a higher offer.

The Cosmic Star Heavenly Country was also one of the top one hundred heavenly countries in the Heavens Path. Its ranking was higher than the Nine Supremes Heavenly Country, in the eighties range.

The Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor remained stoic, rendering everyone speechless.

"I have a Firmament Divine Fruit in my hands. I would like to use this to exchange for Senior Battle Emperor's five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills." Suddenly, someone said loudly.

"Firmament Divine Fruit!" The surrounding experts exclaimed in astonishment upon hearing that.

The Firmament Divine Fruit was a level four origin treasure, ah. Although it was merely a low-grade, level four origin treasure, it was nonetheless a precious resource.

Once an origin treasure reached level-four grade, its efficacy was not something a level-three origin treasure could compare to. Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but feel surprised that someone was willing to use a Firmament Divine Fruit to exchange for five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills.

Although the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill was a low-grade, rank-four origin pill, it was still slightly lower in value compared to the Firmament Divine Fruit.

Battle Emperor, who had barely batted an eyelid the whole time, finally raised his eyes. This clearly indicated that he was interested in the Firmament Divine Fruit.

Before the crowd's excited gazes, that person took out a plant that was as long as an adult's arm. On top of that plant grew a dark red fruit.

The dark red fruit was only as big as a fist, yet it emitted a gorgeous glow. The fruit seemed to be brewing all the brilliance of the world. Tens and thousands of living beings were growing inside the fruit, embracing the firmament in its bosom!

Firmament Divine Fruit!

However, while everyone looked at the Firmament Divine Fruit with burning gazes, they were also frowning. They could see that this Firmament Divine Fruit had not ripened. There was at least a hundred thousand years wait before it fully ripened.

A hundred thousand years was not a long time, but it was not short either.

Disappointment flickered across the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor's eyes. He spoke in a low, solemn voice, "My counter-offer is three Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills for your Firmament Divine Fruit."

After hearing that, the old man with the Firmament Divine Fruit shook his head, "Senior Battle Emperor should know very well that once the Firmament Divine Fruit is nurtured to maturity, its worth is much more than five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills. If I hadn't been in a hurry to increase my strength, I would not have taken this fruit out to exchange for five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills."

The Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor shook his head and stated, "It takes at least a hundred thousand years to nurture this fruit till maturity. Not only time, but it also takes a lot of effort. Not to mention, no one can guarantee the end result."

Nurturing an origin treasure until maturity could end up in failure. During the growth period, it could wilt and die despite having a low probability of something like this happening. The risk of failure remained.

The two went back and forth bargaining, and in the end, the deal fell apart as they could not come to an agreement.

"Senior Battle Emperor, five hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones for each Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill." An expert from the Heavenly Terror Country spoke after seeing that the deal had fallen apart.

Battle Emperor's interest was piqued by that offer.

After all, five hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones were already a good price.

He had originally intended to exchange the five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills for a high-grade, level three origin treasure, but he also understood that this was a difficult matter. A high-grade, level three origin treasure was rare.

"For each Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill, I'll give one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!"

A split second before Battle Emperor agreed to the deal, a voice rang in the store.

One thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!

The words reverberated in everyone's eardrums, including the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor.

Though the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill was precious, it had not reached the exorbitant price of one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones for one pellet.

And the person who made that offer was naturally Huang Xiaolong.

Originally, Huang Xiaolong had wanted to trade top-grade chaos spirit stones, but he changed his mind. The furor from top-grade chaos spirit stones would be too big.

The Heavenly Terror Country's expert spotted Zhu Xinyi, and a cold sneer escaped his lips, "So, it's you. You brought this kid here to make trouble, didn't you? Five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, can you really take it out? How dare you tease Senior Battle Emperor!"

This Heavenly Terror Country's expert was called Sun Po. He was one of the Heavenly Terror Country's famous generals. He had always been against Zhu Xinyi.

Because of Sun Po's words, other heavenly countries' experts were looking at Huang Xiaolong with suspicion and doubt. Five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones was a big sum for any generals of the top ten heavenly countries in the Heavens Path, and it was definitely not an easy sum to gather.

Can the young man beside Zhu Xinyi take it out?

Battle Emperor's brows creased slightly. He, too, was doubting if Huang Xiaolong had come to make trouble...?

While everyone showed doubtful expressions, Huang Xiaolong casually flicked his fingers in the air. Numerous high-grade chaos spirit stones rained from the void, piling high to the ceiling in the store, instantly filling the store with rich spiritual energy.

Exactly five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, not one more, not one less!

Everyone was dumbfounded, staring at the hill of spirit stones in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze swept over the Heavenly Terror Country's expert named Sun Po as he spoke, "Just because you're incapable of taking out five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones doesn't mean others can't."

Sun Po's expression turned extremely ugly.

Other experts from the Heavenly Terror Country were glaring maliciously at Huang Xiaolong.

Still, Huang Xiaolong successfully bought the five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills at the price of five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

After putting away the five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's Battle Emperor was in a good mood. He was smiling amiably as he spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "I've been rude. I haven't asked how should I address this young brother?"

"I'm just an ordinary person, unworthy of Senior Battle Emperor's attention." Huang Xiaolong responded and added, "If Senior Battle Emperor still has other origin pills, please contact me. I'll take as many as you have."

Chapter 2153: The Most Expensive Message

I want as many as you have!!

This nouveau riche tone!

Probably, only Huang Xiaolong dared to utter such words. Even the top five heavenly countries' rulers in the Heavens Path or the Heavens Path's top ten experts wouldn't dare to claim they wanted as many origin pills as there were!

The Heavenly Terror Country General Sun Po couldn't resist mocking Huang Xiaolong, "What a big tone!"

The corner of Battle Emperor's eye twitched, but the amiable smile on his face remained as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Younger Brother, do your words stand?"

Huang Xiaolong immediately became spirited. Could this Battle Emperor Hong Ming still have origin pills on him? Hong Ming was the Battle Emperor's real name.

"Of course. Does Senior Battle Emperor have other origin pills?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming chuckled sonorously in reply, "I don't, but our Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler has. However, he does not have the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills. He has the Great Treasure Dragon Pills!"

Great Treasure Dragon Pills! Low-grade, high-level origin pills!

It was more than ten times more potent than the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills!

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted. The Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler actually had the Great Treasure Dragon Pills in his hands. This was truly good news for him.

What did Huang Xiaolong lack the most?

Was it origin treasures and origin pills, ah!?

For him to breakthrough to high-level Sovereign Realm, these five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills were far from enough.

Listening to the meaning of Battle Emperor Hong Ming's words, did the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler have plans to sell the Great Treasure Dragon Pills in his hand?

Though all kinds of origin pills were precious, each kind of origin pill had different functions. Some origin pills had little benefits to some cultivators. Hence it was better for them to sell these origin pills rather

than consume them, or exchange them for chaos spirit stones. Then, with these chaos spirit stones, they could buy origin treasures or origin pills that were more useful to them.

Therefore, it was nothing strange hearing that the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler had the intention to sell his Great Treasure Dragon Pills.

"Senior Battle Emperor means to say that the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler is planning to sell his Great Treasure Dragon Pills?!" Huang Xiaolong asked with anxiety seeped into his voice.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming smiled and nodded his head, "Yes, Xiao Qing that kid found two Great Treasure Dragon Pills in the 33 heavens' space long ago. He consumed one of the pills, so there's only one left. He plans to sell it, but the price of the Great Treasure Dragon Pill is not cheap."

The Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler's name was Xiao Qing.

Sun Po couldn't resist interjecting at this point, directing his words at Huang Xiaolong, "Kid, you must be ignorant of the price of a low-grade, high-level origin pill. Aren't you? The Great Treasure Dragon Pill costs at least ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones. Can you afford it?"

Even rulers of the top one hundred heavenly countries in the Heavens Path would have a hard time taking out ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones all at once.

Sun Po refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong, who had just taken out five thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, could take out another ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even spare Sun Po a glance, as his attention remained on Battle Emperor Hong Ming.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming nodded his head as he affirmed what Sun Po had just said, "That's right, the Great Treasure Dragon Pill costs at least ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, and that is based on the lowest price. As for the actual price, it depends on Xiao Qing, that kid."

“Kid, did you hear that? The Great Treasure Dragon Pill costs ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones. That is the lowest price, which means ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones are not enough.”

Sun Po couldn't resist rubbing Huang Xiaolong's face in it, gloating as he added, “Also, the Black Dragon Ruler is not someone that miscellaneous people can see if they want to!”

