

Conqueror 3381

Chapter 3381: Don't Take Up Too Much Time

“What?! It’s actually Immortal King Chen Keyu! He’s the youngest Immortal King in our Dongsheng God Continent!”

“That’s him! I saw him at a banquet I attended previously!”

Many founding ancestors and patriarchs broke out into an uproar.

The youngest, and most handsome Immortal King in the Dongsheng God continent actually appeared before their very eyes! He seemed to be invited by the Heavenly Silkworm Founder to assist them!

As the most famous Immortal King in the Dongsheng God Continent, it went without saying that his talent and cultivation speed was something others would never match up to.

His cultivation realm had already reached the peak of the late-Ninth Level Immortal King Realm!

Moreover, his master was Great General Zhao Qi from the Heavenly Court!

One could only imagine how strong his backing was!

Even the city lord, Song Zhipeng, and the experts of the city lord's mansion were shocked.

“Brother Chen Keyu, welcome!” Song Zhipeng walked towards Chen Keyu while cupping his fists and he greeted him respectfully.

“We greet Lord Chen Keyu!”

“Greetings to Senior Chen Keyu”

The founding ancestors, patriarchs, and leaders of their various factions went over to greet him.

As he stood by Lu Ming's side, Chen Keyu nodded slightly. He replied to Song Zhipeng's greeting. "City Lord Song Zhipeng, good to meet you. I didn't think that you would come for the Shushan Immortal Gate's apprenticeship ceremony. Do you know Mu Shuihan?"

"I do not. However, I heard of the ceremony. I hope Brother Chen will not misunderstand."

He tried to explain himself as he didn't wish for anyone to get the wrong idea about his relationship with Chen Keyu.

Lei Hongli, the founding ancestor of the Eastern Buddhist Immortal Gate, continued, "It's the same for me." After he spoke, he retreated. He widened the gap between Wang Lin and the experts of the Shushan Immortal Gate.

The other founding ancestors and experts were the same. They found all the excuses they could to open the distance between themselves and the Shushan Immortal Gate.

There were even some who tried to explain themselves out of the mess even though they had pretty good relationships with the Shushan Immortal Gate.

In an instant, the Shushan Immortal Gate was isolated from the others.

No one could blame the experts for doing so. After all, Chen Keyu represented a great general of the Heavenly Court!

Even without his master's reputation, Chen Keyu was a cultivator at the peak of the late-Ninth Level Immortal King Realm! None of them could afford to offend someone like him!

No one there was a fool. Everyone could see that Lu Ming was out for blood. From what it looked like, he planned to flatten the Shushan Immortal Gate by the time he left! No one in their right mind would throw themselves into the fire!

Wang Lin looked at everyone who was trying to distance themselves from the Shushan Immortal Gate, and he roared in anger, "You..."

"Wang Lin, your Shushan Immortal Gate brought this upon yourselves. You offended the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate, and offended Lord Chen Keyu!" Sui Yun, the founding ancestor of the Floating Light Immortal Gate snorted righteously.

Wang Lin's expression changed in an instant.

Sui Yun used to be extremely close to his master, Mu Shuihan. In the past, the Shushan Immortal Gate assisted the Floating Light Immortal Gate with everything they had when the latter ran into trouble. That was the only reason the founding ancestor of the Floating Light Immortal Gate was still alive.

"Sui Yun, you're biting the hand that fed you!" Wang Lin roared in anger.

Sui Yun's complexion turned dark, and he growled, "Wang Lin, our immortal gates have no relationship with each other! Stop trying to lump us in with you!"

The experts of the Shushan Immortal Gate roared with fury when they heard what he said.

"Enough." Chen Keyu snorted, "Today, we're dealing with some private matters between my Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate and the Shushan Immortal Gate. I hope everyone can remain quietly at the side." Turning to Lu Ming, he ordered, "Lu Ming, do it. There's no need to waste any more time. I will be visiting the Mysterious Blue Manor later. They obtained a batch of Chaos Immortal Fruits, and they invited me over to have a taste of it."

Everyone felt their hearts pounding in shock when they heard what they said,

The master of the Mysterious Blue City was extremely famous. It was said that he had broken into the Immortal Venerable Realm, and his background was unfathomable. Even the Immortal Emperor would have to show some respect when talking to the man.

As for the Chaos Immortal Fruit, that was one of the most precious immortal fruits in the Immortal World! No one would be able to buy it with money! Even if they could, they would have to fork out an unbelievable amount of money in order to get one! Even city lords like Song Zhipeng wouldn't be able to pay the price.

A single Chaos Immortal Fruit would cost upwards of a hundred thousand high-grade immortal spirit stones!

Zhi Songpeng could get some fruits that cost in the ten thousands, but there was no way he could afford a Chaos Immortal Fruit!

"Alright, boss!" Lu Ming, the founding ancestor of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate nodded respectfully.

When they heard how Lu Ming addressed Chen Keyu, everyone sucked in a cold breath. At the same time, they heaved a sigh of relief. It was lucky that they drew a line between themselves and the Shushan Immortal Gate.

The experts of the Shushan Immortal Gate felt the blood draining from their faces.

Lu Ming walked towards Wang Lin and snorted, "Call Mu Shuihan out here! It's time for him to die!"

Suppressing the fright in his heart, Wang Lin snorted, "Lu Ming, you better watch out! When Senior Huang and my master emerge from the immortal region, you'll die a horrible death!"

"Senior Huang?!" Lu Ming sneered. "Who the f*ck is that. Do you really think that he can save your Shushan Immortal Gate?!"

He had heard about Huang Xiaolong, but he didn't really care. After all, no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was, he wouldn't be Chen Keyu's opponent.

Wang Lin's expression sank. He couldn't be sure that they could get out of it alive. After all, Chen Keyu's reputation was too large! He was the most famous Immortal King in the Dongsheng God Continent! It was said that he was summoned by the Celestial Emperor in the past!

As for 'Senior Huang,' who ascended from the mortal world like his master, they used to be mere mortals! How could he protect the Shushan Immortal Gate?

All of a sudden, Lu Ming's palm smashed into Wang Lin's chest. He was sent flying, and he crushed god knows how many structures along his way. He smashed heavily into the main palace, causing it to collapse.

Even with the peak-grade immortal armor on his body, Wang Lin spat out mouthfuls of blood.

He might be the patriarch of the Shushan Immortal Gate and possessed a considerable amount of strength, he was a mere Fourth Level Golden Immortal. There was no way he could defend himself against a Ninth Level Golden Immortal like Lu Ming!

The members of the Shushan Immortal Gate felt despair filling their hearts. Before they could save Wang Lin, they were stopped by the members of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate.

Taking another step, Lu Ming arrived before Wang Lin. With a wave of his hand, he swept away the broken shards of stone on Wang Lin's body before growling, "I'll behead you right now before entering the immortal region to kill your master and the dog whose surname is 'Huang'!" The sword in his hand slashed at Wang Lin's neck after the words left his lips.

Lei Hongli and the others felt a complicated feeling welling up in their hearts. Just a moment ago, they were celebrating with the Shushan Immortal Gate. Now, they were about to be exterminated!

The Shushan Immortal Gate wouldn't live past tomorrow!

That was the norm in the Immortal World. As long as one offended someone they shouldn't, they would be exterminated the next day!

Right before the sword could behead Wang Lin, it stopped in mid-air.

Chapter 3382: Let Chen Keyu Kill Himself

Lu Ming's face flushed red as he pushed the immortal essence in his body to the extreme. No matter how hard he tried, his sword wouldn't advance an inch.

In fact, he couldn't even move his sword!

Everyone sucked in a cold breath as none of them knew what was going on.

Chen Keyu frowned at the sight. Just as he was about to speak, Lu Ming's sword trembled and he was sent flying. He shot through the main palace of the Shushan Immortal Gate, and he crashed into god knows how many structures before coming to a stop.

His plight was similar to what happened to Wang Lin.

"Founding ancestor!" the patriarch of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate, Liu Zhaoran, yelled in shock. He tore through the skies as he headed straight for Lu Ming. When he tried to help the old ancestor up, they were sent flying by a shocking amount of force.

Chen Keyu and the others saw the two of them slamming into the cliff face on the other side before falling off it.

A loud thud came from the bottom after several moments.

With their jaws dropping in fright, silence fell upon the lands.

Even Wang Lin couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Did someone help them from the shadows? There weren't any fluctuations of energy in the air, and from what it looked like, Lu Ming and Liu Zhaoran were sent flying by an invisible force.

Wang Lin wasn't the only one who was confused. Everyone else couldn't explain what happened either.

No one dared to move a muscle in their body.

"Which rat *ss b*stard dares to hide in the dark to carry out sneak attacks?! Get out here right now," Chen Keyu roared, but that was as far as he got.

A scream left his lips as he was smashed into the ground. When they looked at him, they realized that there was a giant palm print on his face.

Blood was flowing from his mouth and his nose was crooked.

Lei Hongli and the others sucked in a cold breath.

Chen Keyu was at the peak of the late-Ninth Level Immortal King Realm. However, he was beaten up all the same!

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, three figures appeared in the skies as they walked towards the crowd. There was a young man among them, a teenager, and a kid!

"Mu Shuihan, the founding ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate!" someone cried in shock.

The people who appeared were Huang Xiaolong, Mu Shuihan, and Yan Bao'er.

As their faces changed, everyone seemed to realize something. Since the three of them came over, the person who moved against Lu Ming previously could only be the man they called 'Senior Huang'!

As their gazes turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, question marks formed in their minds. Could the youngster with black hair be the person they were addressing so respectfully?

“Master!” Wang Lin jumped in joy as he rushed over. The members of the Shushan Immortal Gate seemed to have found the light at the end of the tunnel as they rushed over to welcome Huang Xiaolong and the others.

“Senior Huang!” Wang Lin and the others bowed respectfully.

Nodding slightly, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the other members of the factions who were present. They lowered their heads instantly in fright.

Next, he turned to look at Chen Keyu who was still spitting blood on the ground.

Struggling to his feet, Chen Keyu roared in anger at Huang Xiaolong, “You!” He couldn’t be sure if Huang Xiaolong was the one who slapped him previously.

“That’s right. I did it. What about it?” Huang Xiaolong clasped his hands behind his back and snorted.

With his expression sinking, Chen Keyu sneered, “Fine. I’ll remember this. In the future, I’ll return this favor along with the interest you owe me!” As soon as he spoke, he turned to order the members of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate, “Bring your ancestor and we shall leave this place!”

Song Zhipeng, Song Qianqian, and the other experts who watched Chen Keyu arriving guns blazing ready to exterminate the Shushan Immortal Gate, gasped in shock.

No one expected the youngest and most famous Immortal King in the Eastern Dongsheng Continent to retreat!

When Chen Keyu turned around to leave, his face flushed red as he felt humiliated like never before. No matter what, he knew that he would be helpless against Huang Xiaolong.

Right before he could actually leave, Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang through the air. “Did I allow you guys to leave?”

Chen Keyu's body froze in midair.

Song Zhipeng and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong with their mouths agape.

Turning around, Chen Keyu glared at Huang Xiaolong with an ugly expression hanging on his face. "What do you mean by that?"

"You killed so many disciples of the Shushan Immortal Gate, and you plan to leave after getting slapped once?" Huang Xiaolong remained impassive as he continued, "Alright. Seeing as you didn't touch anyone here, I'll allow you to reincarnate if you kill yourself right here and now."

"WHAT?!" Song Zhipeng and the others cried out in shock.

Huang Xiaolong wanted Chen Keyu to kill himself!

Sweeping his gaze across the disciples of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate, Huang Xiaolong sighed, "Everyone who killed the disciples of the Shushan Immortal Gate, surrender yourselves. As for those who didn't, I'll allow you to submit to the Shushan Immortal Gate as their slaves!"

"Everyone who doesn't kneel in ten seconds will die!"

Huang Xiaolong's voice rang in the ears of everyone present.

No one believed what they heard as they looked at Huang Xiaolong as though he was crazy.

Roaring with laughter, a sinister smile appeared on Chen Keyu's face. "You motherf*cker, do you really think you're some kind of big shot?"

Raising his arm slightly, Huang Xiaolong crushed Chen Keyu straight into the ground. A giant hole was formed before he could even scream.

Everyone felt their hearts pounding in fear when they saw what happened.

It was especially so for Song Qianqian and Sui Yun. All of them felt their legs going soft.

Looking at the disheveled Chen Keyu in the ground, they heard him spit out the words, "My master is a great general of the Heavenly Court, Zhao Qi!"

Huang Xiaolong sent another slap into the ground. This time, he used a little more force compared to before. Chen Keyu was sent to the deepest parts of the earth as he turned into a pile of flesh. Even his essence soul failed to escape.

"Even if your master is the Jade Emperor, he wouldn't be able to save you," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Mu Shuihan stared at the meat paste that Chen Keyu had turned into, and he felt his eyelids twitching. He knew how famous Chen Keyu was, but now, the man was turned into ground meat in front of his very eyes!

Huang Xiaolong was naturally too lazy to care about someone at the level of Chen Keyu. He killed countless freaks like that back in the Blazing Dragon World and Huang Long World. They were nothing more than specks of dust in his eyes now.

"How many seconds have passed?" Huang Xiaolong turned to ask Mu Shuihan.

"Senior Huang, seven seconds have passed." With his throat as dry as a desert, Mu Shuihan choked out the answer.

Seven seconds!

The disciples of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate felt their hearts trembling in fear and so did Song Zhipeng and the others.

“Disciples of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate, listen up! Everyone focus your attacks on that b*stard!” one of the eminent elders of the Silkworm Immortal Gate roared.

Chapter 3383: Zhao Qi Advances

As soon as the eminent elder’s words left his lips, the others followed suit. “That’s right! Kill that b*stard whose surname is Huang!”

“Even if we can’t kill him, we can kill a disciple of the Shushan Immortal Gate! We’ll take anyone we can kill!”

Circulating their energy, the eminent elders lunged at the members of the Shushan Immortal Gate.

As many of them were in the Golden Immortal Realm, they were like wolves jumping into a flock of sheep. They appeared among the members of the Shushan Immortal Gate in an instant.

However, they failed to unleash a single move as they turned into ice statues the moment they moved.

Everyone saw Huang Xiaolong waving his hands slightly to shatter the ice statues that they had become.

Under the golden rays of the sun, the shards that came from the bodies of the eminent elders looked exceptionally radiant.

Song Zhipeng and the others sucked in another cold breath when they saw what happened.

More than forty experts at the Golden Immortal Realm were dead in the blink of an eye!

What in the world is going on?!

Even their essence soul failed to escape!

“Thump.”

As the members of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate fell to their knees, there were several thousand loners left on their feet.

“The disciples who killed the members of the Shushan Immortal Gate, stand up now,” Huang Xiaolong muttered. As though it contained some sort of hypnotic power, several thousand disciples got to their feet.

“Kill yourselves,” Huang Xiaolong uttered.

The disciples who were left standing reacted almost instantly. Some of them detonated their souls, while others killed themselves by stabbing their precious weapons through their hearts.

Blood rained down on the land and it stained everything around them red.

The founding ancestor of the Floating Light Immortal Gate, Sui Yun, felt his legs going numb as he fell to his knees.

As for the other factions who were mocking the Shushan Immortal Gate, they did the same.

...

An hour later.

The apprenticeship ceremony was carried on as per usual, but there were countless other bodies used as sacrifices. The corpses included that of Sui Yun and the others.

During the ceremony, Song Zhipeng laughed to congratulate Mu Shuihan, “Brother Shuihan, congratulations on obtaining such a talented disciple! The Shushan Immortal Gate will definitely flourish under your leadership!”

The only problem was that the smile on his face was uglier than anything he could imagine.

“Region Master Song is too kind,” Mu Shuihan muttered.

...

The news of Chen Keyu’s death rocked the Eastern Dongsheng Continent after one day.

“Chen Keyu was killed in the Shushan Immortal Gate! I heard that he was beaten to death by two palms! The killer seems to be called ‘Huang Xiaolong’ or something!”

“Chen Keyu is a Ninth Level Immortal King! He cultivated the Origin Nine Twists! His body is said to be undying, but he was killed by two palms! That’s incredible! Who in the world is this person they call Huang Xiaolong?! Why haven’t I heard of him?”

“I heard that he’s like Mu Shuihan. He came from Earth! No one knows any more than that. However, his act of killing Chen Keyu can be said to be poking a hole in the heavens. Chen Keyu is Great General Zhao Qi’s only disciple. There’s no way the great general will let him off! Moreover, Zhao Qi is held in high regard by the Celestial Emperor! No matter how strong Huang Xiaolong is, he won’t be a match for the entire Heavenly Court! The Immortal World is controlled by the Heavenly Court, and no one dares to challenge them!”

“That might not be the case. Huang Xiaolong might just be a holy being himself!”

“Nonsense! It has been countless years since the birth of the last Holy Emperor! There’s no way Huang Xiaolong can be one of them! There aren’t any records of someone with his name being a Holy Emperor too...”

The Eastern Dongsheng Continent broke out into an uproar in an instant.

Countless factions started to talk about Chen Keyu and Huang Xiaolong.

There were some who pitied Chen Keyu, and there were others who were laughing at Huang Xiaolong's misfortune.

...

In one of the heavenly palaces in the Heavenly Court.

Zhao Qi looked at a batch of immortal beasts before him as he chuckled happily. One of the joys he had in life was to raise ancient immortal beasts. As for those before him, they were presented by the various city lords as tribute.

Zhao Qi called one of his subordinates over, "Why hasn't the little brat Keyu looked for me? Where is he?"

Heavenly General Chen Baolai was there to break the news of Chen Keyu's death, and the question coincided perfectly. However, now that Zhao Qi was asking, it became a lot more awkward.

"Did something happen?" Zhao Qi couldn't help but ask when he saw the look on Chen Baolai's face.

"Lord, there has been news from the Eastern Dongsheng Continent... Keyu... He..."

"What happened to him?!" Zhao Qi's expression sank. A sense of unease crept into his heart.

"He was killed by someone!" Chen Baolai gathered his courage before speaking.

"WHAT?!" Zhao Qi jumped to his feet and he failed to control his aura. The aura of a Holy Emperor caused the skies to tremble as lightning flashed through the skies.

"Lord, you... You entered the Holy Emperor Realm?!" Chen Baolai exclaimed.

If Zhao Qi entered the Holy Emperor Realm, his status would be wholly different from before! If the news of his breakthrough were to spread through the lands, the entire world would tremble! One had to know that many sages were in hiding. As long as they didn't appear, Holy Emperors were the strongest existences! Anyone who entered the Holy Emperor Realm would be an earth-shattering matter!

"That's right! I entered the Holy Emperor Realm a hundred years ago!" An arrogant expression appeared on Zhao Qi's face, but killing intent soon took over. "Who killed Keyu?! What in the world is going on?!"

Chen Baolai recounted everything that had happened without leaving out the slightest detail.

"Shushan Immortal Gate... Mu Shuihan, Huang Xiaolong!" Zhao Qi growled in rage.

"Lord, do you wish to pass down the order for everyone in the Eastern Dongsheng Continent to surround the Shushan Immortal Gate?" Chen Baolai advised.

Releasing the sword qi around him, rays of light shot into the skies. "Pass down my order right now! Have Huang Xiaolong and Mu Shuihan slit their throats before my Heavenly Frost Palace! Otherwise, I'll head over personally to kill them both!"

Zhao Qi's voice was frosty, and it was clear he meant business.

"Yes, Lord Zhao!" Chen Baolai bowed.

"Release the news of my ascension to the Holy Emperor Realm! I will be holding a ceremony in ten days!"

Ordinarily, one would hold a massive ceremony after entering the Holy Emperor Realm.

...

The news of Zhao Qi's ascension quickly spread through the Immortal World as the Immortal Kings and Immortal Venerables around, gasped in shock.

“The ceremony in ten days will be something the entire Immortal World looks forward to! How can the city lord of our Black Steel City be absent?!”

The city lords and founding ancestors of the various factions sprang into action the moment they heard the news. Getting on board their flying ships and immortal beasts, they rushed towards the Heavenly Frost Palace.

The news quickly reached Huang Xiaolong and the other members of the Shushan Immortal Gate.

“Slit my throat as an apology?! Who does he think he is?!” A frown formed on the Son of Creation’s face. Huang Xiaolong was clearly not amused by what Zhao Qi said. A sneer formed on his lips as Zhao Qi’s fate was sealed in stone.

Chapter 3384: Killing a Million Heavenly Troops

Mu Shuihan lowered his head slowly as he addressed Huang Xiaolong, “Senior Huang, there has been a report from the Holy Pavilion. We have news about the Myriad Treasures Dao Master.”

“Oh. Where is he now?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyelids jumped.

“He’s currently in the Western Niuhe Continent. He’s currently cultivating in one of the Buddhist dwellings, and he’s discussing the dao with the Maitreya Buddhist Ancestor. According to our sources, he plans to enter the western Buddhist faction.”

Huang Xiaolong muttered, “Enter the western Buddhist faction? Looks like their ability to attract is not small.”

According to what they knew, the Buddhist factions had a lot of abilities to tempt someone into entering their factions.

Mu Shuihan sighed silently.

Since the start of time, the Rulai Buddhist Ancestor was a true hegemon in the Immortal World. Even the Celestial Emperor had to respect him. An existence like that wasn't someone a mere Golden Immortal like him could comment on.

When he heard that the Rulai Buddhist Ancestor had reached the Combined Dao Ancestor Realm a long time ago! He hadn't appeared in a long time, and no one knew how strong he had become!

"What about the Golden Spirit Goddess, Tortoise Spirit Goddess, and the Wudang Goddess?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"There hasn't been any news of them yet..."

Nodding slowly, Huang Xiaolong accepted the fact. It wasn't easy for the Holy Pavilion to locate the Myriad Treasures Dao Master in a day. Finding three others might be a little too difficult.

"Also, Du Guang said that their pavilion master heard about the matter between you and Zhao Qi. He asked if he should help mediate the matter. As the main pavilion master of the Holy Pavilion, Zhao Qi will definitely have to show him some respect," Mu Shuihan said.

Huang Xiaolong remained impassive as he continued, "There's no need for them to overstep their boundaries. As long as they complete what they have to do, I won't mess with them. If they irritate me, I'll destroy them along with everyone else."

Mu Shuihan felt beads of cold sweat dripping down his forehead.

"Go. I'll wait for their news. Tell them that if they manage to locate the other three in five days, I'll give them another great dao pill."

Gasping in surprise, Mu Shuihan went to relay the news.

When he left the main hall, he contacted Du Guang. "Senior Huang said that if you manage to find the other three, he will give you another great dao pill."

Du Guang's heart started to pound in excitement, and he asked, "Are you for real?!"

Mu Shuihan hesitated for a moment and continued, "As for the matter with Zhao Qi, Senior Huang mentioned that he would deal with it alone."

He chose to relay the news as simply as he could. If he were to repeat what Huang Xiaolong said word for word, he didn't know what the members of the Holy Pavilion would think.

When the members of the Holy Pavilion were using everything they had to locate the people Huang Xiaolong wanted to look for, the experts from all the continents swarmed towards the Heavenly Frost Palace. The atmosphere turned festive in an instant as immortal beasts and flying ships surrounded the area.

In stark contrast, the Shushan Immortal Gate was exceptionally quiet. Everyone was hiding from the Shushan Immortal Gate like they had the plague. When the disciples of the Shushan Immortal Gate went out to purchase herbs, the various shops would close the instant they saw them coming. No one wanted anything to do with the members of the Shushan Immortal Gate.

Huang Xiaolong might have killed Chen Keyu in two strikes and gained some fame for himself, but after Zhao Qi passed down the order for Huang Xiaolong and Mu Shuihan to kill themselves before his palace, no one dared to anger the newly ascended Immortal Emperor.

The Shushan Immortal Gate might possess several hundred thousand disciples, but they were especially quiet these few days. Even when they spoke to each other, they would do so in hushed voices. An oppressive atmosphere hung over the Shushan Immortal Gate.

Huang Xiaolong ignored everything as he continued to guide Mu Shuihan and Yan Bao'er.

With his cultivation at the peak of the Dao Venerable Realm, Huang Xiaolong reached the perfection stage in all thirteen elements. He also had 2.39999999 billion units of grand cosmos energy, his guidance was basically the mandate of heaven. The two of them experienced a groundbreaking increase in their cultivation.

It was especially so for Yan Bao'er.

The two of them seemed to have discovered another world of cultivation as they listened to Huang Xiaolong.

Five days passed in an instant.

In the Heavenly Frost Palace, Chen Baolai reported everything related to Huang Xiaolong and Mu Shuihan. When Zhao Qi heard that they have been hiding in the Shushan Immortal Gate for the past few days, he was livid.

“Seems like they don’t plan to surrender themselves.” Chen Baolai continued, “Lord, do you want us to head over to capture them?”

A cold light flashed through Zhao Qi’s eyes. “Send a million heavenly troops over to surround them! Kill any disciple who dares to venture out of the mountain! I want all of them to experience the feeling of death hovering over their heads. They will learn how to feel despair! As for Huang Xiaolong and Mu Shuihan, I will head over to personally kill them after the ceremony ends!”

“Yes, Lord Zhao!” Chen Baolai bowed respectfully before contacting the troops garrisoned in the Heavenly Dragon City and those around them to head towards the Shushan Immortal Gate.

Of course, their movement attracted the attention of the various powers.

In the Northern Dragon City Lord Manor.

Song Qianqian rejoiced when they heard the news. She spoke to Song Zhipeng, “Father, there is great news! Lord Zhao Qi sent a million heavenly troops to surround the Shushan Immortal Gate. Now, no one can leave! They will be killed as long as they try to descend the mountain!”

Several days ago, Huang Xiaolong killed Lu Ming and the others. Song Zhipeng and Song Qianqian were scared to the point where they kowtowed profusely to get Huang Xiaolong to forgive them. Now that Zhao Qi got a million troops over to surround them, she was jumping for joy.

Song Zhipeng nodded and chuckled, "Huang Xiaolong and Mu Shuihan are trapped like a turtle in a jar. I heard that Lord Zhao Qi plans to personally head over to kill the two of them when the ceremony ends! According to our sources, he plans to make their lives a living hell!"

When the troops arrived, the disciples of the Shushan Immortal Gate were terrified. Wang Lin quickly reported the matter to Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh? They sealed the mountain and plan on killing anyone who tries to leave?" A sneer appeared on Huang Xiaolong's lips. "I plan to let Zhao Qi complete his ceremony peacefully. Since he feels like dying soon, I'll fulfill his wish."

Getting to his feet, Huang Xiaolong said, "Alright let's go. Watch how I slay a million heavenly troops."

Slay a million heavenly troops!

Wang Lin and Mu Shuihan felt their legs going soft after hearing what he said.

Chen Keyu was an Immortal King, but he wasn't part of the Heavenly Court! They could kill him as they liked! However, once they killed the heavenly troops, they would be declaring war on the Heavenly Court!

Since the new Heavenly Court was established, no one dared to kill the members related to them!

When the two of them were planning to dissuade Huang Xiaolong, the scene before them changed. They arrived above the mountain, and they saw swathes of heavenly troops guarding the entrance.

Chapter 3385: Immortal Emperor Yang Kai

Looking at the troops who were camping at the entrance, Huang Xiaolong took a single step out and arrived before them.

He was surrounded instantly.

Staring at them, Huang Xiaolong muttered with indifference, "Everyone who doesn't wish to die should get out of my sight now. Otherwise, I'll kill you all with a wave of my hand."

"Kill us all?" one of the generals roared with laughter. "Do you really think you're some kind of big shot? I'm so scared of you! Hahaha! Brat, kill us if you dare! We're standing right here!"

The heavenly troops around started to laugh.

Huang Xiaolong pinched the air before him, and the general exploded into a blood mist. Not even his essence soul managed to escape.

The laughter stopped instantly, and everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

The general was someone who had reached the Immortal Venerable Realm!

He might only be a First Level Immortal Venerable, but he was killed by the other party with a single gesture!

"That's Huang Xiaolong!"

"He's the one who killed Chen Keyu!"

The heavenly troops around him took several steps back in retreat. Those who planned on killing him shrunk backwards, and a huge empty space formed around Huang Xiaolong and the other troops.

"What's going on?!" The other generals quickly turned to look at Huang Xiaolong when they noticed the commotion.

"Lord Cao Kun, it's him! He killed General Chen Fengrui!" one of the soldiers mentioned as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Cao Kun was one of the highest leaders among the million troops that arrived. He was coincidentally the strongest expert present, at the Seventh Level Immortal Venerable Realm.

“What?!” Cao Kun’s expression changed.

Since the establishment of the new Heavenly Court, that was the first-time a member of the heavenly troops was killed!

With the death of a general at the Immortal Venerable Realm, even the Celestial Emperor would be alerted!

“Are you Huang Xiaolong?!” Cao Kun glared at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, you’re too arrogant. Do you know the sin of killing someone of the Heavenly Court?! Do you know that your entire family would suffer from lightning judgment!”

Lightning judgment!

They would be tied to the Heavenly Platform before they were struck by lightning! They wouldn’t die from a single strike, but they would suffer ten thousand strikes! When that happened, their skin would be fried and they would be burned to a crisp! Only then would they be allowed to die.

The lightning judgment was one of the cruelest ways of torture!

It was even more painful than if one was burned by pill flames!

“Lightning judgment?” Huang Xiaolong remained impassive. “Since I’ve already sinned, why not go all the way? The punishment will remain the same either way. I’ll just kill all of you while I’m at it.”

The faces of Cao Kun and the others changed.

Narrowing his eyes, Cao Kun roared, “Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are?! Do you think you’re the monkey king of the current generation?!”

In the past, the Heavenly Court had surrounded Peach Mountain and blood had flowed like a river. The number of generals who died at the hands of the Monkey King, Sun Wukong, was countless.

“Everyone, listen to me, arrange the formations and slay the man!” Cao Kun roared.

They formed their ranks before charging at Huang Xiaolong.

From afar, the entire army moved as one. They turned into a golden river that swept towards Huang Xiaolong.

In an instant, they arrived.

The strength of a single soldier might be negligible, but the power of thousands was shocking! When a million of them joined hands, the power they possessed was terrifying!

The faces of Mu Shuihan and the others turned pale when they saw the golden river charging at Huang Xiaolong.

Right before they could slam into him, Huang Xiaolong casually stretched his right arm forward. Raising his palm, the entire river stopped.

A million soldiers felt as though the space around them was locked into place as they couldn't move a single muscle.

A blue light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's arm as it froze the golden river.

A million troops turned into ice statues in the blink of an eye.

Flicking his finger once, a ball of flame landed on the ice river, turning it into a bed of flames. Under the terrified gaze of Cao Kun and several other experts who didn't join in the charge, the entire army was burned to nothingness. Not even the artifacts in their hands managed to survive!

“You!” Cao Kun gasped in shock.

He exterminated a million heavenly troops with a wave of his hand! Literally!

Didn’t Lord Zhao Qi say that Huang Xiaolong was at the peak of the Immortal Venerable Realm?!

How in the world could someone at that level show off such terrifying strength?!

“Now, it’s your turn,” Huang Xiaolong turned to Cao Kun and said.

When they wanted to run, several rays of black light pierced through their bodies. Even if the Celestial Emperor came, he wouldn’t be able to escape the moment Huang Xiaolong decided to kill him. How could Cao Kun and the others escape?!

Their bodies froze and they turned to look at the hole in their chests.

The hole slowly expanded as it caused their bodies to rot.

Turning into a black mist, Cao Kun and the others dispersed in the wind.

Poison?!

It was the final thought Cao Kun and the others had.

After killing Cao Kun and the others, Huang Xiaolong turned to Mu Shuihan. “Clean up the scene. We’ll head over to the Heavenly Frost Palace in a bit.” Taking a single step, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from their sight.

Mu Shuihan and Wang Lin stared at the empty space before them with their mouths agape.

“Founder, did Senior Huang really kill a million heavenly troops?!” Wang Lin asked.

“He also dealt with Cao Kun and several other heavenly generals!” Suppressing the shock in his heart, Mu Shuihan muttered. He was thinking about the consequences of angering the Heavenly Court now that they offended them.

When Huang Xiaolong planned to head towards Heavenly Frost Palace, the news started to spread.

“What?! All one million troops were killed?!” Song Zhipeng jumped in fright.

“Yes! Even Cao Kun and the other heavenly generals were slain!” Manager Li of the city lord manor stammered, “Huang... Huang Xiaolong seemed to have killed them alone!”

A festive atmosphere filled the Heavenly Frost Palace as the world trembled at the news. Zhao Qi welcomed experts from various continents.

Even though there were several days till the start of the ceremony, many people had already arrived.

Of course, those who could enter the palace to be personally welcomed by Zhao Qi were people of considerable status.

“Immortal Emperor Yang Kai of the Western Niuhe Continent has arrived!” a disciple yelled from outside the gates.

Those in the main hall broke out into discussions.

Immortal Emperor Yang Kai of the Western Niuhe Continent!

He was the disciple the Maitreya Buddha Ancestor was the proudest of! His reputation shook the five continents, and he entered the Immortal Emperor Realm a hundred thousand years ago! No one expected him to appear at Zhao Qi’s ceremony.

“General Zhao Qi is pretty awesome!” someone cried.

Zhao Qi roared with laughter when he heard Yang Kai’s name. He got to his feet and walked towards the entrance. “Everyone, please follow me out to welcome Immortal Emperor Yang Kai.”

“Of course!” The founders and experts present got to their feet as they left the main hall.

Chapter 3386: Killing an Immortal Emperor

When they arrived at the entrance, they saw a golden-robed young man walking towards them under the escort of various disciples. He held a golden scepter in his hands.

Zhao Qi cupped his fists as he roared with laughter, “Brother Yang Kai, it’s an honor.”

Chuckling happily, Yang Kai returned the greeting. “Brother Zhao Qi is too kind. It’s definitely time for celebration now that Brother Zhao Qi entered the Immortal Emperor Realm. It’s a happy occasion for the Immortal World. How can I be absent from such an important event?”

The two of them laughed happily.

Those standing around joined in the laughter as they offered their greetings.

All the founding ancestors and experts present might be monstrous presences in their own right, but they lowered their heads when speaking to Yang Kai.

With a grand welcome from Zhao Qi and the various experts, Yang Kai entered the main hall. He was arranged a seat higher than Zhao Qi.

“Brother Yang Kai, please enjoy the spiritual dragon wine I prepared. It’s something I keep for grand occasions.”

With his eyes lighting up, Yang Kai chuckled, "I've long since heard of your famous spiritual dragon wine. Who would have thought that I would get to enjoy it today? This wasn't a wasted trip!"

Laughter filled the hall.

All of a sudden, Chen Baolai rushed into the hall all flustered. He didn't care about Yang Kai's presence as he rushed over to Zhao Qi. In a terrified voice, he stuttered, "Lord Zhao Qi, the... The troops... They were... They were killed! All of them are dead!"

The entire hall fell into complete silence.

Everyone frowned in surprise.

How could heavenly troops die like that? Who in their right mind would kill people related to the Heavenly Court?

Even Zhao Qi didn't think that he was talking about the troops that were sent to the Shushan Immortal Gate.

"What are you talking about?"

"Lord Zhao Qi, the troops you sent to the Shushan Immortal Gate! All one million of them have been killed!" Chen Baolai gasped for breath.

"What did you say?!" The cup in Zhao Qi's hand fell to the ground as he widened his eyes in shock.

Immortal Emperor Yang Kai was equally as surprised.

"What about General Cao Kun and the others?" Yelling in panic, Zhao Qi jumped to his feet.

"General Cao Kun and the others were killed! Not a single one managed to escape!"

Zhao Qi felt his brain buzzing as he fell back into his seat.

The founding ancestors of their respective factions and the experts present sucked in a cold breath.

Even Yang Kai frowned at the news.

Everyone knew that Zhao Qi had ordered a million troops to surround the Shushan Immortal Gate. They also knew that the army would kill anyone who tried to leave the mountain. However, they never expected the entire army to be decimated!

“Did Huang Xiaolong kill them?” Zhao Qi asked in disbelief.

Wasn’t he just a high-level Immortal Venerable?!

“Yes! Huang Xiaolong killed them alone!” Chen Baolai replied.

“How dare Huang Xiaolong do this?!” Yang Kei snorted. “He committed a heavenly sin by killing a million heavenly troops! Not even a holy being will be able to save him!”

One of the present founding ancestors harrumphed, “That’s right! He deserves death if he dares to kill a single heavenly soldier! Now, he killed a million of them along with several generals! We should join hands and send a devil like him to the depths of hell! He shall never be allowed to reincarnate!”

The person who spoke was the founding ancestor of the Southern Zhanbu Continent’s Extreme Star Sect. He was someone who had been famous for a long time, and his reputation was considerable.

“That’s right! We should banish them to the deepest part of hell!” another founder yelled. “Look into his family and dig out everyone related to him! All of them will have to die!”

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong became the topic of discussion.

Recovering, Zhao Qi growled, "I will meet the Celestial Emperor tomorrow. I will request for all four heavenly kings to make a move. We will end him once and for all!"

The four heavenly kings were Dhritarashtra, Virudhaka, Virupaksa, and Vaisravana.

They were the experts who protected the four continents, and all of them had been an Immortal Emperor since ancient times. When they joined hands, not many Immortal Emperors could be their opponents.

"When the time comes, I shall meet His Majesty with Brother Zhao Qi," Yang Kai said.

"There's no need for all of you to go anywhere." A voice rang through the skies before Zhao Qi could say anything else.

Everyone stared at the source of the voice in shock.

When Zhao Qi and the others finally focused their sights, they saw that a figure had appeared at the entrance. It was the body of a young man, and he was clad in a weird dao robe. There were runes inscribed on it that confused Zhao Qi and the others.

A weird aura surrounded him as he stood there, unwavering.

"You... Are you Huang Xiaolong?!" A terrifying thought flashed through Zhao Qi's mind and he gasped.

If he had met Huang Xiaolong an hour ago, he wouldn't have been as afraid. However, the news of his annihilated troops got to him. Now, the look in his eyes changed when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Yang Kai frowned and snapped, "Huang Xiaolong?"

How could Huang Xiaolong be at the Heavenly Frost Palace?

Everyone, who was seated in the hall, jumped in fright. They retreated to the corner of the hall as they huddled together. It was as though they would be safer if they did that.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the entire hall before finally settling on Zhao Qi. "Seems like I've interrupted your banquet."

Sucking in a cold breath, Zhao Qi's face sank. "Huang Xiaolong, what do you want?"

"I want to kill you," Huang Xiaolong muttered, as though taking Zhao Qi's life was nothing special.

The faces of everyone changed.

Yang Kai narrowed his eyes as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong who do you think you are? Do you know the consequences of killing a great general of the Heavenly Court?!"

Huang Xiaolong ignored him as he walked towards Zhao Qi.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong dared to ignore him, the scepter in his hands shot outwards. In an instant, brilliant gold light filled the hall. They turned into a mini golden sun that suppressed everyone. It contained extremely condensed Buddhist energy, and anyone who was trapped in the light would be unable to move a single muscle.

Seeing as Yang Kai made his move, everyone in the hall heaved a sigh of relief. Since he became an Immortal Emperor a hundred thousand years ago, Yang Kai's strength was unfathomable!

Moreover, Yang Kai's arts were extremely powerful. Cultivators of the same realm would be unable to fight back if they were affected! Even as a Second Level Immortal Emperor, he could fight Third Level Immortal Emperors if he pushed himself to the limit!

However, Huang Xiaolong was in a whole other league. Raising his hand slightly, Huang Xiaolong pointed casually at Yang Kai. The latter was sent flying, and when he landed, there weren't any signs of life left in his body. When everyone turned to look at him, they saw a hole between his eyebrows.

Chapter 3387: Peaches of Immortality

Everyone was stunned when they looked at Yang Kai's corpse.

Immortal Emperor Yang Kai, was killed just like that!

If Chen Keyu was the youngest and most talented Immortal King in the Dongsheng Continent, Yang Kai would be the youngest and most talented Immortal King in the five continents!

Their statuses couldn't even be compared to each other!

Now, Huang Xiaolong killed both of them!

Chen Keyu's death might enrage Zhao Qi, but Yang Kai's death would cause the entire western region to break out into chaos!

When they thought about the monstrous presence of the Buddhist factions in the west, everyone found it hard to breathe.

Zhao Qi looked at Yang Kai's corpse and laughed maniacally. "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you kill Brother Yang Kai?! You're dead! No one will be able to save you!"

Reaching out, Huang Xiaolong grabbed Zhao Qi by the neck. "It's not something you have to worry about. Right now, do you think anyone will be able to save you?"

As he tightened his grip, Zhao Qi's eyes started to bulge and a sense of fear he had never felt before in his life filled his mind. However, he roared with laughter in the next moment, "Huang Xiaolong, the Heavenly Court has a type of secret art that will allow me to rebuild my body and condense my divine spirit again! You will never be able to kill me!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "I'll have to disappoint you. Those who are killed by me will never be able to come back to life."

Panicking, Zhao Qi tried to suppress the fear in his heart as he mocked, “Do you really think I’ll believe you?”

Squeezing Zhao Qi until he exploded, Huang Xiaolong used a trace of flame to burn his body to ashes. “It doesn’t matter if you believe me. Anyway, I didn’t lie to you.” Of course, he didn’t. How could the special art of a lower world possibly reverse the death of someone Huang Xiaolong set out to kill?

As everyone in the hall turned to look at each other, they fell to their knees in fright.

Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them as he left the Heavenly Frost Palace with a single step.

When he finally left, everyone in the hall fell to their butts.

They looked at Yang Kai’s corpse and noticed that there wasn’t any blood flowing from the hole in his forehead.

“Is the Immortal World about to go into battle again...?” Chen Tianxing, the founding ancestor of the Extreme Star Sect muttered to himself.

Since the Ancient Heavenly Court was exterminated, there had been peace for several tens of thousands of years.

Now that Zhao Qi and Yang Kai were killed, it seemed as though the Heavenly Court and the Western Buddhist factions would be stepping in.

The instant Huang Xiaolong returned to the Shushan Immortal Gate, the news of Yang Kai’s death started to spread. It was as though a rock was thrown into the peaceful waters of the Immortal World.

“Zhao... Zhao Qi was killed?!” Song Zhipeng jumped in fright when he heard the news.

“Yes, City Lord Song,” one of the attendants replied. “According to the accounts there, Yang Kai made a move on Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to stop him, and he was killed too!”

Song Qianqian stared at the attendant in a daze. It was as though her soul had left her body.

Song Zhipeng looked towards the skies with his thoughts in turmoil.

That was the first time an Immortal Emperor fell since the establishment of the new Heavenly Court.

Moreover, two of them were killed at the same time! One of them was a great general of the Heavenly Court, and another was a treasured disciple of the Western Buddhist factions.

Yang Kai wasn’t just the disciple of the Maitreya Buddhist Ancestor, but he was also one of the most important disciples they had! His position in the faction wasn’t low at all!

When Mu Shuihan and the others received the news, they stared at Huang Xiaolong with their mouths agape.

“Senior Huang...” Mu Shuihan felt the world spinning around him.

“Relax. With me around, nothing can hurt you guys. Even if the two super factions descended, they won’t be able to touch the Shushan Immortal Gate,” Huang Xiaolong reassured.

Bowing respectfully, Mu Shuihan sighed.

“Is there any news about the three other people?”

“Not yet.” Mu Shuihan shook his head. “Should we contact them and ask them to hurry up?”

“There’s no need for that.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Even though he wanted to discover their whereabouts, there were some things he couldn’t hurry no matter how hard he tried.

With the temptation of the great dao pill, Huang Xiaolong was sure they would do everything in their power to hasten the search.

Four days passed in a flash.

The thing that surprised the Immortal World was that the Heavenly Court and the Western Buddhist faction remained quiet during the time that passed. It was as though they didn't care about the deaths of the two experts.

However, several Immortal Emperors who were well connected could feel the undercurrents surging. A terrifying hurricane was building up, and it would sweep through the five continents the moment it blew up. Many of them started to pass down orders to their disciples in order to keep them away from the storm.

When there was one day left until the deadline Huang Xiaolong set for the Holy Pavilion, the main pavilion master Wang Xinyang paid a personal visit to Huang Xiaolong.

The only person he brought with him was Du Guang.

They were there to report the whereabouts of the three ladies Huang Xiaolong was looking for.

"Oh? The Tortoise Spirit Goddess and Wudang Goddess are currently in the Goblin Mountain in the north?" Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback. However, a frown soon formed on his face. "And you can't find the Golden Spirit Goddess..."

The Goblin Mountain was the holy ground of the demonic races. Not even Immortal Emperors would dare to intrude on their territory.

Of course, that wouldn't be a problem for Huang Xiaolong. If he wanted to go somewhere, nothing would be able to stop him as long as Pangu wasn't the one who set up the restrictions. The only problem was the fact that they had no idea where the Golden Spirit Goddess was!

“The Queen Mother of the West would be holding a gathering in a month. It’s the Gathering of the Immortal Peaches, and almost every single expert would be present. The Golden Spirit Goddess appeared every time, and she will most likely turn up this time too,” Wang Xinyang replied respectfully.

“Oh.” A flash of light lit up Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. “Will all four of them be present for the gathering?”

Wang Xinyang bowed. “Yes. The Gathering of the Immortal Peaches is an important event in all three worlds. Everyone invited by the Queen Mother of the West will definitely show up! That’s not all. Even the emperors in the Heavenly Court and the Buddhas of the west will definitely show up! Holy Maiden Nuwa used to show up every time, but no one knows if she will come for sure.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly before asking Wang Xinyang several other questions.

Next, he handed the great dao pill over as payment for their services. When Wang Xinyang received the pill, he couldn’t help but kowtow towards Huang Xiaolong.

Before he left, he tried to warn Huang Xiaolong. “Senior Huang, I received news that the western factions and the Heavenly Court plan to join hands to deal with you at the gathering!”

“That is because the Emperor of the Heavenly Court and Buddha Rulai don't wish to see another war happening in the Immortal World. As such, they want to deal with you quickly in order to please the Queen Mother of the West!”

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Wang Xinyang and muttered, “Alright.”

Bowing respectfully, Wang Xinyang took his leave. When he left the Shushan Immortal Gate, he felt his clothes drenched in a cold sweat. Even when he met the various experts in the other factions, he never felt as threatened.

“Queen Mother of the West? Gathering of the Immortal Peaches...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Huang Xiaolong knew about the Queen Mother of the West. In the Pangu World, her legends were everywhere. Like Holy Maiden Nuwa, their statuses were known to be second only to Hong Jun! As such, even Buddha Rulai and the others would have to lower their heads when talking to her. As for the emperor of the Heavenly Court, he was considered a junior even to Buddha Rulai.

Chapter 3388: Eastern World

Even though the Myriad Treasures Dao Master, Golden Spirit Goddess, Tortoise Spirit Goddess, and the Wudang Goddess should be present during the gathering, Huang Xiaolong planned to track down the Myriad Treasures Dao Master. There was still a month before the gathering. Huang Xiaolong wondered if he could get the locations of the three women from the Myriad Treasures Dao Master.

Since he had nothing better to do, it wouldn't hurt if he did something.

If he could obtain the location of the Heaven Piercing Sage, that would be great.

"Senior Huang, are you really planning to go to the Western Niuhe Continent?" Mu Shuihan was stunned when he heard the news. He thought that Huang Xiaolong only planned to leave after the Gathering of the Immortal Peaches.

"Yeah. I'll leave in a bit."

As the distance between the Dongsheng God Continent and the Western Niuhe Continent was the shortest out of the other continents, Huang Xiaolong planned to head there first. As for the Northern Julu Continent, it was the furthest. He would head over to look for the Myriad Treasures Dao Master before the two goddesses.

"Relax. Before I leave, I will lay down a formation. As long as you remain within the formation, no harm will befall you." Huang Xiaolong understood their concerns. Even if Mu Shuihan didn't say anything, Huang Xiaolong was already planning to lay down the formation.

A look of joy appeared on Mu Shuihan's face as he thanked Huang Xiaolong profusely.

"Alright. Get up." Huang Xiaolong got to his feet too. "Let's go. You should watch me carefully when I lay down the formation. You might be able to discover many things."

Naturally, it was extremely effective for anyone to watch Huang Xiaolong at work. After all, he had surpassed the God of Formations level back in the Blazing Dragon World.

Mu Shuihan thanked Huang Xiaolong once again.

With a single step, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the top of the mountain.

As he pointed at various locations around the air, the law of formations seemed to fuse with the grand dao laws. They surrounded the entire mountain in an instant.

In order to let Mu Shuihan understand what he was doing, Huang Xiaolong's movements were extremely slow. He emphasized every move, and he seemed like someone writing calligraphy in the air.

Half an hour passed and Huang Xiaolong finally stopped.

"Senior Huang, is the formation done?!" Mu Shuihan couldn't help but ask when he saw that Huang Xiaolong had already stopped.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Even if every single sage worked together, they wouldn't be able to do a thing to the Shushan Immortal Gate." In fact, even if the Combined Dao Ancestor arrived, he wouldn't be able to cause the protective barrier to tremble. However, Huang Xiaolong didn't tell Mu Shuihan that.

With his current understanding of the art of formations, any random formation he laid down contained a terrifying amount of power. No ordinary Combined Dao Ancestor would be able to shatter it.

Mu Shuihan felt the world spinning around him when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Several moments later, Huang Xiaolong saw Yan Bao'er and Liu Huang. He rubbed Yan Bao'er's head affectionately and chuckled, "Remember to cultivate diligently!" Under the respectful gazes of Mu Shuihan and the other experts of the Shushan Immortal Gate, Huang Xiaolong left. His figure disappeared on the horizon in an instant.

When he left, Huang Xiaolong didn't stop. He left the Dongsheng God Continent in a single day as he entered the Western Niuhe Continent.

