

INVINCIBLE 2201

Chapter 2201: Meeting Feng Tianyu

After digging through his memories, Huang Xiaolong did not make things difficult for the other party and released Pan Luo.

“Who are you?!” Pan Luo stared at Huang Xiaolong as anger and shock filled his mind.

“I’m Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

“What? You... You’re Huang Xiaolong?!” Pan Luo and the rest of the disciples retreated hastily when they heard his identity.

They were discussing how Huang Xiaolong had killed the Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen. Never in their wildest imagination would they have expected Huang Xiaolong to appear before them!

“That’s right, I’m Huang Xiaolong!” Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised at their reactions in the slightest.

“Huang... Huang Xiaolong, what are you doing in our 33 Heavens Country? What do you want from us?” Pan Luo boldly asked in a quavering voice.

Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at Pan Luo before shaking his head. He disappeared without replying.

Pan Luo and the rest of the disciples stared at the blank space before them and realized that Huang Xiaolong was gone. They stood rooted to their spot for a long time as confusion filled their minds. Did Huang Xiaolong just let them go?

After he left, Huang Xiaolong flushed towards the next mountain range. Wherever he went, he expanded his divine sense in order to locate Feng Tianyu.

Not long after he left, the news of Huang Xiaolong’s appearance in the 33 Heavens Country started to spread among the higher-ups of the 33 Heavens Race. Even though they didn’t react strongly on the surface, waves of unease battered their hearts.

Everyone was confused as Huang Xiaolong hadn’t killed a single expert ever since entering the 33 Heavens Country.

Four days later.

Huang Xiaolong landed on a mountain peak in the north of the 33 Heavens Country.

He had been searching every corner of 33 Heavens Country for the past four days and found no traces of Feng Tianyu.

“Seems like Feng Tianyu isn’t here...” Huang Xiaolong frowned.

It seemed as though the only way he could locate Feng Tianyu was to head over to the Desert of Extremities to find his son, Feng Yao!

The Desert of Extremities was a dangerous place in the depths of the Heavens Path located far away from the 33 Heavens Country. The roads were so heavily blocked that it took Huang Xiaolong more than ten days to arrive even when he traveled at his maximum speed.

As he looked at the rolling black sandstorm in the Desert of Extremities, Huang Xiaolong considered riding the Golden Pig Treasure. However, he stopped when he noticed the flash of a shadow rushing inside the black sandstorm. The black figure slowly emerged from the boundless desert.

A lightning dragon curled around himself, and he seemed to be the central figure in the giant sandstorm. He was like an ancient lightning god who had emerged from the Desert of Extremities.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the man with his eyebrows raised.

What a formidable aura!

“Feng Yao?” Huang Xiaolong asked slowly.

The aura the other party emitted was strong and it was clear that his strength was on par with Hao Wei, if not higher. With the way the lightning dragon swirled around him, it went without saying that his control of lightning was much stronger than the super experts of the 33 Heavens Race.

In Yang Tianchen’s memory, the 33 Heavenly Race’s Young Patriarch, Feng Yao, was the third strongest individual in the race.

“That’s right, I’m Feng Yao. I greet Master Huang Xiaolong.” The figure who had emerged from the sandstorm greeted Huang Xiaolong politely. It seemed as though he had already predicted that Huang Xiaolong would come to the Desert of Extremities, and he was waiting for him.

“Since you know I’m looking for you, then you should know why I’m here.” Huang Xiaolong stared at Feng Yao.

Feng Yao raised his jaded green brows and nodded, “I know that Master Huang is looking for my father. In fact, he was the one who told me to wait for you.”

“Oh?” Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of shock running through his heart.

“My father is waiting for you at the heavenly gates of the 33 heavens.” Feng Yao went on.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Feng Yao in shock.

Feng Tianyu was already waiting for him at the gates of the 33 heavens, namely the 33 Heavenly Gates!

Why was there a need to wait for him?

“Master Huang Xiaolong, please come with me.” Feng Yao said as he entered the Desert of Extremities once again.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment before riding on the Golden Pig Treasures. He followed behind Feng Yao and despite the other party’s strength, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t afraid that Feng Yao would play any tricks.

Huang Xiaolong used his aura to lock on to the other party. If Feng Yao tried anything funny, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't hesitate to kill him!

As they went deeper and deeper into the desert, the sandstorm grew stronger and stronger. The black sand blocked out the surroundings and Huang Xiaolong couldn't see anything past the curtain of black sand. The lightning around the two of them grew stronger and stronger to the point where ordinary Tenth Order Sovereigns would be injured by it!

The Golden Pig Treasure under Huang Xiaolong released a resplendent golden glow and blocked out both the sand and lightning.

The only surprise Huang Xiaolong had was that the lightning swirling around Feng Yao was strong enough to stop the violent streaks of lightning in the surroundings!

"Don't mind my little skills, Master Huang." Feng Yao turned to Huang Xiaolong and said.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Your art of lightning control is comparable to Yang Tianchen. It's not weaker than mine..." Huang Xiaolong was not trying to be modest. No matter how strong his battle prowess was, his art of lightning control couldn't be compared to Feng Yao.

As the two of them made some small talk along the way, they learned a little bit about each other.

Huang Xiaolong realized that even though Feng Yao was the young patriarch of the 33 Heavens Race and had impressive strength, he was a modest, polite, and calm individual. He was indeed a person worth befriending.

Two days later, the two of them crossed the Desert of Extremities and continued on their journey.

"Master Huang, there are two paths to the 33 Heavenly Gates, you can head over there from the space outside the 33 Heavens or you can cross the Desert of Extremities. It's much safer to cross the desert compared to the space outside the 33 heavens..." Feng Yao said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He had long since learned about this from the Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen when he had searched their memories.

Even though the route from the Desert of Extremities to the 33 Heavenly Gates was much safer, it was much longer than if he were to head over there from the space outside the 33 heavens. If he had to choose, there was no way he would cross the desert again. Now that he had gathered all nine great lightning pools, he had no fear of lightning and he could easily destroy the restrictions in the space outside the 33 heavens.

Half a month passed and both of them finally arrived at the 33 Heavenly Gates.

The Heavens Path was covered in lightning and at the edge of the Heavens Path stood an indescribably tall gate that was pearl-white in color. A massive lightning storm was raging above the gates and the power contained behind a single lightning bolt was so strong that it could blast an ordinary Tenth Order Sovereign to dust.

Ten meters below the lightning storm sat a figure who had his legs crossed.

His looks were ordinary and he looked harmless. However, the lightning bolts falling from the lightning storm failed to strike him.

“Feng Tianyu!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered.

Even though the Giant Kun Ruler was titled as the number one expert in the Heavens Path, the true experts knew that Feng Tianyu, the leader of the 33 Heavens Race, was the strongest person in the Heavens Path!

There were a lot of speculations made about Feng Tianyu’s powers and cultivation realm, but Huang Xiaolong knew that he had long since exceeded the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm. He was a half-step Venerable Realm cultivator!

“Brother Huang, I’ve been waiting for you.” The cross-legged Feng Tianyu opened his eyes.

Chapter 2202: Going to the Holy World together?

“Would you like to take a seat up here with me?” Feng Tianyu continued.

“Sure!” Huang Xiaolong agreed to his invitation. Retrieving the Golden Pig Treasure, he flew up into the air and sat down before Feng Tianyu.

To be honest, he had no feuds with the 33 Heavens Race, and if Feng Tianyu was willing to bury the hatchet, Huang Xiaolong didn’t mind putting down all the grudges they held for each other.

As for Feng Yao, he stood at the bottom of the gate and looked at the two strongest individuals in the Heavens Path.

Even though he wasn’t weak, he didn’t dare to approach the 33 Heavenly Gates.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s silent agreement to lay down the grudge, Feng Tianyu laughed heartily, “It’s no wonder you’ve managed to gain the identity as the strongest cultivator since ancient times!” He took out two wine jugs made out of jade, and he threw one to Huang Xiaolong. “Please.”

Huang Xiaolong popped the cap without hesitating, and an intoxicating fragrance entered his nose.

“This is the 33 heavenly fruit wine that I made myself using a hundred natural spiritual fruits found in the Heavens Path. I have only managed to brew two jugs in the past ten billion years, and this is my first time taking it out.” Feng Tianyu laughed, “If Brother Huang doesn’t mind, let’s drink till we’re drunk!”

A smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong’s face, and he raised his jug in a toast to Feng Tianyu. A refreshing feeling washed over his body, and Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of warmth down to his bones.

“Good wine!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed.

The two of them clinked their jugs against each other and only stopped after ten full minutes of drinking.

“Truth be told, I’ve been waiting for Brother Huang at the 33 Heavenly Gates all this time. I plan to head over to the Holy World alongside Brother Huang!” Feng Tianyu wiped his lips and said.

“You plan to go to the Holy World with me?!” Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

Feng Tianyu nodded, “I’ve been waiting to go over to the Holy World for ten billion years. However, one needs to gather all nine great chaos lightning pools in order to do so.”

In this case, why didn’t Feng Tianyu gather all nine great chaos lightning pools himself?

“Brother Huang, you have no idea how hard it is to gather them all. Not a single person since the beginning of time managed to do so. I’ve tried searching for them in the past, but I failed to gather all nine!” Feng Tianyu added when he noticed the look on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

... So that was the case...

“But, weren’t you the one who sent Yang Tianchen and others to search for the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool in the space outside the 33 heavens?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Feng Tianyu shook his head, “I only asked Yang Tianchen to look out for the Lightning Origin Divine Fruit. Looking for the Spatial Domain Lightning Pool was his idea.”

So that was the case...

“Even though Brother Huang has gathered the nine great chaos lightning pools, it’s not easy for us to ascend to the Holy World. From what I’ve read in an ancient book, we need to pass through the 33 Heavenly Space Passage after opening the 33 Heavenly Gates before we can arrive at the Holy World.” Feng Tianyu exclaimed.

“The 33 Heavenly Space Passage is filled with spatial lightning storms and a single moment of carelessness will cause us to die! Even after gathering all nine chaos lightning pools, there’s no guarantee that we will be able to pass through the space passage! If we work together to watch each other’s back, the chances of us passing through will be might higher!”

Spatial lightning storms?

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

If what he said was true, working together was Huang Xiaolong’s best choice. After all, Feng Tianyu was at the half step Venerable Realm. With the lightning attributed treasures in the 33 Heavens Race, Huang Xiaolong would be much more confident that they could arrive at the Holy World in one piece.

“Sure!” Huang Xiaolong thought for a while before nodding in agreement. After all, joining forces with Feng Tianyu to enter the Holy World was advantageous for Huang Xiaolong.

It’s better to make a friend than a foe.

Even so, with Huang Xiaolong’s current ability, he wasn’t confident that he could subdue a half-step Venerable like Feng Tianyu. He had no idea how long Feng Tianyu had been around for and how many cards the other party had up his sleeves.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s agreement, Feng Tianyu laughed and the estrangement between the two disappeared.

The two of them swore an oath to the heavens to form an eternal alliance between the Huang Family and the 33 Heavens Race.

"I need to make some more preparations to enter the Holy world. You'll have to wait for another thousand years," Huang Xiaolong said.

Feng Tianyu laughed, "It's fine, I've already waited for tens of billions of years. What are another thousand more? As long as Brother Huang informs me of the time, we shall head to the Holy World together!"

"Great!" Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Huang Xiaolong planned to make use of the next one thousand years to increase his strength. He planned to head to the space outside the 33 heavens to allow the nine chaos lightning pools to absorb the lightning spiritual qi for its transformation. As soon as it completed its fusion, Huang Xiaolong planned to revive his Senior Brother Jiang Hong. He also planned to look for the purple grandmist aura in order to push his Grandmist Parasitic Medium to the next level.

Of course, in the next thousand years, Huang Xiaolong also planned to accompany his family members and wives.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong left after saying goodbye to Feng Tianyu.

After Huang Xiaolong left, Feng Yao asked, "Father, are you not confident that you can take him on? After all, he's only a peak late-Seventh Order Sovereign..."

Feng Tianyu shook his head, "You can't judge Huang Xiaolong by his cultivation realm. The Giant Kun Ruler and Yang Tianchen wouldn't have died at his hands otherwise. My cultivation at the half-step Venerable Realm would only put me on par with him. If he breaks through to the Eighth Order Sovereign Realm, even I wouldn't be able to beat him!"

"With Huang Xiaolong's talent, he would definitely turn into a dragon in the Holy World. It was definitely worth it to forge ties with him beforehand!"

"When Huang Xiaolong and I head to the Holy World, you will be in charge of the 33 Heavens Race. No matter what happens, make the Huang Family your ally!"

"Yes, father!"

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After Huang Xiaolong returned to the Giant Kun Heavenly Country, he announced the alliance he had made with the 33 Heavens Race before renaming the Giant Kun Heavenly Country. In the Heavens Path, the Giant Kun Heavenly Country would cease to exist and the Blue Dragon Heavenly Country would take its place.

Not long after, Feng Tianyu also announced his alliance with the Huang Family.

Several heavenly countries were disappointed at the news as they were looking forward to Huang Xiaolong's showdown with the 33 Heavens Race. After all, fishing in muddy waters was a very profitable move!

Huang Xiaolong remained in the Blue Dragon Heavenly Country for several days before heading to the space outside the 33 heavens to locate the purple grandmist aura.

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Time flew by.

In a blink of an eye, decades passed.

The nine chaos lightning pools had completed their fusion and the Grandmist Lightning Pool was formed. Jiang Hong came back to life and Huang Xiaolong quickly collected the materials to upgrade the Ancient Heavenly Court to a supreme spiritual treasure. Handing it over to Jiang Hong, Huang Xiaolong gave his senior brother the means to regain control of the Divine World.

With the help of the grandmist lightning pool, Huang Xiaolong swept through the space outside the 33 heavens and obtained an uncountable number of treasures. Not only did he manage to find a number of supreme spiritual treasures, but he also found dozens sources of purple grandmist aura.

After refining them all, Huang Xiaolong not only broke into the early-Eighth Order Sovereign Realm, but his Grandmist Parasitic Medium also reached the seventh level!

Soon, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Blue Dragon Heavenly Country. He spent time traveling the world with his family as he quietly improved his cultivation.

Chapter 2203: Leaving the 33 Heavens

In the blink of an eye, a thousand years passed.

It was finally time for Huang Xiaolong to meet Feng Tianyu of the 33 Heavens Race.

As it was time for Huang Xiaolong to depart, the atmosphere in the Blue Dragon Divine Palace became depressing.

Huang Xiaolong hugged Shi Xiaofei, Li Lu, Yao Chi, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao as he bade them farewell.

“Xiaolong, once you reach the Holy World, you have to be careful! Remember to take care of yourself since we won’t be there with you!” Shi Xiaofei started to tear up.

Initially, all of them wanted to accompany Huang Xiaolong to the Holy World. However, the spatial lightning storm was truly a little too powerful, and he wasn’t confident that he could protect them all. Eventually, everyone concluded that the ladies could only stay behind.

Huang Xiaolong wiped the tears from the corner of Shi Xiaofei’s eyes and nodded, “I will. You need to take care of yourselves too...” Huang Xiaolong put his arms around them, and he wiped the tears off their faces.

No one knew how long Huang Xiaolong would be away. After all, it wasn’t easy for anyone to descend to a lower world.

If he were to return, he had to be in the True Saint Realm.

Moreover, from Wan Zhuoyuan's memory, he knew that even True Saint experts would find it difficult to descend back to the lower worlds.

After the girls, it was the turn of the Huang Family members.

Su Yan hugged Huang Xiaolong tightly and refused to let go.

After an hour, Huang Xiaolong flew into the skies and left under the reluctant gazes of everyone present. The members of the Huang Family soared into the air after him, but none of them could catch up with him.

Soon, his tiny figure disappeared past the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about the safety of his family. In the past thousand years, he had made a ton of arrangements. As long as the 33 Heavens Race, the Heavenly Saint Country, the Mighty God Heavenly Country, and the Heavens Path were around, there was no chance of them facing any true danger.

Moreover, he had spared no effort in raising the overall strength of his family members. He had left behind a huge number of resources for them, including high-grade spiritual pills, divine pills, top-grade chaos spirit stones, origin treasures, etcetera. The Huang Family didn't lack anything. With the resources Huang Xiaolong had left for them, he was confident that they would break through to the Emperor Realm. There was even a chance for them to enter the Sovereign Realm!

When the Blue Dragon Heavenly Country could no longer be seen, Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He headed straight for the space outside the 33 heavens.

Whatever the case, he had agreed to meet Feng Tianyu at the 33 Heavenly Gates.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the space outside the 33 heavens, he didn't summon the Grandmist Lightning Pool. Instead, he rode on the Golden Pig Treasure, and he cleaved a path through the chaotic bolts of lightning.

In the past thousand years, Huang Xiaolong had searched the entire Heavens Path for purple grandmist aura in order to further his progress in the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. With his efforts, he had managed to reach the tenth layer of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium while pushing his cultivation all the way to the early-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm. He wouldn't be afraid of the lightning spiritual qi with his current strength even without the Grandmist Lightning Pool.

It didn't take long for him to cross the space.

Soon, the 33 heavens disappeared from his sight.

Feng Tianyu and Feng Yao were standing before the 33 Heavenly Gates as they waited patiently for Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

When they felt the overwhelming aura behind them, they turned to face Huang Xiaolong.

"Greetings, Master Huang Xiaolong!" Feng Yao turned around quickly and greeted.

"Brother Huang!" Feng Tianyu smiled.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and bowed towards the two of them.

“It looks like Brother Huang’s current strength is far beyond my reach.” Feng Tianyu laughed, “Even if we join hands, we won’t be able to challenge Brother Huang.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and laughed, “Brother Tianyu, you don’t have to be modest. You’ve already reached the half-step Venerable Realm. When we arrive in the Holy World, it won’t take long for you to break through to the Venerable Realm!”

Feng Tianyu was already a half-step Venerable. Due to the restrictions in the lower world, he wasn’t able to enter the Venerable Realm for real. His deep accumulations throughout the billions of years were enough for him to enter the Venerable Realm the moment he entered the Holy World!

Feng Tianyu laughed, “Even after entering the Venerable Realm, I won’t be Brother Huang’s match.”

In the past thousand years, Huang Xiaolong and Feng Tianyu had exchanged pointers frequently. Their battles could last up to several days and the two of them were extremely familiar with each other’s strength.

Of course, Feng Tianyu wasn’t being modest. Even if he were to enter the Venerable Realm, he wouldn’t be Huang Xiaolong’s match.

Despite the fact that Huang Xiaolong was only at the early-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm, he had three complete dao saint godheads and three saint bloodlines. With his saint physique, it was more than enough to suppress a First Order Venerable.

They laughed and bantered for quite some time before turning to look at the 33 Heavenly Gates. Turning to look at each other, they realized that they were thinking of the same thing. In unison, they took a step towards the gate.

The two of them stood still in front of the 33 Heavenly Gates.

“Yao’er, the 33 Heavens Race will depend on you in the future!” Feng Tianyu turned around and continued, “You and the Huang family must support each other!”

“Don’t worry father!” Feng Yao’s eyes reddened as he kowtowed. Who knew how long it would be before he could see his father again.

Following which, lightning flashed above Huang Xiaolong’s head and the Grandmist Lightning Pool appeared. As Huang Xiaolong commanded the pool to crash against the gate, resplendent rays of light emerged and blinded Feng Yao.

The lightning spiritual qi from the 33 Heavenly Gates grew more and more intense and lasted for several minutes. However, a gap slowly appeared in the middle of the gate and not too long after, the gates started to creak open.

When the gates finally opened, a spatial vortex appeared as it spat out berserk lightning qi. Despite their strength, Huang Xiaolong and Feng Tianyu felt their scalps going numb when they felt the destructive might of the lightning bolts coming from behind the gate.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and then summoned the lightning bead he had obtained in the Barbarian Space in the Divine World. Feng Tianyu summoned an enormous lightning flower that was covered in layers of pulsating lightning bolts.

“Let’s go!”

Huang Xiaolong and Feng Tianyu leaped into the spatial vortex at the same time.

The moment they entered, terrifyingly strong bolts of lightning shot towards Huang Xiaolong. Wave after wave slammed into him and Huang Xiaolong felt as though he had fallen into an endless sea of lightning.

Inside the endless sea of lightning, Huang Xiaolong reacted quickly as he tried to activate the Grandmist Lightning Pool. To his horror, he failed to detect the presence of the Grandmist Lightning Pool.

In fact, he couldn’t even sense the general location of the Grandmist Lightning Pool, and it was as though it had assimilated itself into the sea of lightning.

Fortunately, he was still protected by the lightning bead, and he was able to resist the waves of lightning bolts rushing towards him.

Unable to rely on the Grandmist Lightning Pool, Huang Xiaolong summoned the next best thing, and the four great divine fires appeared beside him.

“Brother Tianyu!” Huang Xiaolong yelled as he headed deeper and deeper into the sea of lightning.

“I’m here!” Feng Tianyu’s voice echoed out intermittently from afar. Due to the deafening roar of thunder, they knew that they wouldn’t be able to hear each other clearly even if they were to shout till their throats ran dry. Huang Xiaolong decided to move in the direction of Feng Tianyu’s voice the moment he heard it.

Chapter 2204: Arriving at the Holy World

Before long, Huang Xiaolong located Feng Tianyu. At the same time, Feng Tianyu was flying towards Huang Xiaolong with a relieved expression on his face.

Just as the two of them were about to meet, a massive bolt of lightning slammed into the space between them and separated the two of them.

Under the shocking impact of the lightning bolt, Huang Xiaolong was sent flying thousands of miles away even with the protection of the lightning bead and the four divine fires. By the time he stabilized himself, Feng Tianyu was nowhere to be seen. Regardless of how loudly he screamed, there was no reply.

No matter how hard Huang Xiaolong tried to search for Feng Tianyu, he failed.

In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong tried his hardest to move forward in the sea of lightning. He used the lightning bead and four great divine fires to surround himself as he forced his way forward.

Despite that, the strength of the lightning bolts in the spatial vortex overwhelmed him. Even the weakest bolt had the ability to kill a peak-late Tenth Order Sovereign. The strongest attack was comparable to an all-out attack from a First Order Venerable!

The deeper Huang Xiaolong went, the stronger the lightning bolts. Even with the lightning bead and four great divine fires, Huang Xiaolong felt as though he was about to be blown apart.

The glow around the lightning bead started to fade, and the four great divine fires began to dim.

No matter how strong the offensive capabilities of the four great divine fires, they weren't good at defending.

As for the lightning bead, Huang Xiaolong had failed to restore it even after a thousand years of effort. At his current level, a saint artifact wasn't something Huang Xiaolong could fix even if he wanted to.

After several more days of protection, the lightning bead and divine fires exhausted themselves. With no choice left, Huang Xiaolong recalled them and activated his saint bloodlines to resist the impact of the lightning.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong succeeded in withstanding the lightning storm. However, the lightning slowly started to increase in strength, and Huang Xiaolong felt as though his body was about to explode.

The terrifying lightning tore apart his defenses and struck at his body directly. His veins and meridians tore in the face of the frightening bolts of lightning.

His body was like a piece of shattered glass as streaks of blood streamed down his skin.

When things seemed bleak, Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to transform into the Primordial Blue Divine Dragon in order to defend himself. It was too bad it wasn't enough as the horrifying bolts of lightning tore apart everything in their path.

The scales on Huang Xiaolong's body shattered one by one, and a burnt smell filled the space around him.

Even if he wanted to use all his strength to activate his tenth layer Grandmist Parasitic Medium, he knew that he wouldn't be able to withstand the lightning storm.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't a weakling either. No matter how the lightning tried to attack and overwhelm him, his three complete dao saint godheads remained bright as his soul burned with everlasting brightness.

Not stopping for a second, Huang Xiaolong forced his way through the spatial vortex. He knew that there was no way for him to return now, and advancing was the only thing he could do.

He could only live was if he passed through the lightning storm to arrive in the Holy World. If he stopped for even a second, there was no doubt he would die.

Throughout the journey, he had already lost count of how many spiritual pills he had consumed. Eventually, he lost track of time. Twenty days passed without him knowing it, and a trace of golden light finally appeared in front of him.

Huang Xiaolong was startled at first, but his surprise soon transformed into joy as he moved towards his new target, the golden light, with all his might.

Just as he was about to arrive at the golden light, a blast of lightning slammed into him with unimaginable force. The last thing Huang Xiaolong felt was a jolt running through his mind before his vision went dark.

The moment he lost consciousness, Huang Xiaolong felt his body become lighter as if he was free-falling.

Crashing into the ground, Huang Xiaolong remained motionless as he fell into a deep slumber.

A few days later...

A group of convoys appeared from afar.

There were approximately three to four hundred people in the group, and each carriage carried the insignia of a fire lion's head. The guards were riding on the same type of divine beast and it was clear that they weren't a force to be trifled with.

Be it the decorations on the carriage, or the Dragon Horse Divine Beasts the guards were riding, it was clear they belonged to a proper force.

However, they stopped all of a sudden when they arrived at the spot where Huang Xiaolong lay.

"What's the matter?" In the main carriage, a beautiful and charming voice rang through the air.

"Princess, an unconscious man is lying on the ground. He seems to have sustained serious injuries!" A maid who held a sword in her hand arrived beside the main carriage and reported respectfully.

"What do you mean?" The curtains were pulled open and the appearance of a gorgeous lady was shown to the world. She quickly emerged from the carriage with the help of the maid.

"Princess, you must be careful!" One of the guards who was standing at the side yelled when he noticed the princess' actions.

However, she waved her hand and brushed him off. "There's no need to worry." With light footsteps, she made her way towards the unconscious man at the side of the road.

Since the person was lying flat on his stomach, the guards at the side quickly approached to flip him over. They were shocked when they realized the extent of his injuries. He was covered in blood, and he looked like a horrifying beast who had emerged from hell.

After the chief guard confirmed that Huang Xiaolong was unconscious, he stepped forward and started examining his injuries. The more he checked, the greater the shock he received. He quickly completed his diagnosis, and he reported, "Princess, the injuries on his body are extremely serious! His meridians are destroyed, and his internal organs are ruptured! Even his spirit sea has been shattered! Even with his serious injuries, he's alive!"

Everyone stared at the captain in shock.

How could someone with a shattered spirit sea, ruptured organs, and destroyed meridians be alive?!

The princess took several steps forward to look at Huang Xiaolong's blood-stained face before taking out a spiritual pill.

"Princess, are you planning on using the Resurrection Pill to save this person? Even if it works, he will be crippled!" The guard captain, Bai Yan, advised.

The Resurrection Pill was a supremely precious pill. According to him, there was absolutely no point in wasting it on the person blocking their way.

"That's right! Princess, we have no idea who this person is and where he comes from. For all we know, he might be trying to cheat you!"

"Looking at the way he's dressed, he's probably not from our country! There's no point saving someone like that!"

Some of the guards voiced their objections successively.

However, the princess remained unmoved and ordered them to open Huang Xiaolong's mouth. Pushing the pill through his lips, he swallowed it.

Once the Resurrection Pill was swallowed by Huang Xiaolong, the princess commanded, "Bring him along with us."

When they heard that the princess was planning to bring the cripple of a man along with them, the soldiers could no longer restrain themselves. They stated their rapid persuasion in hopes that their princess would listen to reason and leave the man to die. However, they failed to change her mind and could only reluctantly bring the man along with them.

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After quite some time, Huang Xiaolong finally woke up.

Chapter 2205: Ugly, Dirty Trash

When Huang Xiaolong woke up, he discovered that he was lying inside a somewhat old and antique room. The room wasn't big, and there were several wood carvings and jade artifacts scattered all around it. The wood carvings were made from agarwood trees that were thousands of years in age, and the jade artifacts were also rather valuable. However, in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, these agarwood and jade artifacts were no different from the trash.

It seems like someone saved me...!

Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

When he tried to sit up, Huang Xiaolong experienced the worst pain he had felt in a long time. A sharp pain shot through his body, and he slumped back into bed.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked. Before he could use his soul to check on the condition of his body, he felt a burst of pain shooting up his spine. After a long period of rest, Huang Xiaolong forced himself to examine the condition of his body. He was met with a sorry sight as all the meridians in his body were ruptured.

His internal organs weren't doing better, and it seemed as though his spirit sea was broken.

Even his three complete dao saint godheads were dim as they barely emitted any luster.

Luckily for him, even though his complete dao saint godheads were filled with minute cracks, they were still in one piece. If they were actually broken, Huang Xiaolong would have to wait for thousands of years before he recovered. Repairing a broken godhead would be a complete headache.

Thankfully, with his three complete dao saint godheads, Huang Xiaolong knew that he would be able to recover seventy to eighty percent of his previous strength in a few short years.

With his previous abilities, Huang Xiaolong was confident of sweeping the floor with anyone under the Venerable Realm as long as he recovered eighty percent of his strength.

Sitting down cross-legged on the bed, Huang Xiaolong circulated his three complete dao saint godheads.

When he just started, he felt an immense force resisting him, but after ten or so tries, he finally managed to activate the Holy Dragon Saint Godhead. As it spun round and round, traces of spiritual qi entered his body from the void above.

Even though these strands of spiritual qi were extremely weak, the Holy Dragon Saint Godhead started to heal itself. The dull glow around it eventually started to brighten up.

Feeling the weird energy contained in the spiritual qi of the world, Huang Xiaolong felt both shocked and delighted. It seems like Wan Zhuoyuan was right. This should be the so-called holy spiritual qi from the Holy World!

Only those who possessed a complete dao saint godhead could absorb holy spiritual qi in the Holy World.

Anyone with ordinary godheads could only absorb other types of spiritual qi. Since the quality of holy spiritual qi was several times higher than that of other spiritual qi, absorbing it was much more beneficial for cultivators!

The more Huang Xiaolong absorbed, the brighter his Holy Dragon Saint Godhead became!

After several more rounds, the cracks on the Holy Dragon Saint Godhead started to heal.

After a full hour, the Archdevil Saint Godhead started to suck in the holy spiritual qi and an additional strand of spiritual qi emerged from the void above him.

Even though there were two strands of holy spiritual qi, there were several differences in the source energy absorbed by the Archdevil Saint Godhead and the Holy Dragon Saint Godhead.

Dragon qi streamed into the Holy Dragon Saint Godhead and devil qi entered the Archdevil Saint Godhead.

After another hour passed, the Innumerable Buddha Saint Godhead started to shake.

When the three godheads rotated a full circle, three strands of holy spiritual qi would enter Huang Xiaolong's body.

The more holy spiritual qi they absorbed, the smaller the cracks became. Half a day later, a small portion of the cracks along the tree complete dao saint godheads disappeared.

Despite his willingness to continue his recovery, Huang Xiaolong was forced to stop when he heard footsteps coming from outside his door.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head slowly and thought to himself, 'At this rate, I will only need three more days to repair the cracks on the exterior of the three complete dao saint godheads. I should be able to restore my soul and meridians after that...'

With his three complete dao saint godheads, he could absorb the holy spiritual qi in the Holy World with ease. Within a few years, he would be able to regain more than eighty percent of his strength!

After planning out his road to recovery, Huang Xiaolong sat up in his bed.

Earlier, he had difficulty sitting upright, but now, he could already move about to some degree. Of course, walking normally was another question altogether. He would need several more days before he would be able to stroll around as he pleased.

The footsteps stopped outside his door and a middle-aged man who looked a lot like a housekeeper entered the room. Several guards and maids followed behind him.

The middle-aged housekeeper's strength wasn't too bad as he was a God King. However, to Huang Xiaolong, that was as good as nothing.

As for the guards and maids behind him, they were in the Ancestor God Realm.

When the housekeeper, Wang Junhai, saw that Huang Xiaolong was sitting on the bed, a look of shock flashed in his eyes. However, he nodded his head indifferently, "Who would have thought that an ugly b*stard like you would be awake? You can even move... Whatever... It seems like our princess' spiritual pill wasn't wasted."

For someone with Huang Xiaolong's experience, it was clear that the housekeeper was implying that everything was because of the help he had received from the princess.

Regardless, it was true that Huang Xiaolong had consumed quite a number of spiritual medicine in the past month.

When Huang Xiaolong heard the other party calling him an ugly b*stard with such indifference, a frown formed on his face.

Wang Junhai stared at Huang Xiaolong's face, and he sneered, "What's wrong? Do you have a problem with the way I addressed you?" He turned to look at a maid beside him and ordered, "You, go and bring us a mirror. Show him how ugly he looks. I wonder what the princess was thinking when she wasted so many resources on such ugly and dirty trash!"

"The number of spiritual medicine and pills that were fed to you is more than enough to hire a high-level God King expert!"

Upon hearing the housekeeper's order, the maid retrieved a mirror at the side and brought it to Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at the bloodied face in the mirror, Huang Xiaolong saw the ugly scars that filled his face. It was indeed a terrifying sight.

It was no wonder the other party was calling him an ugly b*stard.

It was probably due to the traces of fire qi contained in the lightning storm that had caused his body to look like a roasted duck. His skin was black as could be and there were cracks on his skin.

Huang Xiaolong looked completely unrecognizable. However, he didn't care in the slightest. After a few more days of rest and recovery, all the cracks on the surface of his three complete dao saint godheads would close up. When that happened, he would be able to absorb holy spiritual qi and nourish his body. His wounds and scars would disappear without a trace.

In less than half a month, he would regain his original appearance!

Wang Junhai sneered, "Ugly bastard, haven't you seen how you look in the mirror? I feel like puking every time I look at you. If not for the princess' orders for me to come over to feed you a Resurrection Pill every day, I wouldn't spare a second glance at a piece of sh*t like you. To tell you the truth, the physicians in the mansion had already told us that your wounds are permanent, and you will never be able to recover!"

"No matter how hard you try, you will never be able to get rid of the scars on your face! Not to mention that your meridians and spirit sea will never be repaired! In the future, you will be the trashiest of all trash!"

Chapter 2206: Unable To Cure?

Even though the Resurrection Pill was worth next to nothing to Huang Xiaolong, for a God King like Wang Junhai, it was an extremely precious pill!

Even as a housekeeper in the manor, it was extremely rare for Wang Junhai to be rewarded with a Resurrection Pill. Even so, the princess had ordered him to bring one over to Huang Xiaolong every single day. How could someone like Wang Junhai endure the anger in his heart?

He couldn't be more annoyed.

After working like an ox for the manor and giving them my all, they feed this brat Resurrection Pills instead of giving them to me!

When Huang Xiaolong heard how the other party was insulting him and calling him names, his face turned cold. If this was him at his prime, Wang Junhai wouldn't even possess the qualifications to wipe his shoes!

"Don't be rude!" Suddenly, a sweet voice rang through the air, and a remarkably beautiful, and noble woman walked in escorted by a group of guards.

The moment she appeared, Wang Junhai and everyone else in the room bowed. "Greetings, Princess!"

Princess!

Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on the woman who had entered the room.

From the looks of things, she should be the 'princess' who saved me. She should be the one who ordered them to feed me Resurrection Pill every day.

As the direct descendant of the family, her cultivation was much higher than Wang Junhai. She was at the peak late-Tenth Order God King Realm, and she was merely a step away from entering the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

When Huang Xiaolong stared at her, she was doing the same. A look of surprise flashed in her beautiful eyes.

When the princess of the manor, Zhang Wenyue, had saved him in the past, there were several physicians who had examined his condition. Even their personal physician had said that he would need another three to four months before he could wake up even if he was fed a Resurrection Pill every day. As for being able to move again, Huang Xiaolong was definitely expected to take more than half a year.

After looking at his condition now, Huang Xiaolong was awake in less than a month! He was even able to move!

Did the physician make a mistake?

In actuality, she had no idea why she had made the decision to save him. After all, he was an ugly, and dirty homeless cripple on the side of the road. It was probably because of the sense of familiarity she had felt when she saw Huang Xiaolong.

Since she possessed a lightning-attributed godhead and had cultivated a lightning-based secret art, it was understandable for her to feel a sense of comfort around him. After all, he had already absorbed tons of lightning-based origin treasures such as the Lightning Origin Divine Fruits. He had even tempered his body with the Grandmist Lightning Pool!

It also went without saying that Huang Xiaolong had the lightning bead residing in his body that helped with the feeling.

"It's a surprise that young master is awake. When my subordinate reported it to me, I felt that they were mistaken!" Zhang Wenyue smiled lightly as she walked towards Huang Xiaolong's side.

She was extremely pretty and her dimples were revealed when she smiled.

"Thanks for saving me." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. Even though this was the first time they met, he had a good opinion of Zhang Wenyue. Of course, her actions of saving him had little to do with it.

"Wait for me to recover from my injuries and I will repay you in full for the matter." Huang Xiaolong added.

Since Huang Xiaolong didn't make promises lightly, a word from him was something even gold couldn't buy.

When Wang Junhai heard what he said, he couldn't help but sneer. "Why are you still dreaming of recovering from your injuries? Didn't you hear what I just said? Your meridians are torn and your spirit sea is shattered. Even the best physician in the dynasty won't be able to save you! What's more, our kingdom's physicians can't compare to those from the dynasty!"

Zhang Wenyue's eyebrow furrowed slightly. Wang Junhai is getting bolder and bolder. Just because he has some relationship with second mother, he dares to interrupt me when I'm speaking!

Zhang Wenyue thought for a second and added, "Young Master, you might not know about this, but I've invited the best physician in our manor to take a look at your injuries. According to him, your injuries were caused by some sort of divine lightning. He hasn't seen anything like it in his life and has no way to cure you. Moreover, your meridians and spirit sea are no longer intact. A full recovery would be extremely difficult!"

After some consideration, she decided to tell Huang Xiaolong the truth. Despite that, she didn't tell him that it was impossible for him to recover. After all, she didn't want to stamp out the last ember of hope in his heart.

In her heart, she knew that the possibility of Huang Xiaolong experiencing a full recovery was zero. Everyone with the slightest bit of common sense knew that once the spirit sea was shattered, it was impossible to restore it.

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently, "Okay, I get it."

With his three complete dao saint godheads, Huang Xiaolong didn't care in the slightest that his spirit sea was broken! Even if his meridians were burned off completely by the lightning storm, he was completely confident of reconstructing them from scratch! Of course, the only thing he needed was time. As for his spirit sea, he was sure he could restore it soon.

Zhang Wenyue felt a little startled when she saw his indifferent expression. She shook her head silently. In her opinion, she felt that Huang Xiaolong had already accepted the fact that he was beyond saving.

She stayed for a little while and comforted him before leaving another Resurrection Pill. When she left, Wang Junhai glared at him as though Huang Xiaolong owed him several billion spirit stones.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care about Wang Junhai as he returned the stare with a cold glance of his own.

When everyone was gone, Huang Xiaolong looked at the Resurrection Pill in his hand and shook his head. A smile slowly formed on his face. Who would have thought that a Ninth Order Sovereign like me would need such trash pills to recover?

It was too bad all the spiritual pills he had on him were destroyed in the lightning storm. No matter how useless the Resurrection Pill was, it was better than nothing. Huang Xiaolong swallowed it in a single gulp and sat down on his bed. He activated all three complete dao saint godheads again to absorb the holy spiritual qi in the air.

Three days passed in a blink of an eye.

For the past three days, Huang Xiaolong had remained in his room, and he had spent all his time cultivating. The most important thing was to regain his strength!

Three days later... The cracks on Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads were completely gone and rays of light filled the space above his spirit sea.

Even though they weren't exceptionally dazzling, it was completely different from the Huang Xiaolong of three days ago.

It was like comparing a sickly old man to a young teenager! His three godheads were brimming with vitality at the moment.

Moreover, after absorbing the holy spiritual qi over the past three days, the bloody scars on his face and body had faded quite a bit. Even though they weren't gone, his hideous appearance was no more.

Zheng Wenyue had visited him once while he was recovering, but she had left in a hurry. It was as though something important was happening in the manor.

Huang Xiaolong touched the bloody scars on his face and nodded in satisfaction. He estimated that he would need three more days to revert to his original appearance.

...

In a martial arts training grounds not too far from Huang Xiaolong's yard, a young man in a purple dragon robe trained with all his might. He was dignified and his moves were vigorous. His facial features resembled Zhang Wenyue and there were a ton of guards standing around the training grounds, including Wang Junhai.

"Get someone to clean the Elegant Courtyard. When my friend arrives tomorrow, bring him there!" The young man who was training said to Wang Junhai.

The Elegant Courtyard was exactly where Huang Xiaolong was resting in to treat his injuries.

Wang Junhai hesitated for a moment, and he replied, "Young Master, the princess saved someone from the streets a few days ago. He is currently resting in the Elegant Courtyard. This..."

Chapter 2207: Can't Even Take Care of a Useless Fool!

The young man was precisely Zhang Wenyue's younger brother, Zhang Haochen. Of course, in large households such as their family, the family dynamics were a little special. He was her brother from another mother.

Zhang Haochen frowned when he heard what Wang Junhai said. "I've heard about him... Isn't he a cripple with shattered meridians and a broken spirit sea? What's my sister thinking? Why did she rescue such a useless b*stard? Isn't the Elegant Courtyard reserved for important guests of our Prince Qian Mansion? Why did she arrange for him to stay there?"

"Go. Get some men to chase that kid out from the Elegant Courtyard. When my friend arrives, arrange for him to stay in the Elegant Courtyard!"

Wang Junhai was overjoyed when he heard the young master's order. He had long since wanted to get rid of that ugly b*stard. With the little prince's order, he could finally vent his frustration! If that piece of sh*t dared to resist, he wouldn't hesitate to teach him a lesson!

"Yes, Young Master!" Wang Junhai smiled respectfully. However, he paused for a second and asked, "But Young Master, do we chase that kid out of the manor?"

Zhang Haochen thought for a while and shook his head, "Even though he's a useless cripple, my sister saved him and brought him back. Arrange a room in the Cool Breeze Courtyard after chasing him out of the Elegant Courtyard."

The Cool Breeze Courtyard was the living quarters of the servants of the manor. There was no lack of rooms. It went without saying that the living conditions in the Cool Breeze Courtyard and the Elegant Courtyard were as different as heaven and earth.

Spiritual Wood Jade Artifacts were scattered all around the Elegant Courtyard. It was extremely beneficial for cultivation, and there were numerous spiritual flowers and divine trees planted in the courtyard for one to maintain a peaceful mind.

In the Cool Breeze Courtyard, there was no need to mention Spiritual Wood Jade Artifacts. Even the building was constructed from ordinary materials!

“Young Master, don’t worry! I’ll get rid of the kid immediately!” Wang Junhai replied respectfully.

Zhang Haochen nodded his head before sending Wang Junhai off with a wave of his hand.

Bowing respectfully, Wang Junhai took his leave. He hastily gathered several guards and marched his way to the Elegant Courtyard.

When Wang Junhai was making his way over, Huang Xiaolong was cultivating his palm techniques peacefully in his courtyard.

After three days of recovery, he could already walk around. As the weather was clear and sunny, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was time for him to enjoy the outdoors as he cultivated his Eight Desolate Holy Palm and Final Boundless Sword Art.

He had obtained both skills from Wan Zhuoyuan’s memory, and they were both classified as holy martial arts!

In the past thousand years, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t slacked off in his cultivation and his understanding of both arts was at a pretty decent level.

When Wang Junhai and his men arrived, Huang Xiaolong was currently practicing the Eight Desolate Holy Palm.

After seeing how Huang Xiaolong was moving about and practicing some sort of unknown martial art, a trace of shock flashed through Wang Junhai’s eyes. Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that Huang Xiaolong would be able to move. Didn’t the physician mention that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to take less than a year to start moving around?

Despite his shock, he didn’t place Huang Xiaolong’s martial arts in his eyes. A sneer appeared on his face and he mocked, “Who would have thought that a useless cripple like you would be able to practice palm arts? It’s a pity your moves are soft and weak. With your current strength, you won’t be able to kill a rabbit if it was placed in front of you!”

Since Huang Xiaolong wasn’t circulating the energy in his body, the Eight Desolate Holy Palm looked like a common martial art practiced by commoners. Due to Wang Junhai’s low realm, he failed to discover the intricacies in Huang Xiaolong’s moves.

In fact, even if an Emperor Realm expert was present, he wouldn’t be able to discover the mystery and power behind the Eight Desolate Holy Palm.

That was only something Sovereigns could comprehend.

Upon hearing the tone of mockery in Wang Junhai's voice, Huang Xiaolong continued his practice and ignored the man. The Eight Desolate Holy Palm had a total of ten forms and he planned to complete it.

The Eight Desolate Holy Palm wasn't just a set of palm techniques. Constant practice could strengthen one's body.

Wang Junhai was furious when he saw how Huang Xiaolong ignored him. "Brat, I came here on orders of my young master to chase you out of the Elegant Courtyard! The Elegant Courtyard is an important yard in our manor and only esteemed guests have the qualifications to live here!"

"As for trash like you, you are only worthy to live with the servants!"

"Get lost and head over to the Cool Breeze Courtyard now!"

Ignoring the clown jumping in front of him, Huang Xiaolong continued to practice the Eight Desolate Holy Palm.

Wang Junhai felt the rage bubbling in his heart as he yelled, "Keep acting!" He turned to a guard behind him and screamed, "Throw this brat out!"

The guard nodded respectfully and he started to walk towards Huang Xiaolong with a cold smile on his face.

In fact, all of the guards were unhappy that Huang Xiaolong lived in the Elegant Courtyard. Now that one of them was about to teach him a lesson, everyone watched the upcoming beatdown with great gusto.

The guard quickly arrived before Huang Xiaolong and reached out to grab his shoulder. Before he could throw Huang Xiaolong out of the yard, he realized that the youngster before him wouldn't budge no matter how hard he pulled! It was as though he was tugging on the shoulders of an ancient beast!

This!

The guard was taken aback!

He was a high-level Ancestor God. His strength placed him in the middle tiers of the guards in the manor. Even if there was a pile of chaos stones in front of him, he would be able to lift them up with no problems! However, he couldn't move the youngster before him no matter how hard he tried!

With a look of disbelief, he activated his godhead and godforce streamed out from his body. He grabbed at Huang Xiaolong once again but obtained the same result.

Wang Junhai felt that something strange was going on and a sense of unease filled his heart. Too bad he realized it too late. Huang Xiaolong turned around and shrugged. A single movement caused the guard to fly across the courtyard and slam into the sturdy wall.

Wang Junhai and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

What's going on?!

Weren't his meridians and spirit sea shattered?! What in the world is happening?!

Wang Junhai scanned the surroundings and found that there was nothing strange. Finally, his gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong and he growled, "I don't believe that I won't be able to take care of a useless fool like you!"

He started walking towards Huang Xiaolong as he planned to personally deal with the 'ugly' youngster in front of him!

"Coiling Dragon!"

Wang Junhai yelled and clawed at Huang Xiaolong. Two long chains of qi emerged and transformed into two cyclones that intertwined with each other as they charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

The move he unleashed was his ultimate move and the moment it coiled itself around its prey, even an ancient beast would be unable to shake it off!

In a flash, Huang Xiaolong was bound by Wang Junhai's ultimate move.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was no longer able to escape, Wang Junhai and the rest of the guards heaved a sigh of relief.

Just as the few guards were about to flatter Wang Junhai for his skills, Huang Xiaolong shrugged once again and executed the Eight Desolate Holy Palm. In the blink of an eye, the energy cyclones were swept away as though they never existed.

Everyone in the courtyard stared at Huang Xiaolong as their jaws dropped to the ground.

It was perfect timing as Huang Xiaolong completed the last move of the Eight Desolate Holy Palm. Huang Xiaolong tilted his head and walked towards the housekeeper.

Chapter 2208: Young Master Huang is Fine

Under Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze, Wang Junhai and the rest of the guards felt a sense of fear creeping up their hearts.

"It won't be too late if you guys scam now!" Huang Xiaolong said with indifference.

Wang Junhai was startled for a second before he snapped in rage, "How dare a piece of trash like you tell me what to do? Do you believe..."

Before the words could leave his lips, his eyes were bedazzled, in the next second, a strong force sent him flying. He landed on the ground outside the courtyard.

A loud "thud" echoed through the air.

Wang Junhai slumped on the ground, and no one knew if he was still alive.

The guards who had come along with him stared at the scene before them in fright. Their bodies froze, and none of them dared to make a single move.

Of course, Wang Junhai wasn't the only housekeeper in the manor. Even though he wasn't the strongest amongst them, he was still an expert in the God King Realm! Moreover, he was a late-Third Order God King!

Did the cripple just...?

“Get lost!” Huang Xiaolong yelled.

The guards felt their bodies trembling and they ran out of the courtyard in fright. Grabbing Wang Junhai, they disappeared from Huang Xiaolong’s sight.

When they were gone, Huang Xiaolong started to practice the Final Boundless Sword Art.

Even though he no longer had a sword, it was nothing for him to form a sword using the natural spiritual qi in the air. With a single thought, sword light flashed in the courtyard continuously.

The sword qi around his body was like a tide as it flooded the entire courtyard. His control over the sword qi was perfect as not a single bit spilled out of the yard.

As he practiced the Final Boundless Sword Art, Zhang Wenyue was training her sword art in her personal courtyard. Whenever she waved her sword, a dragon would emerge and soar across her courtyard.

The sword art she practiced was one of the highest grade divine arts the manor possessed. It was called the Coiling Dragon Sword Art, and at the highest level, one would be able to summon ten thousand dragons.

After several moves, Zhang Wenyue paused as a frown appeared on her face. No matter how hard she practiced, the number of dragons she could produce was capped at nine hundred. She failed to break through the limit of a thousand regardless of the method she used.

When the nine hundredth dragon was condensed, something would go wrong and obstruct the rest of the sword qi she controlled.

“There are only several more days until the Big Dipper Sword Sect starts their recruitment...” Zhang Wenyue muttered to herself. No matter what, she had to break through the one thousand dragon’s mark before the recruitment exercise!

The Big Dipper Sword Sect was one of the three supreme sects in the Falling Jade Dynasty.

The Falling Jade Dynasty possessed countless kingdoms and there were an uncountable number of races under their umbrella. There were tons of geniuses fighting for a slot in any of the three supreme sects. After obtaining a place in the Big Dipper Sword Sect, her father’s status in the kingdom would rise to insurmountable heights. The Prince Qian Manor would undoubtedly become one of the powerhouses! Even the king himself wouldn’t be able to do a thing to them!

Despite staying at home for a period of time, she had heard from outside sources that Prince Long of the Long Prince Manor was trying to instigate the king to take action against them. According to the rumors, the Long Prince was moving against them under the guise that Prince Qian was of another race! According to Prince Long, the Prince Qian Manor was colluding with the Black Devil Sect to expand their forces!

Due to Prince Long’s instigation, the king was losing his trust for the Prince Qian Manor. The moment the king turned his spearhead towards her father, Prince Qian, it would spell their demise!

The only way for her to prevent anything of the sort from happening was for her to enter the Big Dipper Sword Sect. It was even better if she could catch the eye of an elder in the Emperor Realm. If she became a personal disciple of such an expert, all their problems would be solved.

There was one problem though. Entering the Big Dipper Sword Sect was harder than ascending to the heavens!

The Big Dipper Sword Sect only accepted a hundred disciples every time they opened their doors. Every time a selection took place, the number of disciples who signed up would number in the millions. Every genius in the Falling Jade Dynasty would sign up in hopes of joining one of the three supreme sects!

When the Big Dipper Sword Sect recruited disciples, one of the most important tests was to assess the disciple's swordsmanship. No matter what, she had to reach the next level in Coiling Dragon Sword Art in order to be considered!

Just as Zhang Wenyue was deep in her thoughts, a maid walked in with an anxious expression plastered on her face.

"What's the matter?" Zhang Wenyue asked.

"Princess, Housekeeper Wang brought several guards over to the Elegant Courtyard to chase Young Master Huang out!" The maid reported.

In the past few days, Zhang Wenyue had sent the maids to snoop around, and she had managed to learn of Huang Xiaolong's true name.

Zhang Wenyue's expression turned chilly. "How dare Wang Junhai chase my guest out of the Elegant Courtyard?!"

"According to sources from Young Master Zhang's courtyard, Young General Chen is coming over tomorrow and he wanted to empty the Elegant Courtyard to host the general!"

Zhang Wenyue was startled for a second. However, she quickly asked with concern, "How is Young Master Huang's injuries? Did anything happen to him?" Sheathing her sword, she prepared to charge over to the Elegant Courtyard.

"Young Master Huang is fine!" The maid stared at Zhang Wenyue with a weird expression on her face. "Housekeeper Wang was sent flying out of Elegant Courtyard!"

Zhang Wenyue stopped and stared at the maid in disbelief. Were her ears playing tricks on her?

"Housekeeper Wang was sent flying? Are you sure Young Master Huang wasn't the one who was hurt?"

The maid hesitated for a second and she stuttered, "This... I'm not too sure about the specifics! I heard from the others that Housekeeper Wang was sent flying by Young Master Huang with a single strike." The maid was unsure of what she had heard as it seemed completely impossible for the 'cripple' to send a God King flying.

Zhang Wenyue no longer bothered with the maid as she quickly made her way to the Elegant Courtyard.

By the time she arrived in the Elegant Courtyard, Wang Junhai had already arrived in the physician's courtyard.

"Physician Lin, how is Housekeeper Wang's condition?" The little prince, Zhang Haochen, asked the manor's physician.

Physician Lin shook his head, "His opponent's technique is rather unique. Wang Junhai won't be able to regain consciousness without a month of rest. It seems like his opponent showed mercy. When he wakes up, he shouldn't suffer from any long-term injuries."

"Young master, who exactly did Housekeeper Wang offend?" Physician Lin asked.

Zhang Haochen thought for a second, and he growled, "Several days ago, my sister saved an ugly b*stard whose meridians and spirit sea were shattered. Housekeeper Wang was done in by that *sshole!"

Physician Lin couldn't hide his shock as he yelled, "What? How is that possible? That kid is on the verge of death and I personally diagnosed him! He's no different from a cripple, and he shouldn't be able to circulate qi in his body!"

Zhang Haochen thought about it for a second and asked, "Is it possible for that brat to fake his injuries?"

"Impossible!" Physician Lin shook his head. "It's absolutely impossible to fake an injury of that degree."

"How else can he harm Housekeeper Wang?" Zhang Haochen continued, "The guards around are sure that the kid was the one who made the move! It's impossible to be staged!"

Physician Lin groaned as he had no idea how to explain the situation to the young master.

A light flickered in Zhang Haochen's eyes. "He shouldn't be that weak if he dealt with Housekeeper Wang with a single move. He might even be a high-level God King Realm cultivator!"

"Young Master, should we... hire Master Yin to take action?" One of the guards stepped forward and suggested.

There were a few esteemed masters in the Prince Qian Manor. Every one of them was a Heavenly Monarch, and the Master Yin they spoke of was an early-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert!

Chapter 2209: The Vastness of the Holy World

"There's no need." Zhang Haochen contemplated for a second and shook his head. After all, it wasn't easy for them to request the assistance of an esteemed master to make a move. Moreover, his hatred for Huang Xiaolong was not to an extreme degree.

After all, the cripple was someone his sister had saved.

While things were going down in the physician's courtyard, Zhang Wenyue had already arrived in the Elegant Courtyard. When she arrived, Huang Xiaolong was practicing his Final Boundless Sword Art.

She stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock when she felt the dense sword qi that filled the courtyard.

This...?

As a swordswoman, she could tell with a glance that his swordplay was extraordinary. Of course, she was a mere God King, and she couldn't tell the intricacies behind it. Despite that, she stood rooted to the ground as she stared at Huang Xiaolong moving across the yard with his elegant movements.

She immersed herself in the storm of sword qi that blended itself with the world all the way till Huang Xiaolong stopped.

With Huang Xiaolong's senses, he could naturally feel that she was headed over to his courtyard. As a way to repay her kindness, Huang Xiaolong allowed her to experience the sword qi from a holy martial art. However, how much she could understand depended on her talent.

Zhang Wenyue stood rooted to the spot as strands of sword qi swirled around her body. As sword qi gathered in her spirit sea, a sword rune was formed, and it branded itself into her consciousness. The confusion she had towards the Coiling Dragon Sword Art was cleared up in an instant.

A look of shock appeared on Zhang Wenyue's face when she finally came back to reality. Looking up, she saw that Huang Xiaolong was standing in the middle of the courtyard as he looked at her with a gentle smile on his face. Unbeknownst to her, her cheeks flushed red in an instant. She quickly walked forward to ask, "Young Master Huang, I've heard that Wang Junhai came over to chase you out. Did he do anything to you?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled, "I'm fine."

Wang Junhai was a God King, and honestly, God Kings were unable to harm him in the slightest.

Even with broken meridians and a shattered spirit sea, the external recovery of his three complete dao saint godheads allowed him to deal with ordinary Emperor Realm cultivators.

"Young Master Huang, the bloody scars on your face...." A maid behind Zhang Wenyue spoke up suddenly when she realized that the scars on Huang Xiaolong's face were gone.

At that instant, Zhang Wenyue seemed to have noticed it as well. It seemed as though Huang Xiaolong's appearance wasn't as terrifying as she had thought.

This... Didn't Physician Lin say that the scars on Young Master Huang's body would never recover? What was going on?

Looking at their shocked expressions, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "I have a unique physique and it allows me to recover from most injuries."

"What about your other injuries?!" Zhang Wenyue stared at Huang Xiaolong, and she yelled in surprise. "Did you experience a full recovery?"

She knew that Huang Xiaolong's meridians and spirit sea were broken. It wasn't possible to recover from that... right?

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, "Yup. They are nearly back to normal."

Zhang Wenyue felt a bomb going off in her head and she had no idea what to say to him.

How could he recover from such serious injuries?! Not to mention that he took less than a month to do so!

Even the maid standing at her side looked at him in disbelief.

“Young Lady Zhang, is there a library in your manor? I wish to expand my horizons by reading more books...” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Since he had just arrived in the Holy World, he had no idea where he was. The most important thing he had to do was to gather information about this unknown world!

Huang Xiaolong planned to leave after the scars on his body disappeared completely! He couldn't possibly stay there forever!

Most of his ordinary treasures were destroyed and the truly precious ones were kept in the space inside the lightning bead. With his current strength, he couldn't possibly activate the bead and all the spirit stones he had were out of his reach. Without them, Huang Xiaolong could be said to be as poor as a beggar right now. Other than the clothes he had on him, Huang Xiaolong didn't have a single spirit stone to his name! He had to find some ways to earn money, otherwise he would really become a beggar on the streets!

“There is indeed a library with thousands of books in our manor. It's not far from here. If Young Master Huang plans to head there, use my token. You will be able to read any books you want.” Zhang Wenyue said before passing a token over to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't refuse the offer. After handing the token over, Zhang Wenyue stayed behind to ask Huang Xiaolong some questions regarding her sword art.

Deciding not to hide anything from her, Huang Xiaolong explained everything she wanted to know.

Two hours later, Zhang Wenyue finally left the Elegant Courtyard after the maid reminded her that she had to attend a banquet later in the afternoon. Before she left, she became a notch more respectful to Huang Xiaolong. “Young Master Huang, you can rest in the Elegant Courtyard in peace!” She then reassured him that her brother and Housekeeper Wang wouldn't appear to disturb his rest.

After she left, Huang Xiaolong didn't continue to cultivate. Instead, he headed straight to the library.

He urgently needed to find out his location in the Holy World.

Only higher-ups and the direct disciples of the Prince Qian Manor could access the collections inside the library in the manor. Of course, none of the guards dared to stop Huang Xiaolong when he brought out Zhang Wenyue's token.

As soon as he entered the library, he saw shelves stacked full of books. Ignoring all the rare martial arts manuals, Huang Xiaolong headed directly to the books related to geography and history.

Since the topics were not the most important field of study, Huang Xiaolong only managed to locate several thousand books. With his nearly fully recovered soul, he scanned through them in a flash.

When he was done, a better understanding of his situation appeared in his mind.

The Prince Qian Manor was one of the forces located in the Jinyuan Kingdom. Prince Qian's status wasn't low and he could be considered an influential individual in the Jinyuan Kingdom.

Huang Xiaolong also learned that the Jinyuan Kingdom belonged to the Falling Jade Dynasty.

The Falling Jade Dynasty controlled thousands of kingdoms, and Jinyuan Kingdom was only a middle-level kingdom amongst thousands.

Furthermore, the Falling Jade Dynasty was just one of the first-rate forces on the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent in the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands!

The Zhuoyuan Holy Lands had over ten continents, each of which was vast and boundless. It could be said that each continent was more than ten times the size of the Divine World in the lower realm!

Also, there were tens of dynasties located on the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent. The Falling Jade Dynasty was one of them.

Other than the dynasties, there were countless supreme sects. In the Falling Jade Dynasty alone, there were three supreme sects, the Big Dipper Sword Sect, the Incineration Valley, and the Nine Heavens Gate. The sect masters of the respective supreme sects were all Venerable Realm experts!

Of course, every single supreme sect was the overlord of their region.

Despite the size of the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands, there was only a single supreme level force. It was the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate and they were the ones who called the shots. Not a single faction could disobey their orders!

Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes and cleared his mind. He knew about the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands from Wan Zhuoyuan's memory because the man himself was once the master of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate!

Wan Zhuoyuan had created the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands with his supreme holy force, in the past.

Huang Xiaolong wondered if the position of the patriarch of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was still vacant as Wan Zhuoyuan had undergone reincarnation.

However, the collections of books in the Manor only had limited information about the Falling Jade Dynasty and the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent. The information about other continents was limited and there wasn't a need to talk about the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

What he did learn from Wan Zhuoyuan's memory was that the Holy World was boundless. Even a super expert like Wan Zhuoyuan had no idea how big the Holy World was. The Zhuoyuan Holy Lands was but one of the many holy lands located in the Holy World.

Chapter 2210: People From the Black Devil Sect?

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong left the library and returned to the Elegant Courtyard.

He sat on the bed and started to plan out his next moves.

From the books inside the library, he learned that every ten of thousands of years, the three supreme sects, the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Incineration Valley, and the Nine Heavens Gate would open up their doors to recruit new disciples.

Based on his calculations, the Big Dipper Sword Sect would start recruiting disciples in half a year. Even though they only accepted a hundred disciples each time, Huang Xiaolong was confident that no matter how strict their criteria were, there was no problem in him passing their test.

However, Huang Xiaolong's ambition didn't stop there.

Even though the Big Dipper Sword Sect was a supreme sect that held unparalleled authority in the Falling Jade Dynasty, it was nothing more than a speck of dust in the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent. There were countless sects with more power than the Big Dipper Sword Sect in the vast lands.

It went without saying that Huang Xiaolong's goal was to enter the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate!

As long as he entered the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, he would be hailed as their young master!

With his identity, it would be much easier for him to move about in the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands.

Even though the requirements of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate were stricter than the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Huang Xiaolong believed that with three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and his saint physique, he would be more than qualified to enter the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate!

With the resources of the faction, Huang Xiaolong knew that it wouldn't take long for him to enter the Venerable Realm!

When all was said and done, Huang Xiaolong couldn't wait to enter the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. With the memories of the ex-patriarch of the faction, he knew quite a lot of their secrets!

He had also learned that Wan Zhuoyuan had left a ton of treasures and priceless spiritual pills in the treasury! With the help of all the treasures Wan Zhuoyuan had left behind, there was no doubt Huang Xiaolong's cultivation would soar!

Before he could even think of entering the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong had to work hard to raise his strength to the best of his abilities.

Jinyuan Kingdom was nowhere near the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate and if Huang Xiaolong wanted to head there, he would need to cross more than half of the holy lands. Along the way, he would meet with a ton of dangers. Without recovering a certain amount of strength, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to dream of entering the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

With the plan formed, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered about anything else as he started to circulate his Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Three complete dao saint godheads started to spin as strands of holy spiritual qi descended from the void and streamed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Grandmist qi started to leak out from his body as tiny purple grandmist dragons started to revolve around his body.

After looking at the grandmist dragons around him, Huang Xiaolong realized that they were extremely thin. They were as thin as a newborn's thumb!

As strands of holy spiritual qi charged into Huang Xiaolong's body, his internal organs started to heal. The meridians that were torn to shreds started to reattach themselves.

The bloody scars on his face started to disappear.

Huang Xiaolong cultivated through the night and he only stopped when he felt the first rays of sunlight falling on his body.

He recovered quite a bit after a single night of cultivation.

Huang Xiaolong touched his face and noticed the traces of a few small scars that were still present. He wasn't worried in the slightest as he knew that they would disappear in a day or two.

When Huang Xiaolong paused his cultivation session, Zhang Haochen was welcoming his friend, Young General Chen Wei, at the entrance of the manor. He quickly led Chen Wei over to the Wind Mist Courtyard.

Upon seeing that he was brought to the Wind Mist Courtyard rather than the Elegant Courtyard, Chen Wei felt that things were a little strange. "Brother Haochen, do you have a guest in the Elegant Courtyard right now?"

Zhang Haochen hesitated for a moment before he explained everything he knew about Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh, his identity is unknown, and when you guys saved him, his meridians and spirit sea was damaged? He managed to injure a late-Third Order God King several days later?! That's strange..." Chen Wei muttered to himself.

Zhang Haochen nodded, "It's strange indeed. I tried to investigate his identity during the past few days, but to no avail!"

Chen Wei's expression changed. It seemed as though he had figured something out as he exclaimed in surprise, "Could he be from the Black Devil Sect?!"

"What?! Black Devil Sect?!" Zhang Haochen's expression changed drastically.

The Black Devil Sect was one of the biggest evil forces in the Jinyuan Kingdom. It was also the number one target of the kingdom! As the largest demonic force, it had roots and branches everywhere, making it almost impossible for anyone to eliminate them.

Not a single person could remain calm when the Black Devil Sect was mentioned.

Chen Wei nodded his head, "It's not impossible. For the past few years, experts in the Black Devil Sect had pretended to be severely injured before infiltrating the various races and noble households in the Jinyuan Kingdom! If he really is from the Black Devil Sect, Brother Haochen has to be very careful! The Prince Qian Manor might even be dragged into the storm!"

"I have heard that Prince Long has been instigating His Majesty recently. He told His Majesty that your Prince Qian Manor is colluding with the Black Devil Sect and has an intention to rebel. His Majesty's trust is swaying!"

Zhang Haochen's expression sank.

“Brother Chen Wei, are you saying...?”

Chen Wei muttered, “I think it’s best for you to send some people to capture him. Torture him until he admits that he’s from the Black Devil Sect. If he really isn’t from the Black Devil Sect, there is nothing to worry about. If he is, you can capture him and bring him to His Majesty to show off your loyalty to the kingdom!”

Zhang Haochen’s eyes lit up and he nodded in agreement, “Brother Chen Wei is right. This matter is of utmost priority. He came from a questionable origin and we can’t allow him to stay here any longer. From the strength he displayed, he should be in the Heavenly Monarch Realm. It won’t be easy for us to capture him successfully.”

“Just report this matter to your father! He can easily invite several distinguished masters to capture that kid!”

A brilliant light flashed through Zhang Haochen’s eyes. It was true that the esteemed masters would have to respect his father’s orders.

“But... What about my sister?” Zhang Haochen realized that there was another factor, and he hesitated for a moment.

“If your father personally gives the order, your sister won’t be able to stop him! It’s even possible that your sister has fallen into the hands of the other party! I’ve heard that the Black Devil Sect has managed to develop a sinister technique that allows them to control someone in the dark! The victim won’t show any signs of being controlled on the outside!” Chen Wei continued, “If your sister has really fallen to his spell, you will save the entire Prince Qian Manor by exposing him!”

Zhang Haochen leaped to his feet, “Brother Chen Wei, take a break here while I look for my father!”

“Okay!”

Zhang Haochen didn’t waste a single second, and he ran all the way over to report the matter to his father.

Prince Qian nodded his head and praised his son, “You did a good job noticing this issue. It is indeed true that something is off about this person. He managed to injure Housekeeper Wang even with shattered meridians and a broken spirit sea. This matter is too suspicious! Pass down my order! Summon several esteemed masters and call for all the guards to head over to the Elegant Courtyard!”

Chapter 2211: Don’t Let Him Escape!

“Yes, father!” Zhang Haochen yelled in excitement, and he quickly passed down his father’s order to gather all the esteemed guest masters and guards in the manor.

It didn’t take long for him to gather all of them.

After the young prince explained the situation with Huang Xiaolong, a solemn expression appeared on his face. “It’s very likely that this person is a person from the Black Devil Sect. We have to capture him in case he makes his escape!”

A middle-aged man clad in yellow robes replied with arrogance, "Prince Qian can rest assured, even if he really is an early-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch, I'll be able to take him down in an instant!"

This middle-aged man was precisely Master Yin, and he was also one of the strongest guest masters staying in the manor. Even though he was only an early Fourth-Order Heavenly Monarch himself, he had cultivated some sort of secret art passed down by a Sovereign. No one in the same realm was his opponent!

A smile appeared on Prince Qian's face. "I will have to trouble Master Yin to take care of this. Of course, I won't be stingy with the rewards when the matter is concluded."

"You're too polite. Contributing to the safety of the manor is our duty!!" Master Yin laughed.

In an instant, laughter filled the courtyard.

As soon as the laughter died down, the Prince Qian led the various experts towards the Elegant Courtyard.

At the exact same moment, Zhang Wenyue also received a report from her maid, and a look of shock appeared on her face. She summoned several maids and ran over to the Elegant courtyard as quickly as she could.

...

Upon feeling the murderous intent in the manor, Huang Xiaolong slowly left his room and walked out into the middle of the courtyard.

The moment he arrived in the center of his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong saw Prince Qian leading all the experts in the manor towards him. Guards had already surrounded his courtyard, and there was nowhere he could go.

The bows and arrows held by the guards weren't ordinary ones, and every single one of them were engraved with ancient runes that allowed the arrows to pierce through the defenses of an early-level Heavenly Monarch expert.

An indifferent expression remained on Huang Xiaolong's face when he noticed the number of experts rushing towards him.

The Prince Qian frowned when he saw the nonchalant expression on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Is he the one?" Prince Qian asked Zhang Haochen.

"That's him." However, he had no idea who Huang Xiaolong was until this very moment. After all, he had never seen Huang Xiaolong before.

Prince Qian saw the faint bloody scars on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he said coldly, "Are you the person my daughter saved? Speak. What is your intention of pretending to be injured? Are you trying to sneak into my manor?"

“Intention?” Huang Xiaolong smiled with indifference and glanced around, “To me, there’s no difference between your shabby manor, and the slums out there. In fact, there’s nothing here that can catch my eye.”

Even though the Elegant Courtyard was the best courtyard in the manor, the spirit jade and spirit wood decorations were nothing better than trash to him!

Compared to his palace in the Blue Dragon Heavenly Country, this manor was nothing more than a dilapidated shack in the countryside!

Of course, the Prince Qian and the others were not amused by his reply.

“Don’t spout nonsense!” A chilly light emerged from Zhang Haochen’s eyes. “Do you think that we’re stupid? Why is someone from the Black Devil Sect here? Are you the Incense Master or someone else? Did you sneak into our manor to seal the Coiling Dragon Sword?!”

The Coiling Dragon Sword was the most important inherited treasure of the Prince Qian Manor. It was bestowed upon them by the previous king. Even though it wasn’t a grandmist artifact, it was still a high-grade chaos artifact!

“Coiling Dragon Sword?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head involuntarily and smiled.

After reading through the books in the library, he knew that the Coiling Dragon Sword in the manor was indeed a high-grade chaos artifact. However, Huang Xiaolong’s heart wouldn’t even tremble if a supreme spiritual artifact was placed before him, much less a mere chaos artifact!

In his eyes, chaos artifacts were no different from scrap metal.

Zhang Haochen felt rage bubbling in his heart when he saw Huang Xiaolong’s attitude. He raised the sword in his hand, and he prepared to charge at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though his strength was beneath Zhang Wenyue, he was still a mid-Tenth Order God King Realm expert.

“Little Prince, is there a need for you to take action personally? I will be more than enough to deal with these spies from the Black Devil Sect!” Master Yin yelled all of a sudden and stepped forward.

Only then did Zhang Haochen stop himself.

Master Yin and the other esteemed guest masters looked at the Qian Prince and awaited his instructions.

A nod of the head was all they were waiting for.

As soon as the Qian Prince instructed to attack, Master Yin and the rest surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

Just as they were about to attack, Zhang Wenyue made her appearance. “Stop!”

Everyone couldn’t help but stare at the princess.

“Father... Young Master Huang is my guest!” Zhang Wenyue arrived beside Prince Qian and said urgently.

Prince Qian frowned, "Yue'er, we have no idea who this person is. He pretended to be seriously injured in order to sneak into our manor, and he even crippled Housekeeper Wang! He is definitely someone from the Black Devil Sect! I have to deal with him in order to protect everyone in my manor!"

Of course, he had to take a step back now that his daughter was sticking up for the unknown man in the manor. His tone eased up and he reassured her, "Don't worry, if this person is not from the Black Devil Sect, I will let him go after our investigations."

Zhang Yue shook her head and stared at her father with unwavering eyes. "There's no way Young Master Huang is from the Black Devil Sect! I believe him!"

Prince Qian's face turned cold, and he snorted, "You're unable to distinguish right from wrong. It looks like this kid has indeed bewitched you!" He turned to Master Yin and commanded, "Take him down!"

Everyone nodded and made their moves.

As panic took over Zhang Wen Yue's heart, she was prepared to stop Master Yin and the rest. However, Prince Qian blocked her way and as a prince of the Jinyuan Kingdom, he was a Heavenly Monarch Realm expert and he was more than enough to stop Zhang Wen Yue.

Roar!

As several swords came piercing towards him, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother dodging.

"Clang!"

A look of joy appeared on Zhang Haochen's face when he heard the impact. In stark contrast, Zhang Wen Yue's face turned pale.

In the next instant, the smile was wiped from their faces when they saw that the swords in the hands of the esteemed guest masters had shattered into countless pieces. Master Yin and the others were sent flying backwards by the rebound and they crashed into the walls of the manor.

"This..." Prince Qian and everyone else sucked in a cold breath in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong brushed the dust off his chest, and he slowly walked towards Prince Qian with a frosty expression on his face.

"Shoot!" Prince Qian screamed when he realized that things were going south.

The archers surrounding the courtyard released their bowstrings and arrows rained down on Huang Xiaolong.

With a slight flick of his wrist, the arrows that were about to land on him exploded into tiny pieces.

Huang Xiaolong arrived before Prince Qian and Zhang Haochen under the shocked gazes of everyone present.

Chapter 2212: Followed

A horrified expression appeared on Prince Qian's face as Huang Xiaolong walked closer and closer. With a flick of his wrist, the Coiling Dragon Sword appeared and pierced towards Huang Xiaolong.

As the strength of a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong, a gigantic dragon pounced at him. Even Fifth Order Heavenly Monarchs would be hard-pressed to dodge his attack.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was no Heavenly Monarch. He flicked and dispersed the humongous dragon formed from Prince Qian's sword qi with a single finger. The Coiling Dragon Sword flew out of the prince's hands and lodged itself deep into a stone pillar at the side.

As for Prince Qian himself, he lost his footing, and he retreated hastily. When he slammed into the pillar behind him which dislodged the Coiling Dragon Sword, and it came chopping down at him. The blood drained from his face when he realized that he couldn't feel his arms. There was no way for him to avoid the sword!

"Clang!"

The Coiling Dragon Sword had landed right between his legs, just shy of his manhood.

Prince Qian felt his scalp turning numb as several strands of hair were scrapped off his head.

Even though he was a prince in the Jinyuan Kingdom, and he was a mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm expert, beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

In order to punish Zhang Haochen, Huang Xiaolong casually pointed at him and sent him flying out of the courtyard.

The guards who were about to rush him were also sent flying with no exceptions.

Zhang Wanyue and the maids behind her stared at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbfounded expression.

He then walked towards Prince Qian, who was sitting on the floor.

"Young Master Huang, don't do it!" Zhang Wenyue snapped back to reality as she stretched her hands out to protect her father.

As he looked at Zhang Wenyue, who was standing in his way, the look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes softened. "Relax. I won't kill your father."

Zhang Wenyue was startled, but she nodded her head slowly.

Huang Xiaolong arrived beside Prince Qian and said indifferently, "I won't kill you because of Young Lady Zhang. If you try anything like this again, I'll cripple you!"

Prince Qian's heart trembled when he saw the killing intent smouldering in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong then turned to look at Zhang Wenyue.

"Young Master Huang, I..." Zhang Wenyue stared at him with a guilty look in her eyes. She had no idea what to say to him as she had assured him that no one would be able to cause trouble for him the day before. Despite her reassurance, trouble had befallen him the very next day.

She had no idea how to face Huang Xiaolong after this incident.

After looking at the complicated expression on Zhang Wenyue's face, Huang Xiaolong smiled and brushed the matter off. "You had nothing to do with this. I won't blame you for this matter." He retrieved a transmission symbol and passed it over to her.

Under Zhang Wenyue's suspicious gaze, Huang Xiaolong explained, "If you meet with any trouble in the future, contact me with this." When he was done, he walked out of Prince Qian Manor without turning back.

Zhang Wenyue stood there dumbfounded as she watched Huang Xiaolong's figure disappearing into the distance.

"Princess!" One of the maids cried out when she saw the foolish look on Zhang Wenyue's face.

Upon hearing the maid's cry, Zhang Wenyue finally snapped back to attention.

For some unknown reason, Zhang Wenyue felt a sense of emptiness when she looked at the empty Elegant Courtyard.

"Ahem!"

Prince Qian stood up with difficulty as he used the pillar beside him for support.

"Father, are you okay?" Zhang Wenyue hastily ran over to help her father.

He shook his head and said dejectedly, "Yue'er, I have wronged you indeed." It was clear that Huang Xiaolong wasn't from the Black Devil Sect.

If Huang Xiaolong was from the Black Devil Sect and had ill intentions, he would have killed all of them before fleeing with the Coiling Dragon Sword.

When he realized that an expert at Huang Xiaolong's level was gone, a sense of regret filled his heart.

The strength that Huang Xiaolong had shown earlier was definitely in the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm. He could even be a Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch! If they had managed to form proper ties with him, they would be able to pull in a high-level Heavenly Monarch over to their side!

If that had happened, then someone at his level, having ill intentions towards their manor would have needed to think twice before doing anything.

"Father, it's okay." Zhang Wenyue shook her head to reassure her father. However, the words got stuck in her throat for some reason.

...

After leaving the manor, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered to remain in the city.

In the library, Huang Xiaolong had learned of the existence of an enormous forest named the Devouring Icy Forest at the edge of the Jinyuan Kingdom.

Not only did the Devouring Icy Forest house countless spiritual herbs, but there were also numerous ice-attributed vicious beasts living in it.

He quickly decided on his destination and headed straight for the Devouring Icy Forest.

With the uncountable number of spiritual herbs, Huang Xiaolong planned to refine several recovery pills. He could also kill several beasts to sell their corpses for money. After all, he wasn't strong enough to open up the space in the lightning bead to retrieve the copious amounts of wealth he had.

Due to the distance between the kingdom and forest, along with his injured body, Huang Xiaolong knew that it would take him half a month to arrive there.

As he wasn't fully recovered, he was unable to summon the Golden Pig Treasure and could only travel by foot.

"It looks like I should subdue some beasts and use them as mounts after I reach the Devouring Icy Forest." Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

There's still Feng Tianyu... I wonder if he's alright... Did he pass through the lightning storm to arrive in the Holy World?

Even though Feng Tianyu was a half-step Venerable, no one knew if he had the strength to arrive in the Holy World. The only way Huang Xiaolong would be able to learn anything about Feng Tianyu was if he managed to make his name known.

He was currently broke as heck and he wasn't even able to hire a bodyguard! Unable to rush his recovery process, Huang Xiaolong decided to take it one step at a time.

By avoiding the main roads and taking shortcuts through the mountain roads or barren lands, he knew that he would be able to save a whole lot of time.

The sky slowly darkened, and dark clouds filled the sky.

When Huang Xiaolong raised his head and noticed the clouds gathering in the sky, he hesitated for a moment before entering a dilapidated temple at the side of the road. Upon entering the main hall, Huang Xiaolong saw a broken statue and ceilings full of spiderwebs.

Huang Xiaolong swept the cobwebs away with a wave of his hand. Walking towards the center of the hall, he lit a small bonfire that increased with intensity as he poured his qi into it. When the entire hall was warm, he took a seat.

"The four of you have followed me for so long, isn't it about time for you to come out?" Huang Xiaolong spoke after crossing his legs.

Silence filled the hall, but four cultivators finally entered the temple after several seconds of waiting. They were clad in black robes and the only thing that was visible was their green eyes.

The killing intent that leaked from their bodies were so strong that ordinary people would tremble in fear the moment they met.

Too bad that they ran into Huang Xiaolong. With his awareness, he had discovered their presence the moment he had left the city.

The moment they revealed themselves, Huang Xiaolong smirked and waited for them to break the silence.

Chapter 2213: Black Devil Sect's Incense Master

“Are you Huang Xiaolong?” A hoarse voice emerged from one of the four men, and they gave off a weird feeling.

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head indifferently.

“We come with no ill intentions. We’re here to invite you to join our holy sect.” Another person answered, and his voice sounded exactly the same as the previous guy.

“Holy sect?” Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Aren’t you guys from the Black Devil Sect? Since when did the black devil sect evolve to become a holy sect?”

The four of them were precisely experts from the Black Devil Sect. Moreover, none of them were low-level disciples. Every single one of them was an incense master.

Inside the Black Devil Sect, there were ordinary disciples, and above them were the head disciples. Then came the incense masters, hall masters, elders, and finally there was the sect master!

The look in their eyes turned cold when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

“I’m not interested in the Black Devil Sect. Please leave.” Huang Xiaolong continued.

Despite hearing his answer, they didn’t leave.

One of them laughed mischievously in a high-pitched voice that made him seem more like an owl than a man. “Not interested? Unfortunately, this is not up to you. Our Black Devil Sect holds the final say in the Jinyuan Kingdom, and the moment we lay our eyes on someone, there are only two outcomes! Submit or die!”

There was a reason they wanted to invite him to the sect.

One of the elders in the Black Devil Sect had heard that Zhang Wenyue had saved a man whose meridians, organs, and spirit sea were shattered. However, that man had managed to heavily injure Housekeeper Wang after a few days of recovery! This incident had caught the attention of an elder in the Black Devil Sect. Hence, he had sent the four of them to capture Huang Xiaolong.

As for wanting Huang Xiaolong to join the Black Devil Sect, it was a lie cooked up by the four of them.

After hearing their boastful claim, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help, but burst out in laughter.

“Brat, what are you laughing about?” Their expressions sank when they realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t taking them seriously.

“Have you thought about a third outcome?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The four of them stared at him like they were looking at a retard.

One of them sneered, “Are you talking about escaping? You better get rid of that stupid idea right now. Our Black Devil Sect’s influence isn’t limited to the Jinyuan Kingdom. We control several neighboring kingdoms and there is no way for you to escape.”

“Not to mention the fact that it’s impossible to escape from us!”

Another one of them smirked, "I heard that you managed to defeat Prince Qian with a single move. However, his strength is nothing compared to us."

"Furthermore, the number of experts in our Black Devil Sect are like the clouds in the sky. Our sect master is a Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert! If you plan to go against us, you're seeking death!"

In a flash, the four of them sealed off his escape routes.

When Huang Xiaolong heard them bragging about the strength of their sect master, he couldn't help but scoff.

The four of them felt rage bubbling in their heart when they noticed his nonchalant expression.

"Brat, we'll see if you can remain this arrogant after we're done with you!" One of them glared at him and stretched out an arm to grab Huang Xiaolong. An enormous devil claw appeared, but Huang Xiaolong didn't bother moving. Instead, he blew softly to disperse the devil qi in the air.

"What?!"

The four of them stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Huang Xiaolong raised his head and dragged the unfortunate man, who had attacked him, towards him.

The three others no longer hesitated when they saw that one of them was already down. They attacked Huang Xiaolong with everything they had. Devil artifacts were summoned one after another, but with a flick of his wrist, Huang Xiaolong shattered all of them. They slammed into the entrance and rolled out of the temple.

Huang Xiaolong clutched one of them by the neck and said with indifference, "I wasn't planning to run away. I'm afraid you misunderstood me."

The expert from the Black Devil Sect was both furious and frightened. All of them were Tenth Order Heavenly Monarchs, and they felt that it was a piece of cake for them to capture Huang Xiaolong! Never would they have thought...

"Brat, don't say I didn't warn you. You better release us right now! As incense masters of the Black Devil Sect, even an Emperor Realm expert will die if you make a move on us! In the past tens of thousands of years, more than a hundred Emperors have died after offending us!" One of the black-robed men snorted fearlessly.

"Don't think that I'm just saying this to scare you!"

However, his voice stopped abruptly and his eyes widened in disbelief as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. The light in his eyes dimmed, and he dropped to the ground in the next instant. He was as dead as he could be.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned cold as he searched through the man's spatial divine artifact. Finding nothing of his interest, he tossed the corpse aside.

"Incense Master Tuo!"

Everyone leaped to their feet when they saw what happened to their comrade.

Before they could regain their composure, Huang Xiaolong had dragged all of them over to him. With a single fist, Huang Xiaolong ended the lives of two of them before turning to look at the last man.

“You!” The face of the remaining expert from the Black Devil Sect turned pale.

“You should be glad I didn’t kill you immediately,” Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

“You will regret this! The experts of our Black Devil Sect will chase you to the ends of the earth!” The last expert hissed as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“Are you planning to hunt me down?” Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Don’t worry, I will soon remove the head of your sect master and kick it around like a ball. Too bad you won’t live to see that day.”

He placed his finger on the head of the last member of the Black Devil Sect and searched through his memories. Before long, Huang Xiaolong learned what he needed to. Of course, he didn’t plan to let the other party live.

After he was done killing the man, Huang Xiaolong reviewed everything he had learned during the soul search. The person who had ordered for them to capture him was none other than an elder of the Black Devil Sect, Qin Yuan!

He wasn’t too weak, and his strength was at the middle stages of the Emperor Realm.

“Qin Yuan.” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed. He also learned that Qin Yuan was waiting for the four of them in Gujiao City in order to bring him back to the sect.

That being the case, he didn’t mind making a trip to Gujiao City in the next few days. It was along the way to the Devouring Icy Forest anyway.

In the end, he decided to leave the corpses in the main hall of the temple instead of disposing of them. He retrieved their spatial artifacts and he started to look through them.

“Eight Desolate Supernatural Pill!”

“Fiery Bear Pill!”

“Prison Sea Divine Pill!”

As incense masters of the Black Devil Sect, the four of them naturally had quite a large amount of treasures in their spatial artifacts. Even though the Eight Desolate Supernatural Pill and Fiery Bear Pills were garbage in his eyes, they were still better than those from Zhang Wenyue. Whatever the case, they were better than nothing.

After looking at the divine pills, Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled. This was like asking a person who was used to eating luxury food to start eating steamed buns.

Only able to make do for now, Huang Xiaolong continued to look through their belongings. He found several divine arts, books, spirit stones, and several banknotes made from the materials in the Holy World.

Of everything in the spatial artifacts, Huang Xiaolong was only interested in the bills. These bills were the currency they used in the Holy World.

Chapter 2214: Holy Bills

The currency used in the Holy World was holy bills, and all of them were made from the supreme holy force of True Saint Realm experts.

In addition to their supreme holy force, the experts who made the bills laid down supreme arrays on them to prevent Venerable Realm experts from making fake bills. With so many precautions in place, there was practically no way to forge them.

Of course, the holy bills were valuable in their own right. The supreme array was formed with the spiritual qi contained in the world, and they held the heavenly laws the True Saint Realm experts comprehended.

The value of the holy bill was equivalent to the strength of the world spiritual qi and heavenly law. Therefore the value of the holy bill increased with the strength of the world spiritual qi and heavenly law.

If the array was formed with a single strand of spiritual qi and one strand of heavenly law, it would be a bill with a single denomination.

Bills with ten strands of spiritual qi and heavenly laws would be in the denominations of the tens.

The highest denomination of a single bill was ten thousand.

Due to the properties of the holy bills, cultivators could only use them to purchase items. The spiritual qi and heavenly laws contained in the bills could be refined, but that would render the bill worthless.

Since the bills were extremely hard to come by, smaller kingdoms like the Jinyuan Kingdom were reluctant to use holy bills as tools for cultivation. After all, it could only increase their cultivation level to a certain extent.

Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain several bills from the spatial artifacts of the incense masters of the Black Devil Sect.

Huang Xiaolong tossed all of them into one of the spatial artifacts and threw rest of the spatial artifacts away.

As for the Eight Desolate Supernatural Pill, Fiery Bear Pill, and Prison Sea Divine Pill, he separated them from the rest and tossed everything into his mouth.

He swallowed a total of three hundred pills with different attributes in an instant. Even though there were pills with different attributes that would cause an Emperor Realm expert to exercise caution when ingesting them, he refined them all at once!

Streams of medicinal qi rushed towards every part of his body in an instant!

Sitting down on the ground, Huang Xiaolong hastily circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and activated the three complete dao saint godheads to absorb the streams of medicinal qi.

When the three complete dao saint godheads were done with the refinement process, the medicinal qi turned into pure sovereign energy that nourished his meridians and organs.

The surface of his body glowed brightly as the scars on his face started to fade even further. Soon, the faint scars around his body disappeared completely.

His skin that had been burnt beyond recognition started to peel and the appearance everyone was familiar with was finally restored.

His new-formed skin was white and pinkish in color. It was soft and tender, like that of a newborn baby. There was also a soft glow surrounding his body, forming some sort of holy luster around him.

Strands of green, black, and red gasses streamed out from the pores of his body as he cleansed himself.

Every single strand of gas that he expelled was made of impurities contained in the pills he had swallowed. No matter how impure they were, nothing could get past the three complete dao saint godheads.

As the last strand of qi was expelled from his body, the night passed and the rain stopped.

Rays of sunlight fell on the temple and the glow around Huang Xiaolong's body disappeared.

In the span of a night, Huang Xiaolong refined all the pills he had obtained from the members of the Black Devil Sect.

If the four incense masters had survived to learn that Huang Xiaolong had refined all the pills they had hoarded in the span of a single night, they would have ended up dying from shock.

Huang Xiaolong got up and loosened his muscles. A comfortable feeling spread through his body and this was the first time he felt anything close to relaxation since arriving in the Holy World.

He checked his body with his divine sense and noticed that his organs were finally recovered. The scars around his body were also gone, restoring his originally handsome face.

"I'm no longer an ugly b*stard!" Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief.

Since the time he had left the manor, he had received disgusted looks no matter where he went.

Of course, there was still the matter with his meridians. Without them, he wouldn't be able to activate his saint bloodlines and that was a problem.

After shooting a final glance at the four corpses, Huang Xiaolong stepped out of the temple before soaring into the sky.

"Gujiao City!"

That was where he would settle down for the next couple of days. That would also be where an elder of the Black Devil Sect would be buried forever!

Inside a certain luxurious residence in Gujiao City, a tall Qin Yuan was sitting in the main hall of his residence as he savored the delicacies that the servants were serving up.

Since he wasn't able to publicize his status as an elder of the Black Devil Sect, he was disguised as a president of a middle-level chamber of commerce in the Jinyuan Kingdom. No one other than the internal members of the sect knew of his secret identity!

“Based on my calculations, Incense Master Tuo and the others should be back by noon the day after tomorrow,” Qin Yuan thought to himself as he leaned on his chair.

“How can he injure a God King Realm expert with shattered meridians and a destroyed spirit sea?” Qin Yuan’s eyes flickered, “He dealt with Prince Qian with a single blow the day before... It seems like he’s hiding something impressive! The only other reason will be some unknown divine spiritual medicine he has on him... How can someone recover so quickly without external help?!”

“If I am able to obtain the divine spiritual pills he used, I’ll be able to increase my strength by a single realm! I might even be able to reach the high-level Emperor Realm with it! Once that happens, I’ll be promoted, and my position in the sect as an enforcer will bring me tons of benefits!”

...

Two days passed in a blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong stood before the gates of Gujiao City and prepared to enter the city.

After devouring holy spiritual qi for the past two days, his injuries had recovered by quite a bit.

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes when he looked at the city before him. After his soul search on the incense master, Huang Xiaolong had learned that not only was Qin Yuan an elder in the Black Devil Sect, but he was also the president of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce.

Radiance Chamber of Commerce? What a joke for a member of the Black Devil Sect...

Of course, the only thing Huang Xiaolong cared about was the amount of resources he could obtain after killing Qin Yuan. As the president of a chamber of commerce, he should have stashed away quite a fortune, right?

Huang Xiaolong followed the crowd into the city.

As Gujiao City was one of the major cities in the Jinyuan Kingdom, the streets were extremely lively. Even though it was only a city in a small kingdom, it was comparable to some of the heavenly countries in the Heavens Path back in the lower realm. Moreover, there were many experts of different races strolling along the streets, and there were even some with six horns growing on their heads.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong had no plans to stay in Gujiao City for long. After learning about the location of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, he headed there directly.

Chapter 2215: Are You An Idiot?

On the road towards the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, a loud scream came from behind him, and Huang Xiaolong turned around in shock.

Miserable shrieks soon echoed through the air

Chaos ensued.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and saw a man riding on a nameless divine beast, charging towards him. Guards followed behind him as they rode on Iron Rhinoceros Beasts.

As they thundered down the streets, they ran over pedestrians who reacted a little too slowly.

When everyone around Huang Xiaolong was busy dodging the beasts, he wasn't flustered in the slightest. As the beasts brushed past him, his robes fluttered in the wind. Just a fraction of a foot closer and they would have run Huang Xiaolong over.

A frown quickly formed on Hung Xiaolong's face.

"Who is that youngster? Is he crazy? How can he speed down the street on his divine beast? Isn't he afraid of angering the Gujiao City's enforcement team?" Someone along the street roared, complaining.

"Don't you know who he is? Let me tell you, he's the Radiance Chamber of Commerce's young master, a dragon amongst men! Not only is his father Qin Yuan, the president of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, but he is also the sworn brother of Custodian Weng Siqi of the Big Dipper Sword Sect! Who would dare to apprehend him?" Someone else shook his head and explained.

"What? That's Qin Shaolong?! Qin Shaolong of the three geniuses in our Jinyuan Kingdom?!"

"That's right! Alongside Princess Zhang Wenyue from the Prince Qian Manor, and Young Prince Dong Zeyu from the Prince Long Manor, Qin Shaolong is the third genius! He is said to be more talented than the other two, and he has the highest chance of entering the Big Dipper Sword Sect!"

"With his relationship with Custodian Weng Siqi from the Big Dipper Sword Sect and his natural talent, there is no way for him to be rejected! The moment he enters the sect, Weng Siqi would accept him as a personal disciple! It can be said that he'll reach the heavens with a single step!"

Discussions broke out immediately on the streets.

Huang Xiaolong was startled.

Radiance Chamber of Commerce's young master, Qin Shaolong? Qin Yuan's son?

A cold smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he walked towards the Radiance Chamber of Commerce.

When Qin Shaolong arrived at the headquarters of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, his father, Qin Yuan, was accompanying a silver-haired old man in the inner hall. The old man carried a sword on his back, and his blade seemed to be shrouded in starlight.

The silver-haired old man was precisely Custodian Weng Siqi from the Big Dipper Sword Sect.

Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi were engaged in happy conversation when Qin Shaolong returned.

"Brother Siqi, after Shaolong enters the Big Dipper Sword Sect, we will have to trouble you..." Qin Yuan smiled when the words left his mouth.

Weng Siqi waved his hand in response, "Brother Qin Yuan, you're too modest. With Shaolong's talent, it won't be difficult for him to enter the Big Dipper Sword Sect. The moment I accept him as my personal disciple, his status in the sect will rise higher than ordinary disciples!"

“Many thanks to Brother Siqi!” He then took out a jade box, and continued, “I know that Brother Siqi is cultivating the Seven Sword Art and is in need of sword spirits. I managed to obtain this sword spirit for you.”

Weng Siqi quickly accepted the box and the moment he opened it, brilliant sword light blinded those present in the hall. A wave of threatening sword qi emerged.

There was a tiny sword lying in the jade box, and its body was infused with starlight.

“Innate Celestial Body Sword Spirit?” Weng Siqi’s eyes brightened.

Qin Yuan nodded his head and smiled, “That’s right. This Innate Celestial Body Sword Spirit is more than a billion years old and the sword qi it contains is extremely fierce. As long as Brother Siqi refines it, your strength will skyrocket!”

Weng Siqi smiled, “Since Brother Qin Yuan is so considerate, I will accept this Innate Celestial Body Sword Spirit!” He no longer stood on ceremony as he kept the jade box in his spatial divine artifact.

When he kept the box away, Qin Shaolong entered the hall.

“Greetings, Uncle Weng!” Qin Shaolong greeted when he saw his father’s sworn brother present in the hall.

Weng Siqi nodded his head in approval as he looked at Qin Shaolong, “Nephew Shaolong is indeed worthy of being the top genius in the Jinyuan Kingdom. I haven’t seen you in several decades and you managed to enter the Heavenly Monarch Realm!”

“Shaolong’s bone age should only be around twelve thousand years, right?” Weng Siqi turned around and asked Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan smiled, “Yes, to be precise, it’s twelve thousand one hundred and twenty years old.” One could easily hear the excitement in his voice. After all, it was extremely rare for anyone to enter the Heavenly Monarch Realm in a mere twelve thousand years.

He then said to Qin Shaolong, “Long’er, after you enter the Big Dipper Sword Sect, you must address Uncle Weng as your master!”

Qin Shaolong nodded his head, stepped forward, and said respectfully: "Shaolong pays respect to master!"

Weng Siqi laughed loudly and helped him up.

According to them, Qin Shaolong couldn’t fail Big Dipper Sword Sect’s disciple selection.

As Weng Siqi was about to help Qin Shaolong up from the ground, the disciples who were guarding the entrance flew into the inner hall, kicking up a huge commotion.

The three of them couldn’t help but stare at each other with quizzical looks on their faces.

Under their shocked gazes, Huang Xiaolong sauntered into the hall.

Qin Shaolong looked at the disciples, who were rolling about in pain on the ground, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "You're pretty courageous to barge into the Radiance Chamber of Commerce. How dare you make a move on our disciples?!"

An indifferent chuckle filled the hall. "You're right. Courage is indeed something I do not lack. However, I'm not here to cause trouble... I'm here to kill!"

They couldn't help but stare at him in shock.

"Earlier on the main streets, you almost knocked into me," Huang Xiaolong said to Qin Shaolong.

Qin Yuan waved his hands to the guards and ordered, "Give him a hundred holy bills and throw him out!"

In the past, Qin Shaolong was no stranger to knocking into people on the streets. There were some experts, who would attempt to reason with them and Qin Yuan would send them away after throwing some holy bills at them. The situation that was playing out wasn't uncommon at all.

"Father, this person injured the disciples of our Chamber of Commerce. How can we let him go so easily?"

Qin Yuan ignored his son as he barked at the guards behind him. "Give it to him!"

He could easily see that Huang Xiaolong was no simple character. Instead of creating more trouble, the best way was to send him away with some money. After all, those who dared to cause trouble in the Radiance Chamber of Commerce definitely had some sort of backing.

Following his command, a guard retrieved a holy bill representing a hundred holy bills and tossed it towards Huang Xiaolong's feet. "Pick it up and scam!"

A devilish smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he saw the bill at his feet. "I'm afraid hundred holy bills aren't enough."

Qin Yuan couldn't help but frown.

Weng Siqi, who had kept quiet the whole time finally opened his mouth to 'advise' Huang Xiaolong, "Young man, you must know when to advance and when to retreat. Otherwise, you won't be able to live to regret it."

A soft chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips. "How about this, I won't ask for too much. Just give me the keys to the treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, and I'll leave."

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Qin Shaolong was the first to regain his wits as he roared with laughter, "Brat, are you sure that your brain isn't filled with water? Did you turn into an idiot after I bumped into you on the streets?!"

Chapter 2216: Worthless Scraps

The guard who had thrown the holy bill at Huang Xiaolong, shook his head in ridicule as he laughed hysterically. This was the first time he had met someone stupid enough to say something like that.

Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi looked at each other and sneered.

To them, Huang Xiaolong was playing a prank on them.

However, it was indeed pretty hilarious.

