

INVINCIBLE 2261

Chapter 2261: Smash Him to Pieces With A Hammer!

All the ingredients for concocting a medicinal potion that could accelerate the hatching time of a holy beast egg were naturally rare and precious in any holy grounds. Thus they were not cheap. As Huang Xiaolong roamed the streets on his shopping spree, he had already spent close to two hundred million holy bills.

Huang Xiaolong had long been promoted to a 'super big fat sheep' in the eyes of the robbers, who were following him in the dark. Every second, they were fighting their impulse to grab Huang Xiaolong. If there hadn't been too many people around the trading market, they would have acted by now.

"I still lack a stalk of Nine Dragon Vine!" After spending close to two hundred million holy bills, Huang Xiaolong went over the list of ingredients in his mind. Now, there was only one ingredient left, the Nine Dragon Vine.

The Nine Dragon Vine was a kind of level-five origin treasure, but rarer than most of the other level-five origin treasures.

Huang Xiaolong entered more than a dozen large and small trading houses, but he did not find any Nine Dragon Vine. Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to give up for the day, and he was considering resting, his footsteps suddenly stopped in front of a shop named 'Real Treasure Pavilion.'

Placed right in the center area of this Real Treasure Pavilion's front hall was a stalk of spiritual herb that resembles an octopus. It was entirely jade-white in color.

Nine Dragon Vine!

Delight rose to Huang Xiaolong's face as he took large strides into the Real Treasure Pavilion's front hall, walking right up to the Nine Dragon Vine.

The length of the Nine Dragon Vine was as tall as two adult men, and each of the nine root vines were as thick as a man's thigh. Blood-red spiritual qi ran through the entire white stalk-like blood vessels. This blood-red spiritual energy was a kind of holy spiritual qi.

Level-four origin treasures were categorized as mid-rank origin treasures, and some mid-rank origin treasures contained holy spiritual qi. These kinds of origin treasures were the finest quality ingredients and fetched an exorbitant price. Not to mention, such types of level-five origin treasures were pricier when compared to these mid-rank level-four origin treasures.

"This Young Master, this level-five Nine Dragon Vine just arrived at our Blue Sea Real Treasure Pavilion branch two days ago." A middle-aged man, who seemed to be a supervisor of sorts approached Huang Xiaolong, explaining to him in a reserved but polite smile, "Following our inspection, this stalk of Nine Dragon Vine is over ten billion years old and the holy spiritual qi inside it is abundant."

The supervisor was about to continue with his sales pitch when Huang Xiaolong interrupted, "How much?"

The supervisor blanked for a split second then his smile blossomed, "Because of this Nine Dragon Vine's rarity, the price is slightly higher. It's five hundred million holy bills. This price is personally set by our Branch Master, and we are unable to change it. However, if Young Master is really interested in purchasing this Nine Dragon Vine, we can throw in a bottle of level-three origin spiritual pills for Young Master for free."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in satisfaction inwardly.

Although five hundred million holy bills was higher than he had estimated, a level-five Nine Dragon Vine that contained holy spiritual qi was worth this price.

As for the free bottle of level-three origin spiritual pills thrown in by the other side was of no concern to Huang Xiaolong. He had more than enough level-five origin spiritual pills.

"Wrap up this Nine Dragon Vine nicely for me." Huang Xiaolong said and threw a spatial ring to the supervisor, "There are five hundred million holy bills in there."

The supervisor could not react for a moment as he stared at the five hundred million holy bills that were piled up inside the spatial ring.

"Yes, yes, yes! Young Master, please wait a moment here!" The supervisor soon regained his senses and replied to Huang Xiaolong overenthusiastically, and his smile was several million watts brighter, "I'll go and wrap up this level-five origin treasure for you nicely!"

After saying that, he personally wrapped up the Nine Dragon Vine for Huang Xiaolong. For a precious rare level-five origin treasure like the Nine Dragon Vine required a special method when packing them, otherwise, the holy spiritual qi within would disperse, and that would be a great loss.

Under the supervisor's careful but quick wrapping, the Nine Dragon Vine was then placed into a special jade box.

This large jade box was made out of nourishing jade. Just the jade box cost a lot of money.

The trading house's supervisor personally brought up the Nine Dragon Vine he had just packed up to Huang Xiaolong. With a big smiling face, he informed Huang Xiaolong that he could choose any one bottle of level-three origin spiritual pills that he liked.

Huang Xiaolong collected the jade box containing the Nine Dragon Vine and chose a bottle of level-three origin spiritual pills, and left the Real Treasure Pavilion without lingering around. He went back the way he had come. Since he had gotten everything he wanted, he decided to leave the Spirit Fire Island and return to the Holy Gate headquarters.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the Real Treasure Pavilion, a group of people entered.

Looking at these people's attires, the Real Treasure Pavilion's supervisor and experts in the front hall all tensed up.

"Central Holy Dynasty!"

"Jiang Family!"

This group of people were members of the Central Holy Dynasty's imperial family and Jiang Family's disciples.

The Holy Central Dynasty was the most powerful dynasty in the Holy Central Continent, and it was also the most powerful dynasty of Zhuoyuan Holy Ground; not one of the most powerful. The Central Holy Dynasty was a hegemon in terms of strength and power, and they were far above the Falling Jade Dynasty that Huang Xiaolong had arrived. They were definitely not a power the Nine Heavens Gate or any Venerable headed sects could compare to.

The Central Holy Dynasty was akin to a giant towering tree or a great mammoth, while the Falling Jade Dynasty was nothing but a mayfly.

Although the Central Holy Dynasty was one of the dynasties under the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and it fell under the jurisdiction of Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, at times, even the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate had to yield and rely on the Central Holy Dynasty.

Just from this, one could imagine how strong and powerful the Central Holy Dynasty was.

And the Jiang Family was the Central Holy Dynasty's number one family!

At the same time, the Jiang Family was also the most powerful family in the whole holy ground!

The Holy Gate's chief disciple Jiang Tian came from this Jiang Family!

The Jiang Family had many talented individuals, and generations of outstanding geniuses. In the holy ground, Venerable sects and families had something to be proud of if one of their disciples became a Holy Gate disciple. It was the utmost glory. On the other hand, the Jiang Family already had more than a hundred members who had entered the Holy Gate through the years. Some had climbed up to the position of high custodians to the ten important halls, and even become Hall Masters for the lesser halls.

This was merely the tip of the iceberg of Jiang Family's power.

The Jiang Family's backing, Jiang Tian, was one of the factors of the Holy Alliance's growth these years.

"Who is the supervisor here?" After coming in, a Jiang Family's disciple demanded bluntly. It was obvious that he was the 'leader' of this group of people.

"I, I am." The middle-aged man who had previously attended to Huang Xiaolong scurried over. He was respectful and fearful as he asked, "What orders does this Jiang Family's young master have?"

The Jiang Family's disciple said, "I've heard that your Real Treasure Pavilion got a stalk of Nine Dragon Vine two days ago, and it contains holy spiritual qi. Is that true?"

The supervisor's chest tightened with a premonition, but he answered honestly, "This Young Master Jiang, indeed, our Real Treasure Pavilion brought in a Nine Dragon Vine that contained holy spiritual qi two days ago, but someone purchased it a while ago!"

"What?!" Both the Central Holy imperial family and Jiang Family's disciples exclaimed in unison.

The leader frowned and asked, "Just now?"

The main purpose of his trip here to the Spirit Fire City was the Nine Dragon Vine. Their Jiang Family's forefather's fifty billionth birthday was coming up, and he planned to purchase the Nine Dragon Vine as a gift for the old man. Who knew that someone had already bought it?

The Nine Dragon Vine rarely appeared, and he had been searching for a stalk worthy of Nine Dragon Vine for several years now.

"Yes, yes, just moments ago." The supervisor nodded repeatedly.

"Speak, who bought the level-five Nine Dragon Vine?" A Jiang Family's short-tempered disciple demanded curtly, "His mother, we have been searching for the Nine Dragon Vine for several years. We just heard that there was one here, but it was already bought one step ahead of us. I'm going to chase after that person and smash him to pieces with a hammer!"

Chapter 2262: You've Got Guts!

Hearing that, the supervisor hesitated.

According to the Real Treasure Pavilion's rules, they weren't allowed to reveal buyers' information to others.

"Speak!" The Jiang Family disciples' group leader, Jiang Heyu, barked at the supervisor after seeing that he did not answer the question. A streak of green light flickered across his pupils as he snapped, "If you refuse to tell me, I'll dismantle this Real Treasure Pavilion branch today!"

The supervisor trembled in fear and the smile on his face was uglier than crying, but he understood that the Jiang Family's young master in front of him was not bluffing to scare him. If he didn't cooperate with this Jiang Family's young master, this group of people would really dismantle the entire Real Treasure Pavilion branch.

Although the Real Treasure Pavilion was one of Zhuoyuan Holy Ground's giant trading houses, and others might be afraid to provoke the Real Treasure Pavilion, it did not include the Jiang Family!

There was a saying in Zhuoyuan Holy Ground: There is nothing that the Jiang Family does not dare to do!

Just from this sentence, one could imagine the Jiang Family's overbearing attitude.

The supervisor described Huang Xiaolong's appearance to them with a bitter expression, and even mentioned that Huang Xiaolong was just a late-Ninth Order Sovereign.

He knew even if he insisted not to tell them about Huang Xiaolong, this group of Jiang Family would soon find out about Huang Xiaolong. After all, many people had seen him purchasing the Nine Dragon Vine.

After hearing the supervisor's description of Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Heyu let out a mocking sneer, "I hope you didn't make a mistake, or else, when I return, I'll dismantle this branch just the same!"

Jiang Heyu turned around and said to the Central Holy Dynasty's Prince Xia Zhan, "Brother Xia Zhan, I didn't expect something like this to happen. Why don't you head to the Revered Sky Island first, and I will catch up with you after getting the Nine Dragon Vine from that kid."

The Nine Dragon Vein wasn't their only purpose for visiting the Blue Sea, but they had also found out that there was a large auction house on the Revered Sky Island auctioning level-five origin spiritual pills.

Their original plan was to buy the Nine Dragon Vine first, then head to the Revered Sky Island to attend the auction house's level-five origin spiritual pills auction.

The Central Holy Dynasty's Prince Xia Zhan nodded his head and agreed, "Alright then. We will head to the Revered Sky Island first, and wait for Brother Heyu there."

Jiang Heyu and his group's strength could easily deal with a kid at late-Ninth Order Sovereign level.

Prince Xia Zhan then left the Real Treasure Pavilion with experts from the Central Holy Dynasty for the Revered Sky Island, whereas Jiang Heyu and Jiang Family's experts chased after Huang Xiaolong.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong had exited the Spirit Fire City, and was flying over a stretch of barren hills.

These barren hills had quite a lush vegetation of weeds, and there wasn't a single soul in sight. The perfect place to rob and kill.

"You all have been following me for a long time now, but you still don't plan to show yourselves?" Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently after stopping in midair.

Huang Xiaolong barely finished speaking, and shadows flickered as several hundred people appeared from their concealed locations. These were all robbers who were eyeing Huang Xiaolong early on in the Spirit Fire City.

These several robbers were from different gangs, and there were more than a dozen gangs gathered here.

However, these robbers weren't very powerful in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The majority of their strengths were between late-Tenth Order Sovereign or peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign, and there were only eight people in the Venerable Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the eight Venerable experts. Two of them were late-First Order Venerables, while the rest were either mid or early First Order Venerables.

One of the late-First Order Venerable experts mocked. "You are probably a Young Lord to one of the Venerable sects or some dynasty's prince, right? Did you think that with your identity, you have nothing to fear, and we won't dare to rob and kill you?!"

One of the late-First Order Venerable laughed and said, "Kid, all of us are desperados. So what if you really are Venerable sect's Young Lord, or a dynasty's prince? These kinds of identities are useless in the Blue Sea!"

"Kid, enough with the nonsense. Take out all the holy bills and everything valuable on you, especially that Nine Dragon Vine. Hand them all out and state your identity."

"Don't even think of escaping!" Other Venerable experts warned Huang Xiaolong.

But Huang Xiaolong's attention suddenly shifted towards the distant skies behind these robbers. A beat later, several sounds of whistling wind reached their ears and a group of people flying towards them entered their sight.

The several hundred robbers also turned to look, and when they saw this group's attire, their faces ashened.

"Jiang Family's disciples!"

The Jiang Family!

The holy ground's number one family!

The Jiang Family posed a great deterrence to anyone, anywhere in the holy ground; even one as chaotic as the Blue Sea.

This group was none other than the Jiang Family's disciples led by Jiang Heyu.

After watching Jiang Heyu and Jiang Family's disciples flying towards them with overbearing momentum, the several hundred robbers simultaneously retreated to the sides in fear, not daring to make a ruckus.

Jiang Heyu didn't spare a glance at the several hundred robbers when he arrived, and his attention was completely on Huang Xiaolong.

"Kid, you're the one who bought the Real Treasure Pavilion's Nine Dragon Vine?!" The short-tempered disciple barked haughtily at Huang Xiaolong, "You've got quite the guts! We've been inquiring around for the Nine Dragon Vine for several years now, and we rushed over from millions of miles away to the Spirit Fire City, you actually bought this Nine Dragon Vine away ahead of our arrival. You did that deliberately, didn't you? Are you courting death?!"

"Now, quickly hand over our Nine Dragon Vine, and kneel and beg for pardon for your sin?!"

Regardless of the fact that Huang Xiaolong had bought the Nine Dragon Vine from the Real Treasure Pavilion, this disciple's words were condescending. He was speaking as if the Nine Dragon Vine was their property.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the short-tempered Jiang disciple and repeated tepidly, "Hand over the Nine Dragon Vine, and then kneel and beg for pardon?! I have also been inquiring about your Jiang Family's Saint War Halberd for several years, why don't you hand over your Jiang Family's Saint War Halberd to me, then kneel and beg for pardon!"

The Jiang Family has a demi-saint artifact called Saint War Halberd. Although the Saint War Halberd was not a genuine saint artifact, it was infinitely close to being a saint artifact.

Huang Xiaolong's words immediately rendered everyone dumbfounded the moment they left his lips. Even the several hundred robbers were looking at Huang Xiaolong strangely. This kid's head has a problem, right?

The Jiang Family's disciples were spitting fire from their eyes.

“Punk, what did you say?!” The condescending short-tempered disciple cackled, “You want us to hand over the Saint War Halberd, then kneel and beg for pardon?”

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent in response, “Since you can say that the Nine Dragon Vine is yours by merely inquiring, then the Saint War Halberd is also mine since I inquired about it. It’s very reasonable.”

The condescending disciple wanted to argue further, but Jiang Heyu took a step forward, and said to Huang Xiaolong coldly, “I’ll give you one chance. Hand over the Nine Dragon Vine. Before coming here, killing you was not a must for us. But, because of your words just now, you dying a hundred times is not enough to pay for your sins. After we kill you, we will annihilate the sect behind you, and your family on the crime of blasphemy!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Annihilate the sect behind me?” Huang Xiaolong could not resist laughing as he added, “I’m afraid your Jiang Family does not have that capability yet.”

The sect behind him? Didn’t that mean that they were referring to the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate? Annihilate the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!

“Elder Brother Heyu, why bother wasting time with this punk!” The condescending disciple interjected, “Let me do it. I’ll smash this punk into meat paste!” With that said, two big hammers appeared in his hands.

Jiang Heyu nodded his head. That works too. Kill the punk first and then take the Nine Dragon Vine. They could always find the punk’s sect and family later.

Chapter 2263: Makes No Difference Even If Jiang Tian is Your Uncle

As Jiang Heyu nodded his head in approval, Jiang Gaolin, who was waiting to take action, smashed the two enormous hammers in his hands at Huang Xiaolong.

“Power of Core Gravity!”

Jiang Gaolin bellowed.

Peculiar rays of light shone from the two enormous hammers in his hand. These rays actually caused the space to become distorted due to their heavy weight.

The Power of Core Gravity was another form of gravity. However, this gravity merged with space, creating a terrifying amplified gravity. Only a genius with an extraordinary aptitude towards gravity would be able to comprehend this form of core gravity.

“Die, punk!” Jiang Gaolin shouted and the two hammers in his hands were akin to a thousand great mountains as they slammed down.

He was a peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign. There was just a fine line from entering half-step Venerable for him, taking into account his strength that was amplified by the core gravity power. Even a half-step Venerable wouldn’t dare to take the attack head-on.

Watching two enormous hammers slamming towards him from above, Huang Xiaolong raised a finger upward and lightly tapped in the air. In an instant, the two mighty hammers exploded into pieces like flimsy papers. A few shattered pieces of metal pierced into Jiang Gaolin's chest and exited from his back.

Jiang Gaolin let out a miserable scream as he crashed into the ground before Jiang Heyu and other Jiang Family's disciples.

"Brother Gaolin—!"

Jiang Family's disciples shouted nervously as several shocked disciples hurried to help Jiang Gaolin.

The shock was clearly written on Jiang Heyu's face. Jiang Gaolin's strength was merely a little lower than his, and both of them were Jiang Family's core disciples. Even though Jiang Gaolin's talent was not as good as him, it was only a small gap. He believed Jiang Gaolin could battle the average half-step Venerables to a draw, yet he was heavily injured by a late-Ninth Order Sovereign's tap of the finger!

And the two enormous hammers that had taken a Venerable Realm Elder a lot of effort to forge were high-grade supreme spiritual artifacts.

Yet those hammers were shattered with a tap of the finger. What the f*ck was this?!

In the distance, the several hundred robbers had an incredulous expression on their faces.

"You, have a saint physique?!"

Jiang Heyu took a deep breath, calming himself, while pondering his next move as he observed Huang Xiaolong, "You're a Holy Gate disciple?"

Only someone who possessed a saint physique had such an amazingly tough body!

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong admitted frankly.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong admitted he had a saint physique, and he was a Holy Gate disciple, the several hundred robbers stiffened. Dread filled their eyes, with a hint of panic on their faces.

Although the Jiang Family was the most powerful family in the holy ground, it was still lacking by more than a mile compared to the Holy Gate.

Although the status of Jiang Family's disciples was high, there was a large gap in their status when compared with a Holy Gate's disciple. They had actually wanted to kill a Holy Gate disciple!

When Jiang Heyu and Jiang Family disciples heard Huang Xiaolong admit that he was a Holy Gate disciple, their hearts tightened slightly.

Even as Jiang Family's disciples, especially Jiang Heyu, who was one of the important core disciples, they weren't so courageous as killing a Holy Gate disciple!

"You are a Holy Gate disciple!" After some quick contemplation, Jiang Heyu spoke a little more politely, "Just now was a misunderstanding. Since that Nine Dragon Vine was bought by you, we are willing to buy the Nine Dragon Vine from you at the same price."

“And we will not hold you accountable for injuring our Jiang Family disciple just now.” In Jiang Heyu’s opinion, he had made great concessions.

By showing his willingness to spend money to buy back Huang Xiaolong’s Nine Dragon Vine, Huang Xiaolong was not losing anything. Moreover, he was excusing Huang Xiaolong for heavily injuring Jiang Gaolin.

Otherwise, with the Jiang Family’s influence within the Holy Gate, it would be a piece of cake to suppress an ordinary Holy Gate disciple.

He expected Huang Xiaolong to feel grateful towards him.

Huang Xiaolong listened to the other side’s ‘change of mind,’ offering to buy the Nine Dragon Vine from him, and his face split into a wide grin, “You are willing to pay the same price?! You want the Nine Dragon Vine?! It’s not impossible. I paid five hundred million holy bills for it, so give me five hundred million, and I’ll sell it to you.”

Jiang Heyu’s proud expression crumbled.

Five hundred million?

Huang Xiaolong’s cold snicker sounded in Jiang Heyu’s ears, “There is another thing. You are mistaken about one thing. It is not whether you want to pursue the matter or not, it is whether I want to pursue it!”

Jiang Heyu’s face immediately turned sullen.

“Brat, don’t think you can be arrogant when we give you face! Do you really think we won’t dare to do anything to you because you’re a Holy Gate disciple?!” One of the Jiang Family’s disciples snapped in anger, pointing his finger at Huang Xiaolong as he went on, “You’re merely a Holy Gate disciple with saint physique. Even if you’re a disciple with a saint bloodline, we can make you eat shit. Go back and complain to the Holy Gate, but they will only open one eye, and close the other eye about it!”

“Therefore, you should behave yourself and be thankful that we didn’t make you eat shit. Your mother, what do you think you are?!” The Jiang Family’s disciple went on a tirade as if he wouldn’t stop if he did not vent his anger.

In truth, the Jiang Family disciple was not wrong. If they really made Huang Xiaolong eat shit, when Huang Xiaolong returned to complain, the Holy Gate’s Enforcement Hall’s custodians and high custodians would only close one eye about it. They would not take any action towards the Jiang Family.

The Holy Gate rarely took any serious action if the matter wasn’t overly serious, like a murder of a Holy Gate disciple, when a giant like the Jiang Family was involved.

However, the Jiang Family disciple barely finished his words when Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and the suction force from his palm pulled the disciple up to him.

Being pulled up to Huang Xiaolong, the Jiang Family’s disciple scolded even more harshly rather than feeling apprehensive, “Brat, kill me if you got the guts. Kill me and our Jiang Family’s elder in the Holy Gate will have no problem making your life a living hell!”

This Jiang Family's disciple was sure as hell that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't dare to kill him.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong flashed a smile, and suddenly, his palm pressed down on the Jiang Family disciple, directly smashing the disciple's head into his torso as blood and flesh shot into the air.

Then, right before Jiang Heyu and the others astonished gazes, Huang Xiaolong threw the corpse to the side.

The world was deathly quiet for several seconds.

Never did they expect that Huang Xiaolong would really dare to kill a Jiang Family's core disciple.

"You!" Jiang Heyu's eyes turned bloodthirsty, and his words sounded like a beast's growl, "You dared to kill our Jiang Family's core disciple! Let me tell you that the Holy Gate's chief disciple Jiang Tian is my second uncle. You're going to pay for this!" Jiang Heyu roared in anger.

Huang Xiaolong moved in a flicker, arriving in front of Jiang Heyu. Before Jiang Heyu could react, his throat was pinched by Huang Xiaolong, and he lifted in the air. There was a devilish smile on Huang Xiaolong's face as he asked, "In other words, you are Jiang Tian's nephew?!"

Everyone was shocked. Jiang Heyu had already advanced to mid-First Order Venerable, yet he was powerless to resist against Huang Xiaolong?

"That's right, Jiang Tian is my second uncle!" Jiang Heyu growled, "Punk, if you dare harm a hair on me, my second uncle will make sure you die without a complete body!"

Jiang Tian was the entire Jiang Family's glory. He was an existence even the many Holy Gate's Hall Masters, and Continent's Branch Master, as well as the Chief Hall Masters had to be wary of. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong, a mere Holy Gate disciple, had the guts to hurt him!

"Second Uncle?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "At this point, even if Jiang Tian is your Third Uncle, Fourth Uncle, or even Eldest Uncle, it's useless! Hurt a hair on you? You're wrong!"

"I want your life!"

With that said, before everyone's eyes, Huang Xiaolong shattered Jiang Heyu's head with a strike, and threw his body to the side without another look.

"This, this, y-you—!"

The rest of Jiang Family's disciples stared stupidly at Jiang Heyu's body, quivering in fury and shock.

At this time, a bright shining token appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"Holy Prince's token!"

Seeing the token in Huang Xiaolong's hand, Jiang Family's disciples and the several hundred robbers were struck by a second wave of shock.

Chapter 2264: The Rubbish Despised Him!

The Holy Prince's token was a token unique to the Holy Gate's Holy Prince!

...Then, this person in front of us is...?

“Why aren’t you kneeling upon seeing the Holy Prince’s token?!” Huang Xiaolong reprimanded coldly.

Blood drained off the robbers’ faces. Loud thuds echoed in the air as several hundred robbers fell to their knees in a panic.

So... the person they were planning to rob and kill was not an ordinary Holy Gate disciple but a Holy Gate’s Holy Prince, high above them all!

The loud thuds from the robbers’ knees hitting the ground knocked the Jiang Family’s disciples to their senses, and they too knelt in a fluster.

According to the Holy Gate’s rules, even the Jiang Family’s Patriarch was required to salute on their knees to a Holy Prince, even though the Jiang Family was the holy ground’s most powerful family.

“According to the Holy Gate’s rules, all of you schemed with the intent to harm a Holy Gate’s Holy Prince. Do you know the severity of your crime?” Huang Xiaolong questioned coldly.

Capital offense!

And the punishment was crueler than death!

Thinking of the consequences, some of them trembled uncontrollably.

The group of Jiang Family disciples was greatly unsettled.

Huang Xiaolong directed his words to the several hundred robbers, “The Jiang Family disciples offended the Holy Gate’s Holy Prince. This crime is worthy of death! All of you kill these Jiang Family disciples, and I shall pardon you!”

Although Huang Xiaolong did not hold the actual authority as the Holy Gate’s Holy Prince, it was within his capacity to order the one trillion experts in the holy ground.

The Jiang Family disciples kneeling on the ground ashened with despair.

The eight Venerable experts among the robbers’ tensed nerves relaxed slightly. After the briefest hesitation and some quick analysis of pros and cons, they stood up and lunged towards the Jiang Family’s disciples.

Although they might get hunted down by the Jiang Family in the future after killing these Jiang Family disciples, it was still better than being killed on the spot by Huang Xiaolong. They had witnessed Huang Xiaolong’s strength just now. For him, killing a mid-First Order Venerable Jiang Heyu was the same as swatting a fly.

“You, you dare!”

Seeing the robbers’ eight Venerable experts lunging towards them, the Jiang Family’s disciples panicked. Among them, Jiang Heyu was the strongest. Although there were still several Venerables among the Jiang Family disciples, they were merely early First Order Venerable, or peak early First Order Venerable Realm.

“All of you attack together!” Huang Xiaolong said to the eight robber Venerables, “Kill these Jiang Family’s disciples, and I shall pardon your crime!”

Hearing that, the rest of the several hundred robbers rushed out.

Before long, undulating tragic screams shook the air.

Disadvantaged in terms of strength and number of people, the remaining twenty-plus Jiang Family disciples were naturally powerless against several hundred robbers. Before long, all of them were killed. In these robbers’ minds, they had already offended the Jiang Family, thus in order to show goodwill towards Huang Xiaolong, all the robbers exerted full effort, attacking in a frenzy, that the twenty-plus Jiang Family disciples died tragically.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong branded the eight Venerables, and several hundred robbers with grandmist worms, completely holding their lives in his hand.

“Take these things and divide it amongst yourselves.” Huang Xiaolong said as he took out half of the spiritual herbs and spiritual pills obtained from Jiang Heyu and other Jiang Family disciples’ spatial artifacts after the several hundred robbers were branded with grandmist worms.

The robbers were extremely grateful for it.

An idea to form his own force had emerged in Huang Xiaolong’s mind after arriving at the Blue Sea. He planned to grow his force and conquer the entire Blue Sea.

Even the Central Holy Dynasty’s army of one billion had failed to capture the Blue Sea, which said a lot about the forces operating at Blue Sea. If he could bring this Blue Sea under his banner, then it would definitely be a great help for his future plans of taking over the Holy Gate’s helm.

Now that he was unable to condense any spirit stones, the number of chaos spirit stones on him had reduced with each usage. Thus if he could conquer the Blue Sea, then the entire Blue Sea’s forces would be able to provide him with an endless supply of spirit stones, holy bills, and origin spiritual pills.

Why was Jiang Tian’s pockets fuller than an Eminent Elder of the Holy Gate? It was because he had the support of the Jiang Family.

All the forces on the Blue Sea were surely bigger than a single Jiang Family.

Controlling these robbers was Huang Xiaolong’s first step in building his own force at the Blue Sea.

However, these several hundred robbers were only a drop of water in the vast Blue Sea. Probably, they even amounted to less than a drop in the Blue Sea. Then again, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry, he was confident that he could conquer the Blue Sea within a hundred years. The Central Holy Dynasty and Jiang Family had failed, but he could!

Huang Xiaolong subsequently exhorted the several hundred robbers with some tasks, then leaped onto the Golden Pig Treasure and left the Spirit Fire Island for the Holy Gate headquarters.

Soon after Huang Xiaolong left the Spirit Fire Island, the news of a group of Jiang Family’s disciples being killed spread faster than wildfire, shaking the entire Spirit Fire Island.

The Jiang Family was infuriated.

“Over twenty Jiang Family’s disciples, all of them were killed! It is said that they were killed by a late-Ninth Order Sovereign young man. That young man spent five hundred million holy bills to purchase a Nine Dragon Vine at the Real Treasure Pavilion. The Jiang Family’s disciples chased after him to get the Nine Dragon Vine from him, but who knew they would get killed instead!”

“That is not the end of it, among the dead Jiang Family’s disciples, there is one called Jiang Heyu. He’s the Holy Gate Holy Prince Jiang Tian’s nephew!”

This matter literally pierced a hole through the sky!

“Who was that young man? Nevermind that he killed so many Jiang Family’s disciples, but he had the guts to kill His Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian’s nephew?!”

Before long, the news spread further through the holy ground, shaking the Blue Sea’s forces, and reaching the Central Holy Dynasty.

As forces from the Blue Sea, Central Holy Dynasty, and Jiang Family investigated the matter, it didn’t take long for the truth of the matter to be combed out.

Within Holy Gate headquarters’ Holy Alliance Palace, Jiang Tian exuded a suffocating murderous aura, and his words came out like the growl of a wounded beast, “Huang Xiaolong, you son of a b*tch! How dare you, how dare you kill my nephew? How dare you kill Heyu?!”

He and his elder brother had been close growing up, and their sibling bond was deep. In the Jiang Family, there were not many descendants in their branch, and amongst his brothers’ sons, Jiang Heyu’s talent was the highest, though not exceptional. Most of all, Jiang Heyu’s temperament was similar to him, and Jiang Tian doted on this nephew of his. But now, his beloved nephew was killed by the rubbish Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, in his eyes!

Killed!

More importantly, Jiang Heyu had already stated his identity to Huang Xiaolong, but that rubbish Huang Xiaolong had actually said it was useless even if Jiang Tian was his second uncle, third uncle, fourth uncle, or even eldest uncle!

That rubbish actually despises me!

“Huang Xiaolong, I want you dead!” Jiang Tian rose from his seat, and his voice seemed to come from the deepest of hell.

Huang Zhouping, Wu Shi, Zheng Yongjia, and other Holy Princes were quivering like quails.

Some time passed before Zheng Yongjia dared to speak, “Senior Brother Jiang Tian, Huang Xiaolong, that rubbish, is on his way back. Should we arrange for people to block him on the way and...?!” He made a neck-slitting gesture with his thumb.

Jiang Tian’s eyes were as icy as it could be when he spoke, “Letting him die so easily is a big boon, and Eminent Elder Li Wen would surely suspect us.” Then he turned to Huang Zhouping. “Once he returns,

you go into the arena with him. Use every method you've got to torture that punk, and make him wish that he was dead!"

Then again, Jiang Tian gave this order more than once.

Huang Zhouping dared not show any dissatisfaction with Jiang Tian's order. He quickly stood up and acknowledged, "Rest assured. It will be done, Senior Brother Jiang Tian!"

As Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, and the others waited for Huang Xiaolong's return in anticipation, Huang Xiaolong finally made it back to the Holy Gate headquarters two months later.

Chapter 2265: Make A Battle Appointment for Tomorrow

Back in the Holy Gate headquarters, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Myriad Dragon Peak. He went straight to the Mission Hall to hand in his completed mission scroll.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Mission Hall, the Mission Hall's Hall Master Zheng Xu came out to greet him personally.

Zheng Xu was full of smiles seeing that Huang Xiaolong had returned one month ahead of the deadline and spoke first, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, you returned so fast. It seems that you have successfully completed your task?!"

Though Zheng Xu was smiling, there was a hint of mockery hidden within his smile. He clearly thought that Huang Xiaolong had finally realized that there was no hope in completing the task given to him. Thus he had returned early.

Huang Xiaolong answered casually, "Thanks to Hall Master Zheng Xu's blessings, I have completed the task. Therefore, I came to hand in my mission scroll." As he was saying this, he took out the Three Red Devils' heads and threw them to the ground.

Zheng Xu looked at the Three Red Devils' heads on the ground dazedly. A moment later, with a wave of his hand, the three heads flew towards him. He tried to match the Three Red Devils' auras with the ones they had in the record.

Upon matching, these three heads, indeed, belonged to the Three Red Devils!

When Zheng Xu matched their auras a second time, it truly matched!

Huang Xiaolong took out his mission scroll and casually threw it towards Zheng Xu as he said, "Hall Master Zheng Xu, have you verified it? Since it's verified, please sign the mission scroll with a drop of your blood!"

Only after Zheng Xu signed the mission scroll with his blood would Huang Xiaolong's task be officially acknowledged as completed.

Zheng Xu was a little dazed as he held the mission scroll. It had never crossed his mind to sign the mission scroll for Huang Xiaolong.

"What is it, Hall Master Zheng Xu? Are the Three Red Devils' auras incorrect?" Huang Xiaolong asked when he saw Zheng Xu standing dazed. Inwardly, he sneered coldly.

Zheng Xu regained his composure, squeezing a smile on his face as he responded, “No, no, the Three Red Devils’ auras are correct. Congratulations to Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong for successfully completing your new disciple task!”

He then dripped a drop of blood on the mission scroll to sign and seal it before placing it into the task storehouse.

At the same time, Zheng Xu issued Huang Xiaolong a certification that proved he had passed the new disciples training task.

When Huang Xiaolong was leaving the Mission Hall, he ‘invited’ Zheng Xu, “To celebrate the successful completion of my new disciple training task, I will be holding a banquet at my Myriad Dragon Peak. Hall Master Zheng Xu must come.”

Zheng Xu’s facial nerves twitched as he made an effort to maintain the smile on his face, “That, I am in charge of the Mission Hall. I am quite busy and probably won’t be able to attend. I hope Your Highness Holy Prince can excuse me.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, “You are right, but even though the Mission Hall’s matters keep you busy, Hall Master Zheng Xu should pay attention to your health., You shouldn’t tire yourself too much.”

The smile on Zheng Xu’s face stiffened as he answered, “Naturally, naturally.”

He watched Huang Xiaolong leave until he was out of sight. The smile immediately disappeared from Zheng Xu’s face, and it was replaced by a gloomy expression as he turned and arrived at Eminent Elder Guo Qirong’s cultivation palace. He reported that Huang Xiaolong had successfully completed the given new disciple training task.

“What? Completed already? So fast?” Eminent Elder Guo Qirong was genuinely astonished.

Xu Jun, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen were clearly surprised.

“Could he have asked someone to do it for him?” Gong Chen voiced his doubt with a frown on his forehead.

The Mission Hall Master’s voice was solemn, “Shall I tell the disciples at the Blue Sea branch to check out if the kid asked for help.”

Xu Jun sneered, “It’s no longer important whether he completed the task himself or had helpers. At the end of the day, he’s bound to die in the arena! He killed Jiang Tian’s nephew. At the moment, Jiang Tian wishes for nothing more than to eat his flesh and drink his blood! I think Jiang Tian, and the Holy Alliance’s Holy Princes are already waiting for him at the Myriad Dragon Peak!”

.....

A day after Huang Xiaolong left the Mission Hall, the Myriad Dragon Peak came into sight on the horizon. With the Myriad Dragon Peak in sight, it gave Huang Xiaolong a sense of ease.

If he had a place to call home in the Holy World, then it would be the Myriad Dragon Peak.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong's expression changed greatly. He flew off from the Golden Pig Treasure's back and accelerated straight to the Myriad Dragon Peak.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in the air above the Myriad Dragon Peak. The Myriad Dragon Peak that he had spent several months to change was reduced to ruins!

The dozens of buildings on the peak were completely in ruins, and it was clear that someone had shattered it to pieces with a punch!

And the peak that was planted with spiritual herbs and divine trees were burned black by someone with divine fire!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were scarily icy.

Right at this time, a group of people flew over, led by Jiang Tian. There was Huang Zhouping and other Holy Alliance's Holy Princes as well as their subordinates.

"You guys did this?!" Huang Xiaolong's icy gaze was fixed on Jiang Tian's body. Although he had never met Jiang Tian before this, he could be certain that this young man wearing a golden black brocade robe was Jiang Tian!

Hearing that, Jiang Tian let out wanton laughter, "Huang Xiaolong, your words are wrong. Do you think someone of my status and identity would be so idle to do something so low?"

If an investigation were to be conducted, even Jiang Tian would get punished for destroying a Holy Prince's cultivation palace. Therefore, Jiang Tian naturally would not admit to such a crime. Then again, he really hadn't acted personally.

Just like he said, with his status and identity, he didn't need to engage in such lowly actions personally. Of course, the other side of the story was that this matter was done by the Holy Alliance's disciples on the sly.

"Where are my people?" The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's intensified at Jiang Tian's denial, and his voice was icier.

Jiang Tian chuckled with obvious malice, "Your people? Oh, you mean that maid? Hmm, how about this? If you promise to battle in the arena after three days from now, we will bring that maid to spectate the battle. If you defeat Junior Brother Huang Zhouping, then we will return the maid to you, but if you die in the arena, I don't think you will be in any capacity to worry about your maid anymore. So, I advise you that it's better to worry about how miserably you are going to die in the arena!"

Then, as if he had just remembered something, Jiang Tian added, "Oh right! The Enforcement Hall's disciples killed those several divine beasts you had guarding around because they were running around unfettered. Their flesh must have been roasted by now and turned into dishes to go with wine for the Enforcement Hall's disciples!"

Upon hearing that the Six Eyed Ice Lion, Titan, and other beasts were killed, and reduced to grilled meat as dishes for the Enforcement Hall's disciples, Huang Xiaolong's eyes glinted with unprecedented sharpness. He gritted his teeth and nearly spat out each word, "Jiang Tian, I will make you regret this soon, regret everything you did today!"

Jiang Tian smiled arrogantly, detecting Huang Xiaolong's killing intent, "Huang Xiaolong, you killed my nephew. This is just the beginning. I will make you understand the real meaning of regret in the arena battle, giving you the taste of how it feels to get your heart crushed!"

Huang Zhouping stepped forward and said, "Huang Xiaolong, according to our agreement, our battle was scheduled after your new disciple training task's completion. Now that you've returned, I'll see you in the arena in three days!"

"There is no need to wait for three days. Tomorrow is fine!" Huang Xiaolong responded coldly.

Tomorrow? Huang Zhouping and the others were caught off guard.

The smile in Jiang Tian's eyes deepened, "Since you want to die two days earlier, we shall fulfill your wish!" He nodded at Huang Zhouping.

"Fine, tomorrow then!" Huang Zhouping grinned at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, after I kill you tomorrow, I will take my pleasure from your little maid's virgin blood! It's a pity that you won't be able to see that!"

Chapter 2266: Thought of One Possibility

A black-hearted smile flashed over Huang Xiaolong's face upon hearing that, "I hope you would have this chance."

Seconds later, Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, and the rest of the Holy Alliance disciples sped away.

Looking at the ruins on the Myriad Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong's face was even gloomier.

Tomorrow!

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on Huang Zhouping's figure, with undisguised bloodthirst, until Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, and the rest were completely out of his sight. Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the air right above the Myriad Dragon Peak and then closed his eyes to adjust his breathing as he waited for the next day to come.

Huang Xiaolong did not make any move to clear or restore the ruins and destruction on the Myriad Dragon Peak. Everything will have to wait until tomorrow's arena battle ends.

Someone else would help him rebuild the entire Myriad Dragon Peak when it was the right time!

The sky gradually darkened. The darkness held a mysterious charm as the moon hanging in the sky softly lit it up.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the air like a statue.

Under the Holy Alliance's deliberate propagation, the news that Huang Xiaolong and Huang Zhouping's battle would take place the following day spread through the entire Holy Gate headquarters in less than a day. The millions of Holy Gate headquarters were in an uproar.

Some disciples were worried that they would reach the arena too late and miss the battle. Hence they set off to the arena despite it being the middle of the night, hurrying there to get a good spot.

Some even used the Swift Talisman they had that they wouldn't bear to use at other times to increase their speed.

This was the first time ever something like a battle between two Holy Princes was going to take place. Therefore, the Holy Gate disciples who were at the headquarters at this point didn't want to miss the chance of spectating a battle of this magnitude.

The darkness of the night slowly gave way to the approaching dawn.

When the first ray of sunlight hit the land, Huang Xiaolong, who had been keeping his meditative posture, opened his eyes and stood up.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to fly towards the arena for the battle, a big flying ship appeared on the horizon in the distance. The Chief Hall Master Yang Jiangzhi stepped onto the starboard, and respectfully said, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, allow me to take you there!"

Huang Xiaolong did not refuse as he nodded his head at Yang Jingzhi and boarded the ship.

After the flying ship picked up Huang Xiaolong, it turned into a streak of light as it flew away.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, you really want to battle in the arena?" Yang Jingzhi hesitated for quite a while before deciding to ask.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, and replied half-jokingly, "Can it be false then?"

Yang Jingzhi's lips moved, wanting to persuade Huang Xiaolong further, but Huang Xiaolong spoke before him, "Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi, I know you are persuading me out of kindness, but I have already made my decision. So, you need not say anymore. I know that you and the rest are not optimistic about me, and you picking me up today is probably your last favor!" Then Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Still, rest assured that this won't be the last time you see me. Let's have a drink after I kill Huang Zhouping."

As he saw Huang Xiaolong's relax demeanor and his mood to still joke around with him, Yang Jingzhi inwardly shook his head.

"Sure, as long as you don't disdain that my wine is not good." Yang Jingzhi didn't know how to persuade Huang Xiaolong, and said what he could.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, "As the Holy Gate's Chief Hall Master, your wine can't be worse than a new Holy Prince like me who just entered the Holy Gate, right?"

Both laughed in response.

"If Your Highness Holy Prince really returns victorious, I will take out the Fire Wind Origin Elements Wine that I have been saving for a billion years, and the two of us will drink to our hearts' content!"

Affected by Huang Xiaolong's positivity, Yang Jingzhi promised in a sonorous voice.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Then, I have to win no matter what!"

The two continued to talk and laugh as the flying ship sped onwards. One wouldn't even know that Huang Xiaolong would be battling for his life in the arena at all.

Two hours later, the flying ship stopped in midair.

Situated on the large mountain peak before them was a glistening bronze stage in an arena. The four sides of the massive bronze stage were covered with holy runes, exuding a sacred aura, outwards, in the four directions.

This was the arena's holy stage!

The one and only holy stage in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Rays of brilliant holy light seemed to float out from the holy stage.

At the very center of the holy stage was an enormous ancient word 'battle.' The word 'battle' easily roused the disciples' blood to surge with a desire to battle.

Huang Xiaolong and Yang Jingzhi's appearance as they flew out from the flying ship drew a strong reaction from the crowd of disciples in the arena.

"He is our Holy Gate's new Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong?! It's a surprise that Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi actually sent him over personally!"

"What new Holy Gate's Holy Prince? After today, he's nothing but a corpse! I think the Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi pities him. That's why he gave him one last ride!"

Clear mocking words came from the crowd in the distance.

Most of these disciples who were mocking Huang Xiaolong were members of the Holy Alliance.

Huang Xiaolong was unaffected by these noises in the slightest as he whistled across the air and descended on the bronze holy stage, directly standing on the word 'battle' as he waited for Huang Zhouping to arrive.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong descended on the battle stage, he saw a group of people flying over at high speed from the distance consisting of Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, Wu Shi, Zheng Yongjia, and others.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on Zhang Wenyue who was behind Huang Zhouping. As he saw that Zhang Wenyue was unharmed, his heart eased slightly.

Zhang Wenyue spotted Huang Xiaolong from afar, and her eyes immediately turned red with tears as she cried out, "Young Master!"

Tears rolled down her face remembering her father and brother's tragic deaths.

As others looked at Zhang Wenyue's distressed expression they sympathized with her, but Huang Zhouping chuckled softly, "Just watch how I am going to skin your Young Master on the stage!"

Moments later, the Holy Alliance's group arrived at the arena. Huang Zhouping directly landed on the stage, standing opposite Huang Xiaolong.

Before long, Li Wen, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the rest of the thirteen Eminent Elders arrived consecutively.

Holy Princes rarely battled on the holy stage. Thus, they, as Eminent Elders, naturally had to be present to 'referee' the battle.

With Li Wen and other Eminent Elders' 'refereeing' the battle according to the agreed upon battle rules, Yang Jingzhi stepped forward and sealed off most of Huang Zhouping's strength, restricting Huang Zhouping's cultivation at the mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm.

Watching Huang Zhouping's cultivation being suppressed down to mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm, a sly and wicked grin flashed across Huang Xiaolong's face.

After sealing most of Huang Zhouping's strength, Yang Jingzhi stepped off the holy stage, and after obtaining a nod of approval from Eminent Elder Li Wen, he activated the defensive formations around the holy stage.

As long as the defensive formations around the holy stage were activated, even if the half-step True Saint experts were to fight inside, the destructive energy fluctuations would not spread outwards. Moreover, once the defensive formations were activated, the people outside could no longer interfere in the battle happening inside.

"Huang Xiaolong, tell me, how do you want to die?" After the defensive formations of the stage were smoothly activated,, Huang Zhouping taunted Huang Xiaolong with a distorted expression, "I shall cripple you first, skin you, and then slowly debone your flesh, or do you want it the other way around? Should I skin and debone you before crippling and killing you?"

Huang Xiaolong made a sudden move at this moment, arriving two feet from Huang Zhouping in a flicker with his fist swinging out.

As he saw Huang Xiaolong taking the initiative to attack, a mocking smile bloomed over Huang Zhouping's face, "Really? Don't know how to write the word dead?!" And his fist swung out as he yelled, "Great Sun Divine Fist!"

Although the Great Sun Divine Fist was not a holy martial art, it was a divine art created by a half-True Saint expert, Eminent Elder Xu Jun.

Watching Huang Zhouping using the Great Sun Divine Fist that he had created, Xu Jun could not help nodding his head with satisfaction.

As Huang Zhouping swung his fist, a blinding light burst out from his fist like a great sun with rays that pierced through heaven and earth.

Sitting beside Jiang Tian was Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia. Seeing the situation on the stage, he leaned closer to Jiang Tian and snickered, "Junior Brother Huang Zhouping won't end Huang Xiaolong with one punch, right?"

Other members of the Holy Alliance erupted into laughter hearing his question.

During this split second, Huang Xiaolong's fist smashed through the bright sun and struck Huang Zhouping's fist.

Boom!

A resounding boom came from the stage, followed by Huang Zhouping's loud scream. His whole fist was shattered by Huang Xiaolong, and his body was knocked backward by the impact. He smashed against the defensive light barrier formed by the defensive formations of the stage.

"What?!" Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even Yang Jingzhi was stupefied at this sight.

"This is not right!"

Suddenly, Eminent Elder Xu Jun shouted in surprise, "This Huang Xiaolong has broken through to late-Ninth Order Sovereign!"

Jiang Tian and the others were taken aback by Xu Jun's shout. In less than a year, Huang Xiaolong had actually advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign!

"This kid must have run into a great fortuitous adventure outside. There was no other explanation for his rigorous advancement to late-Ninth Order Sovereign in such a short time!" Holy Prince Wu Shi was beyond shock.

"It doesn't matter even if he has advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign," Jiang Tian sneered, "Just now, Junior Brother Huang Zhouping was merely careless. With Junior Brother Huang Zhouping's talent, he can easily turn the tables and deal with that punk without any problem!"

The present Holy Alliance's Holy Princes quickly nodded their heads in agreement. Whether it was Huang Zhouping's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique, they were much higher ranking than Huang Xiaolong's. Thus, even if Huang Xiaolong had advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign, in the Holy Alliance members' opinions, Huang Xiaolong was absolutely not Huang Zhouping's opponent.

At this time, under everyone's intent focus, Huang Zhouping got up from the floor. A light rippled around his right hand, and his injuries from that collision healed immediately. He wiped the blood off his mouth, and his eyes burned with raging murder. "A rubbish like you has the guts to injure me, injure me?!"

Huang Zhouping pushed the power from his Mammoth Force Saint Godhead with a frenzy. At the same time, a layer of glowing and flowing substance appeared on the surface of his body, moving like live magma. This was the defense method of Huang Zhouping's saint bloodline.

Being injured by a rubbish like Huang Xiaolong was the ultimate insult in Huang Zhouping's eyes. Thus, he decided to go all out.

"Die—!"

"Saint Dao, Divine Mammoth Force!" Huang Zhouping bellowed as his fists punched out. Overwhelming fist force roiled forward, turning into a stampeding herd of ancient mammoths, each with heaven-destroying power.

Upon seeing that Huang Zhouping's fists were close to hitting Huang Xiaolong, a domineering dragon might suddenly surged out from Huang Xiaolong's body as he spurred the complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline that were tested out previously.

The air around Huang Xiaolong became turbulent, forming a sea of divine dragons. Simultaneously, a layer of golden dragon scales covered the surface of his body.

Eminent Elder Li Wen, Sun Shangyi, Bai Xuyang, and the others who had been watching quietly now looked shocked and astounded.

“This, this definitely is not the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead! Absolutely not the Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline, or the True Dragon Saint Physique!” Sun Shangyi stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong as the words rushed out from his lips.

Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen were also taken aback by the changes on Huang Xiaolong’s body. Didn’t they say that during Huang Xiaolong’s second test result, his complete dao saint godhead ranked at 4,382nd place, and it was the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead?

But it was impossible for the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead to exude this powerful dragon might!

The Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline and True Dragon Saint Physique could not possess such auras!

The majesty shown by Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique had completely suppressed Huang Zhouping!

Was there a mistake in the second test results?

Despite their shock, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the others did not dwell too much into the root of Huang Xiaolong’s overwhelming momentum, but Li Wen, as the head of the thirteen Eminent Elders, thought of one extremely rare possibility!

... Could it be?!

When this possibility crossed his mind, his body shuddered with excitement, and he couldn’t get a full sentence out.

Chapter 2267: The Reason Li Wen Protects Huang Xiaolong

A baffling question emerged in Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the others’ minds when they noticed Eminent Elder Li Wen’s excited expression.

Even if Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique ranked higher than Huang Zhouping’s, Li Wen didn’t need to look so overly excited...?

Li Wen managed to suppress his bubbling excitement moments later, and he summoned Yang Jingzhi. Li Wen asked in a slightly urgent voice, “During the second test, are you certain that Huang Xiaolong’s results showed the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead, Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline, and the True Dragon Physique?!”

Although Yang Jingzhi was doubtful why Li Wen seemed to be trembling with excitement, he still answered honestly, “Replying to Eminent Elder Li Wen. Subordinate swears that during the second test, His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong’s results were indeed the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead, Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline, and the True Dragon Physique!”

Upon hearing that, Guo Qirong frowned and hinted, “Could there be an error with the testing array?”

It did not occur to them that there would be other possibilities at all. Their minds were simply dead-set that there might be a problem with the testing array.

Xu Jun, Gong Chen, Bai Xuyang, Chen Shiming, and the rest had the same thought as Guo Qirong. They were keener to think something had gone wrong with the testing array or other things rather than thinking that Huang Xiaolong was different.

But after verifying the details with Yang Jingzhi, the excitement that Li Wen had suppressed moments ago rose again like tidal waves, soaring upwards from the bottom of his heart. The trembling of his body was even more pronounced, and his hands were gesticulating madly in the air.

“It’s, it’s...!” Li Wen repeated in an intelligible manner.

Other Eminent Elders continued to watch Li Wen’s overly excited condition with baffled expressions, then exchanged glances among themselves for clues.

Suddenly, a loud scream from the stage pulled their attention back to the present. When they looked over, Huang Zhouping, who had resorted to attacking with his holy martial art, once again smashed into the light barrier from Huang Xiaolong’s punch before falling limply to the stage floor with a plop on the stage like a dead dog.

The spectators watched stiffly with their eyes wide in disbelief.

No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to send Huang Zhouping flying with an ordinary punch after Huang Zhouping had used his holy martial art to attack him. On top of that, Huang Zhouping’s injuries seemed more severe this time.

Right before the dumbfounded gazes from the crowd, Huang Xiaolong approached Huang Zhouping, who was lying on the stage floor and then heavily stomped on Huang Zhouping’s face with his foot.

Thud!

The disciples in the crowd felt the nerves on their faces jump with the impact.

Everyone saw Huang Xiaolong’s foot squash Huang Zhouping’s face to the floor. His nose and mouth were kissing the stage floor intimately. His eyes were squished into lines, and blood flowed out his mouth. Huang Xiaolong’s face was too distorted to the point of being unrecognizable.

Watching Huang Xiaolong abuse and humiliate Huang Zhouping to this extent, the Holy Alliance’s members boiled with rage, and their eyes were spitting fire.

The Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia, who had once mocked Huang Xiaolong, claiming that he was only qualified to carry Jiang Tian’s shoes, jumped up and cursed in anger, “Huang Xiaolong, you filthy rubbish. How dare you injure Junior Brother Huang Zhouping! Wait till you get off the stage. I won’t spare you!”

Bai Xuyang, Chen Shiming, and other Eminent Elders frowned while listening to Zheng Yongjia threaten Huang Xiaolong in public. Still, none of them said anything. However, when Li Wen heard that, he jumped to his feet in anger and pointed at Zheng Yongjia as he rebuked sharply, “Insolent! Zheng Yongjia, you b*stard, who the f*ck do you think you are!”

Li Wen's words rendered all the disciples agape in shock. More than a few turned to look at Li Wen with a stupefied expression.

Even Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the rest of the Eminent Elders were dumbfounded by Li Wen's reaction.

Did Li Wen call Zheng Yongjia by his full name?

And scold Zheng Yongjia by calling him a b*stard!

... This!

Zheng Yongjia, Jiang Tian, and members of the Holy Alliance couldn't believe what they heard.

Amongst the Holy Alliance's Holy Princes, Jiang Tian was the most talented, and Zheng Yongjia came in second. Zheng Yongjia's complete dao saint godhead ranked in the top three hundred. Li Wen had always been amiable and gentle towards Zheng Yongjia, full of doting and concern, but today, Li Wen actually scolded Zheng Yongjia by calling him a b*stard in public!

That too because Zheng Yongjia threatened Huang Xiaolong just now?!

Or was it because Zheng Yongjia scolded Huang Xiaolong as filthy rubbish?

"Eminent Elder Li Wen, you, this...?" Zheng Yongjia didn't know how to react. He doubted even whether Li Wen had accidentally said the wrong thing, or scolded the wrong person?

"Zheng Yongjia, you insulted His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong in public. After the stage battle ends, you have to apologize to His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong!" Li Wen stated with a cold face, and the usual amiable smile when facing Zheng Yongjia was nowhere to be seen.

Zheng Yongjia bellowed in anger after hearing that Li Wen wanted him to apologize to Huang Xiaolong, "What? You want me to apologize to that rubbish?! Impossible!"

Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and those supporting the Holy Alliance frowned, feeling that Li Wen had exaggerated the matter. Zheng Yongjia had merely scolded Huang Xiaolong with a few words. That was all, but Li Wen actually wanted Zheng Yongjia to apologize to Huang Xiaolong!

Another miserable scream came from the stage and broke the atmosphere outside. At this time, on the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong had added another hard stomp on Huang Zhouping's face, flattening Huang Zhouping's face to the stage floor in the literal sense.

Huang Xiaolong glanced coldly at Zheng Yongjia from the corner of his eye, while repeating in a mocking tone, "I shouldn't dare to harm Huang Zhouping?! So what if I do? This is just the beginning!" As he spoke, a suction force from his palm pulled Huang Zhouping up by the head, while his other hand clenched into a fist and hit Huang Zhouping in the chest, directly penetrating Huang Zhouping's heart.

Huang Zhouping's screams reverberated in the air, reaching the mountain peaks surrounding the holy arena.

Zheng Yongjia's killing intent soared seeing Huang Xiaolong disregarding his words, and mocked him in return. On top of that, Eminent Elder Li Wen's rebuke from earlier, demanding him to apologize to a waste like Huang Xiaolong was infuriating.

Not only Zheng Yongjia, but even Jiang Tian and other Holy Alliance's Holy Princes had murder written all over their faces.

Huang Xiaolong's second punch landed, shattering Huang Zhouping's internal organs to pieces.

Another miserable scream escaped Huang Zhouping's lips.

Xu Jun frowned with displeasure at Huang Xiaolong's actions and spoke sternly, "This Huang Xiaolong, is he trying to kill a Holy Prince so blatantly?! If we do not punish him accordingly, won't the Holy Gate's rules be reduced to mere decorations?"

Guo Qirong promptly supported, "That's right! Even if this is a holy arena battle, Huang Xiaolong cannot be allowed to do as he pleases!"

Yang Jingzhi was boiling with rage when he heard that. It was so obvious this Xu Jun and Guo Qirong were biased towards the Holy Alliance and Huang Zhouping. This life and death battle in the arena was initiated by Huang Zhouping himself, and the conditions were agreed by both sides.

Not to mention, according to the holy arena's rules, Huang Xiaolong could kill Huang Zhouping on the stage without any repercussions.

Yet Xu Jun and Guo Qirong actually said it out loud that Huang Xiaolong should be sanctioned?

While Yang Jingzhi was suppressing his anger, Li Wen snapped at Xu Jun and Guo Qirong, "Are the two of you qualified to speak about the Holy Gate's rules? According to the Holy Gate's rules, since Huang Zhouping willingly signed a life and death agreement with Huang Xiaolong prior to the battle, he deserves it even if Huang Xiaolong kills him on the stage! This is the rule our Holy Gate's Patriarch has set. Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, do the two of you want to revise the Holy Gate's rules? Who gave you two the right to do so?"

Being doubted by Li Wen whether they were qualified to talk about Holy Gate's rules, not only Xu Jun and Guo Qirong were stunned, but others were also stupefied by Li Wen's strong reaction.

Although Li Wen was the head of the thirteen Eminent Elders, he had never spoken to anyone in such a stern tone. Yet he chided Xu Jun and Guo Qirong in public because of Huang Xiaolong!

At this point, anyone could see there was something going on.

Li Wen scolded Zheng Yongjia and called him a b*stard to defend Huang Xiaolong!

He also scolded Eminent Elder Xu Jun and Guo Qirong in public for Huang Xiaolong's sake!

In all honesty, even though everyone had realized that Huang Xiaolong possessed better talents than Huang Zhouping at this point, it wasn't a reason enough for Li Wen to be so protective of him, right?

Suddenly, Yang Jingzhi recalled Li Wen's question regarding Huang Xiaolong's second test as to whether the results really were Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead, Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline, and True Dragon Saint Physique?!

Li Wen's excited expression flashed before Yang Jingzhi's eyes, and his mind went boom as a thought struck him!

A violent shudder ran down his spine. That's it, that must be it. There was no other possibility!

Yang Jingzhi was trembling all over with excitement. Only that reason would make Li Wen be this protective of Huang Xiaolong!

Chapter 2268: Evolving What?

Being one of the thirteen Eminent Elders, it was humiliating being chided in public by Li Wen. Thus the ugly expressions on Xu Jun's and Guo Qirong's faces were not surprising.

But both remained quiet.

Upon seeing that the two of them had kept silent, Li Wen snapped again, "I am asking you both, who gave you the authority to change the Holy Gate's rules? Didn't you hear me?" In the end, an overwhelming aura broke out from Li Wen's body in all directions, covering the entire headquarters.

Under Li Wen's suffocating aura, even Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and other Eminent Elders felt as if there were ten thousand great mountains pressing down on them, robbing them of their breaths. Jiang Tian and other Holy Princes were shocked to the core by what they were seeing.

Li Wen, as the head of the thirteen Eminent Elders, had not shown his strength for a long, long time now, and merely his aura was already world-shaking.

Xu Jun's, Guo Qirong's, and the others' faces changed again. No one expected that Li Wen's strength would have reached this degree. Judging from Li Wen's overwhelming aura, though he had not stepped into True Saint Realm, it was not far from it. Li Wen's cultivation had surely reached the peak of half-True Saint Realm.

Li Wen could even be a Nine Tribulation half-True Saint!

"Speak! Who gave you two the authority, that you have the guts to change the Holy Gate's rules as you please?!" Li Wen snapped again, seemingly he wouldn't relent until he got an answer. His momentum increased, and the pressure boring down on Xu Jun and Guo Qirong caused them to stagger.

"Senior Brother Li Wen, please appease your anger. We wouldn't dare to revise the Holy Gate's rules." Xu Jun quickly pacified in fear, "We were just babbling nonsense just now!"

"That's right, Senior Brother Li Wen. Please appease your anger. Senior Brother Xu Jun and I have got too used to joking together. We were just making a small joke." Guo Qirong quickly added.

It had never occurred to neither Xu Jun nor Guo Qirong that Li Wen, who usually wore a gentle smile on his face, would throw a big temper, and that too in such a terrifying manner.

There was a trace of fear in Eminent Elder Gong Chen's and Chen Shiming's eyes. The Holy Alliance's Jiang Tian and other Holy Princes also looked scared, looking at Li Wen.

"Joking?" Li Wen harrumphed coldly, "The Holy Gate's rules are for you to joke around with?!"

Xu Jun hastened to say, "Senior Brother Li Wen is right. We won't do that anymore in the future!"

Guo Qirong hurriedly promised as well.

Suddenly, Eminent Elder Chen Shiming's eyes widened as he too thought of the same thing as Yang Jingzhi. His gaze shifted onto Huang Xiaolong, who was on the battle stage, in a split second. He stammered intelligibly, "C-could...? Could it be...?!"

Noticing Chen Shiming's excitement that mirrored Li Wen's, other Eminent Elders were scratching their heads in confusion.

Could it be what??

Right at this time, Xu Jun who had felt an intense hatred towards Huang Xiaolong until now, suddenly stiffened as a possibility resounded in his mind like a thunderclap. His gaze moved, fixing on Huang Xiaolong. It looked like he was staring at a monster. Unknowingly, Xu Jun started trembling as his expression changed drastically, colored with fear.

That's right. It was fear, fear of Huang Xiaolong!

A half-True Saint actually gave birth to a sense of fear to a mere Ninth Order Sovereign?!

"Senior Brother Xu Jun, what's wrong with you?!" Seeing Xu Jun's pale face as if he had just seen a ghost while staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, it alarmed Guo Qirong; especially the hint of fear in Xu Jun's eyes.

Xu Jun pointed at Huang Xiaolong with a trembling finger, and his words came out in stutters, "He, he, h-, could, could he be?!"

Listening to Xu Jun stuttering for a long time without making a complete logical sentence, Gong Chen, Song Yi, Sun Shangyi, Li Yuhui, and other Eminent Elders were even more confused and doubtful.

"It's, it's, evolving, evolving!" Suddenly, Eminent Elder Chen Shiming's excited voice sounded.

But Eminent Elder Li Wen sternly cut off his words, "Eminent Elder Chen Shiming, pay attention to your words!"

Chen Shiming blanked for a second at Li Wen's warning, and a chill ran down his spine as he reacted swiftly, "Yes, yes, Senior Brother Li Wen is right. Look at my loose mouth!" And Chen Shiming actually slapped his own mouth.

Although Chen Shiming did not finish his words, after hearing the word 'evolving,' Eminent Elder Gong Chen, Song Yi, Sun Shangyi, Li Yuhui, and the others shuddered inexplicably.

Evolving, evolving!

They had already guessed what Chen Shiming's unfinished words were.

Gong Chen, Song Yi, Sun Shangyi, Li Yuhui, and the rest of the Eminent Elders' attention were all on Huang Xiaolong, and their eyes sparkled with excitement.

On another side, Jiang Tian was contemplating with a heavy frown, 'Evolving?'

Evolving what?

Although Jiang Tian could not figure out what Li Wen and other Eminent Elders had thought of, Li Wen, Song Yi, and every Eminent Elders' excited expressions gave him a bad feeling.

An obscured light glimmered in his eyes, and it seemed as if he had to ask the Jiang Family's old man. With the old man's experience and knowledge, he might know what was the 'evolving' that Eminent Elder Chen Shiming spoke of.

Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and other Holy Princes of the Holy Alliance were filled with doubt.

At this time, another piercing scream cut the air from the battle stage, drawing everyone's attention once more. Huang Zhouping was already unrecognizable under Huang Xiaolong's consecutive punches, and he was bloodied to a pulp.

But it didn't look like Huang Xiaolong was done torturing Huang Zhouping yet. After using various methods to abuse Huang Zhouping, Huang Xiaolong pointed at several acupoints on Huang Zhouping's body, rendering him to scream and shriek nonstop. It made goosebumps run down the crowd's neck listening to Huang Zhouping's screams.

Jiang Tian's face sank.

Huang Zhouping was a member of the Holy Alliance, but at this moment, he was tortured and abused so ruthlessly by Huang Xiaolong. This battle today would greatly diminish the Holy Alliance's image and prestige within the Holy Gate.

'Huang Xiaolong, I don't care what secrets you have. Those who offend me, offend the Holy Alliance, I will make sure they taste hell on earth!' A cruel light bursts out from Jiang Tian's eyes as he vowed inwardly.

On the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong tortured Huang Zhouping for a full hour, making Huang Zhouping go through seemingly endless inhumane pain. Only then did Huang Xiaolong pull Huang Zhouping up to him, and spurred his devouring power and begin swallowing Huang Zhouping's essence energy.

Before Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and others' furious and shocked gazes, Huang Zhouping dried up bit by bit.

"Huang Xiaolong, stop right now!"

Watching Huang Zhouping's vitality flowing away rapidly with his rapidly thinning body, Zheng Yongjia shouted anxiously, "Quickly release Junior Brother Huang Zhouping, or you and I are nemesis!"

Before Li Wei could say a word, Xu Jun reprimanded, "Your Highness Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia pay attention to your words!"

Jiang Tian and Holy Alliance's members were flabbergasted.

Didn't Xu Jun stand on their Holy Alliance's side all along? Now, he was turning the tables and reprimanding Zheng Yongjia instead.

This made Jiang Tian's troubled heart sink.

Even Xu Jun, who had always supported the Holy Alliance, had defected. Was he protecting Huang Xiaolong now?

There was no need to ask as this had to do something with Huang Xiaolong's secret!

What was it exactly? It was so crucial that even Xu Jun denounced the Holy Alliance and supported Huang Xiaolong instead!

D*mn it! Thinking of this, his killing intent towards Huang Xiaolong exploded.

In this split second, Huang Zhouping's essence energy was already devoured by Huang Xiaolong. With one punch, Huang Xiaolong reduced Huang Zhouping's corpse to dust, making it disappear between heaven and earth.

The protective barriers over the holy stage deactivated and Huang Xiaolong stepped out.

With Li Wen leading, Chen Shiming, and other Eminent Elders hurried forward to meet him.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, are you alright?" Li Wen's smile was warm and gentle, full of concern as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

The Holy Gate's disciples weren't sure if they were hallucinating as there was a hint of fawning in Eminent Elder Li Wen's smile....

At the same time, these disciples were depressed. Even a blind person could see that not a hair on Huang Xiaolong was harmed during the battle, but Eminent Elder Li Wen was still asking if Huang Xiaolong was alright?

Wasn't that bullsh*t?

Then, these disciples saw Eminent Elder Chen Shiming taking out a shiny golden pill and offering it to Huang Xiaolong with a blinding smile, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, your energy must be exhausted from that intense battle just now. My Yang Nourishing Dragon Sea Pill can replenish your exhausted energy, so please accept it!"

The Yang Nourishing Dragon Sea Pill is a level-six origin spiritual pill!

Forget exhausted Sovereign godforce. Even someone hanging by a thread, as long as there was one breath left, a person could fully recover after swallowing the Yang Nourishing Dragon Sea Pill, including regaining one's genitals.

Sun Shangyi and other Eminent Elders also took out their precious origin spiritual pills and offered them to Huang Xiaolong. Xu Jun, Gong Chen, Li Yuhui, and Guo Qirong were doing the same.

Watching the Eminent Elders gathered around Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Tian's, Zheng Yongjia's, and Wu Shi's faces were as ugly as they could be. Jiang Tian was deeply vexed because some days ago, he had spoken to Xu Jun, wanting to 'borrow' a level-six Dragon-snake Void Divine Pill, but Xu Jun had refused directly. Xu Jun had claimed that he didn't have it. But now, Xu Jun was trying to push the very pill towards Huang Xiaolong. Wasn't it the Dragon-snake Void Divine Pill?

After a round of showing concern for Huang Xiaolong, Li Wen smiled amiably as he asked, “Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, I wonder if you are free in a day or two so that we can do another test for you?”

I wonder if you are free?

In a day or two?

The Holy Alliance members were close to fainting on the spot from anger after listening to Li Wen’s question.

“There is no need to wait for another two days. We’ll do it now.” Huang Xiaolong said calmly as he looked at Li Wen and the rest of the Eminent Elders.

Based on these Eminent Elders’ great change in attitude towards him, Huang Xiaolong understood they must have guessed something.

Chapter 2269: All Three Can Evolve

“Good, good, let us head over now!” Li Wen quickly nodded and turned, intending to accompany Huang Xiaolong to the testing hall with the other Eminent Elders.

When leaving, Li Wen gave an order to Jiang Yian as well as the present disciples to not leak out that day’s events with an unprecedented stern tone. Li Wen even said that if anyone leaked a word about that day’s events, then that person would get punished according to the crime of betrayal to the sect!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong did not forget to take Zheng Wenyue away from the Holy Alliance’s hand before leaving.

Jiang Tian could only hand over Zhang Wenyue obediently to Huang Xiaolong in front of Eminent Elder Li Wen.

However, before taking Zhang Wenyue away, Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Jiang Tian and said, “You destroyed my cultivation peak, killed my guardian beasts, and subordinates. I told you that I would make you regret it. This is just the beginning!”

Killing Huang Zhouping was merely the first step!

Jiang Tian caught the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words, and his face darkened like a brewing thunderstorm.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong flew away, accompanied by Li Wen, Xu Jun, and the others.

After Huang Xiaolong’s and the group of Eminent Elders’ figures disappeared on the horizon, Jiang Tian crushed the pair of jade handballs, and a chilling murderous aura surged from his body as he growled, biting each word with hatred, “Huang-Xiao-Long!”

His killing intent surged violently, and it was almost uncontrollable!

Zheng Yongjia stepped forward, bellowing, “Senior Brother Jiang Tian, that Huang Xiaolong be damned! He’s too arrogant and mad! He really dared to kill Junior Brother Huang Zhouping in our face,

disregarding Senior Brother Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance! Even if I risked being punished by Li Wen and the Eminent Elders, I'm going to kill him. If I don't, the fury in my heart can't calm down!"

Jiang Tian's eyes narrowed as he spoke, "Huang Xiaolong must be killed, not only to avenge my nephew, but also to avenge Junior Brother Huang Zhouping. Huang Xiaolong must be killed. However, we don't need to dirty our hands to kill him!"

The Holy Alliance's members' eyes lit up.

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian is saying...?" Wu Shi asked, half-guessing what Jiang Tian planned to do.

"The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!" Jiang Tian revealed slowly.

As he heard that, a radiant smile bloomed over Zheng Yongjia's face, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian really thought of a wonderful trick!"

Wu Shi and other Holy Princes also agreed with enthusiasm.

Jiang Tian not only wanted to kill by borrowing other's knife, but he wanted to borrow the 'knife' that was the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!

Jiang Tian went on, "Soon, it will be my Jiang Family old man's fifty billionth birthday, at that time. My friend, Tan Hongyi and several other Holy Princes from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground would attend the celebration banquet!" He sneered at the end as a cruel gleam flickered across his eyes.

...

At this time, Huang Xiaolong and the others were aboard a flying ship, once again arriving at the testing hall.

Huang Xiaolong had Zheng Wenyue wait outside the hall, then entered with Li Wen, Guo Qirong, Yang Jingzhi, and the rest.

When Huang Xiaolong stood at the center of the large testing array once again, Huang Xiaolong felt inexplicably nervous.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, can we begin now?" Li Wen was full of smiles as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Li Wen subsequently nodded at Yang Jingzhi, signalling that he could activate the array.

The steps were exactly the same as the first time Huang Xiaolong was tested here and Yang Jingzhi began forming seals with his hands to activate the array.

Similarly, Yang Jingzhi was nervous like Huang Xiaolong.

Before long, the 'Holy' word within the array rose, emitting resplendent sacred rays that soared to the sky.

Huang Xiaolong bathed in the comfortable light.

This time around, Huang Xiaolong's saint physique emitted ripples of bright lights faster than the first time. On top of that, the light from his saint physique this time was far stronger than before.

Watching the scene before him, Yang Jingzhi was wide-eyed with shock, and his breathing quickened as his heart raced.

Although they still did not know the kind of saint physique Huang Xiaolong had, they were already certain of one thing—Huang Xiaolong's current saint physique was definitely not the True Dragon Saint Physique ranked at 4,243rd place.

Forget saint physiques below the four thousand line. Even many saint physiques within the top four thousand do not have the intensity of the light coming from Huang Xiaolong's body right now.

Looking at the intense light shining from Huang Xiaolong's body, Li Wen, Chen Shiming, Xu Jun, Song Yi, and the rest were shaking with their nerves strung high as their eyes stared unblinkingly at Huang Xiaolong.

Suddenly, the light from Huang Xiaolong's body doubled, rushing to the ninth heaven like a tsunami. At the head of the waves were ancient sky dragons with boundless dragon might.

Li Wen, Chen Shiming, Xu Jun, Song Yi, and the rest of the Eminent Elders were shocked, and blurted out in unison. "Sky Dragon Saint Physique!"

The Sky Dragon Saint Physique ranked 3,126th place! Huang Xiaolong's saint ranking was still higher than Huang Zhouping's by eight hundred places!

"It's-it's actually the Sky Dragon Saint Physique!" Li Wen's heart quivered, and so did his voice.

On the way over, various guesses had crossed their minds. Though most of them were certain that Huang Xiaolong's saint physique would rank higher than Huang Zhouping's, they had thought that it would be three to four hundred places higher, at most. Yet, the fact was that it was eight hundred places!

It was one thousand and hundred places higher than Huang Xiaolong's previous result!

Chen Shiming, Song Yi, Sun Shangyi, and Li Yuhui exchanged a furtive glance. Each could see the shock and mind-boggling expression in the other's faces.

Soon, the result for Huang Xiaolong's saint bloodline appeared.

"Golden Dragon Saint Bloodline!"

"Moreover, it is the Five Clawed Golden Dragon Saint Bloodline!" Li Wen, Chen Shiming, Guo Qirong, and the others were hit with a second wave of shock. Yang Jingzhi stood agape with disbelief written on their faces.

The Five Clawed Golden Dragon Saint Bloodline ranked at 3,268th place!

Even Huang Xiaolong's saint bloodline was more than a thousand places higher than the previously tested 4,361st place Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline!

Lastly, when the result for Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead also appeared, Li Wen, Yang Jingzhi, and the rest were truly agape with shock.

"This is the Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead?!" High in the sky was a group of colorful coiling divine dragons, painting an awe-inspiring picture.

The Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead ranked at 3,280th place!

Huang Xiaolong's ranking had once again jumped over one thousand and one hundred places compared to the previous Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead that ranked at 4,382nd place!

Li Wen and the others were shocked to the core, unable to find their voices for a long time.

"Really, for real, the saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godheads, these three aspects evolved simultaneously!" Some time later, Li Wen finally found his voice, albeit it was quivering, "Really, really!"

The saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead, all three evolved simultaneously, this had only been a legend in the Holy World!

A legend that could stir various holy grounds' in an uproar!

In the entire Holy World, there was one legend that said for some Holy Princes, some unique adventure enabled their saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead to evolve and continue to evolve!

No one knew to what degree these Holy Princes' saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead would evolve. But one thing was for sure that the people with such saint physiques, saint bloodlines, and saint godheads that could evolve, all had become peerless experts. Each of them had surpassed the True Saint Realm!

They had not only advanced to the mere True Saint Realm, but they had exceeded True Saint Realm!

To any holy ground, giving birth to a True Saint was supreme glory. However, giving birth to an expert who could exceed the True Saint Realm, was the entire Holy World's supreme glory!

By only surpassing the True Saint Realm, one could become a true peerless expert!

In the many hundred billion years since the Holy World's existence up until now, there were only eight people who possessed saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead that could evolve!

Eight people!

The Holy World was so vast, and even the previous Wan Zhuoyuan could not say for certain how big the entire Holy World was. Li Wen and the others only knew that there were several hundred thousand holy grounds in the entire Holy World, but they knew, from these several hundred thousand holy grounds and millions of Holy Princes, only eight people had saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead that could all evolve.

Chapter 2270: Doesn't That Mean?!

"Furthermore, this, this rate of evolution, is too scary!" Chen Shiming gasped.

According to what they knew, the eight legendary peerless experts' evolution speed of their evolvable saint physiques, saint bloodlines, and saint godheads was quite slow, despite their outstanding talents.

The one with the fastest evolution speed, who also had the highest talent amongst the eight experts had taken more than a million years for his complete dao saint godhead to rise from below four thousand rankings into the top twenty!

Yet, in less than a year, Huang Xiaolong's saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead had evolved, rising more than one hundred places in the rankings. At this rate, it won't take Huang Xiaolong a million years to enter the top twenty rankings, wasn't it?

Thinking of this point, Guo Qirong, Xu Jun, Yang Jingzhi, and the others looked jarred to the soul.

There were a lot of rumors related to the legend. One of them claimed that the peerless expert with the fastest evolution speed and highest talent would, sooner or later, become the Holy World's number one powerhouse!

It was because his evolution speed was too fast, and it wouldn't be long before his achievements surpassed other peerless experts.

Now, Huang Xiaolong had an evolution speed faster than that peerless expert. Doesn't that mean...?!

At the thought of this, Li Wen, Chen Shiming, and the rest felt like the air was robbed out of their chests, and they were almost asphyxiated from excitement, trembling all over.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong had stepped out from the array.

Li Wen, Chen Shiming, and the others recovered from their daze and hurried forward to Huang Xiaolong's side.

"Congratulations, Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong!" Li Wen actually bowed as he approached Huang Xiaolong and congratulated him.

As the head of Eminent Elders, Li Wen's status was naturally one of the highest in the Holy Gate. When Wan Zhuoyuan was around, Li Wen also used to bow to Wan Zhuoyuan, but he had never knelt, and today, Li Wen bowed to Huang Xiaolong!

The crux of the matter was, Huang Xiaolong was merely a late-Ninth Order Sovereign, whereas Wan Zhuoyuan was already a True Saint!

However, seeing this sight, none of the present Eminent Elders thought it was unusual. In truth, their attitude seemed to take Li Wen's action for granted.

"We congratulate Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong's second test's success!"

Chen Shiming, Guo Qirong, Xu Jun, and the others also bowed and sent waves of congratulations. Especially Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui. Their behavior was more respectful than the rest, with concealed trepidation and great unease.

Half-True Saint experts actually felt trepidation and unease when facing the late-Ninth Order Sovereign Huang Xiaolong. If the word about this were to spread out, the four of them would be reduced to

laughing stocks in a second. But Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui were really filled with trepidation and unease.

Between Huang Xiaolong and the Holy Alliance, the four of them had stood on the Holy Alliance's side, publicly supported Jiang Tian. Due to this, they had even permitted the iron ores and jade materials allocated for Huang Xiaolong's cultivation palace to be given to Huang Zhouping. Not forgetting, the origin pills that were supposed to go to Huang Xiaolong were also taken away by Huang Zhouping.

Not to mention, Guo Qirong had set Huang Xiaolong's new disciple training task to be killing the Three Red Devils at Blue Sea, a task that was difficult to complete.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head at Li Wen, Chen Shiming, and the others' good wishes as a response. But when facing Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui, Huang Xiaolong wore a deadpan expression, not showing any response towards them, as if he had not seen them at all.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's less than tepid reaction, the four Eminent Elders' hearts dropped to their stomachs.

Xu Jun gritted his teeth as he decisively made concession and spoke humbly, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, the four of us previously supported the Holy Alliance and Jiang Tian. It was our mistake. Once again, we apologize to you!"

He took out a jade bottle as he spoke. "This bottle contains Golden Buddha Divine Pills that I've spent a lot of time and effort to refine. There are eight pills in total. Please accept them, and forgive our previous offenses!"

"Golden Buddha Divine Pills!"

Chen Shiming, Song Yi, and others were shocked with Xu Jun's generosity.

Those were level-seven origin pills!

Level-seven!

They were hard to find in the Holy World!

Moreover, the difficulty of refining level-seven origin pill was a hundred times harder than level-six origin pill. Even for a peak half-True Saint expert, a level-seven origin pill was extremely precious. Who'd have thought that Xu Jun would offer it to Huang Xiaolong, pleading for Huang Xiaolong to forgive their offense!

Then, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen also gritted their teeth and took out origin pills they had treasured for a long time that they were reluctant to use, and offered them to Huang Xiaolong, hoping for Huang Xiaolong's forgiveness.

Li Wen took a step forward and cautiously acted as the peacemaker, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, since Junior Brother Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen are aware of their mistakes, and they have apologized sincerely, will you please pardon them?"

Chen Shiming, Song Yi, and several other Eminent Elders also stepped forward and cautiously pleaded for Xu Jun's group.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the four uneasy but sincere faces, and turned to Li Wen, and other Eminent Elder who pleaded for Xu Jun's group, and finally nodded.

At the root of the matter, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen do not have any personal grudge with him, the earlier conflicts were due to their bias towards Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance.

Not to mention, Xu Jun had 'offered' the Golden Buddha Divine Pill to him. This was sufficient to compensate for his losses.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong nod his head, Xu Jun and the rest breathed in relief, and their faces lit up and they hurried to pass the pills in their hands to Huang Xiaolong as if they were afraid that Huang Xiaolong would change his mind in the next second.

Li Wen, Chen Shiming, and the others smiled wryly. They had seen a lot of strange things in their lives, but this was still the first time seeing someone anxiously pushing level-seven origin pills into another person's hands.

After collecting the origin pills offered by the four Eminent Elders, Huang Xiaolong said, "My building materials were taken by Huang Zhouping. What should we do about this matter?"

Xu Jun quickly replied, "There are still a lot of high-quality materials at my palace. When I go back, I will select the best of them and personally send them to Your Highness's Myriad Dragon Peak!"

Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen also showed their stance, promising to send a batch of iron ores and jade stones to Huang Xiaolong, even claiming if Huang Xiaolong needed more, they would send people to purchase from the Central Holy Dynasty.

Huang Xiaolong added, "Now that Huang Zhouping is dead, there is no point in leaving his cultivation palace standing. Have people dismantle it, and those materials, divine trees, and spiritual herbs, send them all to the Myriad Dragon Peak. Eminent Elders, what do you think of my suggestion?"

"Of course!" Li Wen promptly complied, "As it should be!"

Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen hurried to agree.

"Also, the Myriad Dragon Peak was destroyed by the Holy Alliance earlier, and the Holy Alliance's members killed my guardian beasts, and my subordinates."

The gaze in Huang Xiaolong's eyes hardened as he went on, "I hope the Eminent Elders will capture the murderers as soon as possible!"

Li Yuhui, who was in charge of the Enforcement Hall quickly responded, "Rest assured, Your Highness. I will order the Enforcement Hall Master right now to go all out to investigate this matter and capture the murderers in the swiftest time, and send them to the Myriad Dragon Peak."

"There is no need to send them to my Myriad Dragon Peak." Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Just deal with them according to the Holy Gate's rules."

Li Yuhui nodded, and immediately sent an order to the Enforcement Hall Master, ordering him to look into the matter personally, and capture the murderers.

While the Enforcement Hall Master headed to the Holy Alliance Peak with a group of Enforcement Hall disciples, Jiang Tian and members of the Holy Alliance had just made it back to the Holy Alliance Palace.

Chapter 2271: Who the F*ck Is Huang Xiaolong!

Back in the Holy Alliance Palace, Jiang Tian and other Holy Alliances' Holy Princes were still embroiled in fury towards Huang Xiaolong whenever they recalled him killing Huang Zhouping on the battle stage before their eyes. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong's provocative actions were even more infuriating.

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian, although we don't know what secret Huang Xiaolong has, the secret carries enough weight to make all the Eminent Elders to be protective of him. But with the Eminent Elders protecting him now, even if the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Tan Hongyi and other Holy Princes come here, I'm afraid it won't be easy for them to find a chance to kill Huang Xiaolong." Zheng Yongjia spoke first after everyone was seated down.

Jiang Tian nodded in agreement and said sullenly, "Correct, so we need to make a good plan for this." Then he added, "I will contact the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Tan Hongyi and the others now!"

Just as Jiang Tian took out his talisman symbol to get in touch with Tan Hongyi, a Holy Alliance member ran into the hall and reported in a fluster, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian, the Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi is here!"

The Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi?

Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and other Holy Princes were surprised by the sudden arrival.

What is the Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi doing here at this time?

"Other than Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi, there are also the Enforcement Hall's high custodians, custodians, and a large group of disciples!" The reporting disciple hesitated before he supplemented another sentence.

"What?!"

Everyone's faces tightened.

Even the Enforcement Hall's custodians and disciples came?!

"Do you know why Hall Master Zhang Yunqi and the others are here?" Jiang Tian asked solemnly.

The disciple shook his head, replying that he didn't know.

"Then let them wait outside!" Zheng Yongjia snorted coldly, "Will Zhang Yunqi's group dare to break in here? You go out and tell Zhang Yunqi that if he doesn't state his purpose, then he shouldn't think of coming inside!"

According to the Holy Gate's rules, even a Hall Master couldn't recklessly break into a Holy Prince's cultivation palace.

However, Zheng Yongjia barely finished his words when a group of people barged into the hall, led by the Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi.

Zhang Yunqi, several Enforcement Hall's high custodians, custodians, and a large crowd of Enforcement Hall disciples quickly filled the hall!

Seeing their momentum, Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance's members' hearts sank.

"Hall Master Zhang Yunqi, you have disregarded the Holy Gate's rules by barging into my Holy Alliance Palace. What is the meaning of this?" Jiang Tian demanded sternly, "Or do you intend to revolt?!"

Zhang Yunqi responded with an indifferent attitude, "Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian, do not blame us. I came with an order from the Eminent Elder to capture several murderers. I hope Your Highness can be considerate of our task!" As he said that, he took out a token belonging to a Holy Gate's Eminent Elder.

Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and the others' expression turned solemn as the sight of the token.

"Murderers? What murderers?" Jiang Tian questioned coldly with a frosty gaze.

"A few days ago, Holy Alliance members destroyed His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak, killing His Highness's guardian beasts and subordinates!"

Zhang Yunqi went on with a deadpan expression, "Holy Alliance's members actually dared to attack a Holy Prince's cultivation palace and brazenly slaughtered a Holy Prince's guardian beasts and subordinates. According to the Holy Gate's rules, this is a capital crime!"

"Eminent Elder Li Yuhui ordered us to capture the murderers!"

"Eminent Elder Li Yuhui has ordered us to capture whoever hinders the Enforcement Hall from capturing the murderers, and harbours these murderers! Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian, please hand over the murderers!" With that said, Zhang Yunqi looked at Jiang Tian with a straight and solemn expression, obviously telling Jiang Tian that he was here on official business. Then, he waved his hand, signalling the Enforcement Hall's disciples and ordered, "Search!"

"Impetuous! How dare you?" Wu Shi yelled as a powerful momentum rose from his body.

As Holy Princes of the Holy Gate, since when did they receive such a bad treatment!

Normally, these Enforcement Hall's disciples were no different than the ants crawling on the ground. How dare these people search their cultivation palaces?

Zhang Yunqi's cold gaze fell on Wu Shi, and there was a hint of mirth in his voice, "What? Holy Prince Wu Shi wants to protect these murderers?"

Wu Shi chortled, "I don't believe you would dare to lay a hand on me!"

Jiang Tian raised his hand at this time, stopping Wu Shi's antics. Then, he calmly said to Zhang Yunqi, "Since Hall Master Zhang Yunqi came under the order of the Eminent Elder to capture murderers, we will naturally cooperate with you."

Zhang Yunqi accepted Jiang Tian's decision calmly, "Many thanks for Holy Prince's consideration."

With a wave of his hand, the Enforcement Hall's disciples rushed into the inner hall like a tempest, and before long, sounds of fighting could be heard from the inner hall. As the battle noises stopped, the Enforcement Hall's disciples emerged from the inner halls with six Holy Alliance's members tied up.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Wu Shi, help me!"

"Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian, save me!"

The six disciples panicked and pleaded for the Holy Princes to save them.

All six of them were the Holy Gate's inner disciples, who had chosen to follow Jiang Tian and Wu Shi.

Behind the six disciples were a dozen of Holy Alliance members, who were also taken away. These were also Jiang Tian, Wu Shi, and Zheng Yongjia's slaves. They had played a big part in destroying Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak.

Wu Shi was agitated and furious as he helplessly watched their subordinates' fearful and pleading faces, while the Enforcement Hall's disciples took them away. He tilted his head back and roared. It was a roar surging with violent killing intent, "Huang Xiaolong, you cheap b*stard. I swear I'm going to kill you—!!"

Even if they didn't use their brains, they knew for certain that it had to be Huang Xiaolong who had complained to Eminent Elder Li Yuhui. Due to this Eminent Elder Li Yuhuo had demanded for their subordinates' arrest!

These subordinates had been serving them for several hundred thousand years and more.

They could already imagine these subordinates' ending once they entered the Enforcement Hall.

In the end, those six inner disciples and a dozen of Jiang Tian and the others' subordinates were dragged away. Before leaving, Zhang Yunqi remembered he had one more task, so he turned around again and said to Jiang Tian, "Eminent Elder Li Yuhui has a message he wants me to pass to Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian. He hopes that Your Highness can rein in your subordinates and Holy Alliance's members, in case they break any more of the Holy Gate's rules!"

"It is a small matter breaking the Holy Gate's rules, but if you offend His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, no one can save you!" Zhang Yunqi's voice rumbled like thunder, jarring Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance's Holy Princes' ears.

Wu Shi laughed out loud in rage, "Zhang Yunqi, who the f*ck are you? And who the f*ck is Huang Xiaolong?! Rubbish like him, so what if he's offended!"

Zhang Yunqi's face sank, hearing Wu Shi mock Huang Xiaolong. Although according to the Holy Gate's rules, a Holy Prince's status was higher than him, he was still a hall master of the Enforcement Hall Master.

Jiang Tian once again quieted Wu Shi down. Then, he faced Zhang Yunqi. "Hall Master Zhang, Junior Brother Wu Shi is agitated. So his words might be a little harsh. Please don't take it to heart."

Zhang Yunqi chose to remain silent, and left with the people from the Enforcement Hall.

But not long after Zhang Yunqi left the Holy Alliance Palace, the Construction Hall Master Feng Jing arrived with a large group of disciples. Before Jiang Tian, and the others' murderous glares, every piece of Huang Zhouping's cultivation palaces were dismantled, and not a plant or tree was spared.

Feng Jing's explanation was that Huang Zhouping had taken away the things that were allocated for His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, they were dismantling Huang Zhouping's palace as they needed materials to rebuild His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong's cultivation palace. This was considered as a form of 'compensation.'

While Jiang Tian's group did their best, enduring their fury, all the buildings on Huang Zhouping's cultivation peak were dismantled, and every blade of grass leaf was taken away.

All that was left of Huang Zhouping's cultivation peak was a bald mountain peak. Jiang Tian's looked gloomier than ever.

Huang Zhouping was dead, but they couldn't even protect Huang Zhouping's cultivation palace. This was a great blow to the Holy Alliance's prestige.

Chapter 2272: Feng Tianyu's News

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian, we have let Junior Brother Huang down!" Zheng Yongjia growled with sadness as he watched Huang Zhouping's cultivation palace being taken down piece by piece.

There was no temperature in Jiang Tian's voice as he spoke, "I will settle this account with Huang Xiaolong." A split-second pause later, he added, "It seems we have greatly underestimated Huang Xiaolong's importance!"

Underestimated Huang Xiaolong's importance?!

Although capturing the murderers and dismantling Huang Zhouping's cultivation palace seemed to be Eminent Elder Li Yuhui's orders, anyone could see that the Eminent Elders' actions were biased towards Huang Xiaolong.

However, the more the Eminent Elders were biased towards Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Tian's desire to kill him also became stronger!

His instincts were screaming not to allow Huang Xiaolong to grow, or he knew that the Holy Alliance might cease to exist.

.....

By the time Huang Xiaolong returned to the Myriad Dragon Peak, the Construction Hall Master Feng Jing had already dismantled materials from Huang Zhouping's cultivation palace, and he had organized people to send the materials over to Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui selected a large batch of the best quality iron ores and jade materials from their own places and personally sent them to Huang Xiaolong.

Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the other two Eminent Elders had personally selected these iron ores and jade stones. Thus these materials were naturally better than most of the materials used by other Holy Princes' cultivation palaces.

Huang Zhouping had once taken away Huang Xiaolong's ten million tons of iron ores and jade stones. Today, the number of materials Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui sent over far exceeded a hundred million tons.

That was not all. After the four Eminent Elders sent the materials over and obtained Huang Xiaolong's permission, they oversaw the Construction Hall Master Feng Jing, and Construction Hall's disciples rebuild Huang Xiaolong's cultivation palace.

Under the Construction Hall's tens of thousands of disciples' diligent effort, Huang Xiaolong's ruined Myriad Dragon Peak soon changed into an ethereal immortal landscape. Abundant holy spiritual qi enveloped the lush Myriad Dragon Peak. The rebuilt palace was opulent and magnificent, comparable to Jiang Tian's Holy Alliance Palace. From a certain aspect, Huang Xiaolong's new cultivation palace surpassed the Holy Alliance Palace.

On top of that, Xu Jun also ordered the Construction Hall to clean up the nearby mountain peaks, and they built more than a dozen side palaces for Huang Xiaolong.

The four Eminent Elders even wanted the Construction Hall's disciples to clear the mountain peaks and build palaces through the entire Wilderness Deity Mountain Range, but Huang Xiaolong thought that it would be wasteful to do so.

Half a month later, after constructions on the Myriad Dragon Peak were completed, Li Wen, Song Yi, and other Eminent Elders arrived. Thirteen Eminent Elders cooperated and laid out several layers of defensive and offensive formations around Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak and the nearby mountain peaks, turning the area into a complete steel fort.

Li Wen and the other twelve Eminent Elders were all half-True Saints, and that too, not the average half-True Saints. So one could imagine how powerful were the grand formations they jointly laid out. Probably, only a True Saint would be able to break into Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak from now on.

This was also a precaution on the Eminent Elders' side in case Jiang Tian and his Holy Alliance 'did not fear death' and came to destroy Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak again. Therefore, the thirteen Eminent Elders had joined hands to lay the defensive and offensive formations around Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak.

Huang Xiaolong was currently, their Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's most precious treasure that was rarer than a real panda, and absolutely nothing could go wrong with him.

After the thirteen Eminent Elders finished arranging the formations around Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak, they inquired about Huang Xiaolong's opinions on certain things before taking their leave.

Before leaving, Li Yuhui informed Huang Xiaolong that the Holy Alliance's six members and Jiang Tian and other Holy Princes' dozen subordinates had already been punished with death.

Zhang Wenyue choked on her tears when she heard the sinners who had destroyed the Myriad Dragon Peak and killed her father and brother were punished.

Zhang Wenyue, her father, and her brother, only had each other to count on in the long journey from the Jinyuan Kingdom to Falling Jade Dynasty, and finally to the Holy Gate headquarters. They had originally

thought that they had reached a place where they could settle down and focus on their cultivation in peace, but who would've thought that her father and brother would die at the hands of the Holy Alliance members.

"Don't worry. Within a thousand years, I will dig the Holy Alliance up by the root to avenge your father, and brother." Huang Xiaolong promised Zhang Wenyue.

Although his saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead's evolution rate was slow, Huang Xiaolong understood the direction of his evolution was fundamentally different from the eight predecessors because he could evolve by devouring other Holy Gate's Holy Princes' or disciples' saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead, while the eight predecessors couldn't do that. They relied on absorbing unique origin treasures and origin pills to evolve.

Huang Xiaolong was confident that within a thousand years, he could raise his saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead's ranking up to top thirty, maybe even top twenty!

Huang Xiaolong was confident that within one thousand years, his strength would reach Jiang Tian's heights.

Not only his saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead could evolve, but he also had three saint bloodlines, and three saint godheads that could evolve!

Later on, Huang Xiaolong took out the Nine Dragon Vine he had bought from the Spirit Fire Island as well as other origin treasures. He extracted them into liquid and concocted a medicinal potion. He placed the holy beast egg he had obtained and soaked it in the medicinal potion to speed up its hatching.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong once again entered into cultivation state. He planned to refine the level-six origin treasures and origin pills Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui had offered him as an apology gift.

As for the level-seven Golden Buddha Divine Pills, Huang Xiaolong decided to leave them until he advanced to half-step Venerable before taking them, so he could forge ahead and break through to Venerable Realm in one go.

Although the level-six origin pills 'gifted' by the four Eminent Elders were more common, they were still a better choice compared to the level-five origin pills inside Wan Zhuoyuan's treasury.

And with Huang Xiaolong's saint physique, three saint bloodlines, and three complete dao saint godheads' latest evolution, Huang Xiaolong's progress was twice as rapid.

Some of the holy ground's Holy Princes had merely received common level-four origin pills while their cultivation was still at the Ninth Order Sovereign. Whereas Huang Xiaolong was already consuming level-six origin pills. The gap between the two was like heaven and earth.

Then again, most likely in the entire vast Holy World, Huang Xiaolong was the only Ninth Order Sovereign who consumed level-six origin pills to cultivate. If the Holy World's experts were to hear about this, their hearts would bleed from heartache.

After all, even someone like Jiang Tian, the chief of disciples, who was already a half-True Saint, merely consumed mid-grade, level-five origin pills when he cultivated.

Soon, more than a year passed.

With Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads, and three saint bloodlines' frenzied absorption of the level-six origin pills he had received from the four Eminent Elders, his cultivation that was close to the peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign, smoothly rose to the early Tenth Order Sovereign Realm.

This shocking speed was never heard of.

On this day, while Huang Xiaolong was still in cultivation seclusion when his transmission symbol suddenly shook. Huang Xiaolong retreated from his cultivating state and read the message in his transmission symbol. The message was sent by the External Affairs Hall Master Pang Dexin.

"There is news of Feng Tianyu!" Seeing the content of the message, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

Some days ago, the External Affairs Hall Master Pang Dexin had paid Huang Xiaolong a visit on the Myriad Dragon Peak. So he had made a request to Pang Dexin to look out for news about the 33 Heavens Race's Patriarch Feng Tianyu. Who knew Pang Dexin would really get results!

"Holy Central Dynasty, Chen Family!" Huang Xiaolong muttered as his eyes narrowed slightly.

According to Pang Dexin's message, Feng Tianyu was currently at the Holy Central Dynasty's Chen Family's place. However, Feng Tianyu was not there as a guest, but was imprisoned by the Chen Family as their family's slave!

Pang Dexin had also mentioned that the Chen Family had close ties with the Jiang Family.

Chapter 2273: Heads to the Holy Central Dynasty

"Central Holy Dynasty, Chen Family, Jiang Family!" Huang Xiaolong muttered icily.

Since Feng Tianyu was imprisoned by Chen Family as a family slave, his days naturally wouldn't be good. Not only were his days not good, but his current life was literally inhumane.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, it seemed like he needed to make a trip to the Central Holy Dynasty and pay a 'visit' to the Chen Family.

Feng Tianyu was his friend from the Heavenly World. Thus, here in the Holy World, Feng Tianyu was an old friend. No matter what, since Feng Tianyu was in trouble, he could not sit back and watch.

Moreover, he already had a plan to go to the Central Holy Dynasty sooner or later, to recruit some subordinates and expand his own force a little.

The Myriad Dragon Peak was too deserted with merely him and Zhang Wenyue as occupants.

Stepping out from his palace, Huang Xiaolong reached Zhang Wenyue at the side hall a moment later.

"Young Master, you want to go to the Central Holy Dynasty?" Zhang Wenyue was surprised by Huang Xiaolong's sudden decision.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and said, "I have just received news related to an old friend, so I will go see him."

After hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to go meet with an old friend, Zhang Wenyue hesitated, and she was a little nervous as she asked cautiously, “Young Master’s old friend, is it a man or a woman?”

A mirthful spark lit up Huang Xiaolong’s eyes at that question. He asked playfully in return, “What if it’s a man? Again, so what if it’s a woman?”

Zhang Wenyue blushed and stuttered due to nerves, “I, I’m just asking, it’s nothing, it’s nothing.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled meaningfully at her reply.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the golden pig and set off before Zhang Wenyue’s reluctant gaze.

Two weeks or so later, Huang Xiaolong appeared at the Central Holy Dynasty’s capital city. However, there were additional four middle-aged men by his side.

These four middle-aged men were Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s secret guardans. Upon learning that Huang Xiaolong was going out, Li Wen, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the rest of the thirteen Eminent Elders had arranged these four for Huang Xiaolong’s protection without a word.

The four were ordered to fully comply with Huang Xiaolong’s orders.

Huang Xiaolong did not refuse the Eminent Elders’ arrangement.

Then again, amongst the many Holy Gate’s many Holy Princes, only Huang Xiaolong received this special treatment. Even Jiang Tian did not have the honor. Generally speaking, the Holy Gate’s guardians would not leave the Holy Gate headquarters, yet in order to protect Huang Xiaolong, four guardians were sent to protect Huang Xiaolong. One could surmise how much Li Wen and the Eminent Elders ‘doted’ on Huang Xiaolong.

As they walked down the streets of the Central Holy Dynasty’s prosperous and bustling capital city, Huang Xiaolong saw rows after rows of luxuriously decorated, large, spacious shops, restaurants, and inns. There were endless lines of experts from various forces, some even riding on beast mounts. Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help sighing in admiration, ‘No wonder the Central Holy Dynasty was hailed as the holy ground’s most powerful dynasty.’

Merely the grandeur of the Holy Central Dynasty already threw other dynasties in the dust.

The architectural level of the capital city was not inferior to some of the buildings in the Holy Gate headquarters grounds.

“I’ve heard that the Night Shrine Gate’s Chief has prepared the level-five origin treasure Silver Cold Cloud Fruit as a gift for the Jiang Family’s forefather’s birthday banquet!”

“What’s a mere Silver Cold Cloