

Leveling Up 811

Chapter 811: Too Strong

Fatty Lei's rage reached the sky when he heard the word trash.

It didn't matter if it was directed at him but it cannot be directed at his boss!

He could vividly remember all the suffering during his time at Jade Mountain City. Everyone looked down on them and people were calling them trash left and right. This made him especially repulsed by the word trash.

Therefore, he couldn't tolerate it when Murong Wanjian used the four words "that trash Luo Tian."

Apart from him, Blindman Liu suddenly sat suspended in mid-air and the Erhu slung behind him floated to his hands. He then coldly said: "Let me play you a song."

A trace of anger appeared on the faces of all the others as they were all irritated.

They were similar to Fatty Lei where it didn't matter who was insulted as long as it wasn't Luo Tian.

Murong Bai's expression turned serious as he said: "We can't be bothered anymore, let's just attack together. The heaven worshiping ceremony will start in less than an hour so we have to kill Murong Wanjian. Let's finish the battle quickly."

"Hahaha..."

"I was already thinking that in the beginning!"

"This method isn't too bad. What I like the most are gang fights, especially ganging up on a single person. I love doing this kind of thing the most, hahaha..." Big Mustache laughed as his hand moved at flying speeds. A huge puppet had appeared next to him in less than a second.

Its entire body was covered in blades.

This was created from the bones of Blade River King.

It was breathing in and out while spraying white air from its nostrils, looking like it had its own consciousness. Big Mustache made a thought, "Warrior Wolf, attack for me!"

"Awooo~..." The puppet wolf howled before dashing forward.

Yun Ling and Yun Yi summoned their war hammers, looked at each other, and formed a mind connection. Two people suddenly became like one as their power multiplied before charging forward and releasing their innate divine strength.

"Humph~!"

"A piece of trash will naturally have trashy brothers."

"A bunch of ragtag ruffians."

"Today, I will kill each one of you so that you can meet your trashy boss." Murong Wanjian sneered before his body released a domineering dragon's aura. The power coming from him drastically increased in a blink of an eye.

"Berserk Transformation!"

"Power of the Ancestral Demon!"

"Boom~!"

Fatty Lei's body was drenched in blood and looked similar to the demonic beast, Qilin. But he was much stronger than a regular Qilin because the power coming from him belonged to another world.

“Roar~!”

Fatty Lei roared before jumping over. “My boss is trash? Go and f*cking lie down for me!”

The power of an ancestral demon was very strong.

For these two plus years, he had been training this power with all his effort. Not only did his physical body improve, but the power he controlled had also increased countless times. Even a normal Profound God Sovereign expert wouldn't be able to handle a single strike from him.

With them charging toward him, Murong Wanjian could feel a pressure assaulting him from all angles. He maintained a disdainful smile as he shouted: “True dragon's bloodline, Dragon Power!”

“Come out for me!”

“Boom~!”

An explosion was heard coming from his body and a violent dragon's roar right after. The power coming from him changed to one of a dragon's. The sword formed from his finger increased its rate in shattering all the sword qi that Xuanyuan Yi had created.

“Trash!”

“Trash!”

“You are all trash!”

Murong Wanjian walked forward with a smug look on his face.

The power coming from him formed a huge dragon.

It was a huge dragon that was tens of thousands of times larger than Eggy. The scales on it shimmered with a cold silver aura. It looked like a real dragon was coiling around Murong Wanjian while its fierce eyes glared at the ten of them.

This kind of power was fierce to a complete mess!

Murong Bai's expression changed as he said: "The great perfection realm of the true dragon's bloodline... Murong Wanjian has cultivated to the great perfection realm but is only using Dragon Power which is on the second level. Our strength is too weak when compared to his."

"Brother Fatty?" Murong Bai looked over at Fatty Lei.

Fatty Lei hadn't released his strongest powers yet.

But he was very clear that even if he did, he wasn't Murong Wanjian's match. He had underestimated Murong Wanjian and underestimated the power of the true dragon's bloodline. Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought them all here to assassinate Murong Wanjian.

There's no turning back once an arrow has been shot!

It was too late for regrets at this time.

Even with the ten of them acting together, it still wouldn't be enough to resist.

The power coming from Murong Wanjian kept increasing and forcing them back bit by bit.

Xuanyuan Yi was the first to spray out a mouthful of blood.

His sword spirit was completely suppressed.

The most resentful thing for Xuanyuan Yi was that Murong Wanjian didn't even look at him directly and he hadn't released his true dragon's sword spirit yet. This gap in strength made Xuanyuan Yi feel extremely uncomfortable and pissed off.

"Such a big disparity!" Xuanyuan Yi said through clenched teeth.

"Ommm~..."

One of the strings on the Erhu snapped.

"Ommm~..."

The Erhu's shaft broke as well.

Blindman Liu sprayed out a mouthful of black blood and his face paled. He watched how Murong Wanjian advanced closer step by step while a powerful force around him started circulating that caused his fleshly body to ripple.

Devil!

The ancient devil felt Murong Wanjian's true dragon's power and started getting irritated.

Blindman Liu was almost reaching a point where he couldn't control it anymore.

No one from their group could resist.

Murong Bai and the other six definitely couldn't resist, but that didn't stop them from raising their powers to the peak in attempts to attack. They kept attacking with their abilities but their attacks to a Profound God Sovereign like Murong Wanjian were basically weak to the max!

Getting closer one step at a time.

They retreated one step at a time.

The true dragon's bloodline powers kept getting stronger.

One must mention that the power of those ten combined was already quite strong.

Murong Wanjian rarely used his true dragon's bloodline powers because he felt that it was a power that was extremely noble and prestigious. Anyone who dies by the power of his true dragon's bloodline should feel incomparable honor. But now, he had to use his true dragon's bloodline powers in order to fight.

Otherwise, he really won't be able to fight against Fatty Lei and his group.

Strong!

Murong Wanjian was much stronger than what they expected!

They also underestimated the power of the true dragon's bloodline!

The power of the true dragon's bloodline at the great perfection realm was beyond their imagination. Murong Wanjian only broke through to the Profound God Sovereign realm for around two months, yet his powers might be stronger than a Profound God Sovereign 5th ranker. He might even be able to instantly kill them!

Fatty Lei kept retreating backward while filled with rage.

He felt uncomfortable seeing all the people around him with pale faces.

"His granny!"

Fatty Lei sneered, "Murong Wanjian, right? True dragon's bloodline is very strong, right? This daddy wants to see how long you can keep acting arrogant for! Who the hell do you think you are?! What qualifications do you have to fight with my boss over a woman?!"

As his voice faded, Fatty Lei's soul shook, "Ancestral Demon Rift!"

Chapter 812: This Fatty Is The Death Of Us

"Fatty, have you gone crazy?!"

"Fatty, you don't want your life anymore?!"

Xuanyuan Yi and Blindman Liu both shouted in unison.

Murong Bai looked over Fatty Lei who had a golden glow around him. "Power of the soul? Self-destructing?"

"Brother Fatty..."

"There's no need to do that!"

People started shouting.

They hadn't reached a critical juncture yet so why would he self-destruct his soul?

At least deplete some of his strength first, right?

They had all made plans to die here but isn't this too early to self-destruct your soul?

Murong Wanjian's expression faintly changed and the true dragon around him shifted its body. Murong Wanjian still maintained his arrogant and better-than-others expression, "Self-destructing your soul? You want to perish together?"

"Just based on you?"

"You don't have the qualifications for a mutual destruction with me."

Disdain!

He didn't put Fatty Lei in his eyes at all!

The power coming from Fatty Lei was indeed strong, but it would be difficult for him to seriously injure Murong Wanjian by detonating his soul.

Murong Wanjian looked like he didn't care.

At least that was what he was showing on the surface to maintain his cool look. But inside, he was fully on guard because Fatty Lei's cultivation was quite high. It wasn't weaker than any Profound God Sovereign expert. So, what kind of destruction would such a soul explosion cause?

Pretending to be calm but feeling cautious.

Whether it was speed, strength, or defense, he should be able to escape from Fatty Lei's self-destruction of the soul.

Fatty Lei roared out, "Everyone get back! I'm going to self-destruct!"

Crazy!

He has completely become Lunatic Lei now!

Self-destructing now?

Self-destructing one's soul meant that it would become smoke and ashes. There was no hope of coming back alive and one couldn't even become a ghost in the afterlife!

At this time, Fatty Lei's soul was starting to crack.

It was too late for him to stop.

Xuanyuan Yi sheathed his Giant Fault Sword and released his powers to bring Murong Bai and the rest away.

"Brother Fatty is going to die..."

"Fatty is too impulsive, we haven't failed yet."

"If we're talking about self-destructing our soul, I should be the one to do it first. How could..."

"Sigh~... He is our boss's first brother. We... This is so annoying! Why can't I be a little stronger?!"
Jingang started blaming himself. A bone spur appeared on his back and pierced through his clothing with an insidious aura.

Xuanyuan Yi and Blindman Liu were shocked by this.

Xuanyuan Yi furrowed his brow, "Don't worry, Fatty isn't such a reckless person. He wouldn't detonate his soul until the last resort, and he is much more powerful than you guys think. I believe in him and don't think he will so easily blow up his soul like that."

Xuanyuan Yi's mind couldn't react at the beginning but as time passed by, he felt that this Fatty wouldn't be that impulsive.

Fatty Lei might look like a huge meatball on the surface but his mind was quite meticulous. He was the kind of person that hid his intelligence.

Everyone retreated.

Fatty Lei chuckled evilly and said: "Let me see how many times your true dragon can block my Ancestral Demon Rift!"

"Explode for me!"

As his voice was heard, Fatty Lei's fat body turned into a bolt of blood-red lightning and charged forward. He was just like a blood-colored Qilin going berserk and ramming forward without a care.

Murong Wanjian furrowed his brow, "True dragon's bloodline, level 7, open for me!"

"Ommm~!"

There was a dragon roar and then a powerful dragon's might surged out.

The true dragon's body protected Murong Wanjian as if it had turned into a mountain blocking in front. This bloodline defensive power was extremely strong where even the self-destruction of a soul wouldn't injure him and would only damage the true dragon.

"Hahaha..."

"Lie down for me!"

"Boom~!"

“Boom~!”

The blood-colored light burst into the sky as Fatty Lei’s soul power collided with the true dragon. Loud impact sounds could be heard over and over and alarmed the entire Shattered Sky City. Countless people stopped what they were doing and looked toward the imperial city.

Some people even thought they were fireworks.

Murong Wanjian was forced back several steps. His face clearly showed his anger as he shouted: “True dragon’s bloodline, level 8, come out for me!”

“Roar~!”

The true dragon became enraged like it was being provoked.

It was annoyed with the ancestral demon soul power coming from Fatty Lei so it used its dragon’s might to retaliate.

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

“Boom~!”

Fatty Lei disappeared after that.

The surrounding area had blood splatter everywhere and looked like a balloon filled with blood had popped.

“Hahaha...”

“You think self-destructing your soul can injure me?!” Murong Wanjian’s hair bun was scattered and his face was faintly pale. He was able to successfully block the ancestral demon soul powers with his true dragon’s bloodline power. He then started laughing, “You bunch of trash! Go ahead and self-destruct your souls again!”

“Damn it!”

“Don’t be in such a rush! I haven’t finished exploding yet!”

Fatty Lei had somehow appeared behind Murong Wanjian.

He was just like before without any injuries and didn’t disappear into ashes.

He didn’t die after detonating his soul?

Is this guy still human?

Everyone was dumbstruck at the scene.

Xuanyuan Yi felt relieved as he said: “Fatty, can you please not scare us like that? You’re not taking his life but taking our lives instead.”

The nine of them originally felt like their hearts had risen to their throats.

Watching his fat body explode and blood splatter all over the place, they all thought Fatty Lei was dead. They never expected this damn fatty to be standing intact and alive behind Murong Wanjian. And even Murong Wanjian wasn’t able to notice him there.

Murong Wanjian’s expression turned gloomy as killing intent flashed in his eyes. He was pissed now.

He felt like he was being toyed with.

He turned around and glared at Fatty Lei and spat out a single sentence: “You’re going to die now!”

Fatty Lei’s mouth curved into a foolish smile, “You’re angry? Isn’t the only thing you know how to do is have an arrogant and smug look on your face? You can actually be angry?”

“You want me to die?”

“Then we will have to see how many times you can endure my Ancestral Demon Rift!”

As his voice faded, Fatty Lei’s body gave off a golden glow and his soul cracked apart. The power of his soul surged out like crazy and appeared to be a few levels stronger than his previous one.

This fatty was nuts!

He actually trained a skill that was similar to self-destructing one’s soul!

Isn’t this a bit too awesome?

But his Ancestral Demon Rift depleted the energy within his soul, and he was only doing this because he had no other choices.

Even if this was the case, he understood he didn’t have the ability to kill Murong Wanjian. He only had one simple goal – to injure Murong Wanjian even if he can’t kill him. He was doing a small part in the attempt to kill Murong Wanjian, and this was the only thing he could do.

“Ancestral Demon Rift!”

Fatty Lei roared out once more and attacked with the powerful force of self-destructing one’s soul.

Murong Wanjian's expression turned ice cold as he harrumphed: "True dragon's sword spirit, come out for me!"

Chapter 813: Defeated

"Ommm~..."

The ringing of the sword was very harsh to the ears.

A dragon's roar was added to the sword's ringing sound.

Dragon's might suppressing the area.

Sword spirit rampaging around.

Two types of power combined and created a dragon-looking sword spirit. Seeing how Fatty Lei was charging over once more, Murong Wanjian made a thought and shouted: "Scram aside for me!"

With that shout, the true dragon's sword spirit turned into a huge sword qi and clashed with the incoming attack.

"This is a true dragon's sword spirit?"

Xuanyuan Yi's expression froze for a bit before his eyes turned solemn. He flipped his right hand and sword intent poured out like crazy. It all melded into his Giant Fault Sword before he made a thought, "Hegemonic Sword Spirit, Xuanyuan's slash!"

"Break for me!"

"Ommm~... rumble~..."

Xuanyuan Yi's hegemonic sword spirit charged out.

Blindman Liu started moving his fingers and an invisible force started strumming his Erhu. His body was suspended in the air in a sitting posture and the aura of an ancient devil surged out. His five fingers turned into skeletal bones before he started plucking the strings. He then said in a low deep voice: "Let me play a song for you all."

His skeletal fingers moved and a huge sound wave blasted out.

Murong Bai and the others were dumbstruck once more.

They thought they were already somewhat perverted existences but it appears that they were only little kids compared to these guys. They were all thinking to themselves: "So the boss's brothers are all that strong?"

"No way!"

"I need to be stronger as well, or else how can I keep following the boss around? If I don't die today, I will definitely cultivate with all I have. I need to reach the same height as them so that I can keep walking down the same path as the boss!"

This was something they all promised themselves.

The power that Fatty Lei exploded forth with gave them a strong mental impact.

Fatty Lei and his group had released their peak powers without holding anything back.

Their goal wasn't to kill Murong Wanjian anymore. Ever since the moment he released his true dragon's bloodline powers, they knew that it was impossible to kill him. Therefore, their only goal now was to seriously wound him!

They were going to give him a serious injury before he can release his strongest powers!

The power of unity!

Fatty Lei's Ancestral Demon Rift, which was filled with soul power shot toward the true dragon's sword spirit.

Xuanyuan Yi's Hegemonic sword spirit, Xuanyuan Slash, went for Murong Wanjian.

Blindman Liu's ancient devil power was trying to break Murong Wanjian's true dragon's defense in order for Xuanyuan Slash to land.

Their cooperation can be said to have reached a supreme realm. This was the tacit understanding that they had cultivated with each other during the two plus years.

"So strong!"

"Very strong!"

"With this kind of combined power, even a Profound God 5th rank expert will be instantly killed! They are simply strong to the max!" Jingang exclaimed with excitement on his face. His fists were clenched and his eyes unblinkingly stared at Murong Wanjian like he was afraid to miss any details.

They didn't move nor did they have the ability to help.

They understood that the power they currently possessed could be ignored by Murong Wanjian.

Rushing over recklessly would actually cause unnecessary trouble to others, so the wisest choice was to do nothing.

Murong Wanjian's expression revealed a hint of killing intent. The muscles at the corner of his eyes twitched a few times before he said in a dark tone: "Trash like you guys want to injure me?"

"True dragon's bloodline, level 9!"

"True Dragon's Rage!"

"Roar~!"

The true dragon coiled around Murong Wanjian's body suddenly shot up into the sky. It flicked its huge tail and the entire sky seemed to darken a shade. It was very clear that the upper atmosphere couldn't handle its power because a harsh groaning sound could be heard.

Immediately after, there was a vicious look on the true dragon's face. There was a flash of silver light before it dove down from the sky.

"Lie down for me!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

The sky dimmed and the imperial city shook.