“I don’t care if you’re really crazy or just acting foolish. You have to be mentally handicapped to make a scene in my territory!” Qin Shaolong chuckled. In the next moment, he introduced Weng Siqi proudly, “Meet my master from the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Custodian Weng Siqi!”

It was indeed a glorious and honorable achievement to become a disciple of a custodian in the Big Dipper Sword Sect.

“Master? Big Dipper Sword Sect?” Huang Xiaolong wasn’t the least bit affected. Instead, he added fuel to the fire, “From what I know, isn’t the Big Dipper Sword Sect recruiting disciples only after six months? Oh, are you going to rely on your connections to enter the sect in advance?”

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s sarcastic tone, Qin Shaolong was infuriated as his face turned red.

The guard snickered coldly, “Brat, what do you know? Our young master’s talent is unparalleled in the kingdom, and it’s only a matter of time before he enters the Big Dipper Sword Sect.”

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Qin Shaolong and continued, “Divine Earth Physique, Rock Dragon Divine Veins, Flame Emperor Godhead. Do you really consider yourself to be an unparalleled genius with such garbage talent?”

In reality, either one of those was enough to squeeze Qin Shaolong into the top one hundred geniuses in the younger generation of the Falling Jade Dynasty. However, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t wrong when he called it garbage talent. After all, everything was close to trash when compared to Huang Xiaolong’s three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and saint physique.

“You’re looking for death!” Qin Shaolong felt rage bubbling in his heart when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s insult.

“Wait!” Just when Qin Shaolong was about to attack, Qin Yuan stopped him.

“Father, this brat...!” He was so angry that no words could describe his feelings at that instant.

Qin Yuan quickly dismissed his son, “Alright, I know what to do.” He then turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked, “May I know who this Young Master is?”

It should be obvious that no ordinary person knew Qin Shaolong’s natural gifts. Now that Huang Xiaolong had mentioned all of them with a single glance, Qin Yuan knew that the other party wasn’t someone he could simply mess with.

“My identity isn’t important.” Huang Xiaolong continued, “I’ve changed my mind. Not only do I want your treasury, I’ll take all the spatial artifacts on you!”

“What?!” Qin Shaolong hollered.

Even Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi couldn’t help but feel a sense of rage building up in their hearts.

“President, who cares about his background? I’ll break his limbs right this instant and we can interrogate him after!” Qin Yuan’s personal guard bellowed.

Qin Yuan nodded and agreed coldly, “That works too!”

Even if the other party came from a strong faction, could it be stronger than the Big Dipper Sword Sect? With Weng Siqi around, Qin Yuan wasn’t afraid of anything!

After getting Qin Yuan’s approval, the personal guard approached Huang Xiaolong and glared at him. He wanted to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson since the moment he had walked in.

“Brat, I’m going to split open your brain now and see if you’re really stupid or just acting crazy!” The personal guard laughed callously as he raised his long sword. A red sword light enveloped his blade and he swung it down at Huang Xiaolong’s head.

When facing an attack of this calibre, Huang Xiaolong didn’t even bother dodging. He merely raised his palm.

The impressive sword light that was slashing down towards Huang Xiaolong dissipated in an instant.

Despite the guard’s shock, he managed to react in time and he raised his sword to slash at Huang Xiaolong again. However, he was smashed deep into the ground before he could see the other party’s move.

The hall rumbled as cracks started to form in the ground.

As the guard was smashed deep into the ground, his organs exploded and he turned into a pool of blood. His long sword was turned into shards of scrap metal as it flew around the hall.

Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi leaped to their feet as their expressions changed.

Even Qin Shaolong couldn’t believe his eyes as he stared at the hole in the ground.

Qin Yuan’s personal guard was a First Order Emperor, and he was one of the relatively stronger individuals present in the Radiance Chamber of Commerce. However, he was killed by Huang Xiaolong with a single blow!

Struck with disbelief, Qin Shaolong felt his back drenched in a cold sweat. He was glad he wasn’t the one who had attacked. Otherwise, he would be that pool of blood in the ground!

“Who... Who are you?!” Qin Yuan shrieked as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. One had to be in the Fourth Order Emperor Realm to be able to kill his personal guard with a single strike.

“Someone who’s going to kill you!” Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Qin Yuan’s face sank and his eyes flickered as he looked towards Weng Siqi.

Weng Siqi finally took a step forward and the long sword on his back started to vibrate. It gleamed with a cold light and he growled, “Very bold of you to say that. I’ll discipline you in place of your elders and give you a taste of your own medicine!”

The long sword on his back flew out of its sheath before anyone could react.

“Seven Sword Art!”

The long sword shook and transformed into seven swords. Each of them emanated the brilliance of sun, moon, fire, water, wood, metal, and earth, respectively. Rays of blinding light filled the room.

Qin Yuan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Weng Siqi was making a move. After all, a Seventh Order Emperor like Weng Siqi would be able to suppress the other party easily!

Huang Xiaolong reached out and grabbed all seven swords in the air. Without exerting much strength at all, he closed his palm and ground the swords into dust.

When he opened his palm, metal dust filled the air.

“What?!” Weng Siqi and Qin Yuan were appalled as the blood drained from their faces. Qin Shaolong trembled in fear as he watched the scene before him.

Weng Siqi had spent a long time collecting the materials, and more than a million years to craft the seven swords. They were his most treasured possessions and they were mid-grade grandmist artifacts. Moreover, he hadn't stopped the refinement of his swords. After endless years of hard work, the seven swords he possessed were stronger than most of the mid-grade grandmist artifacts out there! Despite that, they were crushed by Huang Xiaolong in an instant!

What kind of concept was it to reduce a mid-grade grandmist artifact into dust?! None of them thought that it was even possible for anyone to do that.

“Worthless scraps!” Huang Xiaolong stared nonchalantly at the pile of iron powder lying on the ground.

Worthless scraps!

Weng Siqi and Qin Yuan felt their world spinning when they heard what he said.

Huang Xiaolong walked towards Qin Yuan.

“You... what do you want from me? I can give you half of the treasury!” Qin Yuan retreated in horror and blurted out in fear.

“Eighty percent!”

“Everything!”

“I'll even give you everything in my spatial artifact!” Qin Yuan added hastily.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed, and Qin Yuan flew out as he saw Huang Xiaolong's fist striking his chest.

“Aren't you the one who sent the incense masters from the Black Devil Sect?” Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently.

Blood spewed from his wounds and Qin Yuan finally realized who he was dealing with.

Initially, he had his doubts as no one this strong would bother messing with his small chamber of commerce. However, the gaps were filled in when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

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Ten minutes later, Huang Xiaolong strolled out of the headquarters of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce.

Before long, the bodies of Qin Yuan, Qin Shaolong, and Weng Siqi were discovered by the guards.

Chapter 2217: Apprehending The Killer

It took them a little while to respond to the situation as they were unable to get over their shock. When they finally did, they screamed in horror.

Very soon, news of the trio's death in the inner hall of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce began to spread around the Jingyuan Kingdom, causing an uproar.

It was nothing noteworthy if Qin Yuan and Qin Shaolong were the only ones who had died. However, an elder of the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Weng Siqi, was dragged into the matter. When the king heard of the matter, he leaped up from his throne in fright.

It was earth-shaking news if a disciple of the Big Dipper Sword Sect had died in the Jinyuan Kingdom. Right now, an elder had died in his territory! Weng Siqi wasn't any ordinary custodian. His master was Elder Xu Cang, a law enforcement elder of the Big Dipper Sword Sect!

Soon, everyone in Prince Qian Manor learned of the massacre. Prince Qian, Zhang Wenyue, and Zhang Haochen were flabbergasted when they heard the news.

"I wonder who had the guts to do something like that! Someone actually killed Custodian Weng Siqi! I heard that after the king got news of this, he was so afraid that he immediately passed down an imperial decree to order the various departments to apprehend the killer!" Zhang Haochen exclaimed.

Prince Qian retorted, "Custodian Weng Siqi was a Seventh-Order Emperor Realm expert. If the killer could kill him without alarming the other experts in the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, then he's probably a Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert. How can anyone hope to capture him?"

Zhang Wenyue chimed in as well, "The various experts from the Radiance Chamber of Commerce couldn't find any evidence of the murder. How are we supposed to apprehend the killer when we don't even know what he looks like?"

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Half a day after Huang Xiaolong left Gujiao City, he stopped at a deserted mine and chose a secluded cave hidden deep in the ground to take refuge. Placing several restrictions at the entrance, he sat in the middle of the cave and reviewed his gains. Even though the cave was relatively small, it emitted a special type of warmth that made it the perfect place to stay in.

Huang Xiaolong quickly retrieved the spatial artifacts and treasures he had plundered.

Before killing Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi, he had searched through their memories and found out the existence and whereabouts of the treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce. He hadn't bothered looking through the treasury as he had chucked the entire thing into his spatial artifact.

As he was in a rush to flee the scene, he didn't have time to look through everything.

Qin Yuan's spatial artifact was the first thing he opened.

Gold light and spiritual qi gushed out from inside the spatial artifact.

Fortunately, he was smart enough to place restrictions at the entrance of the cave to prevent any traces of spiritual qi from escaping.

Peering into Qin Yuan's spatial artifact, Huang Xiaolong saw that it was stuffed with countless spiritual medicine and spirit stones. There were even several stalks of origin treasures, but it was too bad they were only level-one treasures.

Other than the spiritual medicine and spirit stones, there were also countless jade bottles filled with divine pills. When he opened one of them, a strong medicinal fragrance filled the cave.

"Divine Fiery Wind Pill!"

Looking at it, Huang Xiaolong could see many small phoenixes swimming around in the bottle as concentrated medicinal qi gathered to form them.

The Divine Fiery Wind Pill was a fire attributed divine pill and it was several grades higher than the Eight Desolate Supernatural Pill that Huang Xiaolong had obtained from the Incense Masters from the Black Devil Sect.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled with joy as the pills were exactly what he needed. Who would have thought that he would be able to find some level one origin spiritual pills from Qin Yuan's personal stash? With the help of these pills, he would be able to aid the restoration of his meridians quite a bit.

There was also a pile of holy bills lying around in a corner of the spatial artifact. However, it was a shame that most of them were in denominations of five hundred to a thousand.

Whatever the case, there were close to sixty to seventy thousand dollars in the pile.

Obtaining such a hefty amount in an instant, Huang Xiaolong felt like he had struck it big. From what he had learned from Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi's memories, the amount he had could buy him a decent residence in the capital city of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

Soon after, he opened all the remaining spatial divine artifacts one by one.

Even though there were also quite a number of spiritual medicines and divine pills belonging to Qin Shaolong and the guards, nothing could compare to Qin Yuan's spatial divine artifact. Of course, none of them had origin treasures.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong got to Weng Siqi's collection. As a custodian in the Big Dipper Sword Sect, he had a lot more valuables stashed away. Not only did he possess high-level divine pills, but he also had a lot more money.

As for the treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, there was no need to mention how it was brimming with treasures.

Even though the Radiance Chamber of Commerce was only a middle-level chamber of commerce, their treasury was not something first-rate families could compare to.

Huang Xiaolong obtained around five million dollars and when he added everything from the spatial divine artifacts, he counted six million dollars in total.

With six million holy bills, he could even purchase a large manor in the Falling Jade Dynasty's capital city.

After tossing all the holy bills into the treasury, Huang Xiaolong swallowed all the level-one origin spiritual pills in one go.

He circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as his three complete dao saint godheads started spinning.

Instantaneously, a stream of origin spiritual qi rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The three complete dao saint godheads shone brightly as his meridians slowly started to recover.

Just as he was converting the origin spiritual pills into origin spiritual qi, a group of armed warriors arrived in the mountain range around him.

"Search the area thoroughly! The king has given the order to apprehend the killer within three days. Otherwise... You know what will happen to us!" A general hollered.

The soldiers dispersed and began their search.

Before long, a group of soldiers discovered the entrance of the mine where Huang Xiaolong was hiding.

Despite looking straight at the entrance of the mine, they failed to discover any abnormality.

After an hour of intense searching, the soldiers moved on to the neighboring mine.

This time, Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion for an entire month.

During the month, he not only refined all the pills Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi had collected, but he also used up everything he could get his hands on in the treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce. Thanks to that, he managed to recover ten percent of his three complete dao saint godheads, and the injuries plaguing his body decreased by quite a bit.

Chapter 2218: Devouring Icy Forest

Huang Xiaolong rejoiced inwardly.

His trip to Gujiao City wasn't wasted.

If he were to recover by absorbing the holy spiritual qi in the air, it would have taken him more than a year to restore his three complete dao saint godheads by ten percent. Of course, at his current strength, he would be able to kill ordinary First or Second Order Sovereigns even without activating his three complete dao saint godheads.

"If only I knew the Black Devil Sect Headquarters location..." Huang Xiaolong paused for a second and thought about it.

Originally, he had planned to dig out the location from Qin Yuan's memory, but after trying, he had realized that even someone like Qin Yuan had no idea where the actual hideout was.

The Black Devil Sect had hidden themselves really well. Only several Enforcers and Vice Sect Leaders knew the location of the headquarters. Since Qin Yuan was nowhere near that level, Huang Xiaolong could only try again elsewhere.

Standing outside the entrance of his cave, Huang Xiaolong extended his divine sense and covered the area around him. He scanned the direction towards the Devouring Icy Forest and noticed several groups of soldiers.

Even after an entire month, the Jinyuan Kingdom was still adamant about looking for the murderer as tons of soldiers roamed down the streets.

Seeing the groups of soldiers standing in his path, Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of disdain rising in his heart. Even in his injured state, a mere kingdom wouldn't possess the strength to take him down!

There was only one thing he was concerned about, and that was the Big Dipper Sword Sect. Noticing disciples of the sect filling the streets, Huang Xiaolong knew that he was the reason they were present. It was a rare sight to see a disciple of one of the three supreme sects in a small kingdom like the Jinyuan Kingdom, but there were several groups of disciples roaming around right now. Even if he used his backside to think, Huang Xiaolong knew that they were there to avenge Weng Siqi.

As one of the three supremes sects in the Falling Jade Dynasty, Huang Xiaolong knew that their sect master was no ordinary Venerable Realm expert. Moreover, there had to be more than one Venerable holding the fort.

Nevertheless, he was certain that the Big Dipper Sword Sect would not send out Venerable Realm experts for a mere Emperor Realm custodian.

When Huang Xiaolong passed the capital city of the Jinyuan Kingdom, he even noticed a few Sovereign Realm cultivators from the Big Dipper Sword Sect!

After entering the capital city, Huang Xiaolong spent all six million holy bills he had obtained on spiritual medicines, and divine pills.

Even though he became a poor man in a day, Huang Xiaolong didn't regret it at all. The only thing he needed to focus on was to recover from his injuries. He could easily get more holy bills in the future, as long as he returned to his peak state.

After buying what he could, he continued his journey and devoured spiritual medicines and pills at a frightening speed.

The journey was smooth-sailing and Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the Devouring Icy Forest after ten days of traveling.

Huang Xiaolong stood at the border of the forest. He shook his head and laughed bitterly. In ten short days, he had swallowed all the spiritual medicines and divine pills he had bought in the capital city.

No matter how he looked at it, it was a rather extravagant way of spending money.

It seemed like he needed to work harder in order to obtain more money.

After arriving in the Holy World, he had discovered that he was unable to convert the spiritual qi from the Holy World into spirit stones. The once flamboyant Huang Xiaolong could no longer treat money as garbage like he had done in the lower worlds. Moreover, the value of a spirit stone was incomparable to a holy bill.

Staring towards the Devouring Icy Forest, white flooded his vision.

All the beasts living in the forest were of the ice attribute, and so were the trees. The divine ice trees stood upright, with never-before-seen white leaves blooming on their crowns. There was even snow falling from the top of the leaves as they filled the already snow-laden lands with even more frosty goodness.

Huang Xiaolong stopped for a second before charging into the ice forest.

Luckily for him, he was able to adapt to the snow and the temperature quickly. A cooling sensation assaulted his body as snowflakes landed on his body.

He didn't plan to stay in the outer rings of the forest. Instead, he flew straight towards the depths of the snow-filled land.

Even though spiritual medicines grew in the outer rings of the forest, they were too low-leveled to be of any use to him.

The forest was so vast that even with his maximum speed, he only neared the depths of the Devouring Icy Forest after one month of travel.

In Huang Xiaolong's mind, he knew that he needed several more days before he actually entered the inner ring of the forest.

Despite that, he could already see grandmist spiritual herbs strewn everywhere, and he even managed to locate a level-one origin treasure.

Even though the origin treasure was only level-one, he was overjoyed.

Nonetheless, Huang Xiaolong didn't refine the level-one origin treasure immediately. He threw it into the Radiance Chamber of Commerce's treasury, and he planned to look for a few more before refining them all in one go.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong landed on the peak of a snowy mountain and stumbled upon a small herb on the other side of a cliff.

This herb was jade white and was glowing in the snow as lightning bolts flashed on its surface.

"Thundersnow Herb!"