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. He had ignored the Heavenly Terror Country's expert from the beginning because he could not be bothered to pay him any attention, but this fly kept buzzing in his ears nonstop.

Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong were enraged and were about to reprimand Sun Po, but they were stopped by Huang Xiaolong's raised hand. He looked at Sun Po and said, “I'll let you keep your head on your shoulders for now. I will soon visit Heavenly Terror Country, and hang your head on the roof of the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace!”

Everyone was stupefied by Huang Xiaolong's words.

The Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po laughed wantonly, pointing his finger at Huang Xiaolong, “Kid, what did you say? I didn't hear clearly just now. Say it one more time.”

Hang my head on the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace's roof? Even the Heavenly Saint Ruler wouldn't dare to utter such words, nor is he capable of such an act. But this nameless character in front of me actually has the guts to say that he would hang my head on the roof of the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace?

Sun Po wasn't the only person that thought Huang Xiaolong was spewing bullsh*t. Many present experts were shaking their heads at Huang Xiaolong's arrogance.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming was a little surprised and took a closer look at Huang Xiaolong as if he wanted to refresh his impression of Huang Xiaolong again.

The surrounding people's reactions did not affect Huang Xiaolong. He turned around, and his fingers flicked out something. A spatial ring fell into Battle Emperor Hong Ming's palm. “Senior Battle Emperor, there are one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones in that spatial ring. They are for you. I'll have to

trouble you to pass a message to the Black Dragon Ruler when you return. I would like to buy the Great Treasure Dragon Pill. Whether the transaction is successful or not, these one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones will still be yours.”

The surrounding experts were shocked.

One thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones just for Hong Ming to pass a message?!

This!

Even the furious General Sun Po looked dumbfounded.

What was the value of one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones?

Earlier, for one Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill, the Nine Supremes Heavenly Country had merely offered four hundred high-grade chaos spirit stones.

Even for existences such as the Nine Supremes Heavenly Country, one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones took a long period of accumulation inside the treasury, yet Huang Xiaolong easily gave that amount to Hong Ming, just to pass a message!

Just to pass a message, this expense was simply extravagant! This was absolutely the most expensive message in the Heavens Path!

Battle Emperor Hong Ming was beyond astonished, but soon, he was grinning from ear to ear. He nodded at Huang Xiaolong as he agreed, “Alright, since Younger Brother gave it to me, I shall accept it. I will surely pass the message for you.” With that said, he smoothly collected the spatial ring with one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

Hong Ming subsequently gave Huang Xiaolong a transmission symbol, saying that if there was any reply from the Black Dragon Ruler, he would be in touch with him.

The crowd looked enviously at the transmission symbol in Huang Xiaolong's palm. Who was the Battle Emperor? He was someone even the Black Dragon Heavenly Country's ruler treated with respect and called senior. No random person in the Heavens Path could get his transmission symbol.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming chatted happily for a while with Huang Xiaolong before leaving with a spring in his step.

After Battle Emperor Hong Ming left, Huang Xiaolong, Xumi Old Man, Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong also left the store.

"Send people to check what is that kid's origin." Sun Po ordered the subordinate by his side as he coldly watched Huang Xiaolong leave.

The subordinate complied respectfully.

But the subordinate returned to Sun Po before long, "Lord, I just received news that that kid had a conflict with the Mighty God Prince over two Moon Elephant Spirit Fruits. He offended the Mighty God Prince. Not only that, he even spoke words of contempt, disrespecting the Mighty God Heavenly Country, which infuriated the Mighty God Prince. The Mighty God Prince has released the word that he's going to pack up the kid once he steps out of Heaven Valley City!!"

Hearing that, Sun Po erupted in harsh laughter, "That kid really isn't afraid of death. Well, with the Mighty God Prince taking action, I won't have to do anything. Wait till that kid steps out of the Heaven Valley City and then report to me. I want to go see a good show."

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's group circled the marketplace's second floor. Whenever Huang Xiaolong came across origin treasures, regardless of level one or level two origin treasures, he bought them without hesitation.

Watching the number of high-grade chaos spirit stones flowing out from Huang Xiaolong's hands, Xumi Old Man's heart skipped a beat.

After leaving the marketplace, Huang Xiaolong and Xumi Old Man went to the Heavenly Saint Country's branch building. They stayed there for a day, before deciding to leave the Heaven Valley for the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

Huang Xiaolong had already mapped out his route. From the Mighty God Heavenly Country, he would go to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country to buy that Great treasure Dragon Pill, and then enter seclusion to break through to high-level Sovereign.

Chapter 2154: Punk, You Finally Came Out!

When Xumi Old Man heard the King of Grandmist, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and the others were at the Heavenly Saint Country, he departed the Heaven Valley together with Huang Xiaolong for the Heavenly Saint Country.

Xumi Old Man had a friendly relationship with the King of Grandmist, little cow, and the others. Coming back in this cycle of reincarnation, he, too, wanted to meet up with some old friends.

At the Heaven Valley City, the Mighty God Prince soon received a report from his subordinate that Huang Xiaolong was about to leave the Heaven Valley City.

"Did you say that kid is leaving Heaven Valley City? Right now?" The Mighty God Prince found it hard to believe. That kid isn't afraid of death, is he?

"Yes, Young Lord." The Mighty God Heavenly Country's general Liu Qun reported. "That kid is currently heading towards Heaven Valley City's city gates, and they are almost there!"

The Mighty God Prince jumped to his feet. A mocking cold sneer spread over his face. "Very good! It really looks like that punk thinks that I wouldn't dare to kill him with the Heavenly Saint Country behind him. He's literally courting death right now!"

On the previous day, the Mighty God Prince had publicly announced by specifically directing his words at Huang Xiaolong's group that he would make a move on them the moment they stepped out of the Heaven Valley City.

And today, Huang Xiaolong had openly shown that he was leaving the Heaven Valley City. What was that considered as? Was he taking the Mighty God Prince's words as a joke?

"Assemble everyone and make preparations. We're going out of the city to kill that punk!" The Mighty God Prince ordered General Liu Qun.

"Yes, Young Lord!"

An hour later...

Huang Xiaolong, Xumi Old Man, Zhu Xinyi, and Zhu Hong walked out of the Heaven Valley City's city gates. They had not gone far from the city gates when the four of them spotted a group of people led by the Mighty God Prince, blocking their path up ahead.

There weren't a lot of people, but each one of them was a renowned expert of the Mighty God Heavenly Country. All of them were Sovereign Realm experts, and the lowest cultivation realms were still Second Order and Third Order Sovereigns.

Although low-level Sovereigns' battle prowess couldn't be compared to overlords, they still held a high status in the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

The Mighty God Prince stood there, with a bright red cloak fluttering from his shoulders. There was neither joy nor worry on his face as he spoke, "Punk, you finally came out!"

The Mighty God Prince's flat voice sounded, but it was filled with surging killing intent.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother to respond to the Mighty God Prince's words and continued walking onwards with the rest.

Several people were hiding in the vicinity to watch the excitement, including the Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po and his subordinates.

Sun Po watched Huang Xiaolong intently, and the sneer on his face deepened, "That punk really has the guts to leave the city. It's a pity that the five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills will fall into other's hands!"

After killing Huang Xiaolong, those five Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills would end up in the Mighty God Prince's hands.

Xumi Old Man was worried when he saw the Mighty God Prince's group waiting for them, and his tone was heavy with concern as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Young friend Huang, should we retreat to Heaven Valley City?"

Even though he had advanced to a high-level Sovereign Realm in this lifetime, there were so many experts on the Mighty God Prince's side. Xumi Old Man wasn't confident that he could protect Huang Xiaolong and get out of this situation unscathed.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled nonchalantly and shook his head, indicating that it was not necessary.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four stood still as they stopped a hundred meters from the Mighty God Prince's group.

Zhu Xinyi sternly reprimanded the Mighty God Prince, "Mighty God Prince, do you know what you are doing? You'd better apologize to Young Master Huang and withdraw, or you'll regret your actions later."

"Apologize to him?" The Mighty God Prince pointed rudely at Huang Xiaolong and let out a wanton laughter, "Zhu Xinyi, did a donkey kick your head and turn you silly? This punk better be wise to come over here on his knees and lick my toes."

A wave of laughter erupted from the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts.

Both Zhu Xinyi's and Zhu Hong's faces sank with dissatisfaction.

“Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong, both of you better scram far away.” The Mighty God Prince snickered with contempt and added, “Don’t assume that I wouldn’t dare to deal with you two because you’re from the Heavenly Saint Country. Stay out of this or I’ll break your legs and deal with the two of you!”

Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong were enraged by his words.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he spoke, “Are all of you attacking together, or one by one?”

The Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts blanked for a second. One of the generals by the Mighty God Prince’s side grinned widely, “Punk, aren’t you overestimating yourself far too much? You want us to attack together? You’re far from qualified. I alone am more than enough to kill you.”

After saying this, he turned to the Mighty God Prince and respectfully requested, “Young Lord, I’m willing to kill this punk on your behalf.”

The Mighty God Prince nodded his head, giving his approval, “Alright, I’ll trouble General Chen Tianhao then.”

Chen Tianhao was an early Fifth Order Sovereign and was a trusted subordinate of his. Based purely on battle strength, many peak mid-Fifth Order Sovereigns were no match against Chen Tianhao.

“It’s nothing at all.” Chen Tianhao responded respectfully, then turned and strode towards Huang Xiaolong. “Punk, are you ready? I’m going to attack!”

Chen Tianhao smiled brightly at Huang Xiaolong, showing exactly eight white teeth.

With his strength, he had the confidence to win against the several top ten young masters in the bottom rung. Then what was so special about an unknown young man like Huang Xiaolong? Although he could see that Huang Xiaolong’s connection to the Heavenly Saint Country was not as simple as it seemed on the surface, but so what? With the Mighty God Prince, and the Mighty God Heavenly Country backing him, the Heavenly Saint Country would not have the guts to do anything to him even if he killed Huang Xiaolong.

“Young friend, it’s better I handle this.” Xumi Old Man said to Huang Xiaolong. He had learned from Huang Xiaolong earlier that Huang Xiaolong was the King of Grandmist’s personal disciple.

Xumi Old Man knew the level of the King of Grandmist’s strength, and even if the King of Grandmist himself was here today, he was not an opponent against Chen Tianhao.

But just as Xumi Old Man was about to step forward to take on Chen Tianhao, Huang Xiaolong reached out and lightly tapped his finger in the air. A powerful and unbelievably faster force that left streaks of golden flames in the air hit Chen Tianhao.

Chen Tianhao stopped as if he was frozen on the spot. Then, he was incinerated with a loud popping sound, leaving a pile of gray ashes on the ground, while some of the gray ashes scattered in the wind.

The experts hidden in the vicinity stiffened. They looked a little silly as they stared at the pile of gray ashes scattering. That was the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s General Chen Tianhao?

Even Mighty God Prince and the rest of the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts were dumbfounded on the spot for a very long time.

Xumi Old Man was no exception.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Mighty God Prince. He said in a thick, indifferent voice, “I’m ready and prepared, but it seems your subordinate is not ready yet?”

The Mighty God Prince’s senses returned hearing Huang Xiaolong’s voice. His face was ugly to the extreme. He glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, “You’re actually so shameless as to make a sneak attack?”

Although Huang Xiaolong’s strength had greatly exceeded Mighty God Prince’s estimation, he believed that Huang Xiaolong defeated Chen Tianhao largely because he made an unexpected attack.

Huang Xiaolong snickered hearing the Mighty God Prince's slander. He wasn't concerned about it at all. His gaze swept over the remaining Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, and he asked, "Who is next?"

"Young Lord, let me go kill this punk!" A Mighty God Heavenly Country's general stepped out and requested permission from the Mighty God Prince.

This general was a peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign. He was absolutely stronger compared to Chen Tianhao.

The Mighty God Prince's expression eased slightly, and he nodded, "Use your full strength. No need to show mercy. Kill this punk. If the Heavenly Saint Country wants an explanation, I'll take full responsibility!"

The general complied respectfully, then strode towards Huang Xiaolong.

Upon watching the turn of events, Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po came out from his shock and sneered maliciously, "The Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin is hailed as the strongest person below high-level Sovereigns. With Hu Jin making a move, that punk's dead for sure!"

However, just as his voice fell, Huang Xiaolong once again tapped his finger in the air. Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin, hailed as the strongest person under high-level Sovereigns, was reduced into a pile of gray ashes in the same way as Chen Tianhao.

Chapter 2155: Are You Really Going to the Mighty God Heavenly Country?

Gray ashes fell into a pile right next to the pile of Chen Tianhao's ashes.

The Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po froze on the spot, and his jaw dropped to his chest in shock.

The Mighty God Prince and his group were dumbfounded on the spot.

Astonishment was written all over the Xumi Old Man's face. Even though he had already broken through to high-level Sovereign, he would have found it difficult to suppress the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin.

Yet Huang Xiaolong had merely moved a finger!

Did Huang Xiaolong really need his protection in the first place?

A long time later, the Mighty God Prince came to his senses. Shock and fear were obvious on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "...YOU!"

Zhu Xinyi cut off his words, "Mighty God Prince, are you going to say Young Master Huang sneak-attacked again?"

The rest of Mighty God Prince's words choked in his throat like an annoying bone.

Huang Xiaolong raised his foot and walked forward in a straight line to the Mighty God Prince.

The Mighty God Prince immediately turned vigilant, seeing Huang Xiaolong approach. "Punk, I don't believe you alone can win against so many of our Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts!"

"Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, hear my order. Attack together by forming the Falling Star Formation and kill this punk for me!"

Following the Mighty God Prince's order, the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts made their moves. Shadows blurred as they moved into various positions. In the blink of an eye, the Falling Star Formation was formed. All the experts held a long starry sword in their hands, and as they channeled their Sovereign godforce into the swords, intense starlight burst out from the core of the formation, straight to the ninth heaven.

Even the experts within the Heaven Valley City were startled when they sensed the sudden overwhelming pressure and saw the dazzling starlight that shot to the sky.

“The Falling Star Formation is one of two Mighty God Heavenly Country’s most powerful formations. Even in the Heavens Path, the Falling Star Formation is known as one of the more powerful formations. With so many Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts forming the formation, it’s lethal enough to kill a mid-Seventh Order, even a late-Seventh Order Sovereign!” A Celestial Roc Heavenly Country’ general, spectating from a distance, sighed in admiration.

Light flickered across Sun Po’s eyes several times, and he snorted, “Even the Giant Kun Prince, the harbinger among the top ten young masters, can’t withstand this level of attack from the Falling Star Formation. This punk is nothing compared to him! I don’t believe he’s stronger than the Giant Kun Prince!”

Giant Kun Prince was one of the Heavens Path’s top ten young masters. He was hailed as one of the most talented geniuses of the younger generation. Not only was he a mid-Seventh Order Sovereign expert, but he had also successfully practiced the number one strongest divine art in the Heavens Path. It was called the Giant Kun Art.

However, in Sun Po’s opinion, even Prince Giant Kun wouldn’t be able to withstand the Mighty God Heavenly God’s Falling Star Formation that was supported by so many experts.

Although Huang Xiaolong had easily killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin earlier, there were still four Sixth Order Sovereigns among the twenty-plus remaining Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts. And all the remaining experts were mid-level Sovereign overlords.

A Falling Star Formation supported by so many experts naturally contained shocking strength.

“Attack!”

The Mighty God Prince roared at the top of his lungs.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts simultaneously waved their swords. The swords turned into a shower of falling meteors, heading straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

Before these falling meteors reached Huang Xiaolong, startling sword qi surged forth, slashing through heaven and earth. The space around Huang Xiaolong was slashed by vigorous sword qi.

Despite being early Seventh Order Sovereigns, Xumi Old Man and Zhu Xinyi, as well as Zhu Hong, did not dare to face the startling sword qi directly. They dodged swiftly out of the way.

In contrast, Huang Xiaolong seemed petrified, too scared to move, letting the frightening curtain of sword qi cut him.

Ecstasy climbed up on Sun Po's and the Mighty God Prince's faces.

But the next scene stupefied everyone. When the curtain of sword qi that could shred a Seven Order Sovereign into ribbons landed on Huang Xiaolong, sparks flew as if the sword qi had fallen on a giant chaos wall.

There was not a scratch on Huang Xiaolong's body!

Then, the long swords that had transformed into falling meteors also hit Huang Xiaolong's body. Zheng! zheng! zheng! Harsh noises of colliding metal cut the air. The long starry swords broke into pieces and fell to the ground.

"This, impossible!" Sun Po shrieked, seeing the outcome.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong raised his palm and struck out. A massive palm appeared in the air, shooting straight towards the group of Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts and stopping above their heads. The massive palm slapped down before any of them could react.

The bright starlight that soared to the sky dispersed instantly under the massive palm. The manifested vast galaxy shattered like fragile glass.