Dragon's might had enveloped a radius of ten thousand kilometers. The lower life forms like animals didn't dare to breathe. The citizens of the city were crushed into prone positions and couldn't move. The entire populace of Shattered Sky City was basically awakened by this move.

The earth and the mountains shook. The sound of thunder kept rumbling throughout the horizon.

All those Profound God Sovereign experts were awoken by this.

But none of them made a move. Even Cang Tianlong merely leaped into the void and stood there quietly to watch. There was a smile of satisfaction on his face as he turned to Old Ancestor Starsea, "Tell everyone not to interfere. This is the perfect time for Murong Wanjian to show his prowess. He has been cultivating all these years and rarely appears in the eyes of the people. Who would've expected that an expert would appear before the heaven worshipping ceremony and let him test his powers on? This is precisely what I was looking for, hahaha..."

Even Cang Tianlong wasn't clear on how strong Murong Wanjian was.

He was worried that Murong Wanjian's powers wouldn't be able to attract the miraculous powers from the higher realms. Now, it seems that his worries were unwarranted. The power Murong Wanjian was releasing had greatly exceeded his estimates.

The most important point of all, this wasn't Murong Wanjian's strongest power yet!

Above level nine was the tenth level, the true horrors of the true dragon's bloodline.

If you added all nine of the early levels together, it still wouldn't be ten percent of the powers of the tenth level!

The tenth level was the true super strong power!

Old Ancestor Starsea nodded, "The ninth level of the true dragon's bloodline is already that strong. If it's level 10, could it be that a true dragon descends?"

He didn't know.

Cang Tianlong also didn't know. He shook his head and said: "We will know in about an hour. At that time, Murong Wanjian will definitely reveal the tenth level of his bloodline. And it won't matter if a true dragon descends or not because we will be occupied with the miracle."

Immediately after, Cang Tianlong chuckled: “Brother Starsea, there’s nothing good to see here any more. We should head back and make some preparations. The start of the new day will also be the start of a new era for us, hahaha...”

Old Ancestor Starsea couldn’t help laughing as well.

Half a second later, the auras of those Profound God Sovereign experts disappeared from the void. They no longer bothered to watch the fight between Murong Wanjian and Fatty Lei’s group.

They all converged towards a place that had been built in Shattered Sky City for countless years. It might even be an altar dedicated to the heavens that appeared the moment the Tianxuan Continent came into being. Ten supreme Profound God Sovereign experts were standing in separate positions with their brows furrowed and their mouths reciting something silently.

Back to the imperial palace.

Fatty Lei’s Ancestral Demon Rift was blocked.

His body had recovered but his figure was being viciously stepped on by Murong Wanjian to the point that he couldn’t move.

Blindman Liu’s fingers were broken. He had fainted in a pool of his own blood.

Xuanyuan Yi’s face was pale, and his Giant Fault Sword was unable to release its sword intent anymore. It now looked like a piece of rusty scrap iron without any power pulsing from it.

Defeated!

A very miserable defeat!

Murong Wanjian was filled with arrogance as he started laughing like crazy.

Chapter 814: Go Crazy Even If They Have To Die

The power from a raging true dragon was too strong!

One strike!

A single strike sent Fatty Lei tumbling away and seriously injured the rest.

Fatty Lei consumed the most power and was being stepped on by Murong Wanjian. He couldn't move at all with the suppression from a true dragon. He was gasping for air but maintained an arrogant attitude as he tried to laugh out: "Come on! Kill me!"

Because of the suppression, Fatty Lei couldn't even activate his soul for a real self-destruction.

It was over.

Fatty Lei looked over at Xuanyuan Yi and Blindman Liu and said with a smile: "It was me that underestimated him and caused you guys to suffer. Jingang, you guys quickly leave!"

Jingang didn't move.

Murong Bai and the others didn't move.

Defeated!

They already had thoughts of fighting to their deaths.

They were already prepared the moment they followed Feng Lei into the imperial palace, which included dying.

Even though they failed in their assassination, they were considered quite strong already for pushing Murong Wanjian to this extent. When Luo Tian shows up the next day, he will have a gauge for Murong Wanjian's strength and would not fail as they did.

Murong Wanjian's mouth curved up, "Escape? Where can you guys run to? Will there be a place for you guys to hide in the Tianxuan Continent? Those who obey me will prosper, and those that oppose me will die. Going against I, Murong Wanjian, will only lead to one outcome – death!"

After saying that, Murong Wanjian put more pressure on his leg and forced Fatty Lei's body into the ground. He then lifted his leg up before viciously stomping down.

"Bang~!"

Feng Lei's entire body was embedded into the ground.

After that, Murong Wanjian stomped down once more on top of Fatty Lei and created a huge pit. He coldly stared at Feng Lei and said: "A piece of trash like you wants to assassinate me? Hahaha... in my eyes, you guys are nothing but a group of pitiful ants! And that so called boss of yours, Luo Tian, is the same thing! I remember he was lying in bed pretending to be dead at Jade Mountain City. Even in front of the woman he liked, he didn't dare to make a single sound when I was around. That kind of person... hahaha... is a complete joke! The only thing he can do in this world is to highlight how powerful I am. Without pieces of trash like you guys, how would others see how strong and handsome I am?"

"Hahaha..."

"You bunch of ants, tremble before me!"

"Hahaha..."

Smug!

Arrogant laughter!

The insufferable arrogance!

During the time at Jade Mountain City, he already knew Luo Tian was pretending to be unconscious. At that time, he didn't care since he didn't put Luo Tian in his eyes.

Even though Luo Tian created so many miracles in the past few years, he still considered Luo Tian's existence similar to an ant. He felt that Luo Tian was not qualified to fight with him. So what if he fused some divine beast bloodlines? So what if he learned some God skill?

In his eyes, Luo Tian was merely a kid playing house and had no impact on his own life.

Only his true dragon's bloodline was the strongest power!

Descendant of a Dragon God?

That worm?

He will be directly crushed to the ground by his true dragon powers and not dare to move around!

A true dragon's bloodline was a peerless existence!

Especially when he cultivated his true dragon's bloodline to the great perfection realm. That power became even stronger and had reached the stage of being unparalleled!

This was Murong Wanjian's capital.

This was the capital for him to be so arrogant!

Xuanyuan Yi was clenching his teeth so hard that cracking sounds could be heard. He stared at Murong Wanjian and said: "You have all the best resources in the Tianxuan Continent to use. You have a Profound God Sovereign expert as your master. You have the backing of the Imperial God Immortal Sect,

the Starsea Immortal Sect, and basically all ten great immortal sects. Without those, you would only be a low ranking martial artist. What does Luo Tian have? He doesn't have a background, no backing, and no resources. Everything he has was acquired by his own two hands."

"Murong Wanjian, you are indeed strong but you are nothing when compared to Luo Tian."

"We will die here today."

"But you won't live long either. It's the end for you once our boss appears. He said that he will trample you to death with his own feet so he will definitely accomplish it. You just wait and see."

"Hahaha..."

"Great words!" exclaimed Fatty Lei who was deep inside the ground.

Everyone's expression changed to one of excitement like they were sneering at Murong Wanjian.

"Who do you think you are?"

"You can't even compare to a single toe of our boss!"

"What qualifications do you have to compete with our boss?"

"You are just a tool of the ten great immortal sects. You completely lack the qualifications to be compared with our boss! Hahaha..."

"Murong Wanjian, aren't you tired of living? Do you have friends? Do you have brothers? Is there anyone that treats you like a friend? You don't have anything. You are basically the most pitiful bug under the sky," said Leng Hanshuang.

"Crack~, crack~..."

“Crack~, crack~ ...”

Space was fracturing.

A beam of power shot out of Murong Wanjian’s body and enveloped the square they were in. It was very similar to a powerful barrier that crushed down on Murong Bai and the others. They were sent prone to the ground and started sinking into the soil.

He was angry!

Very angry!

He possessed the strongest bloodline and the strongest powers.

Power was everything in this world!

The anger inside Murong Wanjian was raging about and the killing intent coming from his body was especially strong. “Who do you think you guys are?! What qualifications do you have to judge me?! You guys are nothing but ants! All of you can go to hell for me now!”

Fiery rage reaching the sky!

The aura of a true dragon was similar to flames that started erupting in explosive power.

Domineering!

Incredibly strong!

It was similar to a real true dragon enraged!

“Hahaha...”

“Did we hit a sore spot?”

“Murong Wanjian, you are just a pitiful bug! The most pitiful bug under the sky! Hahaha...” Jingang strained to roar this out while his whole body was covered in bone spikes. His laughter was unusually arrogant as he wanted to go crazy even if he was going to die.

Especially in front of Murong Wanjian.

“That’s right, he’s only a tool, a pitiful bug.”

“Our boss is the strongest person in this world.”

“The young miss has never liked you. She only thinks of and misses Luo Tian. Even if you marry the young miss, her heart will never belong to you. Luo Tian is a thousand times better than you. Hahaha...” Leng Hanshuang’s behavior changed as she too started laughing like crazy.

Back then, she never dared to raise her head in front of Murong Wanjian.

She had treated Murong Wanjian as her everything. But now, everything had changed to where Luo Tian became her everything.

“My fellow brothers!”

“We will become brothers in our next life for the boss! We will follow the boss in our next life and lead a good life!”

After saying that, their bodies could be seen sinking down further. Fatty Lei’s body had already sunk several meters deep and his fleshly body showed outlines of cracks like it was about to rip apart. The

others already couldn't endure as their blood vessels exploded one after another and caused the pit to be filled with blood.

At their last moment, the ten people cried out in unison: "Boss is mighty! Boss is domineering! Hahaha..."

Murong Wanjian almost went crazy from anger. He then roared out: "You guys are still thinking of the next life?! I will turn you guys into ashes so that you can't even become a ghost!"

"Hold on!" A sudden voice from somewhere could be heard.

Chapter 815: Young Phoenix, Li Xue'er

"Hold on!"

A hollow cold voice like it came from high up in the sky was heard.

Murong Wanjian sneered before scolding: "Even a Heavenly Emperor won't be able to stop me! These people all have to die!"

"What about me?"

As the voice faded, a pair of starry wings fluttered and the owner of those wings appeared like the descent of a Goddess from the ninth heavens. Her dress was all white and made of a gauze-like material and her facial features were rather cold but extraordinarily beautiful.

A coldness that caused people to unconsciously stay away from her.

Her looks were definitely capable of toppling cities and one would never forget. The coldness in her face carried a hint of sadness that made every beholder ache in the heart for her.

Li Xue'er!

The young phoenix Li Xue'er had arrived!

She stood coldly in front of Murong Wanjian and said: "What about me?"

Murong Wanjian's gaze changed as he was enraptured by Li Xue'er. It was the same for him as Luo Tian, they hadn't seen Li Xue'er after leaving Jade Mountain City. Now that they were meeting once more, his heart was moved from seeing her stunning features.

His ferocious gaze instantly withdrew and now had a soft look of a gentleman. "Little sister Xue'er!"

Beautiful!

The only woman Murong Wanjian was attracted to in this world was Li Xue'er.

From the first moment his eyes saw Li Xue'er, Murong Wanjian secretly vowed he would get her. Today was their wedding day and his vow was about to be realized!

Although Li Xue'er was his fiancée, the word fiancée had always been a thorn in his heart. He had always been looking forward to turning the title of fiancée to a wife. His heart started thumping faster when he saw Li Xue'er.

He was also somewhat unsettled.

It's possible that any straight male seeing Li Xue'er won't be able to stay calm.

She was the number one beauty in the Tianxuan Continent!

Who can resist her beauty?

Li Xue'er had grown more mature now compared to the cuteness a few years back. She possessed a hint of that mature beauty that was described as 'the girl next door' had grown up. With the addition of a hint of sadness to her face, her features made her even more attractive to the beholder.

She was so beautiful that one would forget to breathe at the sight of her.

Murong Wanjian pulled back his powers and said once more: "Little sister Xue'er."

Li Xue'er maintained her cold gaze and said: "Let them go. None of them pose a threat to you."

"Huh?"

Murong Wanjian was a bit surprised.

He was a dragon amongst men. He was the only person out of hundreds of millions of martial artists in the Tianxuan Continent to have the true dragon's bloodline. He was crazy and insufferably arrogant but could still lower his posture before Li Xue'er. But...

Something was bothering him.

Fatty Lei was a person on Luo Tian's side. Li Xue'er was soon to be his woman but she was pleading on behalf of Luo Tian's brother, so this made him very irritated.

He forced himself to calm down.

The excitement on Murong Wanjian's face reverted back to his cold and proud look. "They indeed pose no threat to me but I still cannot spare them because they are Luo Tian's friends."

After saying that, Murong Wanjian sneered in disdain: "I have never put Luo Tian in my eyes and have never considered him an opponent. He doesn't have the qualifications to be my adversary. Even though that's the case, I still detest him."

“He, and everyone related to him, must die. Mount Hua Immortal Sect has to be destroyed. The Great Tang Dynasty had to be destroyed. I won’t even let that Jade Mountain City off. I will never spare anyone who goes against me. I won’t even spare them even if they are an infant!”

Cold killing intent surged out of Murong Wanjian’s body as he spoke those words.

The conclusion here couldn’t be ended as if everything was a joke.

The moment Li Xue’er pleaded on behalf of Fatty Lei and the others, he instantly made a decision.

Li Xue’er’s expression didn’t show any emotions and said: “What if I insist that you let them go?”

Murong Wanjian frowned before replying: “I will not change my decision unless...”

Li Xue’er interrupted: “Unless what?”

Murong Wanjian gave an entertaining chuckle before saying: “You’re the young phoenix, right? You are the most noble woman of this world, an existence that all men look up to. I really want to know how it feels when the young phoenix begs someone. Go ahead and beg me.”

“Hahaha...” Murong Wanjian laughed.

A very sinister laughter.

At the same time, he was feeling a vague pain in his heart. He could clearly see the coldness in Li Xue’er’s eyes and understood where it came from. He hated that. And the more he looked at Li Xue’er, the more he hated Luo Tian. It was Luo Tian’s appearance that made the woman who originally belonged to him, become like this.

Since this was the case, Murong Wanjian started laughing internally filled with evil thoughts. "Since I cannot get your heart, then I will just take your body. I will ravage you with all sorts of methods! Hahaha..."

Li Xue'er didn't hesitate and said: "I'm begging you, please let them go!"

"Young miss!"

"Sister-in-law! Don't do it!"

"Don't do it! We are not worth you doing that! Even if we don't die now, we won't be able to live much longer. Our fleshly bodies have already reached the brink of destruction and can no longer recover!"

"Sister-in-law, don't beg that dog thing!"

Everyone cried out various words inside the pit.

Murong Wanjian laughed in a grim manner, "Hahaha... Little sister Xue'er, with just a single sentence of yours? It doesn't sound like you're really begging me, right? These are the good brothers of that trash Luo Tian. And there's also these girls of his. You want me to let them go with just a few words from you? Wouldn't I be blemishing my identity if I did something like that?"

Li Xue'er asked: "What do you want me to do then?"

Murong Wanjian stared at Li Xue'er while an undisguised lustful smile appeared on his face.

Li Xue'er's gaze instantly changed.

Murong Wanjian said with a perverted smile: "What? Are you scared? Don't worry, I won't make any excessive demands. After all, you are my, Murong Wanjian's woman. There will be plenty of time later for us to play, so I won't do anything to you now."

“But...”

Murong Wanjian’s tone instantly changed back to a sinister one, “When you beg someone, I think you should look the part as well. It’s very simple if you want me to let them go... just kneel down and beg me. If you kneel down and beg me, I will definitely let them go. Hahaha...”

His laughter was filled with arrogance.

“Murong Wanjian, you will die a horrible death!”

“Sister-in-law, don’t kneel to this animal! Who the hell does he think he is?!”

“Young Miss, you cannot do that!”

“Sister-in-law...”

Everyone started screaming like crazy.

Li Xue’er smiled and said: “Kneeling down doesn’t cost me anything.”

After saying that, Li Xue’er immediately kneeled down.

Murong Wanjian’s body faintly shook.

He had an extremely ugly look on his face.

Li Xue’er possessed the supreme bloodline of a phoenix. It made her extremely noble and she absolutely shouldn’t be kneeling down in front of anyone. But she didn’t hesitate to kneel down in front of Murong Wanjian, which somehow pissed him off to no end.

Li Xue'er coldly asked: "You can let them go now, right?"

Chapter 816: Villainous Woman

She was willing to do anything for Luo Tian.

Luo Tian wasn't here anymore so her heart was dead.

When she saw Fatty Lei and the others suffering, she thought of Luo Tian and wanted to do something on his behalf.

This was the first time she kneeled in front of someone.

And she happened to be kneeling in front of the person she hated the most.

But she didn't regret it.

Fatty Lei and the others were Luo Tian's brothers, and this was the only thing she could do for them.

It was considered a great shame for someone to kneel before others, but it was considered nothing for someone whose heart was already dead. When someone wasn't even afraid of death, why would they fear the shame of kneeling?

Even if Murong Wanjian wanted her life, she would show no hesitation.

Women were sometimes this silly.

During these two months, Li Xue'er was similar to a walking corpse, a physical body without a soul. She didn't speak, she didn't sleep, and she didn't respond to anyone. She just quietly looked in the direction of Jade Mountain City while thinking of a certain person.

Every day went on like this.

She was very clear on what kind of place the Geocentric Tower was.

She was also very clear that there has never been anyone who managed to come out alive after entering that place.

She used her star powers every day to search.

The day before yesterday, she was still trying to look for any traces of Luo Tian. But she didn't find any and it was then that her heart completely died. There was no longer any pain and just a total sense of numbness.

Luo Tian was the only person in this world who gave her a feeling of warmth.

Now that he was no longer in this world, she felt like there was no point in living anymore. But once she arrived at Shattered Sky City, she unknowingly recalled what Luo Tian had said.

In a few years, I will definitely show up at Shattered Sky City.

I will snatch you away.

No one can stop me.

Perhaps she was holding onto a trace of hope so she obediently came along. Apart from her, there was her mother and the various experts from the Soul Hall.

She didn't hesitate to charge over the moment she saw Fatty Lei and the others suffering.

Her mother kept on trying to discourage her but this only made her feel an impulse to smack Zi Loulan. She managed to hold back in the end and activated her Profound God Sovereign powers so that no one could stop her from going.

When she looked at Murong Wanjian, there wasn't a single ripple in her heart as she maintained her cold demeanor.

The moment she kneeled down, she noticed the rage spraying out of Murong Wanjian's eyes. She maintained her emotionless expression and said: "Is it okay now?"

"Agggghhh~!" Murong Wanjian roared into the sky.

His fiancee was kneeling down for the brothers of another man. He felt like he had just suffered the greatest insult! Very uncomfortable, very painful, pain that words couldn't describe! He roared out once more just to vent the anger inside his heart. He then shouted: "Fine! Of course it's okay! It's certainly okay since the young phoenix kneeled down! Li Xue'er, oh Li Xue'er, you have completely disappointed me. You are truly a... cheap slut!"

"Agggghhh~!"

Murong Wanjian roared out once more as blood surged into his eyes. His figure disappeared in a blur as he gave one last shout to Li Xue'er: "You just wait and see! Tonight, I will let you see how powerful I am! Hahaha..."

The sound of perverted laughter echoed through the sky.

Murong Wanjian was completely enraged.

But he suppressed the anger raging inside his heart. He was filled with hatred but there was nothing he could do. Luo Tian was already dead so it was useless even though he hated the guy. There was no way for him to pull Luo Tian out of hell so that he could beat him up, right?

"Luo Tian, oh Luo Tian... you've died and gotten off easy."

“If you were still alive, I would definitely step on your face in front of Li Xue’er. I will let her see what kind of trash the man she likes is. I will make you tremble while crawling under my crotch!” Murong Wanjian’s hatred was extremely strong!

At this time, he wanted to rip Luo Tian into a thousand pieces!

Except, he was very clear on how dangerous the Geocentric Tower was. People can only enter but no one has ever come out alive.

He didn’t dare to enter!

Murong Wanjian had left.

There were tear stains at the corner of Li Xue’er’s eyes.

She didn’t make a sound.

This was the first tear in two months. She thought that she would no longer cry but she couldn’t hold back today.

Those tears were heartbreaking for those that saw it.

Li Xue’er slowly stood up without wiping the tears from her face. She furrowed her brow and little glittering starlights appeared around her. They were like fireflies in the night as they slowly drifted into the deep pit.

The starlight slowly entered their bodies.

“Ding~...”

“Ding~...”

The pleasant sounds of bells ringing were heard. The fleshly body of everyone inside the pit could be seen rapidly recovering. Their bodies were nearly destroyed but the starlight powers had healed them to the point of fully recovering. Even their strength had been enhanced to a new level.

This was the power of the stars!

This was also why Li Xue'er was so strong.

“Bang~, bang~, bang~...”

The ten of them flew out from the pit.

Leng Hanshuang was the first to run over and said: “Young Miss, how could you kneel down to him when you're a noble young phoenix? It's not worth it to do it for us! It's really not worth...”

Leng Hanshuang started crying and didn't finish her sentence.

Black Widow had a surprised look on her face as she said: “So beautiful! No wonder sire would train so desperately. Even I would throw my life on the line as well. This is the first time I've ever seen such a beautiful woman.”

Yun Ling and Yun Yi giggled, “Sister-in-law is so beautiful. Back then, rumors say she is Tianxuan Continent's number one beauty, but it looks like she is even more beautiful than the rumors.”

Murong Bai's eyes were dumbstruck.

Same with Big Mustache.

Even Jingang had a shocked expression as he mumbled, "Sister-in-law is so pretty."

Beautiful!

Extremely beautiful!

Beauty that one cannot be forgotten after a single look.

But there were two tear stains on Li Xue'er's face which made the beholder's heart ache.

Fatty Lei scratched his head which made the evil buddha image behind him even more terrifying. "Sister-in-law, thank you for saving us. Since you're here, you might as well leave together with us."

"No!"

"A bunch of street beggars like you guys cannot kill Murong Wanjian, yet you want to leave with my daughter?! You guys better scram as far away as possible or else don't blame me for treating you guys impolitely!" Zi Loulan shouted at them fiercely as she descended from the sky.

She was extremely angry due to Li Xue'er kneeling.

She hated Luo Tian even more now.

The reason being that it was Luo Tian that made her daughter become like this!

Fatty Lei instantly wanted to vent his anger but Jingang advised him: "This is sister-in-law's mother."

Fatty Lei's expression turned milder as he grumbled, "How can a mother be like this? She's nothing but a villainous woman!"

A trace of resentment flashed in Li Xue'er's eyes before she said to Fatty Lei: "You guys need to leave now. Go as far away as possible and don't look for me ever again. Don't try to get revenge either."

Leng Hanshuang immediately said: "Young Miss, please come with us."

"Pak~!"

Before she could say anything more, Zi Loulan's figure blurred as she slapped over. "You damnable servant! If you dare say another word, I will take your life right here!"

Leng Hanshuang lowered her head and didn't dare to retaliate.

At this time, Black Widow asked: "Is Luo Tian really dead?"

Tears streamed down Li Xue'er's face as she faintly nodded.

Everyone became dumbstruck.

Chapter 817: The Start Of The Ritual

They refused to believe anyone who told them Luo Tian was dead.

But it was different when the words came out of Li Xue'er's mouth.

Especially when it came to Fatty Lei. He understood Li Xue'er's character and that she would never randomly say stuff. It was also very clear to see the painful expression she had on her face. Luo Tian was truly no longer of this world...

They were all dumbstruck!

The ten of them looked like they had been all struck by lightning.

They froze in their spots and their eyes looked spiritless.

“The boss is really dead?”

“Boss is dead? Boss is dead...?” Fatty Lei kept repeating that while his body no longer gave off the aura of an ancestral demon. He slowly walked away like someone that had lost their mind. “Boss is dead. Boss is dead...”

The others were not much better off than Fatty Lei.

There was no pain and only numbness like they didn't know how to react.

The ten of them were like zombies slowly walking out of the courtyard and then out of the imperial palace. No one made a move to stop them.

“Xue'er, it's about time.”

“We need to go and get ready.” After saying that, Zi Loulan had a look of disdain as she watched Fatty Lei and the others leave. She then said with a smile: “You really shouldn't have kneeled before Murong Wanjian. Your bloodline is nobler than his, so how could you do such a thing? This Murong Wanjian is really... he actually put forward such an unreasonable request of you. I will have to have a good talk with him the next time I see him.”

Li Xue'er's eyes turned icy cold as she turned around and stared at her mother Zi Loulan. “If you were not my mother, you would have died already!”

Those words were cold to the max.

Li Xue'er almost couldn't hold it in when she said her vicious words in the beginning.

When Zi Loulan struck Leng Hanshuang, she almost made a move.

But she desperately clung on and endured it because she was her mother. If Zi Loulan was to continue speaking more words, she really wouldn't be able to hold herself back.

There was undisguised killing intent in Li Xue'er's voice.

Zi Loulan's mind shook before her expression changed. "Xue'er, no matter how much you hate me, everything I've done is for your own good and for your future. I really regret going to the Ghostly Mountain Range. If I hadn't met with Luo Tian's parents, then none of these things would be happening now."

"Look at you right now."

"It was that trash Luo Tian that harmed you. It's unfortunate that my cultivation wasn't as high as his or else I would've killed him at South Heavenly Gate." Zi Loulan said this in a ferocious manner while deep hatred could be seen in her eyes.

Li Xue'er's expression turned even colder as she said: "If you dare to call big brother Luo Tian trash one more time, I will be impolite to you without any hesitation! Please don't challenge my bottom line!"

She enunciated every word with killing intent.

Zi Loulan's expression kept alternating as Li Xue'er's powerful aura made her unable to speak. She was gasping for air and feeling very uncomfortable, but she still shouted: "Luo Tian is a piece of trash! A piece of trash with a crippled dantian! He is one in the past and he is one in the present! Even if he has already died, he is still a piece of trash!"

Of course, this was shouted inside her heart as she didn't dare to use her mouth.

She could feel her daughter was enraged and she had spoken those words in all seriousness.

Moreover, today was a day of celebration and it wasn't too good for a mother and daughter to fall out with each other.

Zi Loulan then sneered internally: "Luo Tian, it is so great that you're dead. It's unfortunate that I didn't get to witness it myself, otherwise, I will definitely scream out 'great!' From today onward, Xue'er will become Murong Wanjian's wife while you are being tormented in hell. Hahaha..."

A few seconds later, Li Xue'er was the first to leave.

Once the pressure was removed, Zi Loulan started gasping for air. Her face was a bit red as she watched her daughter's back disappear. A strange flash of light appeared in her eyes before she ran to catch up with her daughter.

Heaven worshiping altar.

Nine supreme Profound God Sovereign experts were standing at a specific location of the heaven worshiping altar.

Cang Tianlong was standing at the center of the altar as his brows relaxed. "He's finally here."

A figure of a human was getting closer.

Eventually, he landed on a specific location on the altar. Upon looking at Cang Tianlong, he smiled and nodded: "The young phoenix is coming and everything is under control."

He was the last one to appear.

He had been monitoring Li Xue'er in the dark the entire time, including when she kneeled in front of Murong Wanjian.

He was of the same thoughts as Cang Tianlong, making sure that there wouldn't be any accidents during the heaven worshipping ceremony.

The young phoenix was one of the most important factors.

"Hahaha..."

"Brother Soul King, you came exactly at the right time." Cang Tianlong smiled as the inexplicable excitement inside him grew stronger. He looked up at the sky while his mouth started chanting something silently.

Immediately after, Cang Tianlong announced: "It's time to worship the heavens! Bring out the offerings!"

As his voice faded, Cang Tianlong's eyes turned serious and a drop of essence blood flew out from the center of his brow. Under the control of his thoughts, it dropped at the location he was standing at.

At the same time, the other Profound God Sovereigns followed his actions.

"Ommm~!"

"Ommm~!"

"Ommm~!"

A constant intense humming sound came from the depths of the earth.

The heaven worshipping altar started shaking.

The ritual to worship the heavens had begun!

In another area where Fatty Lei was.

The ten of them walked out of the imperial city in a dazed manner. They didn't speak as they stumbled down the street, walking like the ground was shaking beneath them. One of them looked up and said: "How can the boss be dead? It's impossible for him to die."

Fatty Lei suddenly woke up and turned around to ask the other nine people, "Where's sister-in-law? How come she didn't follow us out?"

Everyone looked over at Fatty Lei.

"Oh crap!" yelled Fatty Lei.

Upon thinking of the words Luo Tian said to Li Xue'er at Jade Mountain City, he shouted: "Sister-in-law is still waiting for the boss to appear! Boss will definitely appear at the start of the new day because that's what he told her!"

"If the boss doesn't show up, sister-in-law will..."

Upon speaking to this point, Fatty Lei clenched his teeth and said seriously: "His granny! This daddy will really self-destruct my soul!"

After saying that, he rushed toward the place where the wedding ceremony was to take place.

It was called Heaven's Temple and was very close to the heaven worshipping altar.

Because it was the union between a true dragon and a young phoenix, the wedding would be held at Heaven's Temple. The heaven worshipping altar was only meters away, making it a place where two important locales co-existed. The temple was very old and had words that no one could read carved on it.

When they saw Fatty Lei rushing away, Xuanyuan Yi also made his move. "Fatty, wait for me!"

Blindman Liu smiled and shouted: "Me too!"

"Add me in too!"

"I'm going too! Isn't it just dying?!"

"His granny! Just as brother fatty said, there's no need to do anything but detonate our souls! Even if we cannot kill Murong Wanjian, we need to let him see we are the brothers of Luo Tian!"

"Kill!"

Chapter 818: Almost There

Heaven worshiping altar.

The essence blood of eleven Profound God Sovereigns entered the altar and disappeared without a trace.

"Ommm~!"

"Ommm~!"

"Ommm~!"

Eleven consecutive minute sounds pierced into the sky, through the clouds, and reached beyond the nine heavens.

In another realm.

A majestic force began to stir along the thin line of energy linked to the altar. The scene looked like how the Transformers opened up a space-time channel with their energy and summoned a powerful force to them.

But the energy from the higher plane didn't immediately reach toward the Tianxuan Continent. It was staying still like it was waiting for another power to summon it.

At this time, Cang Tianlong's eyes widened in delight. The corner of his mouth curved up to show the excitement that couldn't be held in. "The link has been established. We are just missing the union of the true dragon and the young phoenix. Once the two are formally joined at Heaven's Temple, it will immediately trigger the power from the higher planes. At that time, we will be able to obtain a more powerful energy and it's possible that our lifespan will no longer have a limit. We will possess the destiny of an immortal! Hahaha..."

He started laughing like crazy due to his excitement.

The rest of the Profound God Sovereigns revealed excited smiles on their faces.

Cang Tianlong had waited over three thousand years for this moment.

Three thousand years ago, he inadvertently entered the Northern Abyss and found a tombstone. Engraved on the tombstone was a method of how to invoke the power from the higher realms and how to use that power to make an instant breakthrough. From that moment on, his plans were set in motion.

He had been waiting for a long time until the birth of a true dragon and the birth of a phoenix.

This was the greatest gift the heavens had bestowed him. And he had paid a high price in order for this day to come.

He was filled with excitement now that an extremely strong power was about to descend and his dream was about to become reality.

Cang Tianlong made a thought and sent out a sound transmission: "We can start the wedding now."

"Ommm~!" A loud bell ringing sound was heard.

"It's here!"

"Hurry up, the wedding is about to start! I can say for sure that the wedding between the true dragon and the young phoenix is the biggest wedding in all of human history! A phoenix and a true dragon are truly a match made in heaven!"

"That's for sure! They both broke through to the Profound God Sovereign realm on the same day! They were basically a couple ever since the day they were born!"

"Enough with your nonsense and hurry it up! We might get a chance to see the stunning features of the young phoenix if we're lucky! She's the number one beauty of the Tianxuan Continent and I will definitely never forget her face if I get to catch a glimpse of it!"

The streets were crowded with people who looked like a surging tide heading toward Heaven's Temple.

Amidst the crowd, Fatty Lei and the others were walking like death gods covered in killing intent towards Heaven's Temple as well.

Cang Tianlong asked: "Brother Starsea, are the disciples of the ten great immortal sects ready? We cannot allow any mistakes or else our efforts will be all in vain."

Old Ancestor Starsea replied: "Don't worry, apart from your eldest disciple Lie Yang who brought a group of people to the forest to get rid of those Mount Hua Immortal Sect pests, the rest of the ten great immortal sect disciples are in the city. They won't let any random people near Heaven's Temple. No one can dream of ruining this day."

All disciples of the ten great immortal sects had come in order to guarantee the ceremony would proceed without a hitch.

This was all for the descent of a miracle!

Cang Tianlong nodded, "That's good then. We cannot afford a single mistake, not even a minor one. Whoever dares to interrupt our ceremony can be directly killed without hesitation!"

Old Ancestor Starsea then said: "I will pass that order down."

The Soul King smiled and said: "Don't worry brother Cang, there won't be any mistakes in today's wedding ceremony. Everything will work out so don't be so worried. Even if the young phoenix dies, this will only happen after the descent of the miracle."

After saying that, the Soul King had a secretive smile on his face.

Cang Tianlong also faintly smiled, "I am very clear on brother Soul King's abilities so I'm not worried at all when it comes to you."

The corner of the Soul King's mouth curved up under his black cloak.

The other Profound God Sovereign experts ordered their disciples to be on extra alert.

For a brief moment, the entire Shattered Sky City looked like it was surrounded by an iron wall.

Outside the city, a forest to the west.

Daoist Lie Yang wasn't there leading. Ever since he came out of Cang Tianlong's room, he only called up several of the disciples he had personally groomed. They were absolutely loyal to him so there was no need for him to leave the city to attend to matters.

He had actually hidden himself.

Han Hua was pacing back and forth with a frown, "We're not waiting anymore!"

“Gather all the disciples and let’s kill our way over!”

“Even if we die, we cannot allow the heaven worshiping ceremony to proceed successfully. Once the miracle descends, their power will increase dramatically and that will mean our Mount Hua Immortal Sect’s doomsday will be near.” Han Hua paused to look up at the sky before saying anxiously to herself: “Luo Tian, why are you not here yet?”

Eggy smiled with excitement, “I’ve been having a hard time holding back since the beginning!”

“All Mount Hua Immortal Sect disciples listen to my command! Let’s kill our way to the city and snatch the bride!”

All the Mount Hua disciples stood up with high spirits. They brought out their semi-divine weapons and started shouting: “Snatch the bride! Snatch our sister-in-law! Snatch the bride! Snatch our sister-in-law!”

Under the lead of Eggy and Han Hua, the several thousand Mount Hua disciples looked like tigers leaving the mountain and charging toward Shattered Sky City.

They were originally supposed to wait for Murong Bai and the others to return before figuring out the situation.

But the wedding ceremony was about to start and those guys haven’t returned yet, so it’s possible something bad might have happened.

Since that’s the case, then there’s no need to hide anymore. They will just directly kill their way over!

Back to the heaven worshiping altar.

Eleven people were standing firm in their positions.

The wedding ceremony was about to start.

At this time, the people of the devil sect arrived.

Liu Chengfeng and four other Profound God Sovereigns landed at the edge of the altar.

One of the devil sect experts said with a smile: "It looks like we're not late. The wedding hasn't started yet, right?"

Cang Tianlong replied with a smile, "Devil Monarch Crimson Fire, it's just about to start. And here I was thinking that you weren't going to come."

Devil Monarch Crimson Fire smiled, "How could I not come when brother Cang invited me with such generosity? Besides, this is the greatest event in the history of the Tianxuan Continent where a miracle will descend, so how can our devil sect not participate?"

"Hahaha..."

Over ten plus supreme Profound God Sovereigns started laughing together.

To ensure that nothing goes wrong with the miracle's descent, Cang Tianlong brought together all the most powerful forces on the continent.

He only had less than a year of life left. He didn't want to die so he had to succeed no matter what!

Because of this, he allied with the Soul Hall and the devil sect.

Seconds and minutes passed.

A voice from the imperial city was suddenly heard saying: "Here comes the groom!"

A voice coming from another area where the Phoenix Manor was, "Here comes the bride!"

Suddenly, the sound of festive gongs and drums was heard. The entire Shattered Sky City instantly turned into an ocean of celebratory happening.

Two wedding processions walked step by step in the air high up in the sky. One came from the east and one from the west.

"Motherf*cker!"

"This daddy is about to lose my mind!"

"I'm almost there!"

Chapter 819: This Daddy Doesn't Agree

When you're a Profound God Sovereign expert, standing in the air was the same thing as standing on flat ground.

Murong Wanjian was dressed all in red.

Li Xue'er was also dressed in red with a red cloth covering her entire head.

The two of them walked through the air one step at a time.

The unparalleled grandeur of having a wedding in the air was seen by everyone in the Shattered Sky City.

It gave off the sense of defying the earth.

In order to prevent people from causing trouble, a bunch of Profound God experts surrounded Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er. The scene of this was simply too mighty and imposing. Who else can have a wedding where so many experts were used as an escort?

The crowd had broken out into discussions.

Fatty Lei and the others had arrived outside of Heaven's Temple.

After looking up, Fatty Lei's gaze turned serious as he said: "Everyone needs to be extra careful. There's a huge pressure knot up in the sky and we will be instantly knocked down if we trigger it. Even if we have to die, it needs to be worth the sacrifice."

"Understood!"

Fatty Lei then looked over at Xuanyuan Yi.

Xuanyuan Yi nodded.

Feng Lei released the ancestral demon's aura inside him. His soul shook as his eyes locked onto Murong Wanjian. He clenched his fists and was about to step into the sky when a hand pressed down onto his shoulder.

"Don't act recklessly."

Feng Lei's expression turned gloomy. Just when he turned around to start scolding, he exclaimed in shock: "Uncle Wild Blade!"

Xuanyuan Yi and Blindman Liu turned together and their expressions changed.

They had suddenly become excited.

In front of Feng Lei was none other than Blood Devouring Wild Blade. He had gained a powerfully fleshly body with the help of Luo Tian.

He was wearing a bamboo hat with strands of messy hair spilling out from the sides. He had a long beard and a face full of vicissitudes. He looked exactly like those middle-aged uncles who had wandered and traveled all over the world.

And he was actually carrying a coffin behind his back!

A stone coffin that was at least 10,000 jins in weight.

Many people were pointing and whispering at him because they were upset with his coffin.

“Why would he be carrying a coffin on a day of celebration? If this was seen by the Murong family, he will definitely receive a heavy beating. Isn’t this basically courting your own demise?”

“What an unlucky thing.”

“He actually dared to bring a coffin to the wedding of the true dragon and the young phoenix.”

The surrounding people were speaking in outrage.

Wild Blade ignored everyone like he didn’t hear the people discussing him. He looked at Fatty Lei and chuckled, “Two years apart and now we’re together again, hahaha... This feeling is rather good! I thought that I was going to be the first person here and didn’t expect you guys to be here earlier than me.”

Fatty Lei felt excited but instantly became depressed when he thought of Luo Tian.

Wild Blade looked around, looked at Murong Wanjian, then eventually stopped on Leng Hanshuang. He then said with a smile: "Luo Tian truly has some capabilities. A woman that once wanted to kill him has now turned into his woman, hahaha... What a unique character just like me!"

"Eh?"

"How come I don't see that girl An Chunchun?"

"I don't see Tang Tang or Qin Yue'er either."

"Didn't those girls come?"

Wild Blade didn't notice Fatty Lei's depressed look.

Fatty Lei shook his head, "We arrived at Shattered Sky City half a month ago and haven't seen Chunchun and the others. Maybe they are still on the way or maybe they won't make it on time?"

"Humph~!"

"Who said we wouldn't make it on time?"

The dense crowd suddenly parted to the side for a group of women to walk over.

Women that were capable of toppling cities and kingdoms!

To be exact, it should be two stunningly beautiful women and a girl. They were each very beautiful, especially the girl with a pair of charming and seductive eyes. Her exquisite face was similar to those gorgeous porcelain dolls.

So beautiful that it reached a drop-dead gorgeous level!

An Chunchun, Qin Yue'er, and Tang Tang were here!

An Chunchun's mother wasn't.

An Chunchun had an arrogant pout on her face when she stared at Fatty Lei. She then pretended to say in anger: "Who said we weren't here? How can we miss such an important event where big brother Luo Tian is going to snatch the bride?"

Qin Yue'er said with a smile: "We met a candied haw seller and Chunchun really wanted some, so we were delayed for a bit."

Tang Tang had a playful smile on her face as she said: "How can we be missing when there's such a fun event? Heehee! Are these all the friends of that smelly scoundrel? Eh? Big sister Yue'er, look at those beautiful twin sisters!"

Qin Yue'er's gaze wasn't on Yun Ling or Yun Yi but on Black Widow. "Wow, hers are even bigger than mine! And they seem to be even more alluring than my pair! Big sister... How did that scoundrel Luo Tian scam you?"

An Chunchun walked to Leng Hanshuang's side and said: "Big sister Shuang'er, you've changed! You aren't as cold as you were before! Now that's the big sister Shuang'er I know!"

Those women became familiar with each other very quickly when they hadn't even introduced themselves yet.

Murong Bai's eyes almost popped to the ground. He then asked Fatty Lei: "Are these all Luo Tian's women?"

Fatty Lei nodded.

Murong Bai immediately felt an urge to commit suicide. He then looked at the sky and said: "This is not fair. This is absolutely not fair. Oh heavens, are you blind? I don't even have a single woman yet Luo Tian has so many. I..."

Jingang tried to comfort him, "Don't worry eldest senior brother, I'm going to introduce you to some village girls. Just now, I saw some village girls send you some invisible hearts through their eyes."

"Pfft~..."

All the girls started laughing.

Fatty Lei frowned while contemplating for a brief moment. He then decided to say: "The boss may not be able to come."

An Chunchun had no reaction.

Qin Yue'er and Tang Tang didn't show any reactions either.

It was the same with Wild Blade.

Fatty Lei said with uncertainty: "Sister-in-law Xue'er said that the boss entered a place called the Geocentric Tower and may not be able to get out."

Those girls still looked the same as if they didn't care.

Leng Hanshuang added: "It's really true. How come you girls don't look saddened by it?"

An Chunchun giggled, "Big sister Shuang'er, big brother Luo Tian will definitely come. I have complete faith that he will show up."

Wild Blade also added, "I can sense his aura. I have been dwelling inside him for a long time so I'm very familiar with his aura. And that aura is getting closer and closer so I believe he will be at Shattered Sky City very soon.

Everyone was stunned.

Fatty Lei was baffled. Could it be that the young phoenix's star powers made a mistake?

Jingang was the most direct as he said with a smile: "This one already knew the boss wouldn't die! Boss is the strongest!"

Wild Blade exhaled before saying: "The only issue we have is whether he can make it in time before the miracle descends. If he doesn't make it in time, then things are going to be pretty messed up."

Back to Heaven's Temple.

Murong Wanjian and Li Xue'er stood side-by-side.

"First bow to the heavens and earth!"

"Bow to the heavens and earth a second time!"

"Last bow to the heavens and earth!"

They were only bowing to heaven and earth for the ceremony because their bloodline was bestowed to them by the heavens.

After bowing to them, an Elder from the Imperial God Immortal Sect asked: "Is there anyone that doesn't agree to their wedding union?"

"Agree!"

“Agree!”

“A true dragon and a young phoenix are a perfect match! Who would disagree with that?!”

“We don’t agree!” Fatty Lei and his group shouted.

A deep shout also came from the sky: “This daddy doesn’t agree!”

Chapter 820: Rage Surging To The Sky

The Elder, as the master of ceremony, asked this question symbolically.

He never imagined that there would be people disagreeing with the union.

And it wasn’t just a single person.

At this time, Wild Blade, Feng Lei, and the others suddenly looked up to the sky because they were very familiar with this voice.

“The boss is here!”

“Hahaha... boss is really here!”

“Big brother Luo Tian!”

“Sire!”

Excitement!

Their silent hearts instantly turned heated. Their fighting spirit surged and every one of them had an excited smile on their face.

He was finally here!

Above Heaven's Temple, Li Xue'er instantly threw off the red cover over her head. She looked up high while tears involuntarily gushed out of her eyes. She cried like she had lost her voice. She was trying to clench her teeth so that she wouldn't make a sound but she eventually couldn't hold it in anymore.

Her emotions had been suppressed for too long.

She had endured a lot of pressure these past two months.

Li Xue'er was half crying and half smiling as she watched a black dot in the sky grow larger as it came closer. "Big brother Luo Tian, you're really here. You're really here, wuuu~..."

Tears were streaming down Leng Hanshuang's face.

Yun Ling and Yun Yi were both crying.

It was the same with Black Widow.

Their hearts were completely occupied by Luo Tian's presence.

At this moment, the true dragon's bloodline inside Murong Wanjian instantly surged to the peak. He then roared out: "Luo Tian!!!"

"Boom~!"

"Boom~!"

“Boom~!”

Explosions rocked the sky and the entire area instantly turned oppressive. It was as if the power coming from Murong Wanjian was trying to violently suppress heaven and earth.

“He’s not dead?”

“He’s still alive? He managed to leave the Geocentric Tower? Did he beat the entire tower? Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! Even a Profound God Sovereign expert wasn’t able to leave. He only has a Profound God cultivation... Huh? No! He broke through! He has also become a Profound God Sovereign expert and the aura coming from him is especially intense!” The Soul King was dumbstruck as he never imagined Luo Tian could leave the Geocentric Tower alive. This was an impossible matter to him.

“He’s really not dead?”

“That’s very fortunate for him.”

“He even managed to beat the Geocentric Tower.”

The ten plus Profound God Sovereign experts were all discussing this on the heaven worshiping altar.

Zi Loulan’s expression changed as she said to no one in particular: “Why didn’t he die inside the Geocentric Tower?”

Cang Tianlong frowned as he watched the black dot in the sky get closer.

At this time, Murong Wanjian’s eyes turned fierce as he harrumphed: “It’s good that you’re not dead. I will personally kill you with my own hands. I will kill you directly in front of Xue’er. I will kill you in front of everyone here. Luo Tian, your appearance here shall only make my brilliance shine brighter.”

“You can die now!”

Just when Murong Wanjian's figure readied itself to fly off, Cang Tianlong shouted: "Wanjian, don't go! The miracle is about to descend! I will take care of Luo Tian! I will hand him alive to you! The only thing you need to do right now is to stay at Heaven's Temple!"

"Li Yong, continue with the wedding ceremony!"

The Elder in charge of the ceremony immediately announced: "We shall continue with the wedding..."

Before he could finish speaking, Li Xue'er pulled off the red phoenix crown cloth and threw it off to the side. She looked at Luo Tian getting closer before coldly staring at Murong Wanjian and saying: "I am not willing to marry you. The person I like is big brother Luo Tian. I have liked him ever since I was a young child, and my feelings have not changed even now. Murong Wanjian, there's no way I'm going to marry you."

Li Xue'er also ripped off the red gown of hers.

Murong Wanjian became even angrier as his eyes looked like they were spraying out flames. "You damn slut, you want to be together with that piece of trash?! You can forget about that in this life! You are my woman! Even if you die, you will be my Murong Wanjian's woman! Don't even dream that you can leave me! Hahaha..."

Murong Wanjian was laughing like crazy.

Li Xue'er's expression turned gloomy as her gaze turned icy cold. Dots of starlight started glowing around her body as she said: "Your true dragon's bloodline is indeed quite strong, but it's impossible for you to force me to stay. If I want to leave, no one here is capable of stopping me."

After saying that, a huge fluctuation appeared behind her back.

"Ommm~..."

A pair of huge wings created by star power appeared, and her body was giving off a type of power that seemed unshakeable by others. The power surging out directly forced Murong Wanjian back by half a step and shook the entire Shattered Sky City.

“This is the merging of a phoenix and the power of the stars!”

“Too strong!”

“This kind of power isn’t less than Murong Wanjian’s true dragon’s power!”

“Who is that person? Why would the young phoenix suddenly become like this after seeing that person?”

Everyone in the crowd started discussing this.

Murong Wanjian’s face turned uglier and uglier as time went by.

He had this unsightly look because he had lost face in front of so many people. He was being insulted by his woman in front of the public!

The rage inside his heart was erupting! Shiny dragon scales started appearing on his body! The scales of a true dragon that had a golden glow and exuded an incomparably strong aura!

The great perfection realm!

The true dragon’s bloodline that had reached the realm of perfection!

True dragon’s possession!

Transforming him into a huge true dragon!

Anger!

Rage!

Ever since Murong Wanjian was born, he was placed on a high pedestal while looking down on all other existences. But his self-esteem was being trampled on right now. His own woman in his own wedding had decided to go after another man. There was no way he can endure this level of humiliation!

He clenched his teeth and spat out one word at a time: “Li Xue’er, I am going to kill Luo Tian. I will kill him right in front of your face. I will then bring you to the worst place of your dreams and let the barbarians have their way with you. I want a damn slut like you to be ravaged by ten thousand men! Hahaha...”

“There’s only one outcome for those that try to fight against me, Murong Wanjian – and that’s death!”

Rage burning up like crazy!

His sanity was now out of control.

Cang Tianlong started getting worried.

He never imagined Luo Tian would appear here and cause such a scene. He started blaming himself for underestimating Luo Tian’s capability.

Immediately after, Cang Tianlong shouted: “Wanjian, she’s going to be your woman no matter what! Luo Tian will also die by your hands! Don’t make any reckless moves and just continue with the wedding!”

After shouting that, Cang Tianlong looked at the Soul King and asked: “It’s about time, right?”

The Soul King’s mouth curved into a cold smile and replied: “It’s ready to go anytime now.”

Cang Tianlong smiled in satisfaction before staring into the horizon. He then snorted with disdain: “Luo Tian, you want to ruin my plans? You are overestimating your abilities!”

“Universal Laws of the Heavens!”

“Heavenly Dragon Immortal Array, activate for me!”

Cang Tianlong furrowed his brow and a series of explosions was heard all over Shattered Sky City. The energy of an array then shot into the air before forming a powerful barrier that encapsulated the entire Shattered Sky City.

At the same time, Cang Tianlong looked at the Soul King and said: “Let’s start!”

The Soul King smiled and a bizarre type of power came out of his body and linked up with Li Xue’er’s body.