

## Conqueror 2161

### Chapter 2161: 33 Heavens Race

One of the Heavenly Terror Country's captains reassured Sun Po, "Lord Sun Po can rest assured. After stepping into the Mighty God Heavenly Country, there is no way he could have come out again. Although there hasn't been news for the past few days, that kid has certainly died at the hands of the Mighty God Ruler!"

A Heavenly Terror Country's general chimed in, "That kid killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, and captured the Mighty God Prince. The Mighty God Ruler couldn't have let him off that easily. That kid is probably deadlier than dead and reduced to dregs. Brother Sun Po need not worry too much about it." He understood why Sun Po was worried.

At the Heaven Valley's marketplace, Huang Xiaolong had said that he would head to the Heavenly Terror Country and hang Sun Po's head on the roof of the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace.

Sun Po nodded. Perhaps, his worry was superfluous. Since that kid had dared to step into the Mighty God Heavenly Country, there was absolutely no chance of him coming out again.

"Have you found out that kid's background?" Sun Po asked the guard captain.

Although there was no hope of Huang Xiaolong leaving the Mighty God Heavenly Country alive, he was still curious about Huang Xiaolong's origins.

After all, in Sun Po's opinion, the strength Huang Xiaolong had displayed earlier rivaled the mid-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm Giant Kun Prince. Thus he had surmised that Huang Xiaolong was not an unknown character.

The guard captain shook his head, "We have not found anything yet despite our effort during this time. No matter how we are tempted, those Heavenly Saint Country's guards wouldn't spit a word about that kid's origins. Even the Heavenly Saint Country's General Qin Bo is just as tight-lipped. It's as if the whole Heavenly Saint Country's people, from top to bottom, revere that kid."

Sun Po's brows scrunched together as he repeated, "They revere that kid? It looks like that kid's relationship with the Heavenly Saint Country really runs deep."

From what he had learned, Zhu Xinyi had claimed that Huang Xiaolong was the Heavenly Saint Country's esteemed guest in front of the Mighty God Prince.

Suddenly, one of the Heavenly Terror Country's generals' face changed, as if he had thought of something important, "That kid, could he be someone from the 33 Heavens Race?"

The 33 Heavens Race!

Faces ashened hearing that, including Sun Po's.

In the Heavens Path, the 33 Heavens Race and Giant Kun Heavenly Country were definitely taboo existences.

In the vicinity of the 33 Heavenly Gates lived a very old race, and there were many legends circulating about this race. Some said that this race was the side-branch of a big clan in the Heavenly World that was sent to the lower realm for unknown reasons; others said that this race was sent down by the Heavenly World to guard the 33 Heavenly Gates.

Some also said that 33 Heavenly Gates was actually a saint artifact, and the 33 Heavens Race's patriarch was the saint artifact's spirit.

Regardless of whether these rumors were true or false, one point was certain that the 33 Heavens Race was very strong. They were stronger than the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

However, disciples of the 33 Heavens Race rarely stepped out from the 33 Heavenly Gates. But every hundred million years, there would be someone who claimed to be a disciple of the 33 Heavens Race and appeared in the Heavens Path. Every time the disciple appeared, he possessed incredible battle strength.

"Roughly calculating, the last time the 33 Heavens Race's disciple appeared was almost a hundred million years ago." The general added.

His words turned the atmosphere heavy as several people exchanged silent glances.

“If that kid is really a disciple of the 33 Heavens Race, and dies in the Mighty God Heavenly Country, the Mighty God Heavenly County has poked the hornet’s nest!” The general exclaimed.

.....

Ten days passed.

After staying at the Mighty God Divine Palace for ten days, Huang Xiaolong finally received news from the Black Dragon Heavenly Country’s Battle Emperor Hong Ming.

Huang Xiaolong smiled brightly as he looked at the transmission symbol in his palm. In his message, Hong Ming had mentioned that the Black Dragon Ruler wanted to meet him. He intended to sell the Great Treasure Dragon Pill. However, he wanted to negotiate the price face to face.

Huang Xiaolong relaxed upon getting the message. As long as the Black Dragon Ruler intended to sell that Great Treasure Dragon Pill, all was fine. The price was not a problem at all. What Huang Xiaolong did not lack most were spirit stones.

After hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to go to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler both expressed their willingness to accompany Huang Xiaolong on the trip.

Huang Xiaolong smilingly shook his head as he said, “I’m just going to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country to buy the Black Dragon Ruler’s Great Treasure Dragon Pill. I am not going to fight, so the two of you don’t need to come along.”

If these two were to accompany him, it could stir a small storm among the Heavens Path’s many heavenly countries. At the moment, Huang Xiaolong did not want to let the Heavenly Terror Ruler, Heavenly Master, Tian Chen, Wan Shi, and the others know that he was there.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler exchanged a glance and nodded their heads in agreement.

Huang Xiaolong set off from the Mighty God Heavenly Country on that day itself. However, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong exhorted the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler to find a few kinds of origin treasures.

Huang Xiaolong planned to refine the Buddha Devil Divine Pill, which was a low-grade, high-rank origin pill. This origin pill was better than the Great Treasure Dragon Pill.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had already bought a lot of origin treasures while he was at the Heaven Valley's marketplace. Still, those materials were far from complete to refine the Buddha Devil Divine Pills.

"Rest assured, Lord. We will surely find these few origin treasures." The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler guaranteed sonorously.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "As long as these origin treasures are found, I won't mistreat you."

"We thank the Lord!"

Before the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler's respectful send-off, Huang Xiaolong left the Mighty God Heavenly Country and disappeared on the horizon.

After leaving the Mighty God Heavenly Country, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country, but in an unhurried manner. He traveled during the day, stopping to rest at night. Roughly estimating, it would take him half a month to reach his destination.

As Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his movements at all, the news of Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts soon reached many forces' ears, bewildering them.

"What? That kid is not dead yet?!" The Heavenly Terror Country's General Sun Po's expression changed for the worst when he heard the news. "Why is that kid still alive?"

The guard captain spoke, "I heard that the Heavenly Saint Ruler led a large group of experts to the Mighty God Heavenly Country. I guess the Heavenly Saint Ruler might have pleaded for that kid and promised the Mighty God Ruler some conditions. Hence the Mighty God Ruler was willing to spare that kid?!"

"I'm afraid so." A general of the Heavenly Terror Country, Zhou Haotian, agreed. "It seems like that kid got an invitation from Senior Battle Emperor. So he is heading to the Black Dragon Heavenly Country. The Black Dragon Ruler might sell the Great treasure Dragon Pill to him..." Sun Po's voice trailed off as a sinister light gleamed in his eyes.

"Don't worry too much about it, Brother Sun Po. Frankly speaking, this might even be an opportunity for us." Zhou Haotian went on, "I've heard that the Giant Kun Prince once wanted to buy the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from the Black Dragon Ruler, but because of the price, the transaction fell apart."

Sun Po's eyes lit up, "You mean...?"

Zhou Haotian smiled meaningfully, "If that kid successfully buys the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from the Black Dragon Ruler, what do you think will happen when the Giant Kun Prince learns about it?"

Sun Po laughed heartily, "After listening to you, I hope that kid quickly gets that Great Treasure Dragon Pill faster."

Others also laughed in anticipation.

.....

Half a month later...

According to the route the Heavenly Saint Ruler had mentioned, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country.

Upon arriving at the destination, Huang Xiaolong heard Battle Emperor Hong Ming's sonorous laughter from afar. "Younger Brother, you're finally here! I've been gazing at the sun and moon, counting the days of your arrival."

#### Chapter 2162: Great Treasure Dragon Pill

Huang Xiaolong saw Battle Emperor Hong Ming whistling towards him from the horizon.

"Senior Hong Ming," Huang Xiaolong greeted with cupped fists.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming waved his hand casually, smiling at Huang Xiaolong, "Senior and whatnot. If you don't mind, just call me Big Brother Hong Mong."

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely caught off guard for a moment.

"What? This old man isn't qualified to be your big brother?" Battle Emperor Hong Ming teased half-seriously.

"Big Brother Hong Ming is making fun of me." Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate and called out loudly.

"That's the right attitude." Battle Emperor Hong Ming chuckled happily and added, "Let's go. Xiao Qing, that kid is waiting for you at the Black Dragon Divine Palace. I'll take you to him."

With that said, Huang Xiaolong was not given a chance to respond before he was pulled towards the Black Dragon Divine Palace by Hong Ming.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Still, wasn't Hong Ming being a bit too enthusiastic? Was it because of those one thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones?

"I heard that you had a conflict with the Mighty God Prince. Has it been resolved?" Along the way, Hong Ming asked in a seemingly nonchalant manner and added, "How about Big Brother communicate with the Mighty God Ruler and help you settle this matter."

Huang Xiaolong understood that Hong Ming was testing his depth, but he didn't mind it at all. He responded, "I appreciate Big Brother Hong Ming's kind intention, but the matter between the Mighty God Heavenly Country and me has already been resolved."

Hong Ming nodded, "That's good then." Then his tone changed, "There are many people in the Heavens Path saying you're a disciple of the 33 Heavens Race."

Huang Xiaolong blanked hearing the words.

The 33 Heavens Race?

A helpless smile hung on the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth. "How could I be someone from the 33 Heavens Race? I've heard that people of the 33 Heavens Race are born with an innate lightning physique."

For the same reason, the 33 Heavens Race was able to withstand the lightning power from the restrictions placed around the 33 Heavenly Gates.

"That's true," said Hong Ming.

Following that, Hong Ming and Huang Xiaolong conversed about various things as they traveled onwards, feeling quite enjoyable.

A little over an hour later, Hong Ming and Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Black Dragon Divine Palace. Hong Ming walked straight into the palace without requiring anyone to notify. Clearly, Hong Ming had a very high status in the Black Dragon Heavenly Country.

Upon entering the Black Dragon Divine Palace, Huang Xiaolong saw a middle-aged man clad in an exquisite black brocade robe, sitting on the big throne. The middle-aged man had thick brows and big, spirited eyes that could see straight into one's soul. Faint wisps of dragon qi swirled around him. His whole person exuded a majestic dragon might.

Without asking, Huang Xiaolong knew this middle-aged man was the Black Dragon Ruler.

The Black Dragon Ruler was a Grandmist Archdevil, and his true body was a black dragon. There were many species of dragons—from the white dragon, azure dragon, yellow dragon, ice dragon, ice dragon, Buddha dragon, to sky dragon, and so on. The black dragon stood in the top hierarchy, comparable to the golden dragon.

While Huang Xiaolong was sizing up the Black Dragon Ruler, he was also inwardly sizing up Huang Xiaolong. His eyebrow raised slightly in surprise as Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his aura. The Black Dragon Ruler could see that Huang Xiaolong had yet to advance to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm.

The news that Huang Xiaolong had broken the Mighty God Heavenly Country's Falling Star Formation with one strike and similarly killed the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin with one strike had reached his ears.

Possessing such shocking battle prowess without advancing to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm was, admittedly, rare. Nowadays, in the Heavens Path, many experts were comparing Huang Xiaolong with the Giant Kun Prince.

Who was the Giant Kun Prince?

He was the number one person amongst the Heavens Path's younger generation, and one of the top ten young masters. To be put on the same pedestal as the Giant Kun Prince was a lifetime's honor.

"Kiddo Xiao Qing, the guest is here. Why aren't you welcoming properly?"

Battle Emperor Hong Ming spoke, and his sonorous voice rumbled through the hall.

A wry smile tugged at the corner of the Black Dragon Ruler's mouth as he rose from his throne and walked towards Huang Xiaolong and Hong Ming.

"Black Dragon Ruler." Huang Xiaolong greeted.



The Black Dragon Ruler faintly nodded his head and there was a polite smile on his face when he spoke, "Younger Brother's feat of killing the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin, breaking the Falling Star Formation, and taking away the Mighty God Prince has reach all corners of the Heavens Path. I have long heard of your name." He then invited Huang Xiaolong to take a seat in the hall.

After all three people were seated, the Black Dragon Ruler, Battle Emperor Hong Ming, and Huang Xiaolong began dancing around their negotiation.

The Black Dragon Ruler did not mention the Great Treasure Dragon Pill, and Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry. A few minutes later, the Black Dragon Ruler finally broached the subject, "I heard from Senior Hong Ming that you want to buy the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from me. Is that correct?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, "That's right."

The Black Dragon Ruler sounded serious as he went on, "Although the Great Treasure Dragon Pill does not have much effect on me now, it is still a low-grade, high-rank origin pill. As you know, this quality of origin pill is very rare. The Giant Kun Prince once offered me ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones to buy my Great Treasure Dragon Pill."

"But I did not agree."

Huang Xiaolong was surprised by the revelation. Ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones were not a low price. Generally speaking, this was a reasonable price for a low-grade, high-rank origin pill.

The Black Dragon Ruler seemed to see through Huang Xiaolong's thought and said, "My Great Treasure Dragon Pill is not your average low-grade, high-rank origin pill."

"Oh?!" That piqued Huang Xiaolong's interest.

Even among the same type of origin pill, there were distinctions of high and low quality due to various reasons. For example, the difference in age of the ingredients used. This affected the quality of the final quality of origin pills.

There were different grades of the same Great Treasure Dragon Pill, like low-grade, mid-grade, and high-grade, and above high-grade was top-grade. Origin pills available in the Heavens Path were generally low-grade origin pills.

Naturally, there was a price difference between low-grade and mid-grade origin pills, and high-grade origin pills fetches another level of price.

Battle Emperor Hong Ming joined in, "According to our assessment, the remaining Great Treasure Dragon Pill is a high-grade origin pill that was refined using the best ingredients. Therefore, it is more effective compared to the common low-grade Great Treasure Dragon Pill by fifty percent!"

It dawned on Huang Xiaolong why the Black Dragon Ruler would not sell the Great Treasure Dragon Pill to the Great Kun Prince for ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

"Honestly speaking, the price I set for this Great Treasure Dragon Pill for the Great Kun Prince is twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones." The Black Dragon Ruler stated.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. Twenty thousand? Although the Black Dragon Ruler claimed that the Great Treasure Dragon Pill was a high-grade origin pill, twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones was considered expensive. After all, twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones could buy two common Great Treasure Dragon Pills.

"If you are really interested, the price cannot be lower than twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones." The Black Dragon Ruler emphasized.

"Can I take a look at that pill?" Huang Xiaolong made a request.

"Of course you can." The Black Dragon Ruler agreed crisply, and took out the Great Treasure Dragon Pill. The pill was placed inside a jade case. When the cover was lifted, a resplendent ray of light, thick as an arm, shone brightly. A small dragon hovered around the jade case, and dragon roars resounded in Huang Xiaolong's ears. Inside the jade case was a thumb-sized golden-colored pill.

That golden pill emitted an eternal and immortal pill qi, tantalizing and making one's soul drunk on its fragrance.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up in an instant, and he praised generously, "This is a good pill!"

This was really a top-grade Great Treasure Dragon Pill. With this pill, his chances of breaking through to the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm would increase further.

#### Chapter 2163: Giant Kun Prince

The Black Dragon Ruler laughed happily, hearing Huang Xiaolong praised his Great Treasure Dragon Pill and said, "This Great Treasure Dragon Pill should be the only one in Heavens Path. I wouldn't have sold it any if I didn't need high-grade chaos spirit stones."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement with his words.

Then again, the Black Dragon Ruler was mainly selling the Great Treasure Dragon Pill because it was not going to have much effect on him anymore. Otherwise, he would have swallowed it himself long ago.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong didn't even bargain with the Black Dragon Ruler and bought the Great Treasure Dragon Pill at the price of twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones.

Huang Xiaolong was beaming as he looked at the Great Treasure Dragon Pill in his palm, with extreme satisfaction. Before his body evolved to a saint physique, he possessed the True Dragon Physique. Still, the rich dragon qi within this Great Treasure Dragon Pill was very useful to him.

With the Great Treasure Dragon Pill's dragon qi to temper his body, his saint physique's defenses and power would rise to another level.

After the deal was successfully completed, the Black Dragon Ruler was smiling from ear to ear as well. Though this Great Treasure Dragon Pill was precious, it wasn't of much use to him, and he had long wanted to sell off this pill for high-grade chaos spirit stones. He was reluctant to sell for too low a price, but twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones was a good price to refuse to sell it.

The Black Dragon Ruler was in a good mood and ordered a banquet to entertain Huang Xiaolong.

The banquet went on till late into the night.

The Black Dragon Ruler also warmly invited Huang Xiaolong to stay at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country for a few days to spend some time discussing alchemy and maybe exchange some moves.

Huang Xiaolong naturally agreed.

It was not going to make much difference even if he entered seclusion a few days later.

Huang Xiaolong stayed at the Black Dragon Divine Palace, spending days sparring and discussing cultivation with the Black Dragon Ruler. At this time, news that Huang Xiaolong had bought the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from the Black Dragon Ruler with twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones spread faster than wildfire and caused quite a ruckus.

Twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones were a huge wealth to the top ten heavenly countries. Everyone was astonished by Huang Xiaolong's wealth, making them even more curious about his identity and background.

A young man in a blue robe was meditating on top of a mountain peak not far away from the Black Dragon Heavenly Country. As the young man inhaled through his mouth, the surrounding origin energy within a ten billion li radius roiled towards him, entering his body in a rush.

The phantom of a divine beast rose into the air behind the young man.

The divine beast's phantom was enormous, over thousands of zhang tall. Its wingspan left the land in darkness. As the young man continued to inhale and exhale through his mouth, the divine beast phantom also opened its mouth. The surrounding origin energy converged even faster towards them. The divine beast phantom's mouth looked like it could swallow heaven and earth.

Several hours later, the young man stopped absorbing the surrounding's origin energy, and the enormous divine beast phantom behind him dissipated away.

The young man stood up. The light in his eyes seemed like solid entities that pierced through layers of clouds and mist. Everything within a hundred million miles could not escape his sight.

“Speak, what matter do you have?” The young man questioned.

The moment his question sounded, the space behind him rippled as several figures appeared. One of them was none other than the Heavenly Terror Country’s General Sun Po.

“Greetings Young Lord!” The others stopped some distance from the young man and saluted respectfully.

Sun Po also greeted, “Greetings, Giant Kun Prince!”

This young man was one of the top ten young masters, the Great Kun Prince!

He was the strongest person among the Heavens Path’s younger generation.

“Young Lord, someone bought the Black Dragon Ruler’s Great Treasure Dragon Pill!” One of them reported.

The Great Treasure Dragon Pill!

The Giant Kun Prince turned around sharply hearing that, and the look in his eyes was like knives that slashed through the void.

“The Black Dragon Ruler really sold the Great Treasure Dragon Pill to someone else? For twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones?” Giant Kun Prince questioned.

“It is so, Young Lord.” The subordinate replied and added, “That person bought the Great Treasure Dragon Pill from the Black Dragon Ruler with twenty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones!”

The Giant Kun Prince demanded hoarsely, "Who was it??"

"For the time being, we have not found his exact identity." The subordinate answered and went on, "But we know he has a deep connection with the Heavenly Saint Country. Previously, he offended the Mighty God Prince at the Heaven Valley."

"Oh, he offended the Mighty God Prince." The Giant Kun Prince's eyes gleamed with interest. "Based on the Mighty God Prince's personality, it's impossible for the matter to end there."

"It is as Young Lord has said. Later on, when that person was leaving the Heaven Valley, the Mighty God Prince blocked his path."