All the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts were sent flying in various directions with blood spurting from their mouths. Tragic screams reverberated in the air.

The rest of Sun Po's shriek choked in his throat, and he was quivering from head to toe.

Blood drained from the Mighty God Prince's face, and his pupils reflected the miserable state of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had already held back his strength. Otherwise, these Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts would have suffered far worse than mere heavy injuries.

Huang Xiaolong's hands reached out to grab the Mighty God Prince.

Seeing this, the Mighty God Prince's pupils needed in fear, inwardly. He frenziedly circulated his Sovereign godforce. One after another, defensive grandmist treasure artifacts appeared to fend off Huang Xiaolong.

However, these grandmist treasure artifacts were repeatedly flicked away by Huang Xiaolong to the distant mountains.

The force from Huang Xiaolong's palm forcefully pulled the Mighty God Prince towards him.

A shudder ran down the Mighty God Prince's spine as Huang Xiaolong's face enlarged in his eyes.

"Y-you, what do you want to do?" The Mighty God Prince stammered, feeling a deep dread.

"Don't worry. I won't kill you." Huang Xiaolong reassured tepidly before adding, "At least, I won't kill you now."

Mighty God Prince was inwardly relieved hearing that, but then raging hatred filled his chest. Wait until the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts arrive to rescue me. I will return today's humiliation a hundred times to Huang Xiaolong.

"Thinking how to retaliate later?" Huang Xiaolong pierced through the Mighty God Prince's thoughts, looking at his expression.

The Mighty God Prince nearly jumped out of his skin in fright, having his thoughts seen by Huang Xiaolong.

Just as he wanted to refute, Huang Xiaolong cut him off, "I will give you a chance as I'm going to visit the Mighty God Heavenly Country with you, right now."

Head to the Mighty God Heavenly Country?! The Mighty God Prince was not the only person dumbfounded by Huang Xiaolong's words, but so were the surrounding experts.

"Senior Xumi, let's go." Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and invited Xumi Old Man, who was in a dazed state.

Xumi Old Man looked at Huang Xiaolong and nodded in a fluster.

Huang Xiaolong sealed the Mighty God Prince's strength and threw him towards Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong. After that, he sped away into the sky.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong had left, the Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po, who had been tensely holding his breath in dread and apprehension, relaxed. His palm was wet with cold sweat when he wiped his forehead.

"That young man, is he really going to drag the Mighty God Prince all the way back to the Mighty God Heavenly Country?" An expert voiced his doubt out loud.

"I think he's just saying that for face's sake. I don't think he has the guts to do that. If he really did, the Mighty God Ruler and the Mighty God Heavenly Country's marshal would squash him like a fly!"

Some shook their heads at Huang Xiaolong's naivety.

Sun Po's eyes gleamed with his own thoughts, listening to the chatter around him. He naturally hoped that Huang Xiaolong would go to the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

While Huang Xiaolong's group headed to the Mighty God Heavenly Country with the Mighty God Prince in tow, the death of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Chen Tianhao and General Hu Jin, the destruction of Falling Star Formation formed by many experts, as well as the Mighty God Prince's capture spread like wildfire through the Heavens Path. The news naturally shocked everyone.

Who was the Mighty God Prince?

He was one of the Heavens Path's top ten young masters, and his father, the Mighty God Heavenly Country's ruler, was one of the top ten experts of the Heavens Path. Not to forget, the Mighty God Heavenly Country had been on a rising trend in recent years. Someone had actually captured the Mighty God Prince and killed two of their generals, Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, in public?!

Footnote:

In the northern darkness, there is a fish, and his name is K'un. The K'un is so huge I don't know how many thousand li he measures. He changes and becomes a bird whose name is P'eng. The back of the P'eng measures I don't know how many thousand li across and, when he rises up and flies off, his wings are like clouds all over the sky. When the sea begins to move, this bird sets off for the southern darkness, which is the Lake of Heaven.

Chapter 2156: The Heavenly Saint County Has Submitted To Me

The news of Huang Xiaolong killing Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, along with capturing the Mighty God Prince and being en route to the Mighty God Heavenly Country, soon reached the Mighty God Ruler's ears.

A short and round middle-aged man sat on the throne inside the Mighty God Divine Palace's main hall. There was a small, red-colored meat lump on his forehead. It looked like a mole, but it didn't seem to be. The red meat lump actually emitted a subtle red glow, and it was extremely eye-catching. This middle-aged man was none other than the Mighty God Heavenly Country's ruler!

The Mighty God Ruler was one of the top ten experts in the Heavens Path. Although the Mighty God Ruler's ranking was lower than the Heavenly Saint Ruler, he was almost as strong as him.

“Have you found out that kid’s origins?” The Mighty God Ruler’s stern gaze swept over the experts standing below the dais.

The many Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts remained silent.

A while later, Xiong Gang took a step forward and slightly hesitated before speaking, “Replying to Your Majesty. That young man should be the same person who injured me.”

The Mighty God Ruler’s eyes narrowed, hearing that answer. “Oh, it’s him...?” There was a hint of confusion in his eyes as he went on, “However, why is he with people from the Heavenly Saint Country? That chaos lightning pool should have been snatched by him. Logically speaking, there should be a big grudge between him and the Heavenly Saint Country.”

“Did he surrender to the Heavenly Saint Country?” An old man with a big face and big ears, standing closest to the Mighty God Ruler, mused solemnly. “Most likely, he offered that chaos lightning pool to the Heavenly Saint Ruler. That must have gained him the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s certain degree of trust. Therefore, even Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong are so respectful to him. Maybe, that kid’s a top general of the Heavenly Saint Country now!”

A top-general was a position only second to the marshal!

In every heavenly country, the marshal was under the ruler in the hierarchy, and under the marshal were several generals. However, amongst these generals, there was one general that ranked higher than the rest. He only took command from the ruler and the marshal.

The old man with a big face and big ears was Mighty God Heavenly Country’s marshal, Tian Qifei.

The Mighty God Ruler nodded in agreement. “There is this possibility. He killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin without much effort. He also broke the Falling Star Formation easily. His strength is probably at the mid-Seventh Order Sovereign, which is the same as the Giant Kun Prince. Being able to catch the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s eye and becoming the Heavenly Saint Country’s top general is nothing out of the ordinary.” However, a murderous aura surged from his eyes as he went on, “But, does he really think that with the Heavenly Saint Country backing him, I wouldn’t dare to take his life?!”

"I shall make a trip myself and deal with the kid once and for all...?" The Mighty God Marshal Tian Qifei offered and insisted, "This matter does not require Your Majesty to deal with it personally."

The Mighty God Ruler pondered the suggestion but decided against it in the end. He said, "There is no need. Judging from the direction that kid's traveling in, he's very likely coming to our site. We will just wait for him here. I'm a little curious about what he's going to say when he arrives."

Mighty God Marshal Tian Qifei nodded, "That works as well."

....

Two days later...

Somewhere in the Mighty God Heavenly Country, a bright light flashed as Huang Xiaolong appeared in the sky, carrying the Mighty God Prince.

On the way to the Mighty God Heavenly Country, Huang Xiaolong had tasked Zhu Xinyi and Zhu Hong to send Xumi Old Man to the Heavenly Saint Country.

He alone was enough to deal with the Mighty God Heavenly Country. In truth, it wasn't as convenient for Huang Xiaolong if the Xumi Old Man, Zhu Xinyi, and Zhu Hong were by his side.

The Mighty God Prince was held up by Huang Xiaolong like a little pup, looking chagrined. The killing intent he had been holding inside soared to the sky when he saw that Huang Xiaolong had really dared to appear in the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

Punk, just wait. Soon, I'll make you feel that the taste of death is better than living. I'll make you swallow every scrap of beast dung in our Mighty God Heavenly Country! The more the Mighty God Prince thought about it, the harder his killing intent raged.

As the prince of the Mighty God Heavenly Country and one of the top ten young masters in the Heavens Path, never had he been so humiliated in his life.

Looking at the Mighty God Prince's darkened expression, Huang Xiaolong spoke nonchalantly, "Are you thinking about how you are going to torture me later? Wanna make me feel like dying is better than living?"

The Mighty God Prince stiffened for a split second, but then he laughed in a fury, making his face distorted, "That's right. Even if you release me now and cry, begging for mercy, it is useless. It's already too late!"

They had already entered the Mighty God Heavenly Country. Huang Xiaolong wasn't capable of flipping the heavens here.

The Mighty God prince had a special rune on his body. Whenever he appeared within the Mighty God Heavenly Country, his father would sense it immediately. Now, his father, as well as the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, would have known that he was already back. Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to run away now even if he wanted to.

