

Conqueror 2191

Chapter 2191: Is Huang Xiaolong Dead?

When Jian Qintian and the others were finally gone, the unstoppable lightning barrage descended on Huang Xiaolong and his party. A flash of lightning appeared from the space between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows as a majestic lightning pool emerged.

The lightning pool was currently in the process of fusion as all nine great lightning pools combined to form a single entity. The massive lightning spirit stood tall in the space above the lightning pool as blinding rays of light surrounded its body.

The lightning barrage that was raging across the lands finally arrived and swallowed Huang Xiaolong and the others. Unable to contain the sense of fright in their hearts, everyone closed their eyes.

Even the ever-confident Huang Xiaolong felt his scalp tingle as his heart started to pound.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief. The lightning spirit summoned a colossal world of lightning that protected them from the frightening bolts of lightning.

No matter how strong and destructive the lightning barrage was, it failed to enter the world of lightning.

The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler slowly opened their eyes. When they saw that they were protected from the raging bolts of lightning, they couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat that was about to drip off their foreheads.

According to them, they had barely escaped the jaws of death.

The lightning barrage didn't stop after sweeping past Huang Xiaolong and the others. It filled the space outside the 33 heavens, and Jian Qintian and the others had nowhere to go other than back to the 33 heavens.

Even though the lightning barrage failed to destroy the world of lightning protecting Huang Xiaolong and the rest, they were able to clearly see the situation around them. Bolts of lightning danced in the space

around them, and everyone felt immense pressure crushing down on them. It was a weird but miraculous sight, burning itself into their minds for eternity.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong realized that the lightning spirit was sucking in shocking amounts of lightning spiritual qi from the lightning barrage as it refined it without end!

With the never-ending stream of lightning spiritual qi, the lightning spirit's transformation started to speed up. Even though Huang Xiaolong had no idea how quickly it was transforming, he knew that it was definitely going faster than before.

A trace of surprise flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had estimated that it would take an extremely long time for the fusion process to complete. But now that it was absorbing the lightning spiritual qi from the space outside the 33 heavens, the transformation would complete in less than thirty years!

It was definitely an unexpected surprise for him!

Huang Xiaolong turned his gaze to the Lightning Origin Divine Tree.

As it emitted burst upon burst of lightning qi, it defended itself against the lightning barrage. Like the lightning spirit, it was also sucking in the lightning spiritual qi contained in the lightning barrage.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head silently. It definitely deserved its name as the number one divine tree in the myriad of worlds. It was able to withstand the destructive might of the lightning barrage! Moreover, it could absorb the lightning qi to strengthen itself!

Heaving a sigh of relief, Huang Xiaolong made his way to the Lightning Origin Divine Tree. It was time for him to harvest both the tree and its fruits.

When Huang Xiaolong moved towards the tree, Jian Qintian and the others had finally escaped a trillion miles away from the storm.

“It seems like Huang Xiaolong and the others failed to escape!” One of the elders of the Sword Race said, “He should still be trying to obtain the Lightning Origin Divine Tree... If he stayed, he should have been swallowed by the lightning barrage!”

A smile broke out on Jian Xiaofu’s face when she heard the news. “Is it true?!”

“He should be swallowed up by the lightning barrage...” Another elder continued, “They were definitely swallowed by the lightning barrage.”

The smile on Jian Xiaofu’s face started to spread as she broke out into laughter, “The lightning barrage isn’t formed by ordinary divine lightning! Even late-Tenth Order Sovereigns wouldn’t be able to escape from it! Someone like the leader of the 33 Heavens Race might not be able to survive if he was trapped in it! It seems like Huang Xiaolong and the others are really dead!”

It’s great that that hateful b*stard is dead!

A trace of delight rose in her heart.

She really hated Huang Xiaolong. In fact, she was happy that he was dead!

Jian Qintian felt a weight lifted off his chest. He knew the horrors of the lightning barrage. The chances of Huang Xiaolong living through it was definitely zero!

Never in his life had he heard of anyone surviving the lightning barrage!

“What a shame...” Jian Qintian hesitated before continuing, “What a shame we failed to obtain the Lightning Origin Divine Fruits!”

“The battle between the Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen was so intense! If not for that b*stard’s appearance, they would have fought each other with everything they had! At the right time, all we would have needed to do was to swoop in and grab the fruits! That f*cking b*stard! He wasted all our efforts!”

The Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen quickly received the news of Huang Xiaolong's 'death.' According to the reports, Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to leave the Lightning Origin Divine Tree and was swallowed by the lightning barrage.

As soon as they listened to the reports. Brilliant smiles appeared on their faces.

"Great! It's good that he's dead!" The Giant Kun Ruler roared with laughter.

Initially, he was sure that he wouldn't be able to return to his heavenly country even if he left the space outside the 33 heavens. He was planning to look for a nice location to hide in case Huang Xiaolong sought him out. Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would die in the space outside the 33 heavens?

"Even though that b*stard, Huang Xiaolong, is dead, we can't let him off so easily!" A sinister smile appeared on Giant Kun Heavenly Ruler's face. "When I get back, the guards and soldiers of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country will have to die! Capture Huang Xiaolong's master, the King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others! We'll torture them with all the methods available to us!"

Yang Tianchen grinned. "Of course! Huang Xiaolong killed too many experts of my 33 Heavens Race! Exterminating the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country won't be enough to lessen my hatred for him!"

The two of them stared at the lightning barrage raging behind them and they quickly fled from the space outside the 33 heavens. They only relaxed after returning to the Heavens Path.

Half a month later, Yang Tianchen and the ruler of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country glared at the Heavenly Saint Country before them. In just half a month, the news of Huang Xiaolong's achievements and battle prowess spread through the Heavens Path. The battle where the experts of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, 33 Heavens Race, and Heavenly Terror Country had surrounded Huang Xiaolong was raging across the Heavens Path!

The stories became more and more exaggerated and the reputations of the three factions were dragged through the mud.

There were even some people saying stuff like this, “The ruler of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country and Yang Tianchen screamed like a pig in a slaughterhouse when fighting against Huang Xiaolong! They were bullied to the point they were crying for their parents!”

“The Giant Kun Heavenly Country, the 33 Heavens Race, and the Heavenly Terror Country sent out more than a hundred experts, but not a single one of them managed to escape! They were more useless than the trash along the streets! Number one superpower in the Heavens Path? More like number one trash!”

These sorts of discussions could be heard all around the Heavens Path.

The reputation of Giant Kun Heavenly Ruler reached rock bottom.

The prestige of the 33 Heavens Race also took a huge hit.

Listening to all the discussions going around, Giant Kun Heavenly Ruler placed all the blame onto Huang Xiaolong’s head!

“Kill them all!” A roar resounded through the heavens as the ruler of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country lost the last of his patience. In a flash, the experts of the 33 Heavens Race and the Giant Kun Heavenly Country entered the Heavenly Saint Country.

It was too bad they failed to locate anyone. The expression on Giant Kun Heavenly Ruler’s face sank. The King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, the King of Darkness, and various experts and generals of the Heavenly Saint Country had already fled.

Staring at the Heavenly Saint Celestial Palace, the ruler of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country smashed it with a single punch before raging, “Pass down my order! Find them even if you have to flip the Heavens Path over!”

Chapter 2192: Swallowing the Lightning Origin Divine Fruit

“Yes, Your Majesty!” The generals of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country received the order.

“Father, you can rest assured.” The Giant Kun Prince said. “There are so many people from the Heavenly Saint Country! Even if they plan to hide, they won’t be able to hide perfectly! We’ll be able to locate them soon!” Pausing for a second, he seemed to have thought of something, and he continued, “Huang Xiaolong seems to be an outsider! Wouldn’t that mean that his family is located in the myriad of worlds?”

The ruler’s eyes lit up. “That’s true! Why didn’t I think of that?” Turning to a general beside him, he ordered him, “Go to the myriad of worlds. Regardless of what methods you use, you have to locate Huang Xiaolong’s family! Capture them and bring them back to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country!”

The general Giant Kun Ruler called out was named Li Tian, and he was an early-Seventh Order Sovereign. Even though he had barely entered the high-level Sovereign Realm, he was more than enough to take care of matters outside the Heavens Path! After all, there was no longer a high-level Sovereign left out there!

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

“It’s a pity that b*stard, Huang Xiaolong, died.” The prince muttered in a cold voice, “He should get to witness the sorry end of the Huang Family he so painstakingly protected!”

“Brother Giant Kun, I shall take my leave.” Yang Tianchen said suddenly. “I received an order to return by the leader of the 33 Heavens Race. Contact me when you capture the members of the Huang Family. I would like to be present when you conduct the ceremony!”

There was no doubt that a ceremony would be held when Giant Kun Ruler executed the members of the Huang Family!

Giant Kun Ruler chuckled as he nodded his head, “Of course!”

Ever since they joined hands during the battle against Huang Xiaolong, the two of them had formed an ‘unshakable’ bond.

After chatting for a little more, Yang Tianchen finally led the members of the 33 Heavens Race back.

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In one of the desolate mountains along the Heavens Path, the King of Grandmist, little cow, Cang Mutian, the Xumi Old Man, and the others gathered around with a troubled expression on their faces.

None of them spoke a single word as they stared at each other.

The atmosphere was depressing all around, but the King of Darkness finally broke the silence.

“Did Xiaolong really...?”

The little cow shook her head. “That’s the rumor going about the Heavens Path, but I refuse to believe that the kid will die so easily! He gathered eight great lightning pools, and with the lightning bead, he wouldn’t die so easily!”

The Xumi Old Man hesitated for a moment before continuing, “None of you have any idea how terrifying the lightning barrage is! Even the leader of the 33 Heavens Race wouldn’t be able to survive the lightning barrage with a semi-damaged saint artifact! The lightning bead might be a saint artifact, but it’s damaged! It’s comparable to a half-completed saint artifact at best! As for the eight great lightning pools, they won’t be enough!”

“Without fusing all nine great lightning pools, he wouldn’t be able to withstand the lightning barrage from the divine lightning outside the 33 heavens! The only way he would live is if he managed to locate the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool!”

Everyone stared at each other in shock when they heard what the old man said.

“Xiaolong might really have located the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool!” The King of Grandmist spoke up all of a sudden as he revealed the trace of hope in him.

A brilliant light flashed through the little cow’s eyes as she piped up, “That’s right! With Xiaolong’s personality, he wouldn’t take the risk if he hadn’t located the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool! He

wouldn't stand against the lightning barrage without being one hundred percent confident! According to the experts of the Sword Race, he definitely had time if he wanted to leave!"

The Xumi Old Man shook his head. "Even if he really found the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool, it's useless. Without fusing all the lightning pools, there will be no way for stopping the lightning barrage. The fusion process takes several years, and there would be no way for Huang Xiaolong to instantly complete the fusion!"

Everyone sank into silence once again.

"I've heard that Giant Kun Ruler passed down the order to look for us no matter the cost!" Cang Mutian muttered in a low voice. "Even though this is a secluded place, they will find us soon!"

"Now, we can only play it by ear!"

...

In the space outside the 33 heavens.

The lightning barrage didn't slow down as it continued to rage through the space.

Even though half a month had already passed, the restrictions around the gates of the 33 heavens didn't weaken in the slightest. Instead, it started to increase in strength and the lightning barrage constantly grew in power.

The space outside the 33 heavens seemed to be completely engulfed in lightning. Shockingly powerful bolts of divine lightning flashed across the land as they painted a terrifying scene.

Even experts who had run back into the 33 heavens could hear the rumbles. They had already run billions of miles away, but the crackles of lightning would enter their ears from time to time, causing the blood to drain from their faces.

“How long will the lightning barrage last?” One of the experts from the Black Dragon Heavenly Country asked.

“Looking at it now, it will only stop after several tens of years!” Battle Emperor, Hong Ming, deduced.

“Several tens of years?! Huang Xiaolong should be fried to nothingness by now! What a shame. If he had given up on the fruits and tree, he would have been the publicly acknowledged number one expert in the Heavens Path! The Giant Kun Ruler wouldn’t be able to keep his spot! What a shame he died in there!” Black Dragon Ruler shook his head and sighed.

“Your Majesty, will the Giant Kun Heavenly Country move against us after considering the fact that we sold the pill to Huang Xiaolong in the past?” One of the generals couldn’t help but ask.

“So what if he does? My Black Dragon Heavenly Country isn’t a pushover! With less than half of the experts of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country still alive, they won’t be able to do anything without several billion years of accumulation!”

Soon, the members of the Black Dragon Heavenly Country left.

As they left, a different scene was playing out at the Lightning Origin Divine Tree. Huang Xiaolong sat beside it as flashes of lightning surrounded him.

Thirteen days ago, he had managed to shatter the lightning qi barrier protecting the tree. He had long since obtained all three Lightning Origin Divine Fruits, and he had already ingested the first fruit!

The Lightning Origin Divine Fruit deserved its reputation as the number one fruit under the heavens! As soon as he had swallowed it, boundless lightning essence energy had poured into his body. Even after pushing his three complete dao saint godhead to their limits, lightning essence still poured out from his body.

The experts he brought along with him didn’t remain idle as well. They swallowed the Heaven Longevity Lightning Spiritual Fruits they had obtained previously as they started to cultivate.

Time quickly passed by and five years shuttered past in the blink of an eye.

In the world of lightning formed by the lightning spirit, a mountain peak started to shake as lightning bolts crashed and raged around Huang Xiaolong's body. The lightning essence around him started to sink before disappearing. It returned to Huang Xiaolong's body as he slowly opened his eyes.

After five years, Huang Xiaolong had completed his refinement of all three Lightning Origin Divine Fruits.

Feeling the changes within his body, a smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

This time, he had broken into the peak of the late-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm. His saint physique, saint bloodlines, and complete dao saint godheads had experienced an upgrade. Even though it was only a tiny increase in strength, Huang Xiaolong was overjoyed. One had to know that it was nearly impossible to increase the level of any of them!

When Huang Xiaolong had entered the Sovereign Realm, he had managed to transform his physique, bloodlines, and godheads to the Venerable level. They were at the bottom of all saint physiques, bloodlines, and godheads. Now, after devouring Heavenly Terror Ruler and refining the Lightning Origin Divine Fruits, they were no longer the weakest saint level attributes!

Chapter 2193: Forming a Connection with the Giant Kun Ruler

"I wonder what's going on out there?" Huang Xiaolong got to his feet. As he thought about it, it was time for him to leave.

It wouldn't be too late for him to return for the purple grandmist aura in the future!

Other people might not be able to enter the space outside the 33 heavens due to the presence of the lightning barrage, but he had the nine great lightning pools, and he could enter whenever he wished!

"Lord!" The Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Saint Ruler saw that Huang Xiaolong had awakened, and they hastily ran up to him.

“We shall return to the Heavenly Saint Country!”

When he was cultivating in seclusion, Huang Xiaolong had a nagging worry that his master, the King of Grandmist, and the others, would be affected by the grudges held by Giant Kun Ruler and the rest.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to return to the Heavenly Saint Country, joy filled the heart of the Heavenly Saint Ruler as he agreed respectfully.

Staring at the Lightning Origin Divine Tree, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand to punch at the ground below it. Upon shattering the earth, Huang Xiaolong uprooted the entire tree and stored it into the lightning bead.

After keeping the Lightning Origin Divine Tree, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone towards the Heavens Path.

Even though the Lightning Origin Divine Tree needed several tens of billions of years to bear a single fruit, Huang Xiaolong had the nine great chaos lightning pools! As soon as it completed its transformation, he would be able to transplant the Lightning Origin Divine Tree into it! It wouldn't take long for it to bear more Lightning Origin Divine Fruits!

Several days later...

Huang Xiaolong and the rest finally emerged from the space outside the 33 heavens.

It was as though they had entered a completely different world as there were no longer traces of lightning around them.

“Let's go!”

Unable to contain the anxiety in his heart, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother staying around as they charged towards the Heavenly Saint Country.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong didn't remain idle. He summoned the Golden Pig Treasure to retrieve the All Extinguishing Lightning Whip. He wiped out the soul mark on it in an instant.

If Huang Xiaolong wanted to erase the soul mark of the 33 Heavens Race's leader when he was at the early-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm, he would need to waste a lot of resources and use a whole lot of effort. However, he was at the peak of the late-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm now, and wiping away the soul mark was much easier.

In just a day's time, the soul mark on the All Extinguishing Lightning Whip no longer existed.

As for Dong Cheng's weapons, Huang Xiaolong gathered all six Ice Earth Divine Artifacts. Along with Dong Cheng's death, the soul marks on them had disappeared. Hence, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to waste his time on them.

The All Extinguishing Lightning Whip and the Ice Earth Six Divine Artifacts, along with all the supreme spiritual treasures he had obtained after killing the Heavenly Master, Wan Shi, Tian Chen, and the rest, would be given to the Huang Family and his master.

He felt that the lightning bead, Golden Pig Treasure, and the four divine fires were enough for himself.

After all, he no longer had any need for treasures.

The only exception would be if he managed to obtain a saint artifact.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong wiped away the 33 Heavens Race Patriarch's soul mark from the whip, the Golden Pig Treasure opened its mouth. Huang Xiaolong chuckled and tossed a top-grade chaos spirit stone into its mouth. "D*mn piggy, you ate so many top-grade chaos spirit stones along the way!"

The Golden Pig Treasure swallowed the spirit stone in a single gulp as it emitted rays of golden light. It opened its mouth again and it was clear that a single top-grade chaos spirit stone wouldn't be enough. With a helpless expression, Huang Xiaolong tossed several pieces of top-grade chaos spirit stones into its mouth.

“The members of my Massacring God Heavenly Country located the remnants of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country! They are located in one of the abandoned countries and we should hurry there now! Those b*stards hid themselves really well! We couldn’t locate them for so long!” A voice rang through the air in front of Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

“The Giant Kun Ruler passed down the order! Anyone who locates the King of Grandmist and the others will be able to obtain ten thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones as long as a report is made! Informants can also get ten Giant Kun Divine Pills! If anyone manages to capture the King of Grandmist and bring him to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, they will be rewarded thirty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones and thirty Giant Kun Divine Pills!”

“Thirty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones and thirty Giant Kun Divine Pills?! That’s insane! In fact, the connection with the Giant Kun Ruler is more important than the rewards!”

Everyone in Huang Xiaolong’s party stared at the group of soldiers wearing the robes of the Massacring God Heavenly Country in shock.

A frosty glint flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. Massacring God Heavenly Country?! It seemed as though it was a mistake for him to allow them to escape. Right now, they were planning to capture his master, the King of Grandmist, for the Giant Kun Heavenly Country!

Thirty thousand high-grade chaos spirit stones, and thirty Giant Kun Divine Pills?! It seemed as though the Giant Kun Heavenly Country was going all out for this!

The troops from the Massacring God Heavenly Country saw a golden glow of light. Before they could react, a giant pig appeared before them.

Jaws dropped in shock but before they could rage, they saw the rulers of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country. The color drained from their faces as they screamed, “Heavenly Saint Ruler! Mighty God Ruler!”

One of the soldiers couldn’t control his shock and spoke his doubt out loud, “Weren’t you killed in the lightning barrage?!”

Killed?

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. Glancing at the two rulers, Huang Xiaolong's meaning was clear. One of them reached out to grab the captain of the troops before them and conducted a soul search.

"Your Majesty, we found it! They're right in front of us. If we rush over, it will take us less than half an hour!" Heavenly Saint Ruler turned to make his report.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and he swept his gaze across the rest of the soldiers. "Kill them all."

The generals of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country made their move instantly, reducing the small army of soldiers to dust.

Huang Xiaolong rode on the Golden Pig Treasure and charged towards his master's hiding spot.

At that moment, Massacring God Ruler and several other experts had already surrounded the mountain peak the King of Grandmist and the others were hiding in.

Even with the restrictions set down by the Xumi Old Man, King of Grandmist, and the experts of the Heavenly Saint Country, the attacks from the Massacring God Heavenly Country caused the ground to shake.

"Your Majesty, we should be able to destroy the protection barrier in another ten moves!" One of the generals chuckled.

Massacring God Ruler nodded his head in satisfaction. He was clearly in a good mood as he laughed, "After we break the formation, they will probably fight with everything they got. Tell everyone to be careful."

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had only brought twenty-plus men from both heavenly countries to the space outside the 33 heavens. Many generals had remained in both heavenly countries.

The general from the Massacring God Heavenly Country continued to joke, “With Your Majesty and Lord Marshal, none of them will be able to escape!”

Even though it sounded like it, the general wasn’t kissing up to the ruler. It was true. With the ruler’s strength at the late-Eighth Order Sovereign Realm, it was impossible for anyone to escape!

“Tell the others to be careful when they make their move. The Giant Kun Heavenly Ruler wants living captives! We can’t kill them yet!”

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

The experts of the Massacring God Heavenly Country continued to attack and the barrier around the mountain peak shattered into a million pieces!

Chapter 2194: Already Captured the Old Man

The instant the barrier broke, countless weapons pierced towards the experts of the Massacring God Heavenly Country.

The ruler’s cold voice resounded through the air, “Their resistance is futile.” He chopped down with the edge of his hand and shattered every single weapon sent out by the members hiding inside the barrier.

The members of the Massacring God Heavenly Country were already prepared, and they made their move. They blocked the desperate attacks of the King of Grandmist and more in an instant.

As they realized that there was no other choice, the King of Grandmist, the Xumi Old Man, and the experts of the two heavenly countries shot into the skies.

“Take the King of Grandmist and the others. Kill the rest!” The ruler of the Massacring God Heavenly Country ordered.

His figure blurred as soon as the words left his lips, and he chopped a fleeing general from the Heavenly Saint Country into two.

Blood rained down on the lands as the battle began.

Shrieks filled the air as experts fell one after another.

After killing several generals from the two Heavenly Countries, Massacring God Ruler appeared before the King of Grandmist. After all, the old man was the most important target.

“Old man, resistance is futile.” A cold glare bore into the King of Grandmist’s eyes as Massacring God Ruler continued, “Give yourself up, or I will show you the price you have to pay for resisting!”

Even though he couldn’t kill the King of Grandmist, there were still a ton of ways he could torture the other party before handing him over to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

The King of Grandmist roared with laughter, “If my disciple returns, everyone in your Heavenly Country will pay the price!”

As soon as Huang Xiaolong was brought up, Massacring God Ruler lost his cool. Humiliation and fear filled his heart, but it was soon replaced by hatred. “Old b*stard, you’re looking to die! Since you’re not willing to surrender, I’ll torture you all I want before handing you over to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country! That little dog of a disciple won’t be here to save you!”

“Is that so?”

A chilly voice broke the tense situation before Massacring God Ruler could make his move.

The ruler’s body froze when the voice entered his ears. Why does that sound so familiar?

A look of surprise appeared on the King of Grandmist’s face. “Xiaolong!”

In contrast, a dumbfounded expression found its way onto the Massacring God Ruler's face when he heard what the King of Grandmist said. However, a mocking smile soon formed on his face. "Your acting skills are pretty good... you almost fooled me!"

According to him, there was no way Huang Xiaolong could still be alive.

No one could survive once they were swallowed by the lightning barrage. Even the leader of the 33 Heavens Race wouldn't be able to withstand it, using his half-completed saint artifact. It was even less possible for Huang Xiaolong to escape with his life.

It was too bad a frosty growl proved him wrong. "Kill them!"

Kill!

The rulers of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country made their moves as they killed their way into the battlefield. They appeared among the experts of the Massacring God Heavenly Country and started their killing spree. Like a wolf among a flock of sheep, no one managed to stop them. Cultivators started falling once again.

As soon as Massacring God Ruler saw the newcomers, waves of shock battered against his heart. The blood drained from his face and his body froze. Turning around with a stiff body, he stared at Huang Xiaolong who was less than a meter away from him.

He nearly died from fright when he stared at the monster standing behind him. He jumped backwards and only stopped when he was several tens of thousands of miles away from his original position. His heart was pounding and he felt that it could stop at any moment.

"Huang... Huang... Huang..."

He failed to complete Huang Xiaolong's name no matter how hard he tried.

Staring at the terrified ruler, a smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "We meet again! If my memory serves me right, this should be our third meeting..."

The first was when they were fighting over the Heaven Longevity Lightning Spiritual Fruit. They had met again during the epic showdown between Huang Xiaolong, Yang Tianchen, and the Giant Kun Ruler.

This was their third meeting!

The Massacring God Ruler shook his hands in a hurry as he yelled, "Lord Huang Xiaolong, this isn't my doing!"

"Are you sure you had nothing to do with this?"

"I swear that I had nothing to do with this!" Massacring God Ruler choked and he didn't know how to respond. Getting to his knees in a hurry, he tried to explain everything to Huang Xiaolong. "Lord Huang, this is an order by the Giant Kun Heavenly Country! I didn't make this decision!"

When everyone saw Massacring God Ruler kneeling to Huang Xiaolong, they felt as though a bomb was going off in their heads.

Thinking about things thoroughly, they couldn't really blame Massacring God Ruler for his actions. The battle between Huang Xiaolong, Yang Tianchen, and the Giant Kun Ruler was still fresh in their minds. Even though a long time had already passed, the battle was too impactful for any one of them to forget.

Three hegemons of the Heavens Path had surrounded Huang Xiaolong in the space outside the 33 heavens. Instead of killing Huang Xiaolong, they had experienced a miserable defeat! Nearly all of their troops had died and a super expert like the Giant Kun Ruler was battered to a sorry state by Huang Xiaolong! The fear he had for Huang Xiaolong was deeply rooted in his heart and there was no way in hell he would choose to battle against Huang Xiaolong ever again! If someone like that was afraid of Huang Xiaolong, there was no need to mention anything about the Massacring God Ruler! He was a mere Eighth Order Sovereign and he was a far cry from the top expert in the Heavens Path!

As he stared at the Massacring God Ruler kneeling in front of him, Huang Xiaolong chuckled in a low voice, "If you say that you have nothing to do with this, why are the members of your Massacring God Heavenly Country surrounding my master? Do you think that I'm retarded? Weren't you planning to hand my master over to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country for the reward?"

The ruler's body couldn't help but tremble when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Turning into a streak of light to escape, the Massacring God Ruler ran hundreds of millions of miles away in the blink of an eye. It was clear that he had planned his escape the moment he had seen Huang Xiaolong.

Watching the Massacring God Ruler's frantic escape, Huang Xiaolong causally stretched his hand out. A palm strike broke through the void and landed on his back. A wretched scream filled the skies as the divine armor around him shattered. He was slammed into the ground and a human-shaped indentation appeared in the earth.

"Your Majesty, hurry up and leave!" The generals of the Massacring God Heavenly Country rushed towards Huang Xiaolong as they tried to buy time for their ruler to run.

"You guys are seeking death!" A chilly light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and he no longer held back. The lightning bead appeared and shot towards them, lightning qi filling the space around it. As soon as they came into contact with the lightning qi, their bodies turned to ash.

In the space outside the 33 heavens, the lightning bead had consumed an ungodly amount of lightning spiritual qi and its power had increased by leaps and bounds. How could anyone from the Massacring God Heavenly Country withstand the lightning qi it emitted?

After killing dozens of generals, he waved his hand to grab all the living generals. Although they were living, it was more appropriate to say that they were on their last breaths.

After looking at Massacring God Ruler, who was close to breaking down, Huang Xiaolong said, "Don't worry. I'm not going to kill you."

Massacring God Ruler stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock as a trace of hope appeared in his eyes.

"Send a report to Giant Kun Ruler right now. Tell him that you have my master and the others and are bringing them over now!"

At that moment, Massacring God Ruler realized the reason behind Huang Xiaolong's 'mercy.'

"Lord Huang... After I send the report, will you spare my life? I can swear to the heavens that I will only follow your orders from now on!" After a moment of hesitation, Massacring God Ruler begged.

"!!!" He was only met with a frosty glare by Huang Xiaolong.

With a trembling heart, the Massacring God Ruler could only retrieve his transmission symbol to contact the Giant Kun Ruler.

When the Giant Kun Ruler received the message, a brilliant light flashed in his eyes, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Father, this..." Giant Kun Heavenly Prince spoke up all of a sudden when he saw his father's unusual reaction.

Hearty laughter left the lips of the Giant Kun Ruler, and he explained, "The Massacring God Ruler sent news that he has managed to capture the old man! They are currently on the way here with the captives!"

Chapter 2195: I've Heard that Huang Xiaolong's Wife is a Beauty!

Giant Kun Ruler didn't doubt the report from Massacring God Ruler at all! After all, he felt that as gutsy as Massacring God Ruler was, he wouldn't lie about something like this!

Unless he was tired of living, no one would dare to lie to Giant Kun Ruler!

Giant Kun Prince chuckled all of a sudden, "I guess good news comes in pairs. Li Tian reported about matters in the myriad of worlds, and it seems like he has captured the members of the Huang Family. He should be returning very soon. Now that Massacring God Ruler has managed to take down the old man Grandmist and the others, everything is falling into place!"

Giant Kun Ruler laughed, "Good things have been happening to us recently!"

"Since we have already captured all of them, shouldn't we notify Yang Tianchen?"

Giant Kun Ruler sank into silence for a moment before nodding his head. "Contact Yang Tianchen now. After all, telling him about our achievements won't trouble us at all. We can even get them to owe us a favor!"

"Yes. Father, I will contact Yang Tianchen right now!" The Giant Kun Prince said.

After the words left his lips, a transmission symbol appeared in his hand as he sent a message to Yang Tianchen.

Very quickly, he received a reply.

"What did Yang Tianchen say?" Giant Kun Ruler asked.

"He's extremely happy, and he's rushing over right now!"

A chuckle left the ruler's lips, "That's good... When Yang Tianchen arrives, we can begin the execution!"

When the Giant Kun Country was reveling in their victory, Massacring God Ruler stared at Huang Xiaolong. His heart was pounding as he was about to beg for mercy once again. Before he could speak, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "I already showed you mercy in the space outside the 33 heavens. I let you off twice!"

When they had fought over the Heavenly Longevity Lightning Spiritual Fruits, Huang Xiaolong hadn't chased him down. When Giant Kun Ruler, Dong Cheng, and Yang Tianchen had joined forces to take care of him, it was as clear as day that Massacring God Ruler had wanted to join in the battle, but Huang Xiaolong had allowed him to leave after the battle had ended.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't allow him to live now that it was their third 'meeting.'

As the ruler of the Massacring God Heavenly Country stared at Huang Xiaolong fearfully, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Azure Dragon, Black Tortoise, Vermillion Bird, and White Tiger divine fires. Four-colored flames combined into one and vaporized Massacring God Ruler.

He couldn't even scream before he was turned into a pile of dust.

Staring at their leader's sorry end, the experts of the Massacring God Heavenly Country broke out into chaos as they ran for their lives.

"Kill them!"

Huang Xiaolong's order boomed across the sky as he sent a punch towards one of the fleeing generals.

The experts on Huang Xiaolong's side didn't hesitate as they leaped towards the running enemies.

Miserable wails filled the skies once again.

With Huang Xiaolong and the others going all out, the shrieks stopped very quickly. Other than those who surrendered, every single cultivator from the Massacring God Heavenly Country was slain.

As for those who wanted to surrender, Huang Xiaolong made them swear an oath before handing them over to the experts of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country.

"God d*mn! I knew that you won't die!" The little cow was the first to rejoice as they all gathered around Huang Xiaolong. "There were so many rumors that you died in the lightning barrage outside the 33 heavens!"

Huang Xiaolong patted her head and laughed, "How can I die before an old cow like yourself?!"

The King of Grandmist, Cang Mutian, and the others quickly gathered around Huang Xiaolong. Joyous expressions filled their faces as they started to banter around. In the past five years, they had been living in constant fear that someone would discover their hiding spot. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was back, everyone heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts.

“God d*mn! If Giant Kun Ruler lands in my hands, I’ll smash his nuts!” The little cow no longer bothered thinking about the words she spoke.

“If he ever appears in front of you, you’ll die from fright before you can do anything to him!” The King of Grandmist laughed.

Laughter filled the air as the mood instantly lightened.

After a bout of laughter, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone with him and left the mountain peak.

“Xiaolong, are we going back to the Heavenly Saint Country?” The little cow asked.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Staring in the direction of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, Huang Xiaolong growled, “We’re going to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country!”

Giant Kun Heavenly Country!

He wasn’t messing about. This time, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t going to let the Giant Kun Ruler escape.

He had wanted Massacring God Ruler to tell the Giant Kun Ruler that they were bringing the King of Grandmist over because he wanted to lower their guard. If the Giant Kun Ruler really decided to run, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to hunt him down in time! After all, the Heavens Path was boundless and looking for a Tenth Order Sovereign was too difficult!

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to head over to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, the little cow became extremely excited. Her legs swung about in mid-air as she chuckled, “That’s great! When you capture the Giant Kun Ruler, don’t kill him! Let me stomp on him several times! We’ll see how many stomps his nuts can take!”

Black lines formed on Huang Xiaolong's forehead. What a violent cow!

"Little Qingqing, why do you have such weird hobbies?!" The King of Grandmist couldn't understand her suspicious behavior, and he couldn't help but ask.

"What's your problem? I like it!" The little cow roared and the expression on her face didn't change. There was no shame as she continued, "Why don't you let me stomp on yours several times to prepare myself?!"

Everyone felt a cold breeze blow past their nether regions, and they quickly clamped their legs together.

Amidst their laughter and banter, they traveled towards the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

One month passed just like that.

The Giant Kun Heavenly Country appeared in their sights.

A frosty light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he stared at the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

In the divine palace, the prince had long since received the report that the members of the Massacring God Heavenly Country were escorting the King of Grandmist to their gates.

"Father, I'll head out to greet the Massacring God Ruler now!" Giant Kun Prince celebrated.

"Alright."

After all, the Massacring God Ruler was the ruler of a Heavenly Country. They couldn't slight him easily.

As soon as the prince left, the Giant Kun Ruler turned to Yang Tianchen, and he raised his cup in celebration, "Brother Yang, let's toast!"

Several days ago, Yang Tianchen and several experts of the 33 Heavens Race had arrived in the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

Raising his cup in response, a smile broke out on Yang Tianchen's face. "Please!"

The two of them downed the contents in their cups with a single gulp.

"Brother Giant Kun, I've heard that Huang Xiaolong's wife is quite the beauty, and his younger sister isn't bad either!" Yang Tianchen revealed a sinister smile when he thought about the possibilities.

Hearing what Yang Tianchen said, the Giant Kun Ruler understood his intentions. "Brother Yang, you can rest assured. When they arrive, I will send them both to your palace!"

Yang Tianchen roared with laughter, and he poured another cup for himself. "Brother Giant Kun, I'll have to thank you for your generosity! Let's cheers to that!"

When the Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen were discussing about 'important' matters, Giant Kun Prince and the various experts of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country opened the protective formation around the city and appeared outside the Heavenly Country. When they saw the King of Grandmist slowly flying towards them, a brilliant smile appeared on their faces.

The Giant Kun Prince looked at the general from the Massacring God Heavenly Country beside the King of Grandmist, and he asked, "Where's your ruler? Why isn't the Massacring God Ruler here?"

Even though he failed to see the Massacring God Ruler, he didn't feel anything off.

As soon as the words left his lips, a blurry figure shot towards him and grabbed him by the neck.

No one managed to react in time and the experts of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country experienced the shock of their lives.

Chapter 2196: Sit Down for a Discussion?!

Under the shocked gaze of everyone present, the person grabbing the Giant Kun Prince by the neck raised his head.

As though he had seen a ghost, the Giant Kun Prince stuttered when he saw Huang Xiaolong's appearance, "You... Huang Xiaolong?!"

It was indeed Huang Xiaolong!

Didn't he die in the lightning barrage in the space outside the 33 heavens?!

The experts of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country were shocked as well when they discovered that Huang Xiaolong was still alive!

It was too bad they were still stuck in a state of shock when the rulers of the Heavenly Saint Country, Mighty God Heavenly Country, and the various experts of both heavenly countries started their massacre. The Marshal of the Heavenly Saint Country, Lan Shifan, and the others started their killing spree without the slightest warning.

Huang Xiaolong also summoned the tiny chaos ax with his Sovereign's will.

Before anyone could react, a majority of the experts from the Giant Kun Heavenly Country died!

When they finally snapped awake, they couldn't think of anything else but to escape!

Of course, it was clear that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't allow anyone to return. As soon as they started to retreat, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, and a massive lightning net appeared to trap the experts of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

The lightning net was precisely the one Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain from the Massacring God Ruler when they had fought over the Heavenly Longevity Lightning Spiritual Fruits in the past.

The lightning that formed the net was no ordinary lightning. It was crafted with several peerless lightning attributed treasures obtained from the space outside the 33 heavens. It was even sturdier than ordinary supreme spiritual treasures. The moment anyone was caught in the net, they couldn't think of escaping.

With a single lightning net, Huang Xiaolong trapped all the members of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

Not wasting any more time, Huang Xiaolong threw out the lightning bead, and it emitted boundless waves of lightning qi that swallowed everyone trapped in the lightning net.

Miserable screams filled the skies as the rulers of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country assisted Huang Xiaolong from the side.

In the blink of an eye, the experts who had followed the prince outside were killed.

When Giant Kun Prince saw that all his followers were slain, he felt his body turn cold. It was especially so when he saw the sorry end of the various generals.

Huang Xiaolong finally turned to look at Giant Kun Prince when he was done dealing with the followers. Staring at the terrified expression on his face, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. The memory of how the Giant Kun Prince had challenged him when he had obtained the pill from the Black Dragon Ruler flashed past his eyes. In the past, the Giant Kun Prince had even said that Huang Xiaolong was a nobody!

"Giant Kun Prince..." Huang Xiaolong finally spoke.

With a trembling body, Giant Kun Prince turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Just as he thought that Huang Xiaolong would put an end to his life, Huang Xiaolong proved him wrong. Chuckling in a soft voice, he asked, “Do you think that your father will escape or choose to save you when he sees me later?”

The prince of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence as his expression fell.

In the next second, a cold smile formed on the prince’s lips. “Huang Xiaolong, I refuse to believe that you have the guts to enter my Giant Kun Heavenly Country. My father has the assistance of the Heavenly Country and there is no way for you to defeat him!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong’s face returned to its usual expressionless state and he coughed dryly, “There is no need for you to use reverse psychology to goad me into entering your Giant Kun Heavenly Country. I’m definitely killing my way in one way or another.”

If Huang Xiaolong had barely entered the mid-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm, he might not have one hundred percent confidence in killing the Giant Kun Ruler in his Heavenly Country. However, he was at the peak of the late-Seventh Order Sovereign Realm now!

Dragging the prince by the neck, Huang Xiaolong sped towards the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was already on the move, the rulers of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country hastily followed behind him.

As they flew towards the main palace, the Giant Kun Ruler was still joking with Yang Tianchen.

However, a frown soon formed on the ruler’s face. Placing down his cup, he felt that something was wrong. His son had gone out for quite some time but hadn’t returned! With a weird feeling in his heart, he turned to General Wang Tianyang and he commanded, “Go out and see if the young lord is back...”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Wang Tianyang bowed and left the hall, but the instant he flew out of the entrance, a miserable cry rang through the skies. A figure shot into the main hall at an astounding speed and slammed into the ground. His splattered everywhere and blood dyed the hall red.

Everyone stared at the mess in shock. The person who had flown back into the hall was Wang Tianyang!

The Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen felt their minds going black for a moment.

“Who dares...” Killing intent erupted from the ruler’s eyes in the next second. “Who dares to barge into my Giant Kun Heavenly County?! Are you tired of living?”

Giant Kun Prince stepped into the hall slowly. However, he wasn’t alone. There was a hand on his neck as his captor dragged him into the hall like a defeated dog.

“Huang Xiaolong!” When everyone saw that the newcomer was Huang Xiaolong, looks of fear filled the faces of everyone present. Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen were no exceptions.

Their limbs started to tremble and the sound of cups shattering filled the hall.

Huang Xiaolong walked slowly towards the main seat in the hall where the ruler was seated. When he saw the delicacies and good wine sitting on the table, a smirk appeared on his face. He turned and stared at Yang Tianchen and his smile became even brighter. “It’s great that you’re here too!”

Yang Tianchen’s face sank immediately.

According to Huang Xiaolong, he was like a sheep ready to be slaughtered!

Giant Kun Ruler sucked in a long breath and he spoke to Yang Tianchen, “Brother Yang, there is no need to fret. We are currently in the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, and I can call upon the origin power of my heavenly country.”

In the outside world, they were beaten to a pulp by Huang Xiaolong. However, that might not be the case now that the battlefield had changed!

The more Giant Kun Ruler thought about it, the better he felt. Murderous intent filled his eyes as the aura around him started to expand. He was in his strongest state when he had the assistance of the unlimited energy the Giant Kun Heavenly Country had to offer!

In the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, he was as strong as a peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign!

Yang Tianchen couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he realized that that was indeed the case. It was true that Giant Kun Ruler was terrifyingly strong when he had the assistance of the source energy of the Heavenly World.

Getting to his feet, Giant Kun Ruler walked towards Huang Xiaolong. Facing the greatest enemy he had, the ruler crossed his arms and said, "Huang Xiaolong, I have the assistance of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country. There is no way for you to beat me here. Even if I can't kill you, you won't be able to do a thing to me. Release my son and we can have a chat about the terms later!"

"Now you want me to sit down to have a proper discussion with you?" Huang Xiaolong stared at Giant Kun Ruler and sneered, "Old fogey, do you really think that you have the authority to command me to have a proper discussion with you because of the origin energy you can draw from your heavenly world?"

"Didn't you pass down the order to hunt down my master?"

"I've even heard that you planned to torture them before publically executing everyone related to me!"

Cold killing intent burst out from Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Giant Kun Ruler chuckled, "That's what I planned to do. So what about it? Are you going to make a move?" He swept his gaze over and looked at the King of Grandmist and the others standing behind Huang Xiaolong. "In the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, no one can beat me. I might not be able to kill you, but killing everyone you brought here is a piece of cake!"

"Have you thought it through?"

It was clear that the Giant Kun Ruler was threatening Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2197: Trashed

“Undefeatable? Have I thought it through?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but laugh when he heard the threats. He clenched his fist and crushed the prince’s neck.

A wretched cry rang through the hall.

“You!” The expression on the face of Giant Kun Ruler changed.

In the next instant, four divine fires appeared and swallowed Giant Kun Prince.

Before they could blink, he turned into a pile of ashes.

“Huang Xiaolong, I’m going to kill you!” When Giant Kun Ruler saw Huang Xiaolong kill his son before his eyes, rage-filled his heart. The aura around his body expanded as origin energy from the Giant Kun Heavenly Country poured into his body from the void.

His body started to grow larger, and he turned into a massive giant. A phantom of a giant Kun appeared behind him, and it was even more corporeal than the one he had summoned in the space outside the 33 heavens. The air of majesty it emitted was stronger than before!

The origin energy of the Giant Kun Heavenly World was deep blue in color, and a single strand was thicker than someone’s thigh. It was several times thicker than the strands of origin energy from the other heavenly countries! Normally, the origin energy would only be the size of one’s fingers!

Very quickly, the Giant Kun Ruler emitted the aura of a peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign!

That was the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm! He was standing at the limit of the world!

As his aura swept through the lands, it shook the very fabric of space.

“Die!”

Two fish hook-like divine artifacts appeared in the ruler’s hands as he stabbed towards Huang Xiaolong. The fish hook divine artifacts was the Giant Kun Ruler’s natal weapon. He nurtured it, and it grew along with him. As soon as the origin energy from the Giant Kun Heavenly Country poured into it, it emitted a terrifying glow. Even if Huang Xiaolong were to use a high-grade supreme spiritual treasure to defend against it, the hooks would cut through his defenses like it was nothing!

Upon piercing through the void, the hooks emitted rays of resplendent light.

When the rulers of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country saw the fish hooks coming closer and closer, they couldn’t help but panic.

“Die!” Yang Tianchen wasn’t going to leave it up to chance as he launched his attack on Huang Xiaolong. The Dark Lightning Blade chopped towards Huang Xiaolong as blade light filled the space around them. Everyone felt as though there were countless blades slashing at their bodies when the blade light landed on them.

The experts of the 33 Heavens Race and the Giant Kun Heavenly Country weren’t waiting around either. They pounced on Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he raised his fists to send out a punch, seeing as the fish hooks were about to stab into him.

When Giant Kun Ruler saw that Huang Xiaolong had yet to transform to the Primordial Blue Divine Dragon, a sneer formed on his face. According to him, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to block his attack in the human form. After all, a human’s defense was much weaker than the scales of the Primordial Blue Divine Dragon! He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could withstand his attack after he absorbed the source energy of the Giant Kun Heavenly World!

“Clang! Clang!”

Two ringing sounds filled the air when the fish hooks contacted Huang Xiaolong. Brilliant rays of light shot out into the surroundings and Giant Kun Ruler felt his hands going numb. It was as though he had struck a wall made of grandmist essence!

This...

How can this happen?!

Huang Xiaolong's defense was comparable to his dragon form!

As disbelief flashed through the eyes of the Giant Kun Ruler, Huang Xiaolong's punch arrived! His fists slammed into the chest of the Giant Kun Ruler, and he was sent flying. Slamming into the walls of the hall, leaving a massive hole.

The experts of the 33 Heavens Race and the Giant Kun Heavenly Country froze when they realized what had happened.

The divine armor around their ruler's chest was smashed into smithereens and blood flowed out from his wound.

In the previous battle, Huang Xiaolong's claw had pierced a hole through the ruler's chest and he had managed to recover only after using a ton of precious treasures. After five years, he had managed to recover fully, but Huang Xiaolong's punch rendered all his recovery moot. Once again, fresh blood poured out from the Giant Kun Ruler's chest.

One move!

All it took was one move from Huang Xiaolong to defeat, the ruler of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country!

Even with the assistance of the Heavenly Country's source energy, Giant Kun Ruler who had battle prowess comparable to a peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign was trashed by Huang Xiaolong!

Yang Tianchen nearly dropped the Dark Lightning Blade in his hand when his attack was barely halfway to Huang Xiaolong.

As Huang Xiaolong's body snapped around to face Yang Tianchen, he felt as though his soul had detached from his body as terror gripped his heart. Huang Xiaolong ignored the Dark Lightning Blade as his palm blasted through the blade qi around him to grab at the actual blade Yang Tianchen wielded!

In a state of panic, Yang Tianchen tried his best to shake Huang Xiaolong off.

It was too bad he was no match for the man himself as Huang Xiaolong forced the blade around to pierce towards Yang Tianchen's chest.

Rip!

A bloody light shot through the skies.

The divine armor protecting Yang Tianchen was comparable to soft cotton that was torn apart the moment the blade arrived. Drawing a beautiful arc through the skies, a deep wound could be seen across his chest. It was so deep that his bones were visible. If Huang Xiaolong had used a little more strength, Yang Tianchen would have been sliced into two!

In a single breath of time, the two strongest experts, Yang Tianchen and Giant Kun Ruler were seriously injured!

The Giant Kun Ruler crawled to his feet and he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified expression plastered to his face. "You... How did you...?"

The sudden spike in Huang Xiaolong's strength shocked him.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't allow him to complete his sentence. Another punch flew towards the Giant Kun Ruler.

Boom!

This time, Huang Xiaolong's fist smashed through the Giant Kun Ruler's chest and popped his heart. As his fist emerged from the ruler's back, he punched through the wall of the Giant Kun Divine Palace.

Looking at the holes in the sturdy structure, everyone felt a chill running through their hearts.

A desperate roar left the lips of the Giant Kun Ruler as the fist hooks went straight for Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Before he could land his attack, Huang Xiaolong's figure turned blurry as he dodged.

The lightning bead emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body and met the Giant Kun Ruler's strike.

With speed barely visible to those present, the lightning bead avoided the hooks as they entered the space between the Giant Kun Ruler's eyebrows.

The instant it pierced through between the Giant Kun Ruler's brows, Yang Tianchen who had suffered a miserable defeat pushed himself to the limit as he charged out of the hall. It was clear that he was no longer willing to tangle with Huang Xiaolong.

Despite his desperate attempt, Huang Xiaolong had long since prepared for it as he threw the God Burying Coffin out of the hall. A human-shaped hole formed in the ground outside the hall as it smashed into Yang Tianchen's back.

When Huang Xiaolong took care of both Yang Tianchen and the Giant Kun Ruler, the battlefield was filled with chaos as the experts of both sides clashed with each other. Seeing the sorry ends of their leaders, the members of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country and 33 Heavens Race lost all morale to fight.

They started to fall one after another.

Chapter 2198: Shocking the World

Several tens of minutes later...

Huang Xiaolong grabbed Yang Tianchen with his left hand, and he raised the Giant Kun Ruler with the other. With a swing of his arms, he threw them into the skies above the main hall of the Giant Kun Divine Palace.

They were nothing more than two lumps of meat, and no one could recognize them anymore. Both of them were beaten up by Huang Xiaolong so badly that they didn't even resemble a ghost. It wasn't even a battle. A one-sided beatdown was a better description as Huang Xiaolong was the only one attacking. No one knew how many times they were slapped or punched by Huang Xiaolong in the tens of minutes that passed.

By the time Huang Xiaolong threw them into the air, he had already sealed their strength with multiple layers of restrictions. Neither of them could circulate energy in their bodies.

The Giant Kun Heavenly Country's experts no longer resisted as they stared at Huang Xiaolong with terror-filled eyes.

As for the members of the 33 Heavens Race, Huang Xiaolong joined hands with the rulers of the Heavenly Saint Country and Mighty God Heavenly Country to kill them down to the last man. Not a single member of the 33 Heavens Race who came remained.

Sitting on the throne of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, Huang Xiaolong crossed his arms as he pulled the Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen before him.

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong, as long as you release me, I promise you that my 33 Heavens Race will never trouble you again!" Yang Tianchen gasped for breath as he begged for mercy.

Even though his voice was as soft as a mosquito's buzz, everyone in the hall heard him clearly.

"Release you, and the 33 Heavens Race will let me off?" Huang Xiaolong laughed. "There's no need for you to worry about me. After killing you, I'll take a trip down to your 33 Heavens Race's territory!"

Huang Xiaolong's intentions were as clear as day.

No longer wasting his breath to talk to Yang Tianchen, Huang Xiaolong pointed at the space between his eyebrows. A trace of purple light entered between Yang Tianchen's brows to search his soul.

Several breaths later, the soul search was complete.

Four divine fires emerged to turn Yang Tianchen into a pile of ashes.

When the Giant Kun Ruler stared at the pile of dust beside him, he turned a shade paler. No matter who it was, they wouldn't be able to face death without a shred of fear.

Of course, he also knew that there was no way for Huang Xiaolong to release him. Regardless of how much he begged, he was destined to die.

With bloodshot eyes, the Giant Kun Ruler raged, "Huang Xiaolong, the only thing I regret is that I didn't head over to the Heavenly Saint Country in the past with Dong Cheng to kill you!"

Initially, Dong Cheng and the Heavenly Master had joined hands to attack the Heavenly Saint Country. As long as he had given them his assistance, there was no doubt he would have killed Huang Xiaolong.

Everything was too late now.

Admittedly, he would have given up everything to kill Huang Xiaolong if he had known what kind of monster he was facing. No one could have expected Huang Xiaolong to enter the peak of the late-Seventh Order Sovereign in such a short amount of time!

Other than the Giant Kun Ruler, it seemed as though there was someone else who was regretting his actions. Or rather, inaction. The leader of the 33 Heavens Race would be the next in line to regret his actions...

The Giant Kun Ruler snickered in his heart.

That was the last thought that flashed through his mind.

Hatred and regret filled his mind as he passed through the final moment of his life.

Huang Xiaolong searched through his memories like he had done to Yang Tianchen. After looking through the entire life of the Giant Kun Ruler, Huang Xiaolong summoned the four divine fires and reduced him to ashes.

Next, he turned to look at the generals and Sovereign-level experts who were from the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

With no exceptions, every single one of them got to their knees.

When everything went down, General Li Tian who was sent to the Myriad of Worlds was currently bringing Huang Peng, Shi Xiaofei, and the other members of the Huang Family to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

“Only half an hour before I return...” A sigh of relief left his lips when he finally saw the appearance of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

He knew that as soon as he returned, the ruler would reward him heavily!

Staring at Huang Peng, Shi Xiaofei, and the others behind him, a sneer formed on his face. He had tortured them a whole bunch during the return journey and if not for the ruler’s order to bring back living captives, he would have tortured them to death!

“Hurry up!” Swinging the whip in his hand, he lashed out at Huang Peng who was moving a little slowly than the others. In an instant, Huang Peng was sent reeling.

Everyone stared at him in rage.

“What are you looking at? Believe me that I’ll dig out your eyes if you keep looking?”

In that very instant, all of the Huang Family members turned to look at the figure who appeared behind Li Tian.

After seeing the familiar figure again, everyone felt a trace of joy running through their hearts. A joyous expression appeared on their faces and it was especially so for Shi Xiaofei! Blood rushed towards her face and she blushed.

“Xiaolong!”

“Xiaolong is still alive!”

“Hahah! I knew Big brother won’t die!”

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, and the others cheered as tears of joy streamed down their faces.

When Li Tian had located them, he had told them that Huang Xiaolong had died in a place outside the 33 heavens when he was swallowed by some sort of lightning barrage. Along the way, they had also heard a lot of discussions about Huang Xiaolong’s death.

They had fallen into a state of despair and not the slightest trace of hope had remained in their hearts when they realized that the news was most probably true.

However...

Li Tian couldn’t help but stare at them in shock for a moment. However, he burst out laughing the next moment. “You guys are delusional. You’re on the brink of death and you’re losing your mind! Didn’t I tell you that Huang Xiaolong died when he was swallowed by the lightning barrage in the space outside the 33 heavens? Stop imagining things!”

When people got to a certain point of desperation, it was true that they would experience hallucinations.

Everyone couldn't help but stare at him in stunned silence.

Imagining things?

How were they imagining things?! He was right there!

"How are they delusional?" A cold voice rang from behind Li Tian. Even though he wasn't shouting, Huang Xiaolong's voice contained an unconcealable trace of killing intent.

This...

Could it be?

Li Tian twisted his body and stared at the unusually handsome face he could never forget as long as he lived. Albeit, it was for a different reason...

"Huang..." Li Tian's expression changed.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong reached out to grab his throat before he could continue. Raising him into the air, Huang Xiaolong started to clench his fist. Sounds of cracking bones could be heard.

Huang Xiaolong crushed Li Tian's windpipe before sealing his strength. After tossing him to the side, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he rushed towards the members of the Huang Family.

When Huang Peng and the others stared at Li Tian who was rolling on the ground, whimpering in pain, they knew that it wasn't an illusion! Huang Xiaolong hadn't died! They didn't hesitate as they swarmed towards him.

"Xiaolong!" "Big brother!"

They quickly surrounded him as they celebrated his return.

“Dad... Mom...” Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of warmth blooming in his heart. He turned to Shi Xiaofei and he hugged her without saying a second word.

Even after their many years of relationship, Shi Xiaofei felt her face turning red when Huang Xiaolong hugged her tightly.

“Xiaolong, there are so many people here!” Shi Xiaofei lowered her head and pouted.

In the blink of an eye, everyone turned away and they chuckled, “We didn’t see anything!”

Laughter filled the skies and Huang Xiaolong quickly retrieved several divine pills for them to treat their injuries.

As for Li Tian, Huang Xiaolong decided to bring him back to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

While Huang Xiaolong made his way back to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, the news of him killing the Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen had already started to spread through the lands.

There wasn’t a single power who could sit still when they received the news!

Chapter 2199: 33 Heavens Race

“Huang Xiaolong isn’t dead! He managed to survive the lightning barrage!”

“I’ve heard that he managed to gather all nine great chaos lightning pools. After obtaining the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool in the space outside the 33 heavens, he fused them together and managed to escape certain death! He also refined three Lightning Origin Divine Fruits while he was away! Even if Giant Kun Ruler managed to borrow the origin energy of the Heavenly Country, he was no match for Huang Xiaolong!”

“Not only that, the Giant Kun Ruler couldn’t even take a single hit from Huang Xiaolong. If that really is the case, how will the leader of the 33 Heavens Race suppress Huang Xiaolong? Wouldn’t that mean that Huang Xiaolong is the strongest individual in the Heavens Path?”

The Heavens Path shook when the news got to them. Everyone found it unbelievable as their shock was mixed in with fear and unease.

When Huang Xiaolong brought the members of the Huang Family back to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, he ordered for the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the others to rebuild the Giant Kun Divine Palace. Since the members of the Huang Family were already there, Huang Xiaolong planned to settle them down in the Giant Kun Heavenly Country. In the future, they could just cultivate peacefully in the Heavens Path.

As the Giant Kun Ruler had used billions of years to refine the Giant Kun Divine Palace, the spiritual qi concentration was off the charts, and cultivating in the divine palace was countless times better than cultivating anywhere else.

After adding the spiritual herbs and pills in the Giant Kun Heavenly Country’s treasury, Huang Xiaolong knew that the members of the Huang Family would definitely be able to cultivate in the best environment possible. Their cultivation would soar.

Although Huang Xiaolong’s battle had caused a certain level of destruction to the palace, the combined effort of the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler in addition to Huang Xiaolong’s radiance energy allowed them to fix the palace in less than ten days.

The reconstructed Giant Kun Divine Palace was bursting with spiritual energy as spiritual creatures could be seen roaming around the area. The beauty of the divine palace was beyond compare.

Huang Xiaolong brought the members of the Huang Family to roam around the Giant Kun Heavenly Country in the day, and he activated the grand formation to transform the Heavenly Country’s origin energy into something the Huang Family members could use to cultivate in the night.

With Huang Xiaolong’s help, their cultivation shot up like they were sitting on a rocketship.

As for the matter with the 33 Heavens Race, Huang Xiaolong felt that it wasn't a pressing matter. There was no rush for him to head over to their territory.

When Huang Xiaolong was accompanying his family, several rulers who used to be under the Giant Kun Heavenly Country and Heavenly Terror Country showed up with their generals in tow to swear their allegiance to Huang Xiaolong.

As the number-one heavenly country in the Heavens Path, tons of powers had submitted to the Giant Kun Ruler in the past. Even though the Heavenly Terror Country wasn't as strong as the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, the number of powers under them wasn't small.

Once a month, several hundred rulers came to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing as they were planning to follow under his banner, Huang Xiaolong didn't chase them away. He accepted every one of them and branded each ruler with a soul mark.

After he was done, he took out some treasures and spiritual pills he had obtained from killing the Heavenly Master, Wan Shi, Dong Cheng, and the others to reward the new recruits.

He even gave them some top-grade chaos spirit stones as a reward.

When they saw the top-grade chaos spirit stones, they fell to their knees and thanked Huang Xiaolong profusely.

Three months passed just like that...

One day, Huang Xiaolong turned to the Heavenly Saint Ruler, and he asked, "Are there any movements from the 33 Heavens Race?"

Even though Huang Xiaolong had stayed in the Giant Kun Heavenly Country to accompany his family members, he wasn't deaf and blind to the world. He had already sent the Heavenly Saint Ruler and Mighty God Ruler to keep a lookout on the 33 Heavens Race.

Both of them shook their heads.

It was as though the death of their deputy leader hadn't affected them at all! Could it be that the leader of the 33 Heavens Race wasn't concerned about the death of his second in command?

A light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. How was it possible for them to remain silent? It had already been a fairly long time since the incident, and the leader of the 33 Heavens Race should have already received news about Yang Tianchen's death. They should have left the Heavens Path in anticipation of Huang Xiaolong's retaliation. However, nothing of the sort happened. Instead, they were remaining silent...

Was the leader of the 33 Heavens Race confident in dealing with Huang Xiaolong if he showed up?

From what he had learned from Yang Tianchen's memory, the leader of the 33 Heavens Race was an extremely secretive person. The only thing Yang Tianchen knew was that the leader was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm. He knew nothing about the secret arts the Patriarch cultivated.

"Alright, you can dismiss yourself. Continue to keep a lookout on the 33 Heavens Race." Huang Xiaolong dismissed them after giving them a short reminder.

As soon as the two of them left, Huang Xiaolong stared in the direction of the 33 Heavens Country. He soon made up his mind to take a trip there soon.

With the strength of the 33 Heavens Race, Huang Xiaolong had to take care of them. There was no way for him to leave another ticking time bomb around him.

The moment he dealt with the 33 Heavens Race, there would be no one left to threaten the members of the Huang Family!

In the few months that he was residing in the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, Huang Xiaolong had reorganized the strength of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, the Heavenly Terror Country, and the Massacring God Heavenly Country. The strength Huang Xiaolong gathered had long surpassed the previous Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

As long as the 33 Heavens Race was taken out of the equation, there was no other power left to challenge the might of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country! After ascending to the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong could rest assured that his family would be safe.

Finally, after deciding to head over to the 33 Heavens Race, Huang Xiaolong started his preparations. With the help of the Heavenly Saint Ruler and the Mighty God Ruler, along with several experts under them, Huang Xiaolong reinforced the great formation of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country.

The strength of the formation increased by more than onefold compared to before!

After they were done, Huang Xiaolong passed down a series of orders to expand the Giant Kun Heavenly Country's influence. He planned to conquer all the surrounding heavenly countries before heading out.

In a mere month, every single power around the Giant Kun Heavenly Country was taken down and Huang Xiaolong built several spatial tunnels connecting them. When he connected the entire area with spatial tunnels, the defense of the Giant Kun Heavenly Country increased yet again.

When he was finally done, Huang Xiaolong bade farewell to the members of his Family. Under the reluctant gaze of his parents and Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong left the Giant Kun Heavenly Country and headed straight for the 33 Heavens Race.

This time, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother bringing anyone with him.

After settling the matter with the 33 Heavens Race, he planned to head to the space outside the 33 Heavens to locate the purple grandmist aura.

Riding on the Golden Pig Treasure, Huang Xiaolong tore through the void and charged towards the territory of the 33 Heavens Race.

According to what he had learned from Yang Tianchen's memory, their territory was located in a space above a lightning sea on the Heavens Path.

The lightning sea wasn't far from the space outside the 33 heavens and with their speed, Huang Xiaolong would arrive in around twenty days.

Despite the fact that he was traveling alone, he had the Golden Pig Treasure to keep him company. Along the way, he teased the pig and messed about with it to kill his boredom.

Of course, the number of top-grade chaos spirit stones he fed the Golden Treasures Pig wasn't less.

Twenty days later, a sea of lightning appeared before them and Huang Xiaolong finally stopped.

Staring at the boundless sea, Huang Xiaolong saw countless bolts of lightning churning and rolling, forming a terrifying scene. The destructive power contained in the sea was shocking. Lightning qi tossed and turned in the space above the sea. Lightning spiritual beasts were born from the lightning qi and they quickly formed their own consciousness.

