

Time 731

Chapter 731 - 731 Golden Skeleton

A vast, majestic hall was situated behind the silver door, while the scene inside it would surely shock any Dao King who laid their eyes on it.

Inside this core region of the King's Palace, the Northern Sovereign, the Grand Elder of the Holy sect, and a dozen other high-level experts were all gathered together, as they surrounded a large bronze throne that was placed in the depths of this hall.

Surprisingly, the figure of a golden skeleton could be seen sitting on this bronze throne, emitting a terrifying pressure that forcibly kept everyone else away.

Even the Northern Sovereign and the other high-level experts were unable to step any closer to the golden skeleton.

At the same time, bolts of purple lightning continuously descended from the sky, as they bombarded the golden skeleton on top of the bronze throne without stop.

It was almost as if the figure of the golden skeleton was the true target that the purple-colored lightning bolts had been trying to destroy from the very beginning.

And yet, it didn't matter how many bolts of lightning landed on the bronze throne, the figure of the golden skeleton seemed to be completely unaffected by them!

At the same time, as soon as he stepped foot into the core region of the King's Palace, Shun Long suddenly felt a powerful, irresistible pressure boring down on his body, almost breaking his concentration and nearly forcing him out of his trance.

However, although this pressure was strong, it was still within the limits of what Shun Long's body could endure.

"Eh? Who is there?" An old man dressed in purple robes let out a surprised cry the moment he sensed someone else entering the core region, his voice immediately attracting the attention of the nearby experts around him as well.

The Northern Sovereign, the red-haired Sovereign realm expert that was previously guarding young lady Niu, senior Feng, the Grand Elder of the Holy sect, and the other high-level experts, all turned to look at the person who had suddenly appeared in this place, before looks of disbelief colored their faces shortly after.

"What? A Nascent Soul stage brat has made it here? How is this possible?" A middle-aged woman dressed in green robes exclaimed out in shock as she stared at Shun Long who was calmly walking towards their direction with his eyes still closed.

"How could it be him?" The same thought had appeared inside the Northern Sovereign's, senior Feng's, and the Grand Elder's minds all at the same time as they stared at Shun Long's figure.

3 days ago, senior Feng had personally come here to ask the Northern Sovereign about Shun Long's identity, but the Northern Sovereign had said that she had no idea what he was talking about, displeasing senior Feng who believed that the Northern Sovereign wasn't willing to give him an honest answer.

After pressuring the Northern Sovereign for 3 full days only to receive no answer, despite being angry, senior Feng had decided to give up and return to the inner region to protect young lady Niu.

As for finding out more about this matter, he couldn't do anything if the Northern Sovereign refused to cooperate.

Besides, the Northern Sovereign was indeed much stronger than him, so the red-haired Sovereign realm expert couldn't possibly bully her with his strength even if he wanted to.

After all, the Northern Sovereign was indeed an expert who stood at the peak of the Sovereign realm.

How could senior Feng have guessed that just as he was about to leave, Shun Long would appear in this place and he would even manage to step foot inside the core region of the King's Palace?

Even among the geniuses of the central region, as far as senior Feng knew, such a feat was unprecedented. Even peak Dao Kings couldn't enter the core region of the King's Palace, let alone Nascent Soul stage cultivators.

At that moment, senior Feng turned his head to stare at the Northern Sovereign next to him with a cold look, only to see the same bewildered look appear on her face.

"Eh? That kid is wearing the Holy sect's robes? Don't tell me that he is really a member of the Holy sect?"

"Wait! I heard that there was a genius from the Holy sect who has comprehended 2 supreme Daos. Old man Kang Wen, is it really this kid?"

"Supreme Daos? Even when the other geniuses who had comprehended 2 supreme Daos entered the King's Palace, they still didn't reach this place! How did this kid make it here?"

The nearby experts either discussed among themselves, or they stared at the Grand Elder curiously as they waited for his answer.

What these experts didn't know, was that the Grand Elder hadn't even heard them just now as his attention was fully focused on Shun Long.

Although he knew that Shun Long was a monster with unprecedented talent, even in his wildest dreams, the Grand Elder hadn't expected to see him step foot inside the core region of the King's Palace.

Before they had entered the King's Palace, the Grand Elder had even warned the disciples of the Holy sect that no matter what they did, they shouldn't attempt to enter the core region under any circumstances.

It wasn't because those disciples weren't allowed to come to this place, but because the pressure inside the core region of the King's Palace could kill everyone below the peak Dao Emperor realm.

Even the inner court Elders of the Holy sect were only staying in the inner region of the King's Palace and didn't dare to step foot inside the core region.

In fact, even the Grand Elder himself felt slightly uncomfortable under this pressure.

How could he ever imagine that a Nascent Soul stage cultivator would be able to make it all the way here?

The nearby experts watched as Shun Long's footsteps didn't slow down in the slightest as he continued to walk even deeper inside the core region, coincidentally heading towards the figure of the golden skeleton that was still bombarded by the purple-colored lightning bolts.

Chapter 732 - 732 Heavenly Tribulation

The Northern Sovereign and the others all fell silent as they watched the scene in front of them.

They could all sense that Shun Long was close to his breakthrough, but with every step he took, he was approaching even closer to the dangerous area of the bronze throne.

At this point, the Grand Elder gritted his teeth and slowly took a step forward in a determined manner.

He had decided that as long as Shun Long got too close to the area of the purple lightning, then the Grand Elder would interfere and save him even if it meant ruining his breakthrough.

However, just as Shun Long stepped within 100 meters from the bronze throne, his body suddenly trembled and turned rigid, before a bright blue light erupted from the depths of his spiritual sea.

This bright blue light was like a cocoon that completely covered Shun Long's body.

Shun Long who was still in a trance hadn't noticed, that from the moment he had begun to gain insights into the Dao King realm 3 days ago, the 'Stone of Time' inside his spiritual space had started to vibrate and emit a deep blue light that was slowly seeping inside his spiritual sea and had started to transform it.

Inside the core region of the King's Palace, Shun Long's mind was fully focused on his breakthrough as he sat cross-legged on the ground, before the sky above his head soon started to rumble.

The Northern Sovereign and the rest of the nearby experts all shivered when they felt the terrifying pressure that was gathering in the sky above them, as they all raised their heads to look at the black thunderclouds above the King's Palace.