As expected, barely a second after the Mighty God Prince finished speaking, space fluctuated as a group of people appeared. These were naturally the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts.

Looking at the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts, who had come out in full force, the Mighty God Prince was beyond euphoric.

His gaze fell on his father's figure, and he hollered, "Lord Father, you're finally here. Save me! This punk has used various methods to torture me the entire way here, nearly causing my soul to collapse. He cannot be spared!" The Mighty God Prince shouted loudly as if he had found his pillar of support that he completely forgot he was still in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had not used any methods to torture him at all. That was merely the Mighty God Prince making up stories.

The Mighty God Ruler nodded his head at his son's complaint and reassured his son, "Don't worry, even if the Heavenly Saint Ruler comes himself, he won't be able to save this kid!"

And he wasn't bragging. Although his strength was slightly lower than the Heavenly Saint Ruler, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was incapable of killing him. On this land, he as the ruler could borrow the Mighty God Heavenly Country's origin energy. This would make him a little stronger than the Heavenly Saint Ruler. Therefore, he was very confident that even if the Heavenly Saint Ruler showed up, he wouldn't be able to save Huang Xiaolong.

"Kid, do you think by submitting to the Heavenly Saint Ruler and obtaining the Heavenly Saint Ruler's trust, you can do as you please? Do you think that I won't kill you when you are in my Mighty God Heavenly Country's territory?" The Mighty God Ruler turned his attention towards Huang Xiaolong, looking at him with a frosty gaze.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered for a second. I have submitted to the Heavenly Saint Ruler, and he trusts me?

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, shaking his head. It seems like this Mighty God Ruler has assumed that his trump card and backing is the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong understood that it was normal that the Mighty God Ruler had come to that conclusion.

"You're mistaken." Huang Xiaolong shook his head again as he stated.

Mistaken? The Mighty God Ruler, Mighty God Marshal Tian Qifei, and the others all looked baffled, failing to understand what Huang Xiaolong's words meant.

"I did not submit to the Heavenly Saint Ruler." Huang Xiaolong stressed and corrected, "It was the Heavenly Saint Ruler who submitted to me."

The Mighty God Ruler, Mighty God Marshal Tian Qianfei, and the others blanked momentarily. Soon several 'puffs' sounded as the group erupted into laughter. More than half of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts failed to hold back and broke out in laughter, saliva flying out.

Even the Mighty God Ruler and Marshal Tian Qifei flashed blinding bright smiles.

If it wasn't for wanting to maintain their image, perhaps both of them would have laughed so hard that they would have bent over.

Mighty God Prince was guffawing like he was afraid Huang Xiaolong didn't hear him, "Punk, why don't you exaggerate a bit more? You can say that the Giant Kun Heavenly Country submitted to you, and you're already the strongest person in the Heavens Path!"

The Giant Kun Heavenly Country was the Heavens Path most powerful country!

Clearly, none of the people in the Mighty God Heavenly Country believed what Huang Xiaolong had said.

Well, not only them, anyone in the Heavens Path would react the same way if they heard Huang Xiaolong's words.

What kind of existence was the Heavenly Saint Ruler?

Among the rulers of the Heavens Path's five most powerful heavenly countries, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was the fifth strongest expert, yet an adolescent youth was telling them that the Heavenly Saint Ruler had submitted to him??

Wouldn't that mean that the Heavenly Saint Ruler was this punk's subordinate?

Chapter 2157: I Demand An Explanation!

"I nearly died from laughter!" The Mighty God Prince laughed harder as he recalled Huang Xiaolong's words, unable to stop himself.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts laughed for a full minute before they managed to stop. Only the Mighty God Prince continued laughing nonstop.

His laughter was starting to get on Huang Xiaolong's nerves, so Huang Xiaolong exerted force in his right hand and crushed the Mighty God Prince's right shoulder. Hell's darkness energy surged into the Mighty God Prince's body, rendering him shrieking in pain. His laughter finally stopped.

"Insolent! What the f*ck are you doing? Release our Young Lord immediately!"

"Stop this instant!"

The Mighty God Prince's shrieks immediately brought the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts' attention to Huang Xiaolong. When they realized what Huang Xiaolong had done, several of them barked in anger, and a few of them had also already attacked Huang Xiaolong.

But before these experts' attacks hit their intended target, the seemingly powerful attacks rebounded back to their attackers with a single flick from Huang Xiaolong's fingers. Divine armors shattered, blood spurting out in various directions. More than a handful of experts crashed hard into the distant mountains, completely incapacitated.

Only then did the rest of Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts remembered that Huang Xiaolong was someone who had killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, and finally took Huang Xiaolong seriously.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's Marshal Tian Qifei's eyes darkened icily that Huang Xiaolong had the guts to injure the Mighty God Prince right before their eyes. He stepped out from the group, glaring ferociously at Huang Xiaolong as he spoke, "I'll give you ten seconds to release our Young Lord."

"Release our Young Lord within ten seconds. That way, you won't die so miserably in the end!"

"If you don't release him after ten seconds—!" Tian Qifei stopped there, but the sharp glint in his eyes intensified as he went on, "You will become the person who died most tragically in the Heavens Path!"

Blue flames from Tian Qifei soared to the sky, covering the sky above the Mighty God Heavenly Country. Everything in the surroundings was dyed with the flames' blue color, and it was a frightening sight.

Tian Qifei's aura was completely released, exuding a momentum that could drown the entire heavenly country.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country ranked ninth amongst the top ten heavenly countries in the Heavens Path, and as the marshal, Tian Qifei's strength naturally surpassed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin by a large margin.

Yet Huang Xiaolong's right hand continued to exert strength as if he had not felt Tian Qifei's killing intent. The Mighty God Prince's screams not only continued but became more tragic.

Tian Qifei's expression turned ugly at Huang Xiaolong's action, and the killing intent surging around his body became ever more violent.

This man actually disregarded my words?

At the same time, the Mighty God Ruler's killing intent raged to the peak seeing Huang Xiaolong injuring his son. However, since Tian Qifei was going to handle Huang Xiaolong, he held back.

One second, two seconds.....

Tian Qifei's killing intent was still rising, and soon, ten seconds passed.

Huang Xiaolong's right hand continued to exert force, and the Mighty God Prince's agonizing screams reverberated endlessly.

"DIE—!" Tian Qifei hollered as he finally made his move.

His torso twisted forward. Violent energy surged around his hands, and the sky-eclipsing blue flames shrunk faster than the blink of an eye, condensing into a great blue flame blade in his hand.

The blue flame blade stretched for miles, emitting eerie sizzling noises.

The moment the blue flame blade came into being, its surrounding space was reduced to a black hole. The thick space barrier was unable to withstand the blue flames' heat.

In the next instant, the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade slashed onto Huang Xiaolong.

Swoosh! As the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade slashed down, a tearing noise rang through heaven and earth as if the world was being split apart.

Tian Qifei's eyes were cold and indifferent as he watched on. This blue flame was a great treasure he had obtained a hundred million years ago in the 33 Heavens space. Although it was not a supreme spiritual treasure, its power exceeded that of a supreme spiritual treasure. On top of that, it could change into any form as it attacked.

Through repeated refinement and comprehension in the course of a hundred million years, he had gotten more familiar with the blue flames as time passed. Now, he had absolute control over these nameless blue flames, and Tian Qifei was certain, even an Eighth Order Sovereign could not escape death under this slash.

Not to mention, Tian Qifei had full grasp that this slash could cut Huang Xiaolong into a thousand pieces without harming a hair on the Mighty God Prince in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

As they looked at Tian Qifei's powerful blade, even the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts felt uncontrollable apprehension.

The Mighty God Ruler inwardly nodded in appreciation. His own strength had risen rapidly in recent years, and he had also obtained a great treasure. But without that treasure, he wouldn't dare to say that he could take a similar attack from Tian Qifei.

When the blue flames were ten thousand zhang above Huang Xiaolong's head, the mountains below Huang Xiaolong were reduced to blue quicksand, collapsing down in an instant.

The blue flames were powerful enough to melt a grandmist treasure artifact. Even though the mountains below had been strengthened, they could not withstand being scorched by the blue flames.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he looked at the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade. He raised his right hand's index finger and middle finger towards the falling blade.

Huang Xiaolong's simple actions completely dumbfounded the Mighty God Ruler.

"This kid's crazy, right? Is he planning to stop the Marshal's blade with two fingers?" One of the Mighty God Heavenly Country's general mocked.