The subordinate then recounted how Huang Xiaolong killed Chen Tianhao, Hu Jin, broke the Falling Star Formation, and captured the Mighty God Prince.

The Giant Kun Prince was astonished hearing that.

"That kid is arrogant as they come." Sun Po took a step forward and chimed in, "He captured the Mighty God Prince. It shows that he doesn't respect the Mighty God Heavenly Country. He even said that the Heavens Path's top ten young masters are only so-so, and that all ten young masters together would probably fail to withstand one strike from him!"

The Giant Prince Kun looked at Sun Po fixedly. He said with a wave of his hand, "Enough, Sun Po. There is no need to furnish unnecessary details to instigate me. I know your intention. Aren't you trying to use me to deal with that kid. You have a grudge with that kid?"

Sun Po looked embarrassed standing there.

The Giant Kun Prince's face sank, "If it weren't for Junior Sister Zhan Ting's face, I would have abolished you right now for attempting to instigate and use me!"

Sun Po fell to his knees in panic and pleaded, "Please spare me, Your Highness!"

The Giant Kun Prince harrumphed coldly, "Stand up."

He then turned back towards them and said, "He killed the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin with one strike? That is interesting. On top of that, despite knowing that I wanted that Great Treasure Dragon Pill, he still dared to buy it from the Black Dragon Ruler. I really would like to meet such a person."

Sun Po's heart jumped with joy, hearing that.

"That kid is at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country?" He asked.

"Yes, Young Lord." The subordinate replied. "The Black Dragon Ruler invited him to stay several days at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country. It'll probably be a few days before he leaves."

"Come, you all come with me to meet that expert that broke the Falling Star Formation." The Giant Kun Prince spoke nonchalantly. Although Huang Xiaolong had killed Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, and even broke the Falling Star Formation in one strike, he did not hold Huang Xiaolong in high regards. Among the younger generation, there had yet to be anyone who could enter his eyes.

Those that could enter his eyes were only the older generation experts of the Heavens Path.

"Yes, Young Lord!"

The Giant Kun Prince disappeared on the horizon, flying towards the Black Dragon Heavenly Country.

On the other side, after staying at the Black Dragon Heavenly Country for four days, Huang Xiaolong bid farewell to the Black Dragon Ruler and Battle Emperor Hong Ming, and set off to return to the Heavenly Saint Country.

Huang Xiaolong had gained a lot in these four days from sparring and discussing with the Black Dragon Ruler.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong was flying over a mountain range when he suddenly stopped in midair.

“Why don’t you guys come out, or are you all planning on continuing to follow me?” Huang Xiaolong said tepidly.

Only the surrounding silence answered Huang Xiaolong.

Seconds later, space rippled, and several people appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong. This group consisted of Giant Kun Prince, Sun Po, and others.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze swept over the faces, finally stopping on the Giant Kun Prince as he spoke, “Giant Kun Prince.”

Although he had never seen the Giant Kun Prince, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had described the Giant Kun Prince’s features. Those were easily recognizable points for Huang Xiaolong.

The Giant Kun Prince’s blue hair fluttered in the wind as he stood with his hands clasped behind him. “Not bad that you actually noticed us. Recently, many people in Heavens Path have been comparing you and me, but I don’t know if you have this ability to be compared with me.”

#### Chapter 2164: You are not Qualified

Clearly, the Giant Kun Prince meant Huang Xiaolong was not qualified to be spoken of in the same sentence as him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, shaking his head as he listened to his words.

Perhaps, the Giant Kun Prince’s talent was extraordinary. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be hailed as the number one person amongst the younger generation in Heavens Path. However, a mid-Seventh Order Sovereign Giant Kun Prince was no different than a grasshopper in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.



The Giant Kun Prince's face sank, seeing Huang Xiaolong shake his head with a perplexing faint smile, and an icy killing intent flitted across his eyes.

Sun Po seized the right timing, stepping out and pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, what are you smiling about? Who do you think you are? Someone like you is not even qualified to be spoken about in the same sentence as the Giant Kun Prince. Do you really think that after killing Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, you have the qualifications to be compared to the Giant Kun Prince? That's just some idle people putting you on a pedestal. You're not even worthy of carrying the Giant Kun Prince's shoes!"

Sun Po barely finished his words when Huang Xiaolong raised a finger and tapped in Sun Po's direction. In the next second, Sun Po's blood-curdling cry reverberated in the air. A red patch bloomed over the chest of his robe as his body was sent flying back, crashing into the distant mountain.

Loud rumbles came from the mountain as boulders rolled to the ground.

The others were dumbfounded.

The Giant Kun Heavenly Country's experts stared at the mountain Sun Po crashed into in astonishment. Never could they have imagined that Huang Xiaolong would dare to attack first!

"You actually dared to attack my people in front of me?!" The Giant Kun Prince's was extremely gloomy as killing intent sparked in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong's attention was on Sun Po in the distant mountain instead of the Giant Kun Prince. "Didn't I tell you before that I would go to the Heavenly Terror Country and hang your head on the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace's roof. So, I won't kill you yet. I will leave your dog life till the day I go to the Heavenly Terror Country!"

Lying amidst the half-crumbled mountain, Sun Po looked at Huang Xiaolong with fury and fear, and his depression made him vomit a mouthful of blood.

The Giant Kun Prince's anger rose to the peak, seeing that Huang Xiaolong was ignoring him for the second time. The phantom of a great beast emerged behind him and the sky above them darkened in an instant as if twilight had descended.

However, just as the Giant Kun Prince was about to attack, a Giant Kun Heavenly Country's general behind him spoke, "Young Lord, let me do it. Young Lord doesn't have to take action personally with your noble status."

This Giant Kun Heavenly Country's general was called Zhou He. He was a peak early-Seventh Order Sovereign. Among the Giant Kun Heavenly Country's generals, his strength ranked within the top ten. Though his strength couldn't be compared to Giant Kun Prince, he was far stronger than the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Hu Jin.

After seeing it was Zhou He who had volunteered, the Giant Kun Prince hesitated for a second but then nodded his head, giving his permission, "Alright, I'll trouble General Zhou He to act, but this kid is not weak. General Zhou He should take care."

Zhou He nodded and replied, "Please rest assured, Young Lord," he went on full of confidence, "This subordinate will capture him for Young Lord's punishment!"

Although Huang Xiaolong was no weakling, he was still a merely late-Sixth Order Sovereign. In comparison Zhou He was already a peak early Seventh Order Sovereign. Zhou He believed that he could handle Huang Xiaolong with his strength.

Although the difference between the late-Sixth Order Sovereign and the peak early Seventh Order Sovereign was only two small orders, the gap was akin to heaven and earth in terms of actual strength. Once one entered into the Seventh Order Sovereign, his strength would rise exponentially.

Zhou He turned to face Huang Xiaolong, speaking in an icy tone, "Punk, you're acting overconfident. You shouldn't have angered Giant Kun Prince, and you definitely shouldn't have disregarded our Giant Kun Heavenly Country. Even though Sun Po is not from our Giant Kun Heavenly Country, he is a relative of our Miss Zhan Ting. So he's considered as half a Giant Kun Heavenly Country's people."

"I've heard that your relationship with the Heavenly Saint Country is not bad. Didn't any of them tell you that you can offend anyone but the Giant Kun Heavenly Country in Heavens Path?"

In this Heavens Path, you can offend anyone but the Giant Kun Heavenly Country!

It was an ironclad rule in Heavens Path!

Every person had to adhere to this ironclad rule.

Even existences like the Heavenly Saint Country and Heavenly Terror Country adhered to this ironclad rule.

Huang Xiaolong once again shook his head and smiled, "Among my ironclad rules, anyone who provokes me must die!"

He then looked at the Giant Kun Prince and went on, "I know what you came for. You want the Great Treasure Dragon Pill, right? You can still make it alive if you take these dog-slaves of yours and leave now."

Huang Xiaolong's words instantly enraged Zhou He, Giant Kun Prince, and the others.

When Zhou He and the others heard Huang Xiaolong calling them 'dog-slaves,' they almost could not rein in their fury. No one had the guts to call them such names.

"Punk, you're dead!" Zhou He bellowed and killing intent erupted in his eyes. In a flicker, he crossed the distance in between them and reached Huang Xiaolong.

"God Breaking Sword River!" Ten thousand sword qi exploded out from his body with a wave of his hand. It turned into a river of sword qi, piercing towards Huang Xiaolong.

The river of sword qi was endless, with the momentum of submerging heaven and earth and drowning gods and devils in its path.

Under this sword river's rush, Huang Xiaolong resembled a grain of sand that would get submerged anytime.

As the terrifying river of sword qi was about to perforate Huang Xiaolong, he raised a finger and tapped forward. It was merely a light tap in the air, but the shocking currents of sword qi exploded and scattered in the air, except for one ray of sword qi. This sword qi sped back towards Zhou He.

Zhou He still had not reacted when his body was pierced by the sword qi and knocked backward by the impact. He was still spurting blood as his body crashed next to Sun Po.

Shattered rocks were bombarded into the air.

Sun Po was just struggling to get up on his feet but was hit by the flying rocks and was once again buried under.

“What?!” Giant Kun Prince and the Giant Kun Heavenly Country were shocked looking at where Zhou He fell. Initially, Giant Kun Prince had thought that even though Huang Xiaolong’s strength was amazing, with Zhou He’s strength at the peak early Seventh Order Sovereign, he would have no problem suppressing Huang Xiaolong. Even if Zhou He failed to suppress Huang Xiaolong, they would at least fight for several hundred moves.

Yes, the two sides fought, but there were no several hundred moves exchanged but just one!

He was defeated in one strike!

Giant Kun Prince’s face was extremely gloomy.

His icy cold glare was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

“Who are you really?” Giant Kun Prince questioned coldly.