The massive thunderclouds that covered an area of more than 10.000 meters were being pushed aside for the first time, as a massive white-colored thundercloud had started to appear in their midst.

"What...is this thing?" A purple-robed old man whose aura was similar to senior Feng's, at the early stages of the Sovereign realm, couldn't help but mutter in disbelief as he stared at the gigantic snow-white thundercloud that had appeared in the sky.

It wasn't just this purple-robed old man, as similar expressions of shock had also appeared on the faces of the Northern Sovereign and the other experts.

"This... can't be a Heavenly Tribulation! Forget about Dao Kings, even my tribulation to the Sovereign realm wasn't this big." A green-robed middle-aged woman said in a horrified voice as she stared at the massive white-colored thundercloud above the King's Palace.

However, the most shocked out of everyone else was the Northern Sovereign.

As an expert at the peak of the Sovereign realm, the Northern Sovereign was the strongest person out of everyone else present and she could clearly understand certain things much better than the rest.

She could see that the white-colored thundercloud had nearly reached a radius of 30.000 meters by now, and it had already covered the entirety of the King's Palace.

The Northern Sovereign knew that the green-robed woman was right. Forget about Dao King realm cultivators, even the Heavenly Tribulation of Sovereign realm experts wouldn't be this big.

And yet, the most terrifying thing was that the white thundercloud was still growing and absorbing even more energy! Clearly, this wasn't the full extent of Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation! This thought made even the Northern Sovereign herself feel some fear in her heart.

In reality, it wasn't just the experts in the core region who could see this massive white thundercloud in the sky, but everyone else who was inside the King's Palace as well.

Regardless of whether it was the inner court Elders of the Holy sect or the Elders from the other sects who were inside the inner region of the palace, or Jiang Chen, young lady Niu and the rest, everyone raised their heads at the same time to look at the apocalyptic scene in the sky above them!

As young lady Niu looked at the massive white-colored thundercloud, she couldn't help but mumble to herself

"Don't tell me that the Northern Sovereign finally managed to take the final step..."

At the same time, Jiang Chen, Liu Mei, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, all stared at the white cloud in the sky with solemn looks in their eyes.

They weren't certain if this was really Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation, but a feeling of uneasiness had filled their hearts, telling them that this was most likely the case.

This thought made Xingyi and the others feel even more uneasy.

They could all sense how horrifying the energy inside this white thundercloud really was, and they could clearly feel that even after breaking through to the Dao King realm, their chances of surviving it were close to zero.

A few moments later, the faces of the experts inside the core region of the King's Palace all paled when they saw the scene that followed, as they all turned their gazes to look at the Northern Sovereign soon after, before one of them asked

"Senior... what should we do?"

Although many among them had reached the Sovereign realm, those experts all knew that the Northern Sovereign was the true person who was in charge of the King's Palace, so she was the one who had to make the decision.

The Northern Sovereign had a serious look in her eyes as she stared at the thundercloud of Heavenly Tribulation that was exactly 99.999 meters long, and after a moment of silence she declared in a cold voice

"Leave the palace for now! Unfortunately, that kid is dead already..."

Senior Feng, the Grand Elder, and the surrounding experts were all surprised by the Northern Sovereign's choice, but after a moment of silence, they understood what was going on.

With how massive the thundercloud of Heavenly Tribulation really was, anyone who stayed within the King's Palace would certainly be affected by it!

Even Sovereign realm experts like the Northern Sovereign didn't have any confidence to survive this, so they had to leave this area as far as they could.

After throwing one last look at Shun Long, the Northern Sovereign shook her head and turned around to leave the King's Palace, carrying with her the Elders and the disciples of the various powers who were still within the inner and the outer region.

It didn't matter whether those people were close to breaking through or not, the Northern Sovereign carried them all with her as she left the palace.

If those people really stayed there, they would definitely be caught inside the Heavenly Tribulation and die for nothing.

The other experts followed after the Northern Sovereign, while the last one to leave was the Grand Elder.

After throwing a reluctant look at Shun Long, the Grand Elder opened a space tear and left the core region of the King's Palace, leaving behind just Shun Long who was still sitting there with his eyes closed.

Chapter 733 - 733 Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation Descends!

For the first time since the death of the supreme expert who had created it, the sky above the King's Palace had turned into a pure white color, as the black thunderclouds had all been forcefully pushed aside by the enormous thundercloud of the Heavenly Tribulation.

A few moments later, there was no one else left inside the King's Palace other than Shun Long.

The Northern Sovereign and the powerful experts who were following behind her had all escorted everyone else outside of the palace, afraid that they would end up getting caught in the Heavenly Tribulation as well.

BOOOOOOM!

BOOOOOOOOOOM!

"What kind of Heavenly Tribulation is this? How much longer is it going to store power for?" One of the experts who was standing next to the Northern Sovereign couldn't help but comment as he stared at the massive white-colored thundercloud above the King's Palace from the distance.

Sparks of white lightning had already appeared around the white-colored thundercloud as they crackled with terrifying power, and yet the Heavenly Tribulation had yet to descend. Instead, it seemed like it was still storing its power, as the natural qi in the air around the King's Palace had turned into a giant vortex that was being absorbed into the white thundercloud of the Heavenly Tribulation.

It was almost as if he had finally sensed the disturbance in the qi around him, as Shun Long finally opened his eyes and raised his head to look at the sky, where 3 enormous, white bolts of lightning entered his vision.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

It was nearly at the same time that Shun Long had opened his eyes, that the 3 gigantic bolts of lightning descended from the sky simultaneously, as they aimed to pierce through his head.

The destructive power inside these 3 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation seemed to have reached its peak, and was even slightly stronger than the 3 lightning bolts that Jiang Chen and young lady Niu had faced during their own Heavenly Tribulations, causing even space itself to ripple.

And yet, Shun Long had a calm look on his face as he looked at those 3 bolts of white lightning above his head, before he mumbled to himself in an almost inaudible voice

"...Monarch's Domain!"

Shun Long's eyes instantly turned golden as the invisible figure of an hourglass expanded from his body, before the flow of time around him forcibly came to a halt.

This was the first time that Shun Long was testing his full strength ever since he had reached the peak of rank 9 in the Nascent Soul.

The 3 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation that were even thicker than an adult's man's waist immediately slowed down the moment they entered inside his 'Monarch's Domain', as they ended up losing more than half of their speed. And yet, the 3 bolts of lightning didn't stop but were only slowed down, as they kept descending towards Shun Long's head.

Shun Long could sense that the power behind these 3 bolts of lightning was still enough to destroy the soul of nearly every single peak rank 9 Nascent Soul stage cultivator.

Even he would be severely injured if he took this attack head-on.

Waving his hand, Shun Long took out the black sword from the 'Stone of Time' and held it in front of him, before he slashed it forward a moment later!

"Thundergod's slash!"

The runes and patterns on the black sword's surface all lit up at the same time the moment that Shun Long infused his qi inside the sword, before a black-colored slash that was crackling with sparks of lightning left the sword's edge and collided with the 3 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation that were now just a few centimeters(inches) away from his head.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The bolts of Heavenly Tribulation trembled momentarily the moment that they collided with the 'Thundergod's slash', before the 'Thundergod's slash' was almost instantly destroyed.

Even after losing more than half of their strength after entering Shun Long's 'Monarch's Domain', the 3 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation were still strong enough to easily destroy his Saint low-grade martial skill.

Shun Long didn't have enough time to launch another attack, as the 3 bolts of lightning appeared in front of him and pierced through his glabella, entering inside his spiritual space.

Shun Long could feel feeling a sharp pain the moment that the 3 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation pierced through the space between his eyebrows and entered his spiritual space, causing his body to turn rigid.

And yet, a surprising thing happened the moment that the 3 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation entered Shun Long's spiritual space.

Shun Long's spiritual sea that had undergone some changes and was now shining with a mix of a blue and golden color instantly rumbled the moment that it sensed the existence of the 3 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation, as a gigantic wave of spiritual strength swallowed the 3 white lightning bolts.

Although Shun Long felt a wave of pain momentarily affecting his soul, a soothing feeling followed soon after as the 3 waves of Heavenly Tribulation disappeared from his spiritual space, turning into a gentle stream of energy that entered his spiritual sea.

Shun Long could feel both his soul and his spiritual sea being strengthened extremely quickly as they absorbed the energy of the 3 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation!

Shun Long already knew that every bolt of Heavenly Tribulation carried with it a terrifying destructive energy that could obliterate a person's soul, but it also had a wave of energy that nourished a cultivator's soul and allowed them to become even stronger.

However, just as Shun Long was about to relish in this feeling of enjoyment, as he felt his soul and spiritual sea strengthening themselves, a sudden feeling of danger sprouted in his heart, causing him to hurriedly open his eyes and turn to look at the sky above him.

At the same time, inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Little Black who had stayed silent for so long stared at the sky above Shun Long's head, before the black dragon said in a grave voice "Master.... be careful!"

Chapter 734 - 734 Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation Descends! (2)

"Are you serious? How is this possible?"

"A full set of nine? A Nascent Soul stage cultivator has to face a full set of nine bolts of Heavenly Tribulation?"

At the same time that Shun Long had raised his head to look at the sky above him, the experts around the Northern Sovereign who were standing a good distance away from the King's Palace, all stared at the 6 snow-white lightning bolts that were being formed around the cloud of the Heavenly Tribulation with flabbergasted looks on their faces, unable to believe the situation in front of them.

Indeed, along with the previous 3 lightning bolts that Shun Long had to face, these 6 pure-white bolts of lightning that were being formed in the sky right now made a full set of nine bolts of Heavenly Tribulation!

A middle-aged man dressed in purple robes with a cultivation similar to the Grand Elder's, at the peak of the Dao Emperor realm, turned to look at the Northern Sovereign who was standing a few tens of meters away from him, and asked in a tone that couldn't fully hide his shock

"Senior, what is going on? This is the first time that I see 9 bolts of lightning appear in the Heavenly Tribulation of a Nascent Soul stage brat."

The surrounding experts all turned their gazes towards the Northern Sovereign as well, as they waited to hear her answer.

Although all of those experts who were allowed to stand close to the Northern Sovereign were high-level figures of their respective territories within the central region, it was indeed the first time for them to witness such a scene as well.

Nodding her head, the Northern Sovereign kept staring at the massive thundercloud in the sky above the King's Palace, before she answered in an extremely solemn tone

"That kid's talent is truly terrifying. What a shame!

It's true that normally, a full set of nine bolts of Heavenly Tribulation will only descend when Dao Kings who have comprehended common or rare Daos face their own Heavenly Tribulations to reach the Dao Emperor realm.

However, although I haven't witnessed it myself, I have heard that in the past, there have been geniuses who had to face a full set of nine bolts of Heavenly Tribulation during their breakthrough to the Dao King realm as well!

Of course, throughout the entire history of our central region, I have only heard of 8 such geniuses who had to face such a Heavenly Tribulation... and in the end, only 3 of them managed to survive!"

The Northern Sovereign's voice had hints of pity and amazement inside it as she looked at the massive white thundercloud that had now covered a distance of 99.999 meters.

As an expert who had lived for more than 500.000 years and ruled the northern part of the central region, the Northern Sovereign was naturally privy to some of the secrets of the central region.

She had never expected that today, she would be seeing one of those Heavenly Tribulations with her own eyes.

Naturally, the Northern Sovereign could sense that this Heavenly Tribulation that Shun Long was undergoing, was very different from the tribulations that most Dao Kings had to face when they broke through to the Dao Emperor realm.

The Northern Sovereign knew that although these lightning bolts may be weaker than the bolts that those peak Dao Kings would have to face, the level of danger far surpassed anything that Nascent Soul stage cultivators could endure.

Even though it was said that the Heavens were always fair and would always leave out the slightest bit of chance for someone to survive, in the Northern Sovereign's eyes, facing such a Heavenly Tribulation as a Nascent Soul stage cultivator was no different from death.

As for the 3 geniuses who had managed to survive, the Northern Sovereign knew that they had only survived thanks to their good luck, and with extremely serious injuries to their souls that they needed more than a thousand years to heal.

If those geniuses hadn't managed to absorb the energy inside the bolts of Heavenly Tribulation in time, before their spiritual seas were fully destroyed, they would have also joined the other 5, turning into nothing but dust, with their names buried through the annals of history of the central region.

The Grand Elder's expression was exceedingly ugly to behold, and the last spark of hope in his heart was forcefully snuck out.

From the moment that he had seen the size of Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation, the Grand Elder had started to despair, feeling that Shun Long had almost no chance of surviving.

He knew that Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation was bound to be extraordinary.

And yet, in his heart, the Grand Elder still hoped that Shun Long could somehow pull a miracle and survive this ordeal.

However, after seeing the 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation that had appeared in the sky and hearing the Northern Sovereign's words, the last bit of hope in his heart was slowly crushed into nothingness.

At the same time, in the core region of the King's Palace, Shun Long was staring at the 6 bolts of white lightning in the sky above him with a serious look.

He was already prepared for his Heavenly Tribulation to be much worse than Jiang Chen's and the rest's.

Although a full set of nine bolts was indeed extremely dangerous, Shun Long knew that it wasn't entirely hopeless to resist this.

Shun Long's gaze was like a sharp sword as he stared at the 6 bolts of lightning in the sky that had almost reached their full strength by now, before he spoke in a serious voice that reverberated throughout the core region of the King's Palace

"Time... Siphon!"

The qi inside his 81 silver-colored balls of qi was being sapped at an alarming rate, before a bright blue light with hints of gold inside it covered Shun Long's body like a cocoon.

Chapter 735 - 735 Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation Descends! (3)

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Just as Shun Long's body was covered by the azure and golden light, the enormous white thundercloud above the King's Palace rumbled for the second time, before the 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation simultaneously descended from the sky!

Liu Mei, Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian, all stared at the apocalyptic scene above the King's Palace with bated breaths.

They had already undergone their own Heavenly Tribulations and they already knew how dangerous facing 3 bolts of lightning really was, let alone 6 of them.

Although they couldn't see Shun Long's figure that was still inside the core region of the palace, all they could do was hope that he would come out of this alive.

"There is no need to worry too much. Even if it's 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation, brother Shun will definitely survive! At least in the Nascent Soul stage, I have yet to meet someone who can be a match for brother Shun." Bai Longtian was the first one to break the silence as he spoke in a confident voice a moment later.

"Right. Although this will be dangerous, I don't think that 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation will be enough to take his life." Jiang Chen nodded his head in agreement as he stared at the 6 bolts of lightning that were headed towards the core region of the King's Palace.

Liu Mei and Xingyi were both extremely worried in their hearts, but they knew that there was nothing they could do.

Meanwhile, inside the core region of the palace, Shun Long watched as the 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation entered inside his 'Monarch's Domain', losing more than half of their speed.

And yet, just like the last time, the 'Monarch's Domain' wasn't enough to contain the bolts of Heavenly Tribulation that continued to descend towards Shun Long, heading straight towards his head.

At the same time, the blue and golden light around his body that resembled a cocoon finally erupted outwards, as it moved to block the 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation.

Shun Long could feel the qi inside his qi balls being depleted extremely quickly as the Time Siphon met the 6 bolts of white lightning head-on, causing the space within the core region of the King's Palace to violently ripple!

The Time Siphon was, without a doubt, the strongest move that Shun Long could use right now, its strength far surpassing even that of the 'Thundegod's slash'!

Of course, the drawback that the 'Time Siphon' had, was that Shun Long needed some time to gather his qi in order to use it and that it depleted nearly half of his qi, but its effects were simply too powerful to ignore.

Shun Long was certain that after reaching the peak of rank 9 in the Nascent Soul and purifying his qi balls, even early rank 2 Dao Kings would almost instantly die if they were affected by his 'Time Siphon'!

The 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation slowed down even further the moment they collided with the 'Time Siphon', but even then, they didn't come to a halt. Instead, they continued descending towards the core region of the King's Palace, as they inched closer and closer towards Shun Long's head.

Shun Long who was still sitting cross-legged on the ground, could feel that his 'Time Siphon' was forcefully stealing the 'time' inside every one of the 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation for himself, but it was almost as if there was a limitless amount of 'time' inside those bolts of lightning.

Of course, if he had enough time, Shun Long was confident that he could succeed, but this Heavenly Tribulation wasn't that easy to survive. After all, he wasn't just facing just 1 bolt of white lightning but 6 of them.

The 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation forcefully endured the effects of the 'Time Siphon', as they pierced through Shun Long's glabella and entered inside his spiritual space for the second time.

Shun Long could feel a sharp pain in the center of his brows that caused his entire body to violently tremble and shiver.

Although more than half of their strength was depleted, the 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation had more than enough strength to destroy the soul of any peak Nascent Soul stage cultivator.

Just like the last time, Shun Long's spiritual sea that was on the verge of transforming seemed to have sensed the intrusion of the 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation that entered Shun Long's spiritual space, before waves after waves of spiritual strength were raised, as they intended to swallow the bolts of white lightning.

Shun Long could feel a sharp pain in his soul, as large amounts of his spiritual strength were being depleted continuously without stop, while the 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation were being forcefully swallowed by his spiritual sea.

Just as he felt that he was finally reaching his limit, Shun Long suddenly sensed a wave of energy inside his spiritual sea, slowly nourishing him and alleviating some of the pain, allowing him to heave a sigh of relief.

Indeed, the 1st of the 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation had used up all of its destructive energy, leaving only the nourishing energy inside it that slowly started to strengthen Shun Long's soul along with his spiritual sea.

The second and the third bolts of Heavenly Tribulation soon followed suit, and half an hour later, the last of the 6 bolts had been successfully refined as well.

Shun Long could still feel a sharp pain in his soul, as more than half of the spiritual strength inside his spiritual sea had been spent this time, but he could sense his soul being strengthened at an extremely rapid rate. Of course, this was only natural since he had just absorbed the nourishing energy of an entire set of 9 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation!

However, for some reason, Shun Long still felt a wave of uneasiness in his heart.

He could feel that he had yet to truly breakthrough to the Dao King realm.

"Master... how... is this possible?"

It was at that moment that Little Black seemed to have lost his composure, as he stared at the sky above the King's Palace with an incredulous look in his deep azure eyes.

Chapter 736 - 736 Sparks Of Red Lightning

At the same time that Little Black's surprised voice sounded inside Shun Long's mind, the Northern Sovereign and the rest of the experts around her who were standing a distance away from the King's Palace, all stared at the sky above the palace with clear looks of disbelief in their eyes.

"This... is this real?" The Northern Sovereign was actually the one who asked this question while the Elders around her all remained silent, as none of them could believe the scene in front of their eyes.

The massive white-colored thundercloud that covered a distance of 99.999 meters around the King's Palace had actually started to change, as sparks of red lightning started to appear around its surface.

"Senior, what's going on? Why hasn't the cloud of Heavenly Tribulation disappeared yet?" The Grand Elder looked at the Northern Sovereign and asked in a distressed voice.

Although he had been certain that Shun Long's chances of surviving the barrage of the previous 6 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation were practically nonexistent, the Grand Elder still wanted to see Shun Long's body at the very least.

However, from the looks of things, it seemed like Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation wasn't over yet, making the Grand Elder unsure of how to act.

"Wait! Since the cloud of Heavenly Tribulation has yet to disappear, does this mean that that kid had actually managed to survive the first set of nine bolts of white lightning?" One of the old men who was standing the closest to the Northern Sovereign couldn't help voicing out his suspicion as he stared at the massive white thundercloud above the King's Palace that seemed like it was actually preparing to strike for the third time.

Looks of realization suddenly appeared on the faces of the surrounding experts who had actually forgotten about this detail.

Indeed, unless the person who was undergoing the Heavenly Tribulation truly died and had their soul disperse, or they finished undergoing their Heavenly Tribulation and completed their breakthrough, the cloud of Heavenly Tribulation wouldn't disappear.

Nodding her head, the Northern Sovereign answered in a serious voice

"Since the Heavenly Tribulation has yet to disappear, it can only mean that that kid has indeed managed to survive it and is somehow still alive. Throughout the history of the entire central region, at least as far as I know of, he is only the 4th person to do this."

The Northern Sovereign's words were like a hammer that struck the hearts of the high-level experts around her. Although many of them had guessed that Shun Long was probably still alive since the cloud of Heavenly Tribulation had yet to disappear, hearing it directly from the Northern Sovereign was a completely different matter. Even young lady Niu and the red-haired Sovereign realm expert who was following after her, senior Feng, had all turned silent as they waited for the Northern Sovereign to continue.

Indeed, a moment later, the silver-robed Northern Sovereign kept staring at the sky above the King's Palace before she continued

"However, even I have never heard of something like this happening before. Normally, red lightning will only appear when Dao Emperors breakthrough to the Sovereign realm.

Although it's not unheard of for peak Dao Kings who have comprehended supreme or unique Daos to create such a scene when they breakthrough to the Dao Emperor realm, in the history of the entire central region, there has never been a Nascent Soul stage cultivator who had to face red lightning!"

The Northern Sovereign was unable to hide the shock in her voice as she stared at the sparks of red lightning that seemed to be gathering towards the center of the white cloud of the Heavenly Tribulation.

However, the most astonished out of everyone wasn't the Northern Sovereign or the other high-level experts around her, but Little Black.

Shun Long who was still in the process of absorbing the nourishing energy from the bolts of Heavenly Tribulation inside his spiritual sea, seemed to have opened his eyes the moment he heard Little Black's voice in his mind, before he turned his attention towards the sky above him.

The moment his eyes landed on the red sparks of lightning that were quickly taking the form of a huge, crimson lightning bolt, Shun Long suddenly felt his heart turning cold, as a sense of lethal danger overcame him. He could sense that even though it had yet to fully form itself, the energy inside this red bolt of lightning far exceeded even the combined energy of the 9 bolts of white lightning that he had just faced!

Little Black who could sense Shun Long's emotions said in a grave voice

"Master, this is bad. Although I knew that it would be different, even I didn't expect that master's Heavenly Tribulation to become a Dao King would be this terrifying!"

Shun Long could sense from their mental connection, that Little Black was truly worried this time.

After a moment of hesitation, Little Black then continued

"Master, in reality, the Heavenly Tribulation that mortal cultivators have to face is split into 3 different levels.

The first is the white-colored Heavenly Tribulation.

Normally, Nascent Soul stage cultivators who breakthrough to the Dao King realm will only face a single white bolt of Heavenly Tribulation during their breakthrough. But of course, it's possible for them to face 2 or even 3 bolts of lightning depending on their talent."

Shun Long nodded his head as he already understood this matter.

He knew that the reason why Jiang Chen, Liu Mei, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian had all faced 3 white bolts of lightning were due to their talent and the Daos they had comprehended.

"However, in the Immortal Dimension, there are some monstrous geniuses whose talent is so terrifying, that during their breakthrough to the Dao King realm they will have to face a full set of 9 bolts of lightning.

In the past, long before master became the lord of 'Heaven Trampling city', I heard that master also had to face a full set of 9 bolts of white lightning to become a Dao King!"

Chapter 737 - 737 Crimson Lightning!

Shun Long was momentarily stunned when he heard Little Black's words before he fell silent. He had always been curious about his past life, but he didn't want to ask Little Black about it, since he was bound to find everything by himself sooner or later, once his memories returned back to him.

After a brief pause, Little Black then continued speaking

"Of course, geniuses like master who have to face 9 bolts of Heavenly Tribulation are extremely rare, and don't appear once every thousand years, even in the Immortal Dimension.

After all, even Dao Kings who breakthrough to the Dao Emperor realm will only face a single set of 9 bolts of white lightning during their breakthrough.

Of course, this only applies to those Dao Kings who have comprehended common or rare Daos and have used them as their foundational Daos.? As for those Dao Kings who have comprehended

unique, or even supreme-level Daos... once they attempt to breakthrough to the Dao Emperor realm, their Heavenly Tribulation will be much worse, and they will have to face crimson lightning instead!

Master, the crimson lightning is the 2nd level of Heavenly Tribulation, and the destructive power inside a single bolt is simply incomparable to even 9 bolts of white lightning.

However... bolts of crimson lightning have never appeared during the Heavenly Tribulation of a Nascent Soul cultivator!

Even in the Immortal Dimension, it's unheard of for a Nascent Soul cultivator to face a bolt of crimson lightning during their breakthrough to the Dao King realm!"

This time, Little Black was truly worried.

It was one thing for Shun Long to face a set of nine bolts of white lightning during his breakthrough, but a bolt of crimson lightning was an entirely different matter.

Even peak Dao Kings who had comprehended unique and supreme-level Daos could perish in such a situation!

At the same time that Little Black was mentally speaking to Shun Long, Liu Mei, Jiang Chen, Bai Longtian, and Xingyi, who were standing a distance away from the King's Palace, all stared at this scene in the sky above the palace with grave looks in their eyes.

Although they didn't know what the red lightning represented, even from a distance away, they could still feel the terrifying pressure that was gathering in the sky above the core region of the King's Palace.

They could all sense that this growing pressure had already far surpassed that of the nine bolts of white lightning that Shun Long had just faced!

"Brother Long, you have to be fine..." Xingyi said in a voice full of concern, while Liu Mei and the rest all stared worriedly at the dillapidated black palace ahead of them.

Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation had already exceeded what a Nascent Soul cultivator should be normally facing!

Meanwhile, Shun Long who was still sitting cross-legged on the ground inside the core region of the King's Palace had completely focused his attention on the cloud of Heavenly Tribulation above his head.

The crimson bolt of lightning still needed some time to be completely formed, as it kept absorbing the qi around the King's Palace at a horrifying speed.

The sparks of red lightning were gathering towards the center of the massive white thundercloud all at the same time, slowly forming a crimson lightning bolt that seemed to be just as big as the white lightning bolts that Shun Long had just faced a few moments ago.

However, the difference in the aura of this crimson lightning bolt and the white bolts of lightning was simply incomparable.

Even the surrounding peak Dao Kings who laid their eyes on this crimson bolt of lightning could feel their hearts palpitating after sensing its aura.

After taking a deep breath, Shun Long's cultivation at the peak of rank 9 in the Nascent Soul exploded outwards once again, as a bright blue and golden light covered his body for the second time, before Shun Long mumbled in a cold voice

"Crimson lightning? Hasn't been done before? So what? In the end, it's still nothing more than Heavenly Tribulation. How can I possibly die from this?

Time... Siphon!"

The light around Shun Long's body started to turn even brighter as the remaining qi inside his 81 silver-colored balls of qi was sapped in an instant, once again forming a protective cocoon around his body.

Staring at the crimson bolt of lightning that was just a few moments away from being fully formed, Shun Long narrowed his eyes and said a single word

"Come!"

BOOM!

It was almost as if the Heavens suddenly responded, as a powerful, deafening sound was heard from the gigantic cloud of Heavenly Tribulation above the King's Palace, before a crimson lightning bolt that was even thicker than an adult man's waist descended from the skies, heading straight towards Shun Long's head.

The Grand Elder, the Northern Sovereign, and the rest of the surrounding experts, along with the disciples of the major powers of the central region all watched this scene with bated breaths, as the crimson lightning bolt entered the core region of the King's Palace.

A moment later, Shun Long could feel a wave of heavenly pressure approaching him from the skies, before the crimson lightning bolt entered inside his 'Monarch's Domain'.

However, Shun Long noticed that unlike the white-colored bolts of Heavenly Tribulation, this crimson lightning bolt was barely affected by his 'Monarch's Domain', as it kept descending towards him at a terrifying speed.

At that moment, the blue and golden light around Shun Long's body that resembled a cocoon finally erupted outwards, as it moved to block the crimson bolt of Heavenly Tribulation.

The red bolt of Heavenly Tribulation indeed slowed down for a brief second the moment that it collided with the 'Time Siphon', but a moment later, the crimson bolt of lightning actually ignored the restraints of the 'Time Siphon' as it arrived right in front of Shun Long and pierced through his head, forcefully entering inside his spiritual space.

Chapter 738 - 738 Dire Straits

Shun Long's body trembled violently the moment the crimson bolt of Heavenly Tribulation pierced through his head, before a wave of indescribable pain assaulted him.

As soon as the red lightning bolt entered his body, Shun Long's entire spiritual space shook and was almost instantly brought to the verge of collapse, as the crimson lightning bolt plunged directly inside his spiritual sea.

Shun Long could feel a soul tearing pain ripping him apart, as his spiritual sea didn't even have enough time to raise waves of spiritual power to attack the crimson bolt of Heavenly Tribulation before he was attacked directly.

Shun Long could sense his vast spiritual power that had even exceeded that of a peak rank 9 Dao King's being depleted at a terrifying rate, as the crimson lightning bolt wreaked havoc inside his spiritual sea.

Forget about the fact that Shun Long only had 50 percent of his spiritual power left intact since he had already dealt with the previous set of 9 bolts of white lightning previously, even if he was at his peak state, the chances of surviving the assault of this crimson bolt of Heavenly Tribulation would have been less than 10 percent!

Inside the 'Stone of Time', Little Black and Little Silver could both sense Shun Long's predicament, but both the black dragon and the silver-winged panther remained completely silent, as they endured with red eyes.

The slightest distraction could easily push Shun Long to his own death.

However, there was nothing that the 2 magic beasts could do, as with every passing moment, Shun Long's situation became even grimmer and grimmer.

His aura was rapidly turning weaker while his spiritual power was being 'eaten' away by the crimson lightning bolt.

A few moments later, Shun Long's spiritual sea was only left with less than 20 percent of his spiritual strength, but the crimson bolt of Heavenly Tribulation that had already endured the 'Time Siphon' and the effects of the 'Monarch's Domain' previously, had more than 70 percent of its original power left.

"Master... if you die today... I swear on my life that I will definitely ascend to the Immortal Dimension and kill old man Ji myself before I come to accompany you! Together in life, together in death!"

A horrifying aura of anger and killing intent erupted from Little Black's body at that moment, making Little Silver who was watching the black dragon from afar tremble in terror.

Shun Long could hear Little Black's indistinct voice in his head, but he couldn't hear what the black dragon was saying clearly, since his head felt muddled from the pain.

His spiritual power inside his spiritual sea was finally completely depleted, allowing the crimson bolt of Heavenly Tribulation to directly attack his soul.

Forget about the soul of a Nascent Soul stage cultivator, even a peak Dao Emperor's soul would instantly crumble the moment they were attacked by a bolt of Heavenly Tribulation directly!

The crimson bolt of lightning was like a hungry magic beast that had finally smelled blood, as it arrived in the center of Shun Long's 'empty' spiritual sea almost instantly, heading straight towards his soul.

Without the spiritual power inside Shun Long's spiritual sea to block its way, there was nothing else to stop the red bolt of Heavenly Tribulation as it collided directly with Shun Long's soul.

Shun Long could instantly feel his soul being shaken by a nearly unstoppable power, as a soul-tearing pain that was even worse than before filled his mind.

However, it was at the same time that the crimson bolt of Heavenly Tribulation had touched his soul, that the 'Stone of Time' inside Shun Long's spiritual space suddenly reacted.

The 'Stone of Time' trembled momentarily, before a blinding blue and golden light exploded outwards and covered Shun Long's spiritual space in the blink of an eye.

Shun Long could feel the pain in his soul disappear almost instantly, as the terrifying power of the crimson lightning bolt seemed to have suddenly vanished, as if it had never existed in the first place.

Instead, of pain, Shun Long could feel a wave of nourishing energy appear within his spiritual space, as it started to quickly strengthen his soul even further.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

BOOM!!

BOOM!!!

Meanwhile, the moment that the crimson lightning bolt disappeared from Shun Long's spiritual space, the enormous white cloud of Heavenly Tribulation above the King's Palace started to rumble once again, almost as if it had just been provoked.

This time the rumbling sound was much worse than before, as countless sparks of purple lightning started to appear on the surface of the white thundercloud, rapidly converging together as they quickly formed 9 gigantic bolts of purple lightning!

"P-P-Purple lightning?" A young man who had just broken through to the Dao King realm a while ago and was now standing behind the Northern Sovereign and the other experts, couldn't help mutter in a disbelieving voice as he stared at the scene above the King's Palace.

Neither the Northern Sovereign nor any of the experts around her dared to speak at that moment, as they all stared at the 9 bolts of purple lightning with looks of incredulousness and even fear in their eyes.

It was almost as if the Heavens could no longer permit Shun Long to live and had decided to exterminate him today.

At that moment however, the 'Stone of Time' inside Shun Long's spiritual space seemed to have reacted to this as well, as a horrifying aura that was even more powerful than the 9 bolts of purple lightning exploded outwards from the depths of Shun Long's soul, as it shot to the skies to meet the 9 bolts of purple lightning!

Under the Northern Sovereign's and the other experts' disbelieving eyes, the 9 bolts of purple lightning seemed to tremble, before the massive thundercloud of Heavenly Tribulation quieted down, as it started to slowly disappear from the sky above the King's Palace.

At the same time that the enormous white cloud of Heavenly Tribulation started to disappear from the sky above the King's Palace, within the core region of the palace, Shun Long was sitting cross-legged on the ground when he felt his aura rising rapidly without any signs of stop.

Shun Long could feel that the nourishing energy from the bolts of Heavenly Tribulation inside him wasn't just increasing the strength of his soul, but it also increased his cultivation, allowing him to advance towards the final barrier and reach the Dao King realm.

Of course, to complete his breakthrough and truly become a Dao King realm, Shun Long knew that he first had to condense all of the 81 silver-colored balls of qi inside the 'Monarch's Hourglass' together and form a single ball of qi.

At that moment however, just as he was about to begin his breakthrough, Shun Long sensed that something had changed inside the King's Palace.

Suppressing the urge to breakthrough right away, Shun Long opened his eyes and looked around him, trying to identify the origin of this change, before his eyes fell on the figure of the golden skeleton sitting on the bronze throne.

Although nothing seemed different at first glance, Shun Long had instantly realized what was going on, before Little Black's voice sounded in his mind almost at the same time

"Master, quickly! The aura of that golden skeleton is completely suppressed! This is master's chance to take it!"

Shun Long's eyes lit up when he heard this, and after a moment of deliberation, his body shot towards the figure that was sitting on the bronze throne at full speed.

Indeed, the aura of the golden skeleton had been completely suppressed at this moment, looking like it was no different from an ordinary skeleton, but Shun Long understood that this skeleton was anything but ordinary.

He had already seen how the Northern Sovereign and the other experts around her had tried to get close to this skeleton, but the terrifying aura that was coming from the skeleton's body had kept those experts at bay, preventing them from moving even a step closer towards it.

"Most likely, this golden skeleton is the owner of the King's Palace, that expert who was trying to ascend to become a true immortal."

At the same time that Shun Long made his move, outside of the King's Palace, the Northern Sovereign and the experts around her all stared at the scene above the palace with stunned looks on their faces.

They had all seen the 9 bolts of purple lightning that had started to take shape and were about to strike the core region of the palace, but before they actually descended from the sky, the cloud of the Heavenly Tribulation had suddenly vanished, leaving behind a dumbfounded group of experts!

"Did the Heavenly Tribulation just disappear? I really thought that the 9 bolts of purple lightning were about to descend at that moment!"

"Could the Heavens have changed their minds? Senior... is that even possible?"

"Let's go!"? The Northern Sovereign wasn't willing to hear the speculations of the experts around her as she spoke in a cold voice, before her body disappeared on the spot, heading towards the King's Palace in the distance at full speed.

The surrounding experts all nodded their heads before they followed after her, heading towards the King's Palace as well.

The Northern Sovereign and the other experts were just 200.000 meters (120miles) away from the palace, but such a distance was a matter of a few seconds for the Northern Sovereign to cross.

The black thunderclouds that had been pushed away from Shun Long's Heavenly Tribulation had yet to gather together again and needed some more time to do so, making the King's Palace a place without any danger for experts at the Northern Sovereign's level.

After all, the only thing that the Northern Sovereign was afraid of, was the bolts of purple lightning around the palace!

As for the pressure that was coming from the golden skeleton, although the Northern Sovereign couldn't get past it, it didn't pose the slightest bit of danger to an expert at her level.

Liu Mei, Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian, all saw the Grand Elder and the other experts hurrying towards the King's Palace and followed after them without any hesitation.

A few seconds later, the Northern Sovereign was the first one to arrive in the core region of the King's Palace, but the scene in front of her left the silver-robed woman stunned in disbelief.

"Senior!"

The experts who were following after her soon arrived one after the other, but as soon as their eyes landed on the empty bronze throne, these experts instantly went silent.

"This... where is the golden skeleton?" Surprisingly, young lady Niu who was carried by the red-haired Sovereign realm expert, senior Feng, was the first one to break the silence, as she looked at the Northern Sovereign with a curious, and even somewhat excited look in her eyes.

Since the golden skeleton was no longer on the bronze throne, then that could only mean that someone had managed to get their hands on it, and the most likely person to do so was the person who had arrived first, the Northern Sovereign.

Although the Northern Sovereign was indeed the strongest among the experts inside the King's Palace right now, the golden skeleton wasn't something that she could keep for herself, regardless of how much she coveted it.

Even the strongest experts of the central region had their eyes set on the figure of the golden skeleton, but they had tried to obtain it for countless years to no avail.

Naturally, those experts wouldn't come to the King's Palace every time it opened for such a fruitless endeavor.

However, if someone really managed to get the golden skeleton, even if the person who got it was the Northern Sovereign, those experts would naturally chase her down to obtain it.

As for Shun Long, the thought of him trying to steal the golden skeleton didn't even cross young lady Niu's mind. Putting aside whether he could even get close to the bronze throne in the first

place, if Shun Long really dared to try and steal the skeleton, then there would only be one outcome for him.... death!

Chapter 740 - 740 The Northern Sovereign's Promise

Senior Feng and the surrounding experts all stared at the Northern Sovereign with curious looks in their eyes, but they could also feel that something was wrong.

If the Northern Sovereign had been the one to get her hands on the golden skeleton, why would she be staring at the bronze throne with a dumbfounded look like that?

"Could it be that she is trying to feign ignorance? Hmph! Is she taking us for fools?"

Senior Feng snorted inwardly as he took a step forward and arrived in front of the Northern Sovereign almost instantly, before he said with a calm look on his face

"Northern Sovereign, congratulations on obtaining the golden skeleton.

Unfortunately, I have to say that even though you are the Sovereign responsible for the northern part of the central region, you should understand that the golden skeleton isn't something you can keep for yourself."

The Northern Sovereign seemed to have returned back to her senses the moment she heard 'senior Feng's' voice, as she stared at him and immediately understood what was going on, before a cold smile was formed on her lips.

'Senior Feng' nodded his head once he saw that he had the Northern Sovereign's attention, before he continued with a slightly gentler tone

"Northern Sovereign, if you choose to hand over the golden skeleton to my lord, I can promise you that my lord will not mistreat you. I can tell you that the rewards you will receive will even exceed what the Tianhuan dynasty will be willing to give you by many times!"

The surrounding experts all stared at the red-haired 'Senior Feng' silently, while looks of envy had appeared in their eyes.

Those experts knew that even the Northern Sovereign wouldn't be able to keep the golden skeleton for herself, but a reward from 'old freak Gao' in exchange for the skeleton's figure wasn't going to be something small and was most likely worth it.

And yet, contrary to the expectations of Senior Feng the rest of the surrounding experts around her, the Northern Sovereign shook her head, and with her gaze focused on Shun Long who was sitting cross-legged on the ground she said calmly

"Unfortunately, I am not the one who managed to get the golden skeleton. Most likely it's in the hands of that kid over there."

Senior Feng, young lady Niu, the Grand Elder, and the surrounding experts all stared at the Northern Sovereign with surprised looks, before they quickly turned their attention towards Shun Long as well.

Seeing how peacefully Shun Long was sitting cross-legged and had already begun his breakthrough, the surrounding experts all felt the urge to step forward and kill him to take the golden skeleton for themselves, but considering that the Northern Sovereign had yet to make her move, none of those experts dared to move either.

"Senior... please, wait until that brat finishes his breakthrough and allow me to talk to him. I will definitely make him hand over the golden skeleton to senior. Please give some face to my Holy sect and don't kill him!" The Grand Elder took a step forward and appeared right next to the Northern Sovereign before he cupped his hands and said in a pleading voice.

Although the Northern Sovereign and the surrounding experts all wanted the golden skeleton, the Grand Elder's attention was fully focused on Shun Long who had actually survived his Heavenly Tribulation.

The Grand Elder had never expected that Shun Long would actually be alive right now!

In the Grand Elder's eyes, Shun Long was the biggest treasure he could hope for and he was going to do everything he could to keep him alive!

As for the golden skeleton, the Grand Elder knew that his Holy sect had no chance to keep it and was more than content in giving it up.

Even an expert like the Northern Sovereign wouldn't have a chance to keep it for herself, let alone his Holy sect.

The Grand Elder didn't know why Shun Long had done something so foolish as to try and steal the golden skeleton, but it didn't matter either.

As long as they handed it over to the Northern Sovereign, everything would be fine.

The Northern Sovereign's eyes lit up when she heard the Grand Elder's words, as she threw another look at Shun Long who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, before she nodded her head seriously.

No matter what, Shun Long had just created that terrifying Heavenly Tribulation and had even survived from it. This was tantamount to his talent. Unless there was no other way, the Northern Sovereign wasn't willing to kill him either.

Nodding her head, the Northern Sovereign answered seriously

"Indeed, as long as that kid isn't stubborn and is willing to hand over the golden skeleton, I can even take him under my wing and allow him to train in the Northern Sovereign city.

But of course, if he declines... you can't blame me for what's about to happen!"

The Grand Elder's eyes lit up as he nodded his head and cupped his hands in gratitude before he said respectfully

"Many thanks to senior!"

To the Grand Elder, Shun Long was no different from a personal disciple. Training under the Northern Sovereign would not only be beneficial for him, but it could even elevate the status of the Holy sect as a whole.

After all, the Grand Elder clearly knew about the power behind the Northern Sovereign!

Even with just the status of an outer court disciple in the Holy sect, with the talent that he had displayed today through his Heavenly Tribulation, the Grand Elder knew that it was only a matter of time until the powerful forces of the central region sent people to approach Shun Long.

Some of them may even try to take him away from the Holy sect, but the power behind the Northern Sovereign was an entirely different matter.

Meanwhile, Senior Feng wasn't surprised by this sudden turn of events.

Although Shun Long seemed to have gotten his hands on the golden skeleton's figure, such an action was completely meaningless.

It didn't matter if the golden skeleton was in Shun Long's hands or in anyone else's for that matter, as there was no way that the Northern Sovereign would allow that person to leave the King's Palace with it.

As the strongest person inside the King's Palace right now, the golden skeleton could be considered to already be in the Northern Sovereign's hands.

The only thing 'Senior Feng' could do right now, was try to win the Northern Sovereign over.