As soon as he entered, Huang Xiaolong discovered a ton of people who cultivated the Buddhist arts. In the Dongsheng God Continent, he was barely able to find any. However, almost everyone in the Western Niuhe Continent was a cultivator of the Buddhist arts.

One could only imagine the influence of the Western Buddhist factions.

The Immortal World in the Pangu World was large. It was several times larger than the holy worlds in the Huang Long World! The size of the continents was extremely massive, and the Western Buddhist factions had to be terrifyingly strong if they could influence an entire continent!

The reason the Heavenly Court Emperor was afraid of Buddha Rulai also had something to do with their influence!

When Huang Xiaolong entered the continent, he left straight for the Myriad Buddha World.

There were countless Buddhist ancestors there, and all of them managed to open a heavenly kingdom on their own. The Maitreya Buddha's Heavenly Kingdom was called the Maitreya Buddha World, and he was dubbed the King of Buddhas as a result.

Maitreya's position in the Western Continent was extremely high, and he was comparable to Sakyamuni and Dipamkara. They were second only to Buddha Rulai.

When Huang Xiaolong passed one of the immortal kingdoms, he noticed a huge group of cultivators rushing somewhere.

It seemed as though they were rushing towards the Myriad Buddha World, and Huang Xiaolong quickly stopped one of them to ask about the situation.

The cultivator he stopped was extremely handsome, and he had a long sword hanging from his back. As he looked at Huang Xiaolong, he gasped in shock, "Dao friend, you don't seem to be native to the Western Niuhe Continent."

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly.

"It's no wonder. Today, the Golden Brow Arhat will be holding a lecture. It's an extremely rare opportunity for all of us! The Golden Brow Arhat barely leaves the Myriad Buddha World, and everyone is rushing to hear his lecture!"

"Oh? Golden Brow Arhat?" Huang Xiaolong felt his heart trembling slightly. "He seems to be a disciple of the Maitreya Buddha."

The other party laughed, "Seems to be?! My friend, the Golden Brow Arhat is the sixth disciple of the Maitreya Buddha!"

"I heard that the Maitreya Buddha's favorite disciple, Yang Kai, was slain by someone recently."

"?! I wonder who did it. They are really too damn crazy! Who would have thought that someone would be mad enough to kill a disciple of the Maitreya Buddha!"

The warrior with a sword on his back shook his head slightly.

"I killed Yang Kai," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Staring at him in shock, the warrior with a sword on his back started to laugh. Patting Huang Xiaolong on the shoulders, he sighed, "Brother, you're a pretty interesting person. How can I address you?"

It was clear he didn't believe anything Huang Xiaolong said.

Indeed. No one would expect to run into a random guy on the street and believe that they had the ability to kill Immortal Emperor Yang Kai.

“Huang Xiaolong,” Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan to hide his identity.

“Brother Huang.” Cupping his fists, the warrior introduced himself, “I am Eminent Elder Huang Xiaochun of the Azure Sword Immortal Gate. What a coincidence! There’s only a single-word difference in our names! Those who don’t know might think that we are brothers!”

“Huang Xiaochun?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback. “A coincidence indeed.”

The world was too damn big and Huang Xiaolong soon recovered from his shock. It wasn’t weird for someone to possess the same name as him.

“I wonder where Brother Huang is headed?” Huang Xiaochun asked.

“I’m looking for someone in the Myriad Buddha World.”

“Perfect. We can go together! Traveling with a friend is much better than traveling alone,” Huang Xiaochun suggested.

“Sure.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slightly and chuckled.

As there wouldn’t be much distance to cover, he didn’t mind traveling with Huang Xiaochun.

“Who are you looking for?” along the way, Huang Xiaochun asked.

“I’m looking for the Myriad Treasures Dao Master.”

Staring at Huang Xiaolong in shock, he continued, “Don’t tell me you’re looking for the disciple of the Heaven Piercing Sage...”

Chapter 3389: Golden Brow Arhat

Yang Kai might be an Immortal Emperor and as the favorite disciple of the Maitreya Buddha, his name shook the five continents. However, the Myriad Treasures Dao Master was on a whole new level!

The Myriad Treasures Dao Master was a disciple of the Heaven Piercing Sage! He fought in the ancient wars, and his name could strike fear into the hearts of many! Yang Kai was a newbie when compared to him!

Naturally, Yang Kai's strength was like a baby's when compared to the Myriad Treasures Dao Master.

Yang Kai might be at the Second Level Immortal Emperor Realm, but he was a mere junior when compared to old experts like that.

During the war of ancient times, the Myriad Treasures Dao Master was already at the high-level Immortal Emperor Realm. Yang Kai hadn't been accepted as a disciple of the Maitreya Buddha then!

There weren't many people in the five continents who were unaware of the Myriad Treasures Dao Master!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled slightly when he looked at Huang Xiaochun. "That's exactly the guy I'm looking for."

Doyen Huang Xiaochun of the Azure Sword Immortal Gate stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence for a long time before breaking out into laughter. "Is Brother Huang a big shot in the Immortal World?!"

"I don't know if you will consider me a big shot, but even the sages would have to kneel in my presence. The number of immortals under me cannot be counted."

In the Huang Long and Blazing Dragon World, it was true that Huang Xiaolong controlled countless experts. Even the number of Dao Venerables was uncountable, much less those in the Immortal Realm...

Huang Xiaochun roared with laughter the moment Huang Xiaolong spoke. "Brother, you're too f*cking funny!"

“Did the Myriad Treasures Dao Master ascend to a holy being?” Huang Xiaolong changed the topic all of a sudden.

“I have no idea.” Huang Xiaochun shook his head. “Many rumors are going around about the Myriad Treasures Dao Master, but no one can be sure of anything. Some say that he’s half a step into the ascension, and there are others who say that he has already attained enlightenment.”

“Also, there are others who say that he’s planning to convert himself to become a Buddha!”

“No one is sure of what is going on right now...”

Huang Xiaochun dropped a bomb all of a sudden. “Brother Huang, are you married?”

Huang Xiaolong stared at him with his eyebrows raised in confusion.

“I didn’t mean it any other way!” Huang Xiaochun shook his arms and laughed. “Since we’re fated to meet, I have a little sister that I wish to introduce you to.”

That was the first time Huang Xiaolong felt beads of cold sweat dripping down his forehead when he spoke about matters of marriage to someone else other than his mother.

“My little sister really causes us a lot of worry... You have no idea. My parents tried to matchmake her in the past, but she didn’t like any of them!” Huang Xiaochun sighed. “She said that she likes men with a sense of humor. From what I can see, you’re extremely suitable.”

Humorous?!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled slightly. Huang Xiaochun thought that he was messing around when he admitted to killing Yang Kai and possessing tons of subordinates.

Laughing in amusement, the two of them continued to banter for two whole hours as they made their way over to the platform where the Golden Brow Arhat was giving the lecture.

The platform was tens of thousands of feet tall, and it was surrounded by golden light. Experts were packed like sardines under the platform as they waited for him to start.

“There’s quite a lot of people here,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Even if there weren’t a hundred million experts present, they should number in the upper tens of millions. It was bustling with activity.

Huang Xiaochun nodded his head. “Of course! Yang Kai might be the Maitreya Buddha’s favorite disciple, but he cultivated for a short amount of time! The Golden Brow Arhat’s dao is way more intricate and pure than what Yang Kai understood. After all, he took part in the ancient war.”

“During that war, countless experts were embroiled in battle. The entire Immortal World was stained with blood. Many Golden Immortals, Immortal Kings, Immortal Venerables, and Immortal Emperors fell.”

Huang Xiaochun explained on and on as Huang Xiaolong stared straight at the platform. He looked at the entrance of the Myriad Buddha World in interest.

There were countless disciples guarding the entrance, and one needed to cross the platform where the Golden Brow Arhat planned to give his lecture.

A ray of golden light emerged from the entrance of the Myriad Buddha World and it landed on the platform. A figure with dazzling golden eyebrows could be seen on the platform after the golden light faded.

The person who appeared was precisely the Golden Brow Arhat.

Those who were there to listen to his lecture fell to their knees as they cheered incessantly.

Huang Xiaochun revealed a look of excitement as he yelled, "The Golden Brow Arhat is here!" He planned to kneel, and he grabbed Huang Xiaolong.

It was too bad he couldn't budge the man no matter how hard he tried.

Huang Xiaolong remained standing with his arms clasped behind him.

"Quick! Kneel!" Huang Xiaochun yelled.

"Even if Buddha Rulai appears, he's not qualified to make me kneel," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Huang Xiaochun stared at Huang Xiaolong as panic started to set in. He couldn't understand if Huang Xiaolong was delusional or not.

A ray of light emerged from the Golden Brow Arhat's eyes as he turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong.

It was clear that he heard everything Huang Xiaolong said.

"Preposterous! How dare you disrespect the almighty Buddha Rulai?!" The Golden Brow Arhat roared.

When everyone turned to look at Huang Xiaolong they broke out into an uproar.

"Who the hell does he think he is?! Get him out of our Western Niuhe Continent!"

"That's letting him off too lightly! We cannot allow him to leave!"

Angry voices filled the skies.

Almost every single cultivator in the Western Niuhe Continent cultivated the Buddhist arts. No one would stand for any disrespect to their greatest master!

As the furious roars filled the skies, even the Immortal Kings in the audience screamed in rage.

Not even an Immortal King would be able to stand up to the backlash from the various experts in the crowd. What a shame Huang Xiaolong wasn't an existence they could shake no matter how hard they tried.

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong stepped into the air as he walked towards the platform.

"The audacity! Get down here right now!" One of the Immortal Kings in the crowd sent a punch towards Huang Xiaolong when he saw the other party standing above his head.

When his fist slammed into Huang Xiaolong's body, a terrifying force smashed into that Immortal King's body as blood streamed from his lips.

Everyone stared at him in shock.

The Golden Brow Arhat was no exception. With his eyes focusing on Huang Xiaolong, Buddhist lights surrounded him. Like a flower, the golden rays bloomed as they charged straight into the nine heavens. Tearing through space, the golden rays filled the space around him.

Everyone couldn't help but chant the Buddhist mantra as the area around them turned into a holy kingdom.

It was too bad their attempt to stop Huang Xiaolong couldn't slow him down for a second as he continued to walk towards the Golden Brow Arhat.

Seeing how Huang Xiaolong wasn't affected, the Golden Brow Arhat gasped in shock. Even Immortal Emperors wouldn't be able to do what he did!

When doubt flashed through the Golden Brow Arhat's eyes, Huang Xiaolong arrived on the platform.

Chapter 3390: Your End Will Be Worse Than Sun Wukong

The Golden Brow Arhat jumped in fright when he saw Huang Xiaolong.

“Who are you?!” Retreating slightly, the Golden Brow Arhat moved towards the center of the platform. When he had constructed it in the past, he had laid down countless restrictions. The center of the platform was filled with the strongest ones. If he were to face an opponent slightly stronger than him, he was confident of winning!

Huang Xiaolong saw through his intentions the moment he retreated. He casually spoke, “I’m Huang Xiaolong.”

The Golden Brow Arhat’s body trembled in response. “What?! You... You’re Huang Xiaolong?!” With anger rising in his heart, he roared, “You’re the one who killed Junior Brother Yang Kai!”

The crowd went into an uproar in an instant.

“He’s the one who killed Immortal Emperor Yang Kai!”

“How dare he come to our Western Niuhe Continent?!”

As they screamed in anger, many of them spat out abuses at Huang Xiaolong. Without a doubt, all of them felt as though Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant! He dared to show himself in the Myriad Buddha World even after killing the Maitreya Buddha’s favorite disciple. He was clearly picking a fight with them!

As for Huang Xiaochun, he nearly fainted when he heard what they said.

He wasn’t kidding when he said that he killed Yang Kai!

“Lord Golden Brow, kill him! Kill Huang Xiaolong!”

“We cannot allow him to escape!”

Many experts standing under the platform roared with rage.

When everyone was yelling, the Golden Brow Arhat made his move. Clapping his hands together, he circulated all his energy. With the power boost he was receiving from the platform, the golden light that emerged from his body managed to surround several other immortal kingdoms.

Powerful Buddhist light poured out from the entrance of the Myriad Buddha World as they lit up the platform.

Since the platform was right outside the entrance of the Myriad Buddha World, it was able to call upon the strength of the formations surrounding the Myriad Buddha World!

That was also the reason why the Golden Brow Arhat was confident of winning against experts at the peak of the late-Ninth Level Immortal Emperor Realm even though he was only at the early-Ninth Level Immortal Emperor Realm.

The brilliant rays of golden light shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

It seemed to contain the power of a peak late-Ninth Level Immortal Emperor Realm expert, and Huang Xiaolong looked like he would be crushed by the strike.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't move a muscle as he took the attack head-on.

Bang!

As it slammed into Huang Xiaolong, everyone cheered.

The Golden Brow Arhat frowned when he realized that Huang Xiaolong didn't use anything to defend himself from the deadly attack. However, he soon sneered in his heart. No matter how strong the other party was, they would be seriously injured after that!

When the golden light finally faded, the Golden Brow Arhat widened his eyes in shock.

Huang Xiaolong stood in his usual spot, completely unaffected by the blast!

The cheers coming from the various experts under the platform stopped in an instant.

Taking several steps forward, Huang Xiaolong walked towards the Golden Brow Arhat.

“No... This... This is impossible!”

Even an expert at the peak of the late-Ninth Level Immortal Emperor Realm couldn't escape unscathed from the strike!

Just recently, he fought with a devil at the peak late-Ninth Level Immortal Emperor Realm and forced the other party back with the help of the restrictions around the platform!

“You...” A terrifying thought flashed through his mind and his expression changed. “You're a holy being!”

Holy being!

The faces of everyone changed.

Those who ascended past the Immortal Emperor Realm would be known as Sages! They were holy beings who attained enlightenment!

According to the legends, Sages could transcend the reincarnation cycle! No one could kill them!

If an Immortal Emperor was akin to a god in the Immortal World, a holy being would be a peerless monster who could cause the Immortal World to tremble with a stomp of their feet!

From the start of time, there had been a single phrase that was passed down. Anyone under the Sage Realm was an ant!

Attaining enlightenment was something that countless warriors dreamed of. However, the number of people who managed to do so was too few! Even in the ancient war, there were too few Sages!

After the ancient war, Sages no longer appeared in the world. As such, the Golden Brow Arhat didn't think that Huang Xiaolong was an expert in the Sage Realm!

"Sage?" Huang Xiaolong looked at the Golden Brow Arhat's surprised expression and chuckled. He raised his hand to send the man flying towards the entrance of the Myriad Buddha World.

With another step, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the entrance.

"Lord Arhat!"

The disciples who were guarding the entrance yelled in shock as they looked at the Golden Brow Arhat.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand to freeze the space around the countless number of disciples rushing towards him.

"Body Freezing Art!" The Golden Brow Arhat screamed in surprise.

It wasn't anything special if Huang Xiaolong had locked one or two people in place, but he managed to seal off tens of thousands of disciples!

Huang Xiaolong walked towards the Golden Brow Arhat once again and asked, "I heard that the Myriad Treasures Dao Master is currently in your Myriad Buddha World."

"Myriad Treasures Dao Master?!"

Is Huang Xiaolong here to look for the Myriad Treasures Dao Master?

He couldn't comprehend what was happening.

After Huang Xiaolong killed Yang Kai, did he trespass into the Western Niuhe Continent to look for the Myriad Treasures Dao Master?

"That's right," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

"Huang Xiaolong, even if you reached the Sage Realm, you will definitely die a miserable death now that you have offended our Western Buddhist factions!" The Golden Brow Arhat's expression sank, and he threatened.

"No, no, no. You're getting something wrong here. The Western Buddhist factions better not piss me off. Otherwise, I'll crush all of you with a wave of my arm," Huang Xiaolong snickered.

Bursting out into angry laughter, the Golden Brow Arhat snorted, "Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are? You're just a Sage! My master won't even have to appear to deal with you! Any random Buddhist Ancestor will be able to send you to the depths of hell. Do you know the Monkey King? Even he couldn't stand up to one of us!"

"He has been sealed under the Five Finger Mountain all these years, and no one knows if he's still alive!"

"Your end will be worse than Sun Wukong!"

"Not even his master dares to plead with our Buddha Ancestor... Do you really think you can win?!"

Huang Xiaolong sighed, "Do I look like Sun Wukong to you?" He dragged the Golden Brow Arhat over before searching his soul.

It didn't take long for him to learn everything.

From what he learned, the Myriad Treasures Dao Master left the Myriad Buddha World several years ago. Even the Maitreya Buddha wasn't present. The two of them left with each other, and not even the Golden Brow Arhat knew where they went.

"What did you do to me?!" Snapping back to reality, the Golden Brow Arhat roared with rage.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother with him as he sealed the Buddhist energy in his body before throwing him into the Sun Moon Furnace. He suppressed the Golden Brow Arhat with all the Dao Ancestors there.