"Since we're not crazy, then he must be crazy!" General Xiong Gang ridiculed, shaking his head.

Tian Qifei sneered coldly, seeing Huang Xiaolong's action and increased his power. He had merely exerted eighty percent of his strength initially, but now, he raised the power of the attack to full force!

The moment the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade was inches from Huang Xiaolong's head, there was no resounding collision, nor the scene of tragic screams and blood flying everywhere that the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts had imagined.

The blade fell right between Huang Xiaolong's two fingers, without making the slightest noise.

"He, he caught it?!" The Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Xiong Gang exclaimed dazedly.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't crazy, it was them who had gone crazy!

The Mighty God Ruler's jaw nearly fell to the floor in disbelief as he stared at the Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade fixed between Huang Xiaolong's two fingers.

The Mighty God Prince had stopped screaming, he too was staring stupidly at the scene before him.

Before Tian Qifei's astounded gaze, Huang Xiaolong slightly twisted his fingers to the side, bending the long Clear Sky Blue Flame Blade further and further until it snapped! Harsh snapping noises rang in the air as the blade broke into countless pieces, raining down to the land below.

Tian Qifei felt an overpowering force slamming towards him, sending him reeling back involuntarily. Something warm gushed up his throat and flowed out the corner of his mouth. He glanced at the golden-colored blood that stained his fingers when he wiped his mouth.

The others looked petrified by the result.

The Mighty God Prince had forgotten the ruthless words he was screaming at Huang Xiaolong earlier.

“You, who are you?” A long time passed before Tian Qifei managed to stammer out the question. At this point, his voice contained fear that he himself did not notice.

He was unable to contain the dread snaking up his chest as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. He had long entered the early Ninth Order Sovereign, and with his strength, he was an expert in the top twenty ranks in the Heavens Path. Yet, Huang Xiaolong had easily injured him by simply parrying his attack?!

The Mighty God Ruler and Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts were now looking at Huang Xiaolong seriously.

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong stated flatly.

“What? Y-you, you’re Huang Xiaolong!”

Both the Might God Ruler and Marshal Tian Qifei exclaimed in shock at the same time.

The present generals might not have known who Huang Xiaolong was, but both of them had heard that Huang Xiaolong had stirred chaos in the Divine World, even defeated Wan Shi and Tian Chen.

Although they had heard of what had happened in the Divine World, they had clearly not paid it much attention, feeling ninety percent of what they had heard was an exaggeration.

After that, this young man standing in front of them had caused the Heavenly Master to flee with his tail between his legs.

The Mighty God Ruler's expression was even more solemn. Regardless of whether the Heavenly Master was really forced to run by Huang Xiaolong, the battle strength Huang Xiaolong had shown just now was enough for him to take Huang Xiaolong seriously.

"So, you're Huang Xiaolong." The Mighty God Ruler spoke. The way he addressed Huang Xiaolong had changed. "I admit you're strong. Your battle strength is probably comparable to the Heavenly Saint Ruler. However, even the Heavenly Saint Ruler must give me an explanation if he kills a general of my Mighty God Heavenly Country!"

The Mighty God Ruler clearly stated that Huang Xiaolong had killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, and tortured his son in front of him. Hence Huang Xiaolong needed to give him an explanation.

Otherwise, if the matter were to spread out, where should he put his face as the Mighty God Ruler?

In his opinion, even though Huang Xiaolong possessed strength comparable to the Heavenly Saint Ruler, he had the confidence to defeat Huang Xiaolong within the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

Chapter 2158: You're the One Who Forced Me!

"An explanation?" Huang Xiaolong looked meaningfully at the Mighty God Ruler and asked, "What kind of explanation do you want?"

Anger flitted across the Mighty God Ruler's eyes at Huang Xiaolong's airy unconcern. He responded, "I will invite the rulers in the Heavens Path to my Mighty God Heavenly Country, and you will apologize to me in front of them, give me fifty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones as compensation!"

Fifty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones? Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to hide the ridiculing sneer on his face. Fifty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones weren't a lot to Huang Xiaolong, but it was great wealth to a super heavenly country. The Mighty God Ruler's demand was no different than committing daylight robbery!

As for demanding Huang Xiaolong to apologize to him in front of other heavenly countries' rulers was forcing him to do something against his will. Even someone like the Heavenly Saint Ruler would not agree to such a demand.

Huang Xiaolong retorted coldly, "You're mistaken about one thing."

Mistaken about one thing? The Mighty God Ruler frowned.

"In my eyes, there is no difference between you and your son." Huang Xiaolong stated flatly.

The Mighty God Ruler's face sank. There is no difference between me and my son? He looked at his son, who was held like a chick in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Is this kid saying that I am no different than a waste?

"Very good!" The Mighty God Ruler was infuriated by Huang Xiaolong's contempt, "Since you're courting death, I'll fulfill your wish!" His momentum soared as he unleashed his strength completely. Violent dancing hurricanes condensed around him, wreaking destruction.

The Mighty God Ruler was a late-Ninth Order Sovereign existence who was not weaker than the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback. It did not cross his mind that the Mighty God Ruler was already a late-Ninth Order Sovereign. With the Mighty God Ruler's own strength and his increased power from borrowing the Mighty God Heavenly Country's origin energy, he would no doubt be many times stronger than the Heavenly Saint Ruler. After all, the Heavenly Saint Ruler did not have the condition of borrowing any origin energy when he had fought Huang Xiaolong.

No wonder the Mighty God Ruler dared to demand him to apologize in public as well as fifty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's sky rumbled and shook at this time as an ocean of light shone brightly over the land and continued to spread. The latent origin energy that was everywhere was stimulated.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's vigorous and endless origin energy rushed into the Mighty God Ruler's body from above. Soon, his late-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm cultivation rose to the peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm under the origin energy's enhancement.

However, this was not all. His momentum and strength rose higher until his cultivation reached the early of Tenth Order Sovereign!

Early Tenth Order Sovereign! This was the Mighty God Heavenly Ruler's strength after his strength was enhanced by the origin energy.

Azure lights gathered around the Mighty God Ruler and rays of light turned into more and more violent hurricanes that ascended to the sky above. From afar, the Mighty God Ruler was the epitome of a great wind god who had stepped out from ancient times.

Any one of these cyan hurricane pillars could easily send an existence like the Mighty God Heavenly Country's Marshal Tian Qifei flying.

The nearby mountains were pulverized into specks of dust by the cyan hurricanes, rising high into the air.

Upon sensing the robust and abundant energy coursing through his body, the Mighty God Ruler received a boost of confidence. He looked at Huang Xiaolong condescendingly and said. "Huang Xiaolong, are you beginning to regret your arrogance after seeing my strength? I had already given you a chance, but your regret came too late!"

"Tear, Time-Space Reversal!" The Mighty God Ruler's sharp cold voice rang loudly as his hands pushed forward. The cyan hurricanes spun even faster, ripping space like a cloth. In less than a second, numerous space cracks appeared.

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts who had retreated far away had the illusion that as the cyan hurricanes tore space, time was flowing backward.

A horrifying destructive space power swept over the land. The cyan hurricanes' spare power grounded everything in its path to nothing, becoming the past.

Looking at the cyan hurricanes that came towards him from all four directions, Huang Xiaolong did not panic. He calmly pushed both his palms forward.

Vigorous darkness energy flowed out from Huang Xiaolong's palms. It formed waves after waves and layers after layers of massive and thick walls of darkness.

These layers of darkness walls resembled a bottomless dark abyss that swallowed everything and collided with the many pillars of cyan hurricanes.

Resounding collisions thundered endlessly as if the earth was splitting into pieces. The entire Mighty God Heavenly Country shook violently.

The darkness walls' devouring attribute continued to collide with the cyan hurricanes' space power. Sparks and azure rays ricocheted everywhere.

In the first collision between the darkness walls and cyan hurricanes, Huang Xiaolong swayed and leaped forward, landing in front of the Mighty God Ruler in a single leap.

Huang Xiaolong's fist swung out. There was intermingling of outward roiling devil qi, blood pupils, stampede of beasts, glistening bright lights, thousands of weapons, ancient curse runes, and obscure symbols.

The Mighty God Ruler was startled, but he managed to punch out in a fluster by reflex.

Bang! Two fists collided.

Space cracks appeared, spewing out turbulent chaos qi.

The Mighty God Ruler felt an overwhelming impact smash against his fist, knocking him back for several tens of thousands of miles before regaining his balance. His blood flow became messy and he panted heavily, whereas Huang Xiaolong stood still on the same spot like an immovable mountain despite the dangerous turbulent chaos qi around him.