The territory of the 33 Heavens Race was located in the middle of the lightning sea. Any trespassers would need to face the assault of the countless lightning spiritual beasts born and the massive battle that would ensue would alarm the members of the 33 Heavens Race. As such, an infiltration was almost impossible.

Keeping the Golden Pig Treasure away, Huang Xiaolong flew towards the central region of the lightning sea alone. He summoned the nine great lightning pools and the lightning beast born from the fusion of the pools appeared. Along with the appearance of the majestic beast, the lightning spiritual beasts in the lightning sea parted to make a path for Huang Xiaolong. Although infiltration was nearly impossible, that only applied to other people. Huang Xiaolong didn't meet the slightest resistance as he made his way towards the central region of the lightning sea. Half a day later, he broke through the defensive barrier and entered the 33 Heavens Country.

Chapter 2200: Feng Tianyu's Location

As he entered the 33 Heavens Country, Huang Xiaolong was met with a shocking sight. The entire sky was filled with bolts of lightning and nothing else!

The only difference was that they weren't as messy and tyrannical as the lightning bolts in the lightning sea outside the central region. The lightning bolts in the 33 Heavens Country were distributed evenly in every corner of the 33 Heavens Country.

From afar, they were like docile lightning dragons that hovered about in the air.

A ray of light shot out from Huang Xiaolong's eyes. It was clear to him that the bolts of lightning were drawn over by a supreme technique. They formed a special type of lightning formation that covered the entire world.

The lightning formation contained terrifying power, and the only person who had the ability to do so was the Patriarch of the 33 Heavens Race.

After Huang Xiaolong identified the correct direction, he flew towards one of the distant mountain ranges.

From Yang Tianchen's memory, Huang Xiaolong had learned that the mountain range before him was called the Lightning Sun Mountain Range. It was one of the most important mountain ranges controlled by the 33 Heavens Race. There were 33 cities in the 33 Heavens Country, and there were five located along the Lightning Sun Mountain Range.

The 33 Heavens Race's Patriarch Feng Tianyu, was known for his irregular movements, and one of his cultivation spots was located in the Lightning Sun Mountain Range.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived along the Lightning Sun Mountain Range, he decided to head over to the Lightning Bull City.

Out of the five cities around the Lightning Sun Mountain Range, the Lightning Bull City was the largest and most well-developed.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong was walking through the gates of the Lightning Bull City.

When he looked around him, Huang Xiaolong realized that the Lightning Bull City was bustling with activity, even more so than some of the cities in the Heavens Path! The disciples of the 33 Heavens Race filled the streets as they roamed around the city. Despite the hustle and bustle in the city, Huang Xiaolong could feel a tense atmosphere filling the air. There was a faint feeling of oppression among the general population.

It seemed as though his act of killing Yang Tianchen had already alerted the members of the 33 Heavens Race. It was no longer as peaceful as it once was.

Spreading out his divine sense, Huang Xiaolong covered the entire Lightning Sun Mountain Range in search of Feng Tianyu.

Images about various incidents that went on around the mountain range appeared in his mind.

One... Two... Three... Four...

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened when he realized that there were eight high-level Sovereigns cultivating in their respective palaces.

It seemed as though the strength of the 33 Heavens Race was stronger than he had imagined!

In the space outside the 33 heavens, Huang Xiaolong had killed Hao Wei, Li Haifeng, and several other experts from the 33 Heavens Race. Adding Yang Tianchen, Huang Xiaolong had killed more than twenty high-level Sovereigns from the 33 Heavens Race. Logically speaking, there should be only a few high-level Sovereign Realm cultivators left in the 33 Heavens Race, but Huang Xiaolong was shocked to discover eight experts in a single mountain range!

Yang Tianchen might have been the deputy patriarch of the 33 Heavens Race, but he had no idea how many high-level Sovereigns they had under their command! That was because Feng Tianyu was cultivating batches of Sovereign in secret. Among them, there were some who had reached the high-level Sovereign Realm and their identities were kept a secret. Even Yang Tianchen had no idea who they were!

Regardless, the strongest expert located in the Lightning Sun Mountain Range was a mid-Eighth Order Sovereign.

No matter how hard he tried, Huang Xiaolong failed to detect any traces of Feng Tianyu.

After a short moment of contemplation, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he shot towards the mid-Eighth Order Sovereign.

When Huang Xiaolong made his way over, the mid-Eighth Order Sovereign, Pan Luo, was gathering reports from his disciples about the current situation of the 33 Heavens Race.

"Master, we heard that Deputy Patriarch Yang Tianchen, Grand Elder Hao Wei, Elder Li Haifeng, and several other elders were killed in the outside world by someone called Huang Xiaolong! Is that true?!" The oldest disciple of Pan Luo, Li Changwei, asked cautiously.

Sweeping his gaze across his various disciples, Pan Luo nodded his head slowly, "It's true. This matter concerns the entire race. The Patriarch has sealed the news in order to prevent mass panic."

After all, there were more than a hundred experts who had gone to the outside world. More than twenty of them were high-level Sovereigns and the others couldn't be considered weak by any means. If the news of their death were to spread, no one knew how the 33 Heavens Race would react.

Of course, paper could never contain fire. There were several high-ranking personnel in the 33 Heavens Race who had learned of the news and their disciples had learned about it too.

When the disciples received the confirmation from their master, Pan Luo, a terrified expression formed on their faces.

That was something that had never happened before to the members of the 33 Heavens Race. Their race was an absolute existence in the Heavens Path, and no one had ever dared to challenge their prestige. Let alone their elder, even ordinary disciples from the 33 Heavens Race wouldn't be attacked by members of other factions!

Now, there wasn't even a need to speak of an elder. Even their deputy patriarch was killed by someone in the outside world!

Yang Tianchen was a peak mid-Tenth Order Sovereign, and he was the publicly acknowledged second strongest existence in the 33 Heavens Race!

Even someone like him was killed!

Wouldn't that mean that their opponent was...?

"Master, who is Huang Xiaolong? Wasn't the Giant Kun Ruler the strongest expert in the Heavens Path? Could it be that Huang Xiaolong is at the same level as our Patriarch? Could he be a half-step Venerable Realm cultivator?" Li Changwei couldn't help but ask.

Everyone turned to look at him.

However, Pan Luo shook his head. "Huang Xiaolong isn't a half step Venerable. I've heard that he has barely entered the high-level Sovereign Realm, and he is the King of Hell in the myriad of worlds."

"What?! Someone who just entered the high-level Sovereign Realm killed the peak mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm Deputy Patriarch?!" Everyone couldn't help but suck in a cold breath. Looks of disbelief were plastered on their faces and it was as though they had just heard something out of the legends.

How was it possible that their deputy patriarch was killed by someone who had barely entered the high-level Sovereign Realm?

"About the Giant Kun Ruler... He was also killed by Huang Xiaolong. He joined hands with our deputy patriarch to kill Huang Xiaolong, but..." Pan Luo couldn't help but stop. The words were stuck in his throat and he shook his head slowly. Li Changwei and the others felt that their eyes were about to pop out of their socket when they realized that even the Giant Kun Ruler was dead! He had died even after joining hands with their Deputy Patriarch Yang!

A loud shriek broke the silence as several disciples in charge of protecting the main hall flew through the air. A black-haired young man who had a handsome looking face strolled into the hall and everyone stared at him in shock.

“What audacity?!” Li Changwei was the first to react. “Who are you?! How dare you cause trouble in the Lightning Bull City?!”

It went without saying that the person who had entered the hall was Huang Xiaolong.

Pointing a single finger at Li Changwei, Huang Xiaolong sent the kid flying.

Everyone stared at him in astonishment for a second before bursting into rage.

“Where’s Feng Tianyu?” Huang XiaoLong’s gaze landed on Pan Luo, and he asked. He didn’t bother about the disciples who were jumping in rage.

As long as he dealt with Feng Tianyu, the problem with the 33 Heavens Race would be settled.

Feng Tianyu?

Not a single person in the hall connected the name with their patriarch and they were about to scream at Huang Xiaolong in rage when Pan Luo interrupted them.

Of course, Pan Luo couldn’t connect the face to the person he was speaking about earlier and his expression sank. “Who the h*ll are you? How dare you call out the name of our patriarch? Who is your master? Didn’t he teach you manners?!”

The instant he completed his sentence, Huang Xiaolong flicked a finger at him. An unstoppable force slammed into Pan Luo and he couldn’t move a single muscle in the face of such a terrifying power.

Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand and Pan Luo was dragged before him. As Huang Xiaolong was in no mood to ask again, he searched Pan Luo’s soul without another word.

“Who the h*ll are you?! How dare you make a move on Master?!” The other disciples in the hall raged when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had made a move on their Master.

Too lazy to talk to them, Huang Xiaolong pressed forward with a single palm and sent everyone flying.

As he searched through Pan Luo’s memory, a frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. Pan Luo had no idea where Feng Tianyu was! From what he knew, none of the other elders knew where their patriarch had gone!

The only person who knew of Feng Tianyu’s location was his son, Feng Yao!

In Pan Luo’s memory, Feng Yao had already left the 33 Heavens Country several tens of thousands of years ago to a place called the Desert of Extremities to cultivate! No one had any idea when he would return.