Huang Xiaolong responded, “Who am I is not important, so you can scram now. If you don’t, I don’t mind making you scram, or I might kill you directly!”

“Punk, you!” The several Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s experts shouted in anger.

Giant Kun Prince raised a hand, stopping them.

“Fine, I’ll take today as my loss.” Giant Kun Prince was making an effort to suppress the killing intent in his chest as he added, “But, don’t think because you’re a little bit stronger, you can disregard other experts in the Heavens Path. We will meet again.” With that said, he led the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s experts away.

Before leaving, they picked up Zhou He and Sun Po.

Watching the Giant Kun Prince leave decisively, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. It had crossed his mind that Giant Kun Prince and his group might refuse to leave. He didn’t mind sending them off with a few strikes.

After the Giant Kun Prince’s group left, Huang Xiaolong continued onwards to the Heavenly Saint Country.

On the other hand, Giant Kun Prince’s group did not return to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country but headed to the Heaven Valley instead.

“Young Lord, that kid is too arrogant. We all can suppress him together with one order from you!” On the way, one of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s mid-Seventh Order Sovereign generals gripped angrily.

#### Chapter 2165: The Heavenly Master Exits Seclusion

Although Huang Xiaolong had shown battle strength above everyone’s estimation, Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s general’s had an opinion that Huang Xiaolong had the battle strength equivalent to an early Eighth Order Sovereign at most. He believed that they could kill Huang Xiaolong without much difficulty if all of them joined hands.

Even though their Young Lord, Giant Kun Prince, was only a mid-Seventh Order Sovereign, he had a record of killing early Eighth Order Sovereign Realm experts.

The Giant Kun Prince shook his head, “That kid is not as simple as he seemed on the surface. He is arrogant because he has the strength to back himself.” He went on seriously, “It’s better to find out his

identity first. It won't be too late to make our move then. Moreover, his connection with the Heavenly Saint Country also doesn't look simple."

"So what if his connection with the Heavenly Saint Country is not simple?" The Giant Kun Heavenly Country's general insisted, "Would the Heavenly Saint Country dare to stop us if we want to kill him? If the Heavenly Saint Ruler really doesn't know what's good for him, we'll uproot the Heavenly Saint Country altogether!"

"That's right. It's not like we haven't destroyed any heavenly countries in the past!" Another Giant Kun Heavenly Country's general supported.

Several hundred million years ago, they had razed a heavenly country to the ground. That heavenly country was called Vajra Heavenly Country. They had offended the Giant Kun Heavenly Country. Due to which the Giant Kun Heavenly Country had destroyed them.

The Vajra Heavenly Country was comparable to the current Heavenly Saint Country in terms of force. In truth, the Vajra Heavenly Country was slightly stronger than the Heavenly Saint Country.

This was the strongest deterrence. In the Heavens Path, no heavenly countries' descendants wanted to offend the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, as they did not want to end up like the Vajra Heavenly Country.

The Giant Kun Prince spoke, "In a few years, the 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions would weaken. We must get that Lightning Origin Divine Tree at that time!"

The Lightning Origin Divine Tree was born from the accumulation of lightning energy from the 33 Heavenly Gates' restrictions in billions of years. It was hailed as the number one divine tree under the heavens.

The Lightning Origin Divine Tree bore the Lightning Divine Fruit lightning qi that was useful even to high-level Sovereign experts, strengthening their bodies including the foundation, the godhead, the Sovereign physique, and even archdevil bloodline. All these aspects would improve exponentially. To a certain extent, it might even trigger transformation.

“Young Lord is mighty and possesses heaven-defying fortune. With the restrictions around the 33 Heavenly Gates weakening, the Lightning Origin Divine Tree will belong to Young Lord and our Giant Kun Heavenly Country!” The general lauded.

The Giant Kun Prince nodded his head as the general’s words pleased himself. This time, he was rushing to the Heaven Valley because he had heard that someone wanted to sell the Lightning Manipulating Bead.

The Lightning Origin Divine Tree was enshrouded by terrifying lightning that could easily injure any Tenth Order Sovereign Realm expert approaching it. But with the Lightning Manipulating Bead, it could shield off a large portion of the Lightning Origin Divine Tree’s lightning qi.

While the Giant Kun Prince’s group headed to the Heaven Valley, the news of Huang Xiaolong defeating the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s General Zhou He, and forcing the Giant Kun Prince to withdraw spread through the Heavens Path somehow.

“What?! That kid actually defeated the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s General Zhou He in one strike?! Even the Giant Kun Prince was forced to retreat? You are not bluffing, are you?!”

“What is that kid’s strength? But he’s really seeking death by offending the Giant Kun Prince. That’s like indirectly offending the whole Giant Kun Heavenly Country. The Heavenly Saint Country can’t protect him this time. He’s dead for sure!”

.....

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong was back in the Heavenly Saint Country.

He entered seclusion the moment he reached the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace. This time around, he planned to advance all the way to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm in one go.

As long as he broke through to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm while he was at the Heavenly Saint Country, he could borrow the Heavenly Saint Country’s origin energy. At that time, he wouldn’t need to fear even a late-Eighth Order Sovereign expert.

Huang Xiaolong took out one Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill.

The Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill hovered in front of Huang Xiaolong. Rich dragon qi permeated the air, interlaced with fragrant pill qi that seemed to gather into the shape of a dragon.

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and swallowed the pill into his mouth.

The pill instantly melted in his mouth, turning into an ocean of vigorous origin energy. Waves of dragon qi within the origin energy rushed to every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body.

The pores on Huang Xiaolong's body relaxed, spewing out wisps of resplendent lights.

Three months later...

Huang Xiaolong finished absorbing the Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill and took out the second pill.

While Huang Xiaolong was absorbing his second Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill at the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, Giant Kun Prince was shocked after listening to his subordinate's report at the Heaven Valley, "What did you say? That kid is Huang Xiaolong who defeated the Heavenly Master?!!"

"Yes, it is so, Young Lord. According to our investigation, he's very likely that Huang Xiaolong!" The subordinate nodded his head in affirmation and went on, "On top of that, his connection with the Heavenly Saint Country is indeed not simple. It is said that the Heavenly Saint Ruler yielded his palace to Huang Xiaolong, so Huang Xiaolong could use it during seclusion."

"He yielded his palace to Huang Xiaolong for his seclusion?" The Giant Kun Prince was astonished.

Other Giant Kun Heavenly Country's experts also exchanged shocked glances amongst themselves.

"Previously at the marketplace, Zhu Xinyi had said that he is their Heavenly Saint Country's esteemed guest. It looks like he wasn't lying." The subordinate went on, "He must be related to the Heavenly Saint Ruler. As for what kind of relationship they have, we still have not found out at the moment!"



If there was no deep relationship, the Heavenly Saint Ruler wouldn't yield his palace to Huang Xiaolong to enter seclusion.

The Giant Kun Prince's eyes gleamed. A moment later, he said, "It looks like I was right to think that that kid is really not simple."

"I think that people are overestimating that kid. I've heard that Huang Xiaolong comes from outside of the Heavens Path. Moreover, the outside world doesn't even have one high-level Sovereign Realm expert. How could he defeat the Heavenly Master?" A Giant Kun Heavenly Country's general stated.

The Giant Kun Prince shook his head, "It doesn't matter whether he really defeated the Heavenly Master or not. It is a fact that the Heavenly Master fled the Heavenly World." He then looked at his subordinate and said, "It is said that the Heavenly Master is at the Heavenly Terror Country, trying to complete his Great Purity Secret Art. Once he completes it, he is going to look for Huang Xiaolong to settle the grudge between them?"

"Yes, Young Lord." The subordinate went on, "Moreover, the Heavenly Master would be able to achieve success. Young Lord wants to...?"

A ray of light glinted in Giant Kun Prince's eyes as he spoke, "Leak out that Huang Xiaolong is in the Heavenly Saint Country and make sure the Heavenly Master hears about it."

"Yes, Young Lord!" The subordinate complied as immediately understood the Giant Kun Prince's intention. He laughed and said, "Rest assured, Young Lord. This subordinate will make sure this news spreads out!"

"En, go now!"

On the next day...

A piece of news was spreading through the Heavens Path, stirring the various heavenly countries.

“Huang Xiaolong is the person who killed the Mighty God Heavenly Country’s Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin, broke the Falling Star Formation with one palm strike, defeated Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s General Zhou He, and forced Giant Kun Prince to retreat! The same Huang Xiaolong who defeated the Heavenly Master?!”

“It’s actually him! No wonder! But I remember hearing that Huang Xiaolong hasn’t advanced to the Seventh Order Sovereign! In that case, his strength is too terrifying!”

“The Seventh Order Sovereign? He could already defeat the Heavenly Master?! Impossible, right? Absolutely impossible!”

Everyone in the Heavens Path was talking about Huang Xiaolong.

Half a year later...

From a certain palace within the Heavenly Terror Country, resplendent lights glimmered. Gray light soared to the sky as a terrifying death aura swept the land, exuding despair.

The sudden change alerted the Heavenly Terror Country’s experts.

“That’s... Senior Heavenly Master? It looks like Senior Heavenly Master’s Great Purity Secret Art has reached major completion!” The Heavenly Terror Country’s General Sun Po was thrilled.

Chapter 2166: To The Heavenly Saint Country!

Three stalwart figures flew out from the ground of the Heavenly Terror Divine Palace.

The Heavenly Terror Country’s experts respectfully saluted on their knees as they saw these three figures. “We greet Your Majesty, Lord Marshal, and Lord Chief General!”

These three were naturally the Heavenly Terror Country’s ruler, marshal, and Chief General, respectively!

The Heavenly Terror Country Ruler Dong Cheng observed the roiling dead qi in the distance and smiled faintly as he nodded his head a few times, "Looks like Big Brother Heavenly Master's Great Purity Secret Art is completed!"

Just as the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's voice fell, the violent roiling dead qi suddenly scattered with a loud boom, and a figure was seen soaring to the sky, exuding a momentum that eclipsed the land.

The figure was none other than the Heavenly Master who had just exited seclusion.

"Elder Brother!"

"Senior Heavenly Master!"

"Lord Father!"

Tian Chen, Wan Shi, Wan Xiaorong, and Tian Yu, who had been waiting in the vicinity, called out happily, seeing the Heavenly Master appear.

"Your Majesty!" The Heavenly World's experts also rushed forward and saluted and their sonorous voices reverberated in the air.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng said to the country's marshal and chief general beside him, "Come, let's go over!"

He flew towards the Heavenly Master's group with the marshal and chief general.

"Congratulations, Big Brother Heavenly Master, for reaching the major completion in the Great Purity Secret Art!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Chen cupped his fists at the Heavenly Master, laughing heartily.

The Heavenly Terror Country's marshal and chief general also cupped their fists and congratulated the Heavenly Master.

The Heavenly Master also laughed sonorously as he replied, "It is all thanks to Younger Brother's support that I could achieve success so fast this time around. I will forever remember this grace!"

He could achieve major completion so smoothly in the Great Purity Secret Art because he had consumed an origin treasure fruit given by the Heavenly Terror Country.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng waved his hand casually and said smilingly, "You and I are brothers. So why be so polite? I've always kept Big Brother's saving grace from the past in my heart. If it weren't for Big Brother, I wouldn't have existed today!"

The two conversed harmoniously.

The Heavenly Master's tone turned icy as he changed the subject, "Now that my Great Purity Secret Art is completed, it's time I return the favor to that dog Huang Xiaolong!"

He turned to ask Tian Chen and Wan Shi, "Any recent news of Huang Xiaolong?"

Tian Chen and Wan Shi looked at each other, and both of them hesitated.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng interjected, "During the time Big Brother was in seclusion, that Huang Xiaolong's antics did not stop for a second. His reputation grew louder by the day in the Heavens Path!" He went on to recount Huang Xiaolong's recent escapades, including killing the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Chen Tianhao and General Hu Jin, breaking the Falling Star Formation with one strike, and even capturing the Mighty God Prince. At the same time, Dong Cheng also highlighted Huang Xiaolong's conflict with Giant Kun Prince.

The Heavenly Master was genuinely shocked. He had not expected Huang Xiaolong to actually cause a series of big ruckus during the short time he was in seclusion. However, how is Huang Xiaolong still fine after killing the Mighty God Heavenly Country's General Chen Tianhao and Hu Jin and capturing the Mighty God Prince?

“The Mighty God Ruler did not kill Huang Xiaolong?” The Heavenly Master asked as a deep frown formed between his brows.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng spoke solemnly, “The Mighty God Ruler did not announce anything publicly about Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, I think the Mighty God Ruler failed to do anything to Huang Xiaolong, and he could only come to a truce.”

The Heavenly Master’s eyes narrowed, “Even the Mighty God Ruler could do nothing to Huang Xiaolong within the Mighty God Heavenly Country? It seems Huang Xiaolong’s strength has increased significantly during this time.” Then a sneer escaped his lips, “However, now that I have successfully reached the major completion in my Great Purity Secret Art, he’s dead for sure this time as long as he has not broken through to Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!”

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng nodded his head and explained, “According to our investigation, Huang Xiaolong’s current cultivation is at late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm.”

The Heavenly Master was astounded, “Huang Xiaolong is already a late-Sixth Order Sovereign? That little pup rose so fast? In the past, his battle strength already rivaled an early Sixth Order Sovereign without relying on the lightning bead. Now, it seems like he has the battle power comparable to a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign even without the lightning bead!”

“A Mid-Ninth Order Sovereign?!”

Several people exclaimed in shock.

The Heavenly Terror Country’s marshal and chief general exchanged a look, and they saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

A late-Sixth Order Sovereign actually has the battle power of a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign. This greatly exceeded their scope of imagination and literally shattered the foundation of their knowledge.

Although in the Heavens Path’s history, there were late-Sixth Order Sovereigns who had battle power rivaling a mid-Seventh Order, or even late-Seventh Order Sovereigns, it was extremely rare. But a late-Sixth Order Sovereign having the battle power of a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign had never happened

before. Forget rivaling the battle power of mid-Ninth Order Sovereign, even a late-Sixth Order Sovereign with the battle power of an early Eighth Order Sovereign had never appeared.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler's eyes glimmered in contemplation. "Adding the power of the lightning bead, that Huang Xiaolong, he probably has the battle power of a late-Ninth Order Sovereign? Maybe even the battle power of a peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign?"

In all honesty, Dong Cheng was inwardly disconcerted. Huang Xiaolong's talent was too staggering!

The Heavenly Master nodded and added, "Therefore, I want to borrow that treasure artifact from Younger Brother. As long as Huang Xiaolong loses his lightning bead, I'm confident that I can take his life with my current strength and the God Burying Coffin!"

The Heavenly Terror Ruler shook his head and stressed, "Big Brother, you don't know. Huang Xiaolong is currently in seclusion at the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace!"

"The Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace?!" The Heavenly Master's elated expression diminished slightly. "You mean?"

"Although we still don't know what is the relationship between Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Saint Ruler at the moment, judging from his willingness to yield the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace to Huang Xiaolong for his secluded cultivation already speaks volume of their deep relationship!" The Heavenly Terror Ruler answered.

Shock was written all over the Heavenly Master's eyes.

"How about this," The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng suggested, "I'll accompany Big Brother on this trip to the Heavenly Saint Country!"

Hearing that, the Heavenly Master was delighted. He agreed promptly, "With Younger Brother accompanying me, it will be better!" With the Heavenly Terror Ruler Cheng Dong's cultivation and strength, Huang Xiaolong's absolutely dead!

Even the Heavenly Saint Ruler would be unable to protect Huang Xiaolong!

“Let us not dally and make the necessary preparations and set off soon!” The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng ordered.

“Fine, we’ll do as Younger Brother says!” The Heavenly Master laughed happily.

Immediately, orders were passed down. The Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World’s experts got ready to depart.

An hour later, the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master led the two forces’ experts out of the Heavenly Terror Country, heading to the Heavenly Saint Country with great momentum.

This time, the Heavenly Master, Tian Chen, Wan Shi, Wan Xiaorong, Tian Yu, and other Heavenly World’s experts moved out in full force. The Heavenly Terror Country’s side consisted of both the Heavenly Terror Ruler and marshal, as well as half of the heavenly country’s generals.

“The Heavenly Master has achieved success in the Great Purity Secret Art, and he’s currently heading to the Heavenly Saint Country with the Heavenly Terror Ruler to kill Huang Xiaolong!”

“The Heavenly Terror Ruler is actually going in person? There’s a rumor that the Heavenly Terror Ruler has already advanced to early Tenth Order Sovereign Realm. I wonder if it’s true?”

While the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World’s experts’ movements sent a wave of shock through Heavens Path, Giant Kun Prince was thrilled when he heard the news. “The Heavenly Terror Ruler actually went with the Heavenly Master. Is he going to take action?!”

One must know that existences like the Heavenly Terror Ruler rarely made any move themselves.

The last time the Heavenly Terror Ruler took action personally was six hundred million years ago.

“Excellent, really good news!” Giant Kun Prince laughed sardonically, “Originally, I had planned to have our marshal deal with Huang Xiaolong, but it seems my plan is redundant now!”

#### Chapter 2167: The Heavenly Terror Ruler’s Arrival!

Originally, Giant Kun Prince had planned to invite the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s marshal to deal with Huang Xiaolong if the Heavenly Master failed to kill Huang Xiaolong after coming out from seclusion.

Now that the Heavenly Terror Ruler was personally taking action, he didn’t need to worry.

“With the Heavenly Terror Ruler going in person, that Huang Xiaolong won’t be able to escape.” A Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s general snickered. “But it is unexpected that the Heavenly Terror Ruler came out personally to support the Heavenly Master!”

Giant Kun Prince nodded his head in agreement, “Then again, it’s not strange. Long ago, the Heavenly Master once saved the Heavenly Terror Ruler, and the two became sworn brothers since that time. The Heavenly Terror Ruler has always treated the Heavenly Master as his elder brother. Therefore, it’s nothing out of the ordinary that he would show up for the Heavenly Master’s sake!”

The Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s general voiced his opinion, “However, if the Heavenly Saint Ruler insists on protecting Huang Xiaolong, it’s not going to be easy for the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master to kill Huang Xiaolong.” After all, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was an expert ranked fifth in the Heavens Path. He is definitely not a walkover.

Giant Kun Prince chuckled nonchalantly and said, “Even if the Heavenly Saint Ruler insists on shielding Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master can still kill Huang Xiaolong with their joint strength. The result will be the same. Moreover, that’s even better. The best result will be that the Heavenly Saint Country and Heavenly Terror Country both suffer damages!” A sharp gleam flickered across his eyes as he went on, “In recent years, the Heavenly Terror Ruler’s strength has been rising too fast!”

In fact, the Giant Kun Heavenly Country had long wanted to suppress the Heavenly Terror Country’s momentum, but they had not found an opportunity to do so. If the Heavenly Saint Country and Heavenly Terror Country both ended up the worst from this incident, that would be a heaven-sent opportunity for the Giant Kun Heavenly Country!



The Heavenly Terror Country's general's eyes lit up, hearing that. "Young Lord is right. If the Heavenly Saint Country and Heavenly Terror Country both come out on the worst end, it is the right opportunity for us to make a move and swallow these two heavenly countries at lightning speed. At that time, our Giant Kun Heavenly Country would truly be !"

The Giant Kun Prince laughed as well, "That's right. When the time comes, even the 33 Heavens Race would have to circle around, seeing us!"

Other Giant Kun Heavenly Country's experts joined in the laughter.

While the large group of experts led by the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and Heavenly Master were on their way to the Heavenly Saint Country, Huang Xiaolong was still in secluded cultivation inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace.

By this point, he had already finished absorbing three Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pills and was currently absorbing the Great Treasure Dragon Pill.

The Great Treasure Dragon Pill truly deserved its reputation as a low-grade, high-level origin pill. The origin energy contained within the pill was way higher than the low-grade, mid-level Chaos Heavenly Dragon Soul Pill.

With the Great Treasure Dragon Pill's high purity dragon qi and origin energy's constant nourishment and tempering, Huang Xiaolong's saint physique or complete dao saint godheads grew increasingly stronger with every passing day.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose to the peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm.

After advancing to the peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads were devouring the Great Treasure Dragon Pill's origin energy at startling speed.

The entire time, his cultivation grew closer to the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm.

.....

Inside a palace not far away from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had a deep frown on his face as he looked in the direction of the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace where Huang Xiaolong was in seclusion. "Six days at most, the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master would arrive, but the Lord is still in seclusion."

The Heavenly Saint Country's Marshal Lan Shifan approached the Heavenly Saint Ruler from behind and said, "Your Majesty can rest assured. The Lord has already said that his seclusion this time won't be for long. Calculating the time, the Lord should be out in six days or so."

The Heavenly Saint Ruler nodded his head at Lan Shifan's words, "I hope the Lord can come out before the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master arrive!" His heart sank, thinking of the Heavenly Terror Ruler's strength.

Although he ranked fifth and the Heavenly Terror Ruler ranked third, he understood that the gap between them was wider than the difference between the two places.

"Any news from the Mighty God Heavenly Country's side?" The Heavenly Saint Ruler asked.

Marshal Lan Shifan answered, "The Mighty God Ruler is rushing over with a group of experts covertly, but judging from their speed, they might need seven days before they arrive."

In short, the Mighty God Heavenly Country's experts wouldn't arrive ahead of the Heavenly Terror Ruler's group.

The news made the Heavenly Saint Ruler's heart sink further.

"Your Majesty need not worry so much." Lan Shifan persuaded, "As long as the Lord exits seclusion, the Heavenly Terror Ruler won't be his opponent!"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler shook his head, sighing, "The Heavenly Terror Ruler is stronger than you think." Frankly speaking, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was not certain Huang Xiaolong could defeat the Heavenly Terror Ruler after he exited seclusion.

Lan Shifan was surprised by the Heavenly Saint Ruler's comment. He exclaimed, "The Heavenly Terror Ruler's cultivation is at the early Eighth Order Sovereign at most. Hence based on the Lord's strength, I believe there is a fighting chance!"

The Heavenly Saint Ruler looked at the sky and sighed heavily, "Although the Heavenly Terror Ruler's cultivation realm is at the early Eighth Order Sovereign, his battle power is much higher than that. The Nine Palace Ruler once said that in the Heavens Path, there are three people that make him wary. One is the 33 Heavens Race's patriarch, another one is the Giant Kun Heavenly Country's ruler, and the third person is the Heavenly Terror Ruler!"

"How is that possible!" Lan Shifan was astounded.

The Nine Palace Ruler was the Nine Palace Heavenly Country's ruler, and he was widely acknowledged as the second strongest expert in the Heavens Path!

Even the Nine Palace Ruler is wary of the Heavenly Terror Ruler? It was said that the Nine Palace Ruler was already a mid-Tenth Order Sovereign expert.

After one advanced to the Tenth Order Sovereign Realm, even if it was merely a small order, there was a significant gap in strength. Logical speaking, a mid-Tenth Order Sovereign could absolutely suppress the Heavenly Terror Ruler.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler shook his head again and went on, "Though I also feel it's unbelievable, there must be a reason for it if the Nine Palace Ruler said that." He then looked at Lan Shifan, "Pass my order down to activate the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation. All disciples prepare for war!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

.....

Five days later...

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng and Heavenly Master stood in high air, looking at the thin light barrier ahead of them.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Chen smiled nonchalantly. "The Heavenly Saint Grand Formation? It seems they do not welcome us here."

"Your Majesty, let us attack and break this Heavenly Saint Grand Formation!" A Heavenly Terror Country's general took a step forward and requested.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng waved his hand, smiling calmly as he said, "There is no rush. We're here as guests. We must understand the courtesy of being a guest, or others will laugh at us." He paused briefly before adding, "Dong Cheng and Brother Heavenly Master are here to pay a visit. Can the Heavenly Saint Ruler come out to meet us?"

Although his voice wasn't loud, it passed through the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation just fine and reached the ears of all the experts in the Heavenly Saint Country.

Dong Cheng! The Heavenly Terror Ruler!

Upon hearing that voice, the Heavenly Saint Country's experts were shocked and filled with apprehension.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler exclaimed, "The Heavenly Terror Ruler? They actually arrived so fast!" He had initially estimated the Heavenly Terror Ruler's group to arrive the next day, but they were already knocking on his door one day earlier.

A dozen seconds of silence later, the Heavenly Saint Ruler stood up and said to the Heavenly Saint Country's experts, "Let's go and meet the Heavenly Terror Ruler and Heavenly Master with me!"

At this point, they could only take things one step at a time.

Without delay, the Heavenly Saint Ruler led a group of experts out from the palace hall. He opened a door through the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation and stepped outside.

“Brother Dong Cheng!” After stepping out from the barrier, the Heavenly Saint Ruler greeted as his gaze fell on the Heavenly Terror Ruler. He had met the Heavenly Terror Ruler once, and his impression about him could be considered as a good one.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng nodded with a faint smile, “Heavenly Saint Ruler, I am someone who dislikes beating around the bush. I’m sure you already know why we are here. Handout Huang Xiaolong, the King of Grandmist, Azure Cow Ancestor, and the rest! I don’t like repeating myself!”

Chapter 2168: Obliterate the Heavenly Saint Country

Handout Huang Xiaolong!

Handout the King of Grandmist, Azure Cow Ancestor, and the rest!

I don’t like repeating myself!

Despite the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng’s calm and nonchalant tone, his voice contained an inviolable dominance!

It was as if no one would dare to doubt his meaning and definitely not defy his orders!

In truth, in the Heavens Path, there were less than a handful of people who dared to question or defy the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng.

“Heavenly Terror Ruler, we will not hand out anyone!” The Heavenly Saint Country’s General Zhu Hong couldn’t stop himself from making a stand.

Zhu Hong's words had just left his lips when the Heavenly Terror Ruler simply waved a finger in the air. A cold glint flashed across space, almost instantaneously piercing through Zhu Hong's forehead. In the next second, an arrow of black blood spurted out from Zhu Hong's forehead.

Generally speaking, Sovereign Realm experts' blood was slightly golden in color, but the blood from Zhu Hong's forehead was black as ink. Moreover, his blood was curdled. Before long, Zhu Hong's eyes turned bleak, and he plummeted to the ground.

"Second Brother!" Zhu Xinyi shouted in grief and rushed towards Zhu Hong's corpse after seeing this.

"Don't touch him!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler waved his hand. An invisible power bound Zhu Xinyi, and prevented him from rushing to catch Zhu Hong's corpse. Zhu Hong's corpse that was still falling had completely turned ink black. He was clearly poisoned with something highly toxic. Moreover, this poison can easily corrode the physique of an overlord.

The Heavenly Saint Country's experts were taken aback, inwardly gasping in shock.

Then their gazes shifted to the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng. Apart from wariness, there was dread in their eyes.

This was the strength of the Heavens Path's third-ranked expert, Dong Cheng! The Heavenly Terror Ruler was hailed as the Terror Demon!

Zhu Hong was put to death for uttering one sentence!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face had turned sullen as he faced the Heavenly Terror Ruler. He had not expected Dong Cheng to attack so abruptly, and his action was too fast for him to stop.

"Heavenly Saint Ruler, your people are too unruly!" Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng smiled coldly as he went on, "I am talking with you. Is it his place to interject? I helped you to teach an unruly subordinate a lesson. You won't blame me, right?" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng spoke so casually as if killing the Heavenly Saint Country's General Zhu Hong was a miscellaneous matter.

It was as if killing a person was merely a lesson.

Obviously, this lesson was too heavy!

“Also, I dislike hearing shrimps butting in!” The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng’s stern gaze swept over other experts of the Heavenly Saint Country, “The next time, it won’t be as simple as a lesson.”

His gaze swept over the Heavenly Saint Country’s Marshal Lan Shifan, and his look clearly said that Lan Shifan was also a shrimp in his eyes.

Lan Shifan raged inwardly.

Although he was not amongst the Heavens Path’s top ten experts, his strength was not far off from the Heavenly Saint Ruler. In terms of ranking, he was within the top twenty experts, yet in the Heavenly Terror Ruler’s eyes, he was a measly shrimp!

Just as Lan Shifan was about to refute in anger, he stopped seeing the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s hand blocking him. The Heavenly Saint Ruler shook his head at Lan Shifan, telling him to not be impulsive. The Heavenly Saint Ruler once again looked at the Heavenly Terror Ruler. The friendliness on his face that he had, in the beginning, disappeared as he said, “Dong Cheng, others might be afraid of you, but that does not include me. I won’t hand over the people you mentioned. I dislike repeating my words twice!”

Won’t hand them out!

I dislike repeating myself twice!

The atmosphere froze the moment the Heavenly Saint Ruler’s words were spoken.

It had never occurred to anyone on the Heavenly Terror Country’s side that the Heavenly Saint Ruler would refuse their ruler; moreover, he would refuse so straightforwardly. Not to mention, his words and tone were barely differed from the Heavenly Terror Ruler.

Then again, as the fifth-ranked expert in the Heavens Path, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was qualified to say those words.

The faint smile on the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's face gradually diminished and his eyes narrowed dangerously as the words slowly came out of his mouth, "Heavenly Saint Ruler, do you realize the consequences of your words? Why bet the entire Heavenly Saint Country for a few unrelated strangers?" A violent aura surged from his body by the end of his words.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler had built his reputation on countless cruel slaughters. His hands were stained with numerous experts' blood and he had obliterated many heavenly countries.

Amongst the Heavens Path's top ten experts, the youngest one was the Heavenly Terror Ruler! However, the person who had killed the most number of people was also the Heavenly Terror Ruler!

Thus, people in the Heavens Path trembled at the mention of the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng. His reputation terrorized people more than the second-ranked Nine Palace Ruler.

The violent aura from the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's body transformed into ferocious evil spirits that rose thousands of miles high, howling around him. In an instant, that piece of heavens and earth fell into a bottomless purgatory.

Sensing the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Chen's killing intent, the Heavenly Saint Country's experts all paled.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face was solemn to the extreme as he responded, "Of course, I know what the consequences are! My stance remains the same. I won't hand those people to you!"

His tone was resolute.

He and Huang Xiaolong had both sworn oaths. Hence, there was no question about retreating.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng let out a whoop of laughter as devilish runes crawled out to the surface of his face, making him look grotesque, "Very good. In that case, I'll raze the Heavenly Saint



Country to the ground today, and slaughter you. Frankly speaking, I still haven't killed a Heavens Path's top ten expert yet. Hence, I shall kill you today to further enhance my name as the Terror Demon!"

His eyes had turned crimson by this point, as he smacked his lips in a devilish manner. If he killed the Heavenly Saint Ruler today, then his reputation would surely overcast the Nine Palace Ruler.

"Kill—!"

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's voice thundered, reaching every corner of the Heavenly Saint Country. The hundred millions of Heavenly Saint Country's several hundred million disciples felt a frigid coldness straight into their souls.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler attacked in a split second. His right palm slapped out, and a frigid gleam accompanied Dong Cheng's palm strike that shot straight towards the Heavenly Saint Ruler's forehead.

In his eyes, the Heavenly Saint Ruler was the only person who was worthy of exchanging one or two moves with him. Therefore, his full attention was on the Heavenly Saint Ruler. Honestly, on the way over to the Heavenly Saint Country, he had considered the probability of this result. As long as the Heavenly Saint Ruler refused to hand out those people, he could kill the Heavenly Saint Ruler without hesitation to consolidate his name as the Terror Demon.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler raised his hand and brilliant golden rays burst out from his hand, resembling a golden burning sun. These rays shook the layers of Heavens Path's space. Simultaneously, two streaks of golden lights shot up to meet the Heavenly Terror Ruler's attack.

Rumble!

Opposing palm forces collided. An explosion thundered and dust bloomed in the air.

The two golden streaks of light also collided with a frigid gleam and sparks ricocheted everywhere.

At this time, everyone finally got a good look at the 'frigid gleam' that had killed Zhu Hong earlier. It was a living creature that was ink black from head to toe, merely the size of a pinky, and half a meter long. Its entire body was covered with scales, except for the two blood-red pupils.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler staggered back after parrying off that attack, crossing several hundred thousand miles in a few breaths of time.

Everyone was astounded.

Even Lan Shifan was shocked. The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng is this strong?!

While most of the Heavenly Saint Country's experts were still in shock, a giant coffin enshrouded in surging dead qi, smashed towards them. The Heavenly Master had begun his attack!

Subsequently, a chain of blade qi transformed into an ocean of blade qi that crashed onto the Heavenly Saint Country's experts. Tian Chen, too, started attacking with his blade!

Lan Shifan bellowed and leaped forward into the air. His Flaming Wing Halberd birthed several fire tornadoes as it was being swung out, smashing onto the God Burying Coffin.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Flaming Wind Halberd's fire tornadoes were dispersed in an instant against the God Burying Coffin. Roiling death qi slammed down, knocking Lan Shifan and sending him tumbling backward.

Chapter 2169: Kill All Women and Children!

Lan Shifan staggered backward, and the force pushed him for several hundred thousand miles away before he regained his balance. Blood roiled in his chest, and the divine armor on his body turned bleak and lifeless, tainted by degrading gray dead qi.

The fire tornadoes shot out by his Flaming Wind Halberd lost their powers and shrank rapidly, corroded by the God Burying Coffin's dead qi.

Then, a sudden scream broke the atmosphere.

A Heavenly Saint Country's general tried to fight Tian Chen's blade qi head-on, but Tian Chen instantly killed him. Blood and flesh splattered, leaving only an eerie white skeleton!

"Cheng Yang!" Other Heavenly Saint Country's generals bawled with grief.

However, the tragic screams did not stop there as a Heavenly Saint Country's general exploded to his death after being struck by Wan Shi's Myriad Worlds Bamboo.

Wan Xiaorong's butterfly swords slashed around in a mysterious rhythm. Two sharp sword qi crisscrossing in the air like fluttering butterflies was a mesmerizing sight. But in the next second, the butterfly swords separated two Heavenly Saint Country's experts' heads from their shoulders.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng laughed ecstatically, seemingly enjoying himself as he shouted, "Heavenly Saint Ruler, again!"

And he rushed towards the Heavenly Saint Ruler, swinging his fists. In sync with his actions, the ink-black toxic creature targeted the Heavenly Saint Ruler as well.

Up until this point, this ink-black creature remained a nameless ancient poisonous creature. The scales on its body were extremely hard. Even though the Heavenly Saint Ruler struck it, it was not hurt or affected in the slightest.

Golden light surged from the Heavenly Saint Ruler's body, enshrouding him as he bellowed. A golden scarlet great blade appeared in his hand, and with a flick of his wrist, his blade clashed with the Heavenly Terror Ruler. At the same time, he hollered, "Retreat!"

Although this was only the beginning of the scuffle between both sides, the Heavenly Saint Ruler had to admit that the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's strength was overpowering. Hence, the Heavenly Saint Ruler ordered everyone to retreat to the Heavenly Saint Country without any hesitation.

Once they were back under the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation, the formation could perhaps fend off the enemies for some time.

Clang!

The piercing sound of clashing metals rang when the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's fists hit onto the golden scarlet blade. The impact felt like a mountain had slammed onto him. On the other hand, the Heavenly Saint Ruler's entire arm went numb, almost losing all feeling.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's face was graver than ever.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler's physical body had reached such a terrifying degree of toughness!

The Heavenly Saint Ruler had experienced how strong Huang Xiaolong's physical body was, but the Heavenly Terror Ruler's physical body might not lose out to Huang Xiaolong!

In the meantime, following the Heavenly Saint Ruler's order, Marshal Lan Shifan had ushered the others to return to the Heavenly Saint Country. Even so, more than a few experts died under Tian Chen, Wan Shi, and the others' relentless attacks during the retreat.

When Lan Shifan and the rest made it back into the Heavenly Saint Country's land, the Heavenly Saint Ruler struck out with full force, forcing the Heavenly Terror Ruler back for a moment while he seized the chance to return into the Heavenly Saint Country's territory.

Immediately, the Heavenly Saint Ruler reactivated the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation, and walls of light barriers rose from the ground and enclosed the entire Heavenly Saint Country faster than the blink of an eye. A colossal golden phantom appeared above the formation.

“Futile resistance!” The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng sneered maliciously, and the devilish runes on his face bulged slightly under his skin, “The time I break this formation is the destruction of the Heavenly Saint Country!”

“Form the Great Terror Formation!”

“Attack at full force and break this Heavenly Saint Grand Formation!” The Heavenly Saint Ruler coldly ordered the Heavenly Terror Country’s experts.

“Once this Heavenly Saint Grand Formation breaks, enter and kill all women and children, destroy everything down to the roots! Show no mercy and kill all of the disciples, guards, and generals who resist!”

“All the spirit stones, spirit herbs, and spiritual beasts within the Heavenly Saint Country would belong to whoever finds them!” The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng’s sonorous voice reached every corner of the Heavenly Saint Country.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Before the Heavenly Saint Country’s experts’ dreaded expressions, the Heavenly Terror Country’s experts complied in undisguised excited voices and began attacking the light barrier with fervor.

In the blink of an eye, the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation quivered and swayed nonstop, and the outermost barrier dimmed considerably.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler’s face tightened, and his nerves strung high. He hadn’t expected the first wave of attack from the Heavenly Terror Country’s experts to exhaust the power of the first layer of the barrier.

Despite the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation having one hundred layers of protective barriers, it wouldn’t take long for the Heavenly Terror Country to completely destroy the whole Heavenly Saint Grand Formation based on this rate of destruction.

“Use top-grade chaos spirit stones!” The Heavenly Saint Ruler gritted his teeth and barked an order.

Lan Shifan stiffened for a split second but soon reacted and swiftly complied.

In a short while, the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation's spirit stones were changed to top-grade chaos spirit stones. Under the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the Heavenly Saint Country's experts' joint effort, the light from each barrier rose glaringly. On top of that, the barriers seemed twice as solid than before.

"En?" The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Chen, Heavenly Master, and the others were surprised by the sudden strengthening of the defensive formation.

"This Heavenly Saint Grand Formation, why did it suddenly become stronger?" The Heavenly Master frowned as he stated the obvious.

The Heavenly Terror Dong Cheng sneered, "It doesn't matter. It'll only take us one day at most to shatter it!"

At his words, the Heavenly Terror Country's experts expedited their attacks.

The Heavenly Master also ordered the Heavenly World's experts to speed up their attacks.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As experts of the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World continued to bombard the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation, the grand formation rumbled and shook endlessly.

Every boom was like a hammer hitting the Heavenly Saint Ruler and everyone's chests.

Bang! Before long, the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts shattered the outermost barrier.

"How could they break it so fast?!" The Heavenly Saint Marshal Lan Shifan exclaimed in a fluster, "At this rate, we won't even last a day!"

The furrows between the Heavenly Saint Ruler's forehead deepened with every passing second. He stared fixedly at the grand formation's protective barriers' light while inwardly praying that Huang Xiaolong came out faster. Huang Xiaolong might fall short of being the Heavenly Terror Ruler's opponent. However, if the Heavenly Saint Ruler were to join hands with him, they still had a chance against the Heavenly Terror Ruler using the origin energy's boost.

Perhaps, there was a slim hope of saving the Heavenly Saint Country with Huang Xiaolong and him delaying the Heavenly Terror Ruler while waiting for the arrival of the Mighty God Ruler's group.

As time ticked away, another shattering bang sounded. The second layer of the protective barrier crashed to the ground.

Subsequently, it was the third, the fourth, the fifth barrier, and so on. Watching the barriers being broken one after another, the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others clenched their fists tensely. The atmosphere under the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation grew tenser.

When the ninetieth barrier gave out, everyone in the Heavenly Saint Country felt like they had fallen into a bottomless abyss.

Bang! The ninety-first barrier broke!

Despair wound around the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others' hearts.

Soon, the ninety-sixth barrier fell. The Heavenly Saint Ruler cast a glance in the direction of the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace that remained quiet, and he couldn't help despairing.

"Your grandma's cow. That kid, he won't wait till the Heavenly Terror Ruler comes before he's willing to come out, would he?" The little cow mumbled nervously.

The King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, King of Darkness, and the others had long come out from their seclusions.

Another two hours passed.

BOOM—!

Suddenly, the entire Heavenly Saint Country quaked violently. Air currents became turbulent, and blasts thundered as the last standing protective barrier of the Heavenly Saint Grand Formation fell!

The Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng's maniac laughter rang while the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts stormed into the Heavenly Saint Country like tidal waves.

"Kill!" The Heavenly Terror and Heavenly World's experts were akin to wolves diving into a flock of sheep as they rushed towards the heavenly Saint Country's experts.

Chapter 2170: Impossible!

Watching the Heavenly Terror Country and Heavenly World's experts coming at them, the faces of Heavenly Saint Country's experts inevitably paled.

"Into positions, the Grand Heavenly Venerable Array!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler roared at the top of his lungs.

Batches of Heavenly Saint Country's disciples and guards scurried into positions, forming rows after rows of Grand Heavenly Venerable Array!

But the Heavenly Terror Country's experts simply outnumbered them. Not to mention, their strength was slightly higher than the disciples and experts of Heavenly Saint Country. On top of that, there were the Heavenly World's experts joining the fray. Despite the Grand Heavenly Venerable Arrays arranged by the Heavenly Saint Country's disciples and guards, they were unable to stand against all of the two forces' experts.

The Grand Heavenly Venerable Arrays formed by the Heavenly Saint Country's disciples and guards were crushed in a short moment. Bloody bodies plummeted to the ground; some of their heads were cut off or exploded with a punch. On the other hand, some of the disciples were incinerated entirely.



After the Heavenly Terror Country's and Heavenly World's experts broke past the line of the Heavenly Saint Country's defenses, they began slaughtering the women and children hiding in the mountain ranges.

Soon, heart-wrenching screams came from various corners of the Heavenly Saint Country. The thick scent of blood permeated choked air.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's eyes were red with fury. He wanted to stop the massacre, but the Heavenly Terror Ruler Dong Cheng entangled him.

"Dong Cheng, one of these days, I will kill you!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler spat angrily.

But his words drew hearty laughter from the Heavenly Terror Ruler. The devilish runes on his face wriggled in excitement. "Those who want to kill me are too many to count, but each of them died at my hands, and you're no exception today! We'll see if you can survive!" A black light flashed from his palm as he said so, and a thick black bone spur appeared in his hand.

As soon as the black bone spur appeared, rolling black fog emerged out of nowhere, spreading to the four corners of the land. Massive white bone archdevils flickered in and out in the roiling black fog.

"Bone Spur of the Crow!" Seeing the black bone spur in the Heavenly Terror Ruler's hands, the Heavenly Saint Ruler turned deathly pale.

The Bone Spur of the Crow was an extremely nefarious item the Heavenly Terror Ruler had obtained from the 33 Heavens space. Its power was comparable to a supreme spiritual artifact. Ever since the Heavenly Terror Ruler had obtained the Bone Spur of the Crow, a countless number of Heavens Path experts had died under it. Once the Bone Spur of the Crow pierced into the opponent's soul, killing the opponent, the soul would become another white bone archdevils.

There were at least a billion white bone archdevils within the roiling black fog at a rough glance.

The Heavenly Terror Ruler smiled, revealing two rows of his teeth, "That's right, the Bone Spur of the Crow. Heavenly Saint Ruler, you should know that once I take out my Bone Spur of the Crow, I won't put

it away if it doesn't taste blood. The power of my Bone Spur of the Crow would grow significantly stronger when I suck away your soul after killing you!"

"Go die!" He thrust the black bone spur in his hand straight at the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

Even before the Bone Spur of the Crow arrived, howls of evil spirits echoed in everyone's ears. Black fog roiled, and the white bone archdevils within stretched their bony claws at the Heavenly Saint Ruler.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler's godhead spun at its fastest, filling his entire body with vigorous Sovereign godforce. A golden scarlet glow shone from his body, akin to an ancient scarlet God of War, gripping a golden scarlet blade in his hand as he met the Heavenly Terror Ruler's black bone spur and white bone archdevils.

In the meantime, the Heavenly Master, Tian Chen, Wan Shi, and Wan Xiaorong, each had their own opponents.

Tian Chen found the King of Grandmist, the little cow, Cang Mutian, and Flying Devil Python, while the opponent Wan Xiaorong locked on the King of Darkness.

The King of Darkness looked at the woman in front of him. She was just as alluring as she was in the past, and his heart fell to the bottom with bitterness. He had given up a lot for this woman in the past. Although this woman had not reciprocated his feelings in the end, it was undeniable that there was some kind of feeling between them. Yet, this woman was actually choosing to kill him!

"Xiaorong." The King of Darkness called out.

Wan Xiaorong's gazes got frostier in an instant, "The current you are not qualified to call me Xiaorong. King of Darkness, your biggest mistake is choosing to follow Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong will not only die today, but you will follow him to hell as well. All of you will die here today!" The butterfly swords in her hand hummed at her words.

The King of Darkness laughed exaggeratedly for a while. When he stopped, his tone had hardened, "Fine, Wan Xiaorong. Even if I'm no match against you, I'll have you die with me if nothing else!"

Darkness energy spread out rapidly around him.

The King of Darkness knew very well that his current strength was not enough to fight Wan Xiaorong. So he did not hesitate and used a taboo method to temporarily increase his strength.

Wan Xiaorong saw through his actions and sneered coldly, "Even if you resort to increasing your strength with a taboo method, do you think you can pull me down with you?"

The butterfly swords in her hand slashed forward without waiting for any reply. Sword qi flew out with the momentum of obliterating everything in its path, heading straight at the King of Darkness.

In a split second, blasts and explosions came from various corners of the Heavenly Saint Country.

Roars shook the heavens.

Terrifying destructive power shattered the surroundings as the mountains crumbled and palaces razed to the ground.

As seconds and minutes passed, the Heavenly Saint Country's casualties increased.

Even though the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, the little cow, and Flying Devil Python were fighting against Tian Chen, the gap between them was simply devastating. It didn't take long before the Flying Devil Python was reduced to blood mist, killed instantly by Tian Chen.

If it wasn't for the timely assistance from several Heavenly Saint Country's generals and Xumi Old Man, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the little cow would have also died at Tian Chen's hands. Even so, Xumi Old Man and the several generals were soon laden with injuries.

Although the Xumi Old Man was also a Seventh Order Sovereign, he could barely block the lethal attacks from Tian Chen's blade. After all, Tian Chen's blade was a supreme spiritual artifact.

Tian Chen's smug laughter rang in their ears, "Little old guy Grandmist, I advise you to stop your futile resistance and kneel to beg me for mercy. Perhaps, I might feel soft-hearted and let you die a quick, comfortable death!"

The King of Grandmist harrumphed coldly in response, "Wait till Xiaolong comes out. You will die when that happens!"

Tian Chen laughed even harder, "At this point, you're still betting on Huang Xiaolong saving you? With the Lord Heavenly Terror Ruler here, who is Huang Xiaolong? I've heard that he's cultivating inside the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace. Just wait and see, after the Lord Heavenly Terror Ruler kills the Heavenly Saint Ruler, he will pinch Huang Xiaolong to death!"

The blade in his hand slashed at the King of Grandmist.

Suddenly, a streak of light shot out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace and hit onto Tian Chen's blade with a loud zheng! Tian Chen was startled, and a scream escaped his lips as he was knocked flying back, smashing through several mountains. The blade in his hand was long knocked out of his grip.

Wan Xiaorong's butterfly swords were inches from piercing through the King of Darkness's flesh when they were knocked out of her hands, leaving her dazed in surprise.

Another streak of light shot out from the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace and pierced through Wan Xiaorong's forehead before anyone reacted. Her body stiffened in midair, and her spirited eyes slowly lost focus as she fell to the ground.

"Younger Sister!" Wan Shi turned and yelled loudly as he saw this.

Wan Shi slashed out angrily at the Heavenly Saint Country's general entangling him, then leaped towards Wan Xiaorong to catch her. Another sharp streak of sword qi arrived. Upon sensing the incredible energy behind him, Wan Shi turned around in shock. The Myriad Worlds Bamboo in his hand swung out in an attempt to parry the streak of light.

But in the next second, Wan Shi saw the streak of light shake off his Myriad Worlds Bamboo before piercing through his head, similar to Wan Xiaorong.

This is impossible! This was Wan Shi's last thought.