“WHAT?!” Marshal Tian Qifei and other Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts, watching from afar, were beyond shocked. Their ruler, who had merged with the country’s origin energy, was repelled by Huang Xiaolong with one punch.

That rang an alarm in their minds.

The person who had the hardest time believing what had happened was the Mighty God Ruler himself. He stared at his own right fist. His bones had cracked, and his flesh was ruptured.

I am actually...?!

“No, not possible!” The Mighty God Ruler denied under his breath.

It was obvious that Huang Xiaolong had not advanced to high-level Sovereign. How could Huang Xiaolong’s battle strength exceed his?!

Huang Xiaolong’s right hand flung the Mighty God Prince, who had fainted long ago, towards Marshal Tian Qifei. After that he strode towards the Mighty God Ruler, “I had told you early on that you’re mistaken about one thing!”

After merging with the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s origin energy, the Mighty God Ruler was stronger than the Heavenly Saint Ruler Huang Xiaolong had fought. Then again, the current Huang Xiaolong was not the same as Huang Xiaolong then.

At the time Huang Xiaolong had defeated the Heavenly Saint Ruler, his cultivation was merely at the peak of mid-Sixth Order Sovereign. After refining the chaos Fifth Earth Lightning Pool and three Imperial Sage Pills, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re the one who forced me!” The Mighty God Ruler’s head snapped up and his eyes turned scarlet. His emotions fell into a frenzy as he spoke, “Originally, I was not planning on using that treasure artifact, but you forced me to use it! In that case, I will reduce you to ashes!”

Just as the Mighty God Ruler finished his words, the red lump between his eyebrows flew off. Upon detaching itself, the red lump ballooned in size in the blink of an eye, becoming a giant meat lump. The red lump’s surface was densely covered with mysterious runes that glowed bright red.

A terrifying aura enveloped the land.

Chapter 2159: Hope We Make It In Time

The massive red meat lump gave Huang Xiaolong a dangerous feeling. His brows furrowed slightly. Is it a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact?

... But it shouldn’t be?! He sensed vitality inside the giant meat lump. More accurately, this meat lump should be some sort of saint creature, a saint creature that was more powerful than a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact.

“Huang Xiaolong, this great treasure can incinerate everything. It’s not a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact, yet it is more powerful than most high-grade supreme spiritual artifacts!”

The Mighty God Ruler laughed coldly, “Now, I’ll let you see the startling power of this great treasure!” His hands waved out in attack even before he was done speaking. Waves of Sovereign godforce were infused into the giant meat lump through his palms.

The meat lump made hungry grumbling noises resembling a famish ferocious beast that was gnawing on delicious prey.

The Mighty God Ruler's godforce continued to rush into the meat lump in great waves. The mysterious red runes on the meat lump became increasingly glaring and bright. Rays of red light seemed to reach the horizon.

All living things below, especially the spiritual beasts, were enshrouded within the red rays, and they began to emit red rays as well. In the next second, these living beings all turned into gray ash, silently. There wasn't a scream or a grunt, as if they were ignorant that they had already lost their lives.

Even the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts felt the hair on their necks standing and goosebumps running down their hands as they watched this scene.

"Go!" The Mighty God Ruler ordered with a wave of his hand.

The meat lump, with blinding red rays, launched itself forward to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Before the meat lump arrived, Huang Xiaolong already felt a scorching heat appear within his body. This hotness rapidly spread throughout his whole body, even reaching his souls within his three godheads.

This is...?

Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

Huang Xiaolong was about to throw out the Barbarian Space's lightning bead when the scorching heat inside his body vanished as suddenly as it appeared.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

While Huang Xiaolong was in a daze, four divine fires flew out of his body. The moment these four divine fires flew out, they directly targeted the red meat lump. Huang Xiaolong, the Mighty God Ruler, and the others' eyeballs fell to the ground at what happened next. The powerful-looking red meat lump was more lethal than a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact. It halted in midair as if it was nailed to the spot, and then it retreated in a panic.

However, the four divine fires were locked onto the giant meat lump.

Zii~! Soon, the giant meat lump started shrieking strangely.

The meat lump's sharp shrieks, screaming for help, caused the Mighty God Ruler's face to go pale. It had really never occurred to him that the four divine fires that flew out of Huang Xiaolong's body could have such power, forcing the meat lump to flee and shriek for help.

This meat lump had a shocking origin. Although it was not a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact, a Tenth Order Sovereign would have a hard time trying to destroy it. But right now, the meat lump was terrified to the point of shrieking for help?! Then, the next question was, what was the origin of Huang Xiaolong's four divine fires?

The Mighty God Ruler did not have the time to think about that question right now. He moved his hands, and the Sovereign godforce came roaring out of his palms, slapping towards the four divine fires to smack them away from the meat lump.

However, the next scene continued to shock everyone. The Mighty God Ruler's palm strikes didn't only hit the four divine fires, but they also stimulated the four divine fires' ferocity.

This sight truly rendered Huang Xiaolong dazed.

These four divine fires were exactly the four divine fires he had collected in the lower realm—the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, Black Tortoise Divine Fire, Vermillion Bird Divine Fire, and White Tiger Divine Fire.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked because of the four divine fires' appearance.

Ever since he had ascended to the Divine World, most of the time, these four divine fires had literally hibernated inside his body. They hadn't given him any response, no matter how hard he had tried to nudge them. Especially as his cultivation had risen, he had felt as if the four divine fires had entered deep slumber that he had almost forgotten about their existence.

Now, the four divine fires were able to restrain that nameless meat lump that was said to be more powerful than a high-grade supreme spiritual artifact?! And even treat the Mighty God Ruler's attack as nothing?

An angry bellow came from the Mighty God Ruler at this time. The cyan blades of wind around him swirled turbulently as his palms continuously struck out at the four divine fires. Violent cyan pillars of hurricanes slammed towards the four divine fires with the force of tearing everything apart.

A thunderous bang came from the four divine fires.

After the thunderous bang, the four divine fires swayed unsteadily in the air, but none of them exploded as the Mighty God Ruler had expected. Instead, the four divine fires burned even more brightly.

This?!

The Mighty God Heavenly Country's Marshal Tian Qifei and the others sucked in a breath of cold air.

However, the Mighty God Ruler refused to believe that he couldn't deal with a few balls of divine fires. He started brewing his next wave of attacks. He struck out his palms consecutively. Each palm strike could destroy a piece of heaven and earth, but the four divine fires actually grew bigger each time they were hit. Moreover, the shrieks coming from the meat lump grew increasingly miserable.

Huang Xiaolong was planning to help, but he stopped after watching the result. He wanted to see the extent of these four divine fires' powers. After a flurry of frenzy and ferocious attacks, the Mighty God Ruler finally gave up.

In a split second, a figure flickered, and Huang Xiaolong appeared right in front of him.

Huang Xiaolong's three saint bloodlines' powers gathered in his fist. Without resorting to the Barbarian Space's lightning bead, his fist landed hard on the Mighty God Ruler.

The Mighty God Ruler let out a loud grunt as his body smashed into the ground in the far distance.

The land rumbled and quaked violently.

Huang Xiaolong blurred away, appearing above the Mighty God Ruler in a split second.

“Huang Xiaolong, you—!” The Mighty God Ruler yelled as he flew out of the pit in the ground. He was extremely furious. However, before he could finish his words, Huang Xiaolong’s second punch arrived, smashing him into the ground one more time.

Again and again...

Every time the Mighty God Ruler returned to the air, he was greeted by Huang Xiaolong’s merciless punch and smashed back into the ground.

Loud crashing sounds rumbled throughout the land. The rumbles of every crash sounded like a hammer in the hearts of the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts, and their faces were already deathly pale.

A few minutes later.

As the Mighty God Ruler was sent crashing into the ground by Huang Xiaolong, he lay unmoving in the pit. Lying scattered in the vicinity of the Mighty God Ruler were Marshal Tian Qifei and other Mighty God Heavenly Country’s experts. Tian Qifei and the other experts didn’t fare any better than their ruler.

As for the Mighty God Prince, he was once again held up by Huang Xiaolong like a pup.

At this point, there was only despair in the Mighty God Prince’s eyes, and he was trembling uncontrollably.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was looking towards the sky where the four divine fires were still entangled with the giant red meat lump. The giant red meat lump was being pecked and gnawed off inch by inch by the four divine fires. It was now half of what it used to be.

A strange expression flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s face as he watched on silently.

While Huang Xiaolong was beating the group of Mighty God Heavenly Country's people to the ground, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and a group of experts were rushing to the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

"Your Majesty can rest assured. With Lord's strength, the Mighty God Ruler won't be able to harm a hair on the Lord even after merging with the Mighty God Heavenly Country's origin energy." The Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan persuaded.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler solemnly shook his head and said, "From the news I've received, the Mighty God Ruler has obtained a treasure that helped his strength to improve exponentially. He advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign not long ago!"

"What? The Mighty God Ruler has advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign!" Lan Shifan and other Heavenly Saint Country's experts ashen upon hearing that.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded, "That's right. Based on my estimation of the Mighty God Ruler's current strength, Lord will be in danger after the Mighty God Ruler merges with the Mighty God Heavenly Country's origin energy. and uses that treasure's power!" There was worry in his eyes.

Due to this, after learning that Huang Xiaolong had gone to the Mighty God Heavenly Country, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had led a group of his country's experts and rushed over.

"Hope we make it in time!"

Chapter 2160: Why Is There No News Yet?

As the Heavenly Saint Country's group rushed as fast as possible, they finally arrived at the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

However, when the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others entered the Mighty God Heavenly Country, they were perplexed. Why was it so quiet? Scarily quiet...

“Could it be that everything’s ended?” Marshal Lan Shifan uttered his doubt aloud with his brows deeply scrunched together. “Has the Lord already been....?” Killed by the Mighty God Ruler?

The others of the Heavenly Saint Country’s experts exchanged glances in apprehension.

“Let’s check out the Mighty God Divine Palace,” said the Heavenly Saint Ruler in a solemn voice.

Perhaps it was what Lan Shifan had said. The Lord was already killed?! Why else would it seem so silent?

Without delay, the Heavenly Saint Ruler led the others, flying towards the Mighty God Divine Palace at rapid speed.

As they got closer to the Mighty God Heavenly Country, they saw the broken land, the flattened mountains, and destroyed forests.

Pieces of buildings scattered all over the broken land, and they could feel the lingering destructive force in the air. All of them were shocked, looking at the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s terrible state of ruins.

The further in they flew, the more tragic the surroundings were. At some places, Mighty God Heavenly Country’s soldiers could be seen coiled together in a corner, trembling in their boots. Fear was written all over their faces as if they had just experienced the worst nightmare of their lives.

Soon, the group arrived in the vicinity of the Mighty God Divine Palace. They saw a figure standing straight in the air. It was seemingly an ordinary figure that did not exude any astounding aura or soaring killing intent. He merely stood in the air, like an insignificant speck of dust under the firmament.

Upon seeing this familiar figure, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others shuddered with excitement.

A moment later, the Heavenly Saint Country’s experts saw the almost unrecognizable Mighty God Ruler lying miserably inside a pit. His face was swollen with purple and green bruises all over. His divine armor was broken everywhere, and he looked more dead than a corpse.

Their gazes then moved to another body lying in a pit close by, which was the Mighty God Heavenly Country's Marshal Tian Qifei. There were also other Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others were agape with shock, and for a moment, all of them forgot to fly forward.

"You guys are here." Huang Xiaolong's tepid voice sounded.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others shivered slightly and came to their senses. All of them hurried forward to salute Huang Xiaolong.

"Greetings to the Lord," The Heavenly Saint Ruler saluted as he stood in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Lan Shifan and the others also saluted respectfully, "We greet the Lord!"

At this time, the Mighty God Ruler was struggling to climb out from the pit. When he heard the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Heavenly Saint Country's experts calling Huang Xiaolong 'Lord,' he shuddered and nearly tumbled back into the pit.

He tried hard to see through his swollen eyes, wanting to confirm it was really the Heavenly Saint Ruler and his subordinates. He still refused to believe that the Heavenly Saint Ruler would submit to Huang Xiaolong!

Finally, the Mighty God Ruler saw the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others' faces.

He stood dazedly in the pit.

Before the Mighty God Ruler reacted, the Barbarian Space's lightning bead flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, instantly enveloping a large piece of land in a sea of lightning.

Sensing the Barbarian Space lightning bead's terrifying power, the Mighty God Ruler paled. He distinctly felt the danger of death enveloping over him from the lightning bead.

Then he saw Huang Xiaolong casually wave his hand, and bright shiny spirit stones rained down from the cloud. Shocking spiritual energy swept out, nearly suffocating the Mighty God Ruler.

The mighty God Ruler stared wide-eyed at the small hill of spirit stones. These, these were?!

“Top, top-grade chaos spirit stones!” He quivered.

Those were actually top-grade chaos spirit stones. Under this heaven and earth, there are still so many top-grade chaos spirit stones?

“Submit to me, and these thirty thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones will be yours.” Huang Xiaolong did not waste time with any nonsense and added coldly, “If you are unwilling to submit to me, you will die!”

Die! The Mighty God Ruler’s heartstrings quivered.

His gaze shifted from the crackling lightning bead hovering above Huang Xiaolong’s head to the Heavenly Saint Ruler. After that, he looked at Marshal Lan Shifan and the others and suddenly smiled. He smiled bitterly. Do I have any other option?

He stared at Huang Xiaolong quietly for a long time before finally speaking, “I will submit, but after that, my status and identity must be at par with the Heavenly Saint Ruler.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement, “Accepted.”

As the ruler of a country with strength no less than the Heavenly Saint Ruler, this request was more than reasonable. Even if the Mighty God Ruler hadn’t mentioned it, Huang Xiaolong would not have short-changed him.

Upon reaching an agreement, Huang Xiaolong and the Mighty God Ruler both made their vows to the heavens.

“Lord!”

After completing his vow, the Mighty God Ruler changed his address towards Huang Xiaolong, calling him ‘Lord’ similar to the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others.

Nonetheless, the Mighty God Ruler inevitably felt a little awkward calling Huang Xiaolong Lord. Not long ago, he was fighting a desperate battle against Huang Xiaolong, demanding Huang Xiaolong to apologize to him in front of other rulers.

With the Mighty God Ruler’s submission, Marshal Tian Qifei, General Xiong Gang, and others also made their vows of submission.

After all the vows were completed, Huang Xiaolong distributed top-grade chaos spirit stones to the Mighty God Ruler and the others in accordance with what he had given to the Heavenly Saint Country’s experts.

Tian Qifei’s discontent reduced greatly as he looked at the hills of top-grade chaos spirit stones. But when they looked around at the broken lands, a bitter feeling filled the Mighty God Ruler’s, Marshal Tian Qifei’s, and others’ hearts. It was going to be a costly project to fully repair the Mighty God Heavenly Country.

While the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s side was crestfallen at the problem at hand, eight chaos lightning pools flew out of Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

The eight chaos lightning pools merged in front of many shocked gazes. Fine drops of lightning fell to the ground like rain from high air.

When the eight chaos lightning pools’ powers fell to the ground, the terribly cracked earth began to mend slowly. The plants that had turned into ashes started to gather again and sprouted anew. The flattened mountains rose high again in front of everyone’s eyes.

Everyone watched their surroundings gradually return to their original state in astonishment.

This!?

“Eight, eight chaos lightning pools!” The Mighty God Ruler stuttered as he stared fixedly at the eight chaos lightning pools high in the air.

There were Eight chaos lightning pools, and only the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool was missing!

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong recalled the eight chaos lightning pools into his forehead. Although merely a few hours had passed, the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s ruined state had recovered by more than half.

After refining the Fifth Earth Lightning Pool, the eight chaos lighting pools in Huang Xiaolong’s body had merged into one and evolved. Especially in the recent period, Huang Xiaolong had discovered that there was a new vitality, and life energy. This life energy was the reason why he was able to restore the Mighty God Heavenly Country. However, this life energy could only restore plants, creatures, and land. It couldn’t restore living beings with unique characteristics.

If Huang Xiaolong wanted to resurrect his Senior Brother Jiang Hong, he needed to gather the last one, the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool, and merge all nine chaos lightning pools.

The Mighty God Ruler subsequently invited Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenly Saint Ruler, and the others to the Mighty God Divine Palace.

In the next several days, Huang Xiaolong did not leave the Mighty God Heavenly Country. He stayed and waited for the Black Dragon Heavenly Country’s Battle Emperor Hong Ming’s news. If the Battle Emperor Hong Ming had returned to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country and seen the Black Dragon Ruler, he would soon receive a reply.

While Huang Xiaolong waited for news at the Mighty God Heavenly Country, rumors outside were spreading like wildfire.

“I heard that that kid entered the Mighty God Heavenly Country. The strange thing is that even though a few days have passed, there is no news from the Mighty God Heavenly Country.”

The Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po was doubtful.