That was a high-grade, level-one origin treasure!

Just as Huang Xiaolong reached for the Thundersnow Herb, a giant vicious beast swooped down from the skies as it swiped its sharp claws towards him.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and shoved the vicious beast out of his way. With a phoenix head and a pair of eagle wings, Huang Xiaolong quickly identified the beast.

“Phoenix Eagle!” Huang Xiaolong stared at it with a dumbfounded expression.

The Phoenix Eagle was a grandmist spiritual beasts, and the one in front of him was of the ice attribute. Even though it wasn’t a top-grade grandmist spiritual beast, its speed was comparable to one.

“I’ll choose you!” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Along the way, the thought of finding a mount had always filled his mind. Even though the Phoenix Eagle was only a late-Fourth Order Sovereign, its speed was comparable to most Sixth Order Sovereign Realm divine beasts.

As the Phoenix Eagle landed on the ground with a thud, it didn’t bother retreating as it pounced towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chuckling softly, he dodged the claws before jumping towards its head. A heavy punch landed on the Phoenix Eagle’s crown.

“Dang!”

The Phoenix Eagle hit the snowy ground with a deafening thud and the impact was so great that stars filled its vision.

It shook its head vigorously to regain its senses, and a deafening roar shook the skies as it lashed out with its massive tail. A wave of icicles shot towards Huang Xiaolong, but it was nothing in his eyes.

He clenched his fist and punched towards the giant tail swinging towards him as the beast fell backwards.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong managed to successfully subdue the Phoenix Eagle and collected the Thundersnow Herb.

Sitting on its back, Huang Xiaolong continued to fly towards the depths of the Devouring Icy Forest.

With the Phoenix Eagle as Huang Xiaolong’s mount, it became more convenient and less time-consuming for him to travel around. Besides being familiar with the layout of the Devouring Icy Forest, it also knew the locations of several origin treasures, saving him a ton of time.

Of course, it wasn’t easy for Huang Xiaolong to obtain the origin treasures as they were usually guarded by Sovereign Realm beasts.

Chapter 2219: So This is Where the Six Eyed Ice Lion is Hiding!

Even though ordinary people would find it hard to harvest these origin treasures, it was a piece of cake for Huang Xiaolong.

Despite vicious beasts in the Sovereign realm protecting these origin treasures, Huang Xiaolong didn’t feel troubled in the slightest. Instead, a spark of joy flashed through his heart. He could obtain the origin treasures and subdue all the Sovereign Realm vicious beasts while he was at it! It was basically like a buy-one-get-one-free offer!

Ten days later...

The treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce added eight origin treasures to their collection, and there were five divine beasts beside Huang Xiaolong.

The five divine beasts Huang Xiaolong obtained were like the Phoenix Eagle Huang Xiaolong had subdued previously. They all possessed the ice attribute. After adding them all up, there were six divine beasts by Huang Xiaolong's side. Moreover, not a single one of them were low-level Sovereigns. The weakest was at the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, and the strongest was the Six Eyed Ice Lion at the peak of the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm!

Even though it was only at the peak of the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, its battle prowess was comparable to an early-Seventh Order Sovereign.

It was the beast that was protecting the mid-grade, level-two origin treasure that Huang Xiaolong had set his eyes on. This origin treasure was called the Dark Yin Flower.

In order to subdue the Six Eyed Ice Lion, Huang Xiaolong nearly exhausted himself. Not only did he employ all three complete dao saint godheads' power, but he even activated all three saint bloodlines! Huang Xiaolong finally managed to suppress the Six Eyed Ice Lion by calling for the help of all the other divine beasts!

As soon as Huang Xiaolong succeeded in his attempt to tame the lion, he realized that the deeper he went, the stronger the beasts he would face. Giving up on his search for more origin treasures, Huang Xiaolong decided to return to the Radiance Chamber of Commerce to refine the treasures stored in the treasury before doing anything else.

After his adventures, the number of origin treasures stored in the treasury rose to ten. Huang Xiaolong knew that he would regain a huge part of his strength after he refined all of them. Running into a peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm beast would no longer be as dangerous as it once was! As he stepped closer and closer to his peak form, he would be able to deal with existences like the Six Eyed Ice Lion easily.

Entering a mountain cave deep within the peak of a snowy mountain, Huang Xiaolong sat down and sent all six divine beasts out to guard his surroundings. He quickly laid down several restrictions at the cave entrance before retrieving all ten origin treasures.

As per usual, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine all of them at the same time.

Even though he wasn't at his peak, he knew that refining all ten of them wouldn't be a problem.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed the Lightning Snow Grass, Dark Yin Flower, and several other origin treasures one by one. They quickly turned into streaks of origin energy that flowed through his body.

Circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, the three complete dao saint godheads appeared and started to refine the strands of origin energy flowing through his body.

With the appearance of the three complete dao saint godheads, strands of holy spiritual qi poured down from the void as they entered Huang Xiaolong's body.

A resplendent glow soon enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

As light covered his body, traces of black qi poured out from the pores of his body. The black qi that emerged wasn't darkness energy that Huang Xiaolong could use, and neither was it something he could absorb to aid in his cultivation. Instead, the black qi that was forced out from Huang Xiaolong's body seemed extremely foul.

When Huang Xiaolong had forced his way through the lightning storm, he had suffered from serious injuries from the destructive lightning qi. The lightning flame that was part of the lightning bolts that struck Huang Xiaolong had hidden itself in his body. The black qi that was forced out was precisely that.

Huang Xiaolong was never able to force them out with his weakened cultivation and now that he could, he knew that his cultivation would soon return to its peak state.

Time slowly passed and the skies slowly darkened.

Stars twinkled in the night sky and as moonlight fell on the land, the icy forest was painted with a light silvery glow.

The silver light accentuated the pure white snow, and it seemed to emit a soft radiance.

An uneventful night passed and by the time the sun rose again, black qi was pouring out from Huang Xiaolong's body non-stop.

Warm rays of light from the sun illuminated the lands and as snow-flakes fluttered about in the wind, the brilliant rays of light reflected off them. It seemed as though they were tiny blue stars flickering in space as they fell slowly to the ground.

The Six Eyed Ice Lion surveyed the surroundings around the mountain peak, watching out for any abnormalities.

Suddenly, it leaped to its feet as an icy light shot out from its eyes.

The five other divine beasts jumped in unison as they turned their gaze to look at the horizon.

A group of experts, who was wearing scarlet battle robes, speedily charged through the space to surround the mountain peak.

Each and every one of them wore a scarlet battle robe with the words 'Ancient Incineration' embroidered on their chests. The words emitted a tyrannical vibe and battle intent rolled off their bodies.

"Look! It's a Six Eyed Ice Lion!"

One of them yelled out in surprise.

"Who would have thought that a Six Eyed Ice Lion would hide itself!"

The reason for their appearance in the icy forest was to kill a Six Eyed Ice Lion. They wanted to use the six eyes of the lion to refine a certain innate spiritual pill.

"Hey! Other than the Six Eyed Ice Lion, there's a Phoenix Eagle, Giant Horned Ice Locust, the Yin and Yang Serpent, Black Earth Bear, and a Nine Headed Snow Toad!"

When they discovered the other divine beasts, the experts were shocked. Divine beasts at their level wouldn't choose to gather together.

Of course, none of them placed the other five beasts in their eyes. Even if the five beasts joined forces, they wouldn't be able to match up to the Six Eyed Ice Lion. They had brought more than twenty members along, and they were confident of killing the Six Eyed Ice Lion. Even if they added the five divine beasts into the mix, it was but a little more effort. They were extremely confident in taking all six beasts down and they didn't hesitate to start their attack.

"Wait! There's someone here!"

One of them managed to notice the fluctuations in origin energy in the mountain peak behind the Six Eyed Ice Lion.

"It seems like he has managed to subdue all six beasts... Is he a Beast Master or is he an expert from the Beast Emperor Sect?"

The Beast Emperor Sect was one of the superpowers in the Falling Jade Dynasty. Even though they weren't comparable to the Big Dipper Sword Sect, or the other supreme sects, they were still a monstrous existence. When all was said and done, they had a half-step Venerable as their patriarch!

"Humph... So what if he's someone from the Beast Emperor Sect? We came under the orders of the grand hall master! We have to obtain the eyes of the Six Eyed Ice Lion no matter the cost! Without them, we won't be able to refine the Six Flames Ice Reversal Divine Pill! If the grand hall master rages, everyone will suffer! We have to kill the Six Eyed Ice Lion no matter what!"

"Who cares about the Beast Emperor Sect? Just kill it! If the other five beasts dare to obstruct us, we'll kill them too! I haven't eaten the meat of a Black Earth Bear in a long time! You guys know how delicious the meat of a Black Earth Bear is, right?"

"Form up! Everyone, move out!"

In an instant, the sounds of battle echoed through the air as the mountain range started to shake.

A flurry of ice and snow-filled the air as destructive might swept through the lands.

Luckily for Huang Xiaolong, he had remembered to set up restrictions around the entrance of the cave. No matter how strong the shockwaves of the battle were, they were stopped before they could affect him.

Of course, the restrictions wouldn't be able to hold forever. As the battle raged on outside, the shockwaves battered against his restrictions and they started to dim. In less than an hour, they would be completely destroyed!

Half an hour passed just like that.

The air around Huang Xiaolong started to tremble as the light around his body burst out in all directions. An enormous aura expanded to fill the space around the mountain range as he turned into a streak of light that emerged from the cave. Without a care in the world, Huang Xiaolong sent out a punch into the space in front of him.

A loud cry rang through the air when Huang Xiaolong's fist arrived in front of one of the other party's members.

The other party felt his inner organs churning as he was forced to retreat. He couldn't help but stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in midair and turned to look at his divine beasts. He could see that they were exhausted as the Six Eyed Ice Lion and Phoenix Eagle had suffered from the most serious injuries. Half of the lion's body was charred and two of the Phoenix Eagle's wings were broken.

Chapter 2220: You're From the Holy Gate?!

There was another long scar stretched up the back of the Phoenix Eagle. Any deeper and the Phoenix Eagle would have been split into two.

After looking at the injuries on his mount, Huang Xiaolong felt his temper rising. His Phoenix Eagle would no longer be as fast as it once was with two wings missing! How was he supposed to continue riding on it?!

"Are you from the Beast Emperor Sect?" An astonished cry entered Huang Xiaolong's ears as everyone turned to look at him.

It was clear that Huang Xiaolong's punch had given them the shock of their lives.

Huang Xiaolong refused to reply and flicked his finger and sent divine pills into the mouths of his six beasts. Even though the pills weren't origin spiritual pills, they were extremely useful in curing injuries. The moment the divine beasts ate them, vitality filled their body, and they became a whole lot more energetic.

When the other party saw that Huang Xiaolong had ignored them to feed his beasts the recovery pills, they couldn't help but feel a sense of irritation.

"Grand Elder Chen Yu is asking you a question!" One of the experts couldn't help but snap at Huang Xiaolong.

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong showed no mercy. He slapped the person who spoke and sent him flying into one of the mountain peaks nearby. When everyone finally reacted, their comrade was stuck in the middle of several frozen tree branches.

Everyone turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong in rage.

Some even pointed their swords at him.

Chen Ye quickly raised his hand to stop the members of his faction. He wouldn't recklessly make a move before knowing Huang Xiaolong's true identity. However, there was a trace of rage in his voice as he growled at Huang Xiaolong, "What do you mean by this?"

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. "Are you stupid? Do you really not understand my meaning after you messed with my mount?"

They couldn't help but stare at him in shock.

Chen Ye frowned, "We are members of the Incineration Valley. Right now, we are here on the orders of our Grand Hall Master to kill a Six Eyed Ice Lion. If you hand it over to us, we will leave this instant."

"What the f*ck does the orders of your grand hall master have to do with me?" Huang Xiaolong snorted. "Are your brains working fine? Why would I hand over my Six Eyed Ice Lion to you after you injured my mounts?"

He had long since realized that they were from the Incineration Valley.

From the way they dressed, Huang Xiaolong could obviously tell that they were elders from the Incineration Valley.

As for Chen Ye, he was the strongest expert they had amongst them. He was a peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign!

Chen Ye's expression sank when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Did the kid in front of me just ask if my brains are working fine?!

Not a single person from the Incineration Valley could smile when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said. Their expressions were ugly as they stared at the man himself.

"You only need to leave the Six Eyed Ice Lion behind. We can give you a million holy bills as compensation." Chen Ye quickly suppressed the fury in his heart as he said.

The number of people they had brought with them were too little, and the hall master and the grand hall master were not present. They were indeed a little afraid of the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown previously.

A chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips when he heard their offer. The reputation of the Incineration Valley in addition to a million holy bills were tempting to others, but not for Huang Xiaolong.

"Leave all the spatial divine artifacts behind, and I can consider letting you leave." Huang Xiaolong indifferently made a counter offer.

"What?!"

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression. We need to leave our spatial divine artifacts behind to leave?!

What the fu--

As elders and grand elders of the Incineration Valley, this was the first time they were treated with such disrespect!

"Are you sure about this..." Chen Ye could no longer suppress the fury in his heart, and he snapped, "Are you sure you want to offend my Incineration Valley? Are you not afraid of dragging your family and sect into this?!"

Huang Xiaolong stared at him like he was staring at a retard.

Another grand elder stepped up all of a sudden and raged, "Brother Chen Ye, we shouldn't bother with him. Let's join hands and get rid of him right now!"

"That's right! Let's set up the Incineration Divine Formation right now!" Another grand elder chirped in.

"Deploy the formation! Kill him!" A vicious light flashed through Chen Ye's eyes, and he raged.

He was unable to accept Huang Xiaolong's conditions. After all, he had obtained a whole lot of treasures in his many years of existence, and they were all kept in his spatial divine artifact!

The members of the Incineration Valley moved in unison as they surrounded Huang Xiaolong. Divine flames filled the skies as the robes on their bodies swelled.

"Die!"

Flames covered the swords in their hands as they charged towards Huang Xiaolong in unison.

Before the six divine beasts could assist him, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand to stop them.

Huang Xiaolong ignored their attacks as he punched out with a single fist. His arm emerged from the back of an elder of the Incineration Valley as he shattered the other party's internal organs and meridians.

"Clang!"

When Huang Xiaolong killed the man from the Incineration Valley, the attack from the others landed on his body. Sparks flew everywhere as their weapons scraped off his body.

Huang Xiaolong was completely fine, but the same couldn't be said for the swords they wielded. Cracks started to appear on their weapons as all of them were sent flying from the backlash.

"What?!"

Everyone felt flabbergasted when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

They were using high-grade grandmist artifacts!

Even if the divine armor on Huang Xiaolong's body was a top-grade grandmist artifact, their weapons wouldn't crack! Not to mention that they didn't even see Huang Xiaolong wearing any sort of armor! He took on their attacks with his bare body!

Wouldn't that mean...?

When Chen Ye and the others were at a loss of what to do, Huang Xiaolong made his move. Resplendent rays of light surrounded him as sword qi emerged from his body. The sword qi that covered the skies made it seem as though the world was ending as they fell with unstoppable might. Chen Ye and the others sank into despair when they felt Huang Xiaolong's strike.

The sword qi seemed to blend into the heavens and earth, and nothing could stop it.

Without the luxury of time to think of their next move, Huang Xiaolong's sword qi arrived. Countless strands of sword qi pierced towards them. The incredible amount of sword qi blocked out the sky, and they couldn't escape even if they wanted to.

Waving the swords in their arms, all of them tried to defend themselves from Huang Xiaolong's sword qi. It was too bad none of them were strong enough to do so. Their bodies were riddled with holes as the sword qi fell onto them. Even the snowy peak behind them was sliced to pieces in the face of Huang Xiaolong's sword qi.

When Chen Ye and the others fell onto the bed of snow beneath their feet, their blood dyed the ground red.

Huang Xiaolong stood in mid-air as he stared at them.

"You... this... did you use the Final Boundless Sword Art?! Are you from the Holy Gate?!" A look of terror was plastered on Chen Ye's face as he stammered.

Final Boundless Sword Art!

It was one of the holy martial arts originating from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! Chen Ye had managed to observe the demonstration of the Final Boundless Sword Art by an expert from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate several hundred thousand years ago! As for those who could cultivate the Final Boundless Sword Art, they were either from the upper echelon of the Holy Gate, or the young master of the faction!

When the elders and grand elders of the Incineration Valley heard what Chen Ye said, fear gripped their hearts.

It was too bad the only thing that answered Chen Ye's question was the tip of Huang Xiaolong's sword.

He didn't leave a single living being as he killed everyone from the Incineration Valley. Before ending Chen Ye's life, he did a soul search.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't pass up the treasures they had on them as he sent the Six Eyed Ice Lion and the rest over to sweep the bodies clean. When he took everything valuable off them, Huang Xiaolong left with the six divine beasts.

Instead of leaving the forest, Huang Xiaolong decided to head deeper into it. He wanted to head over to the heart of the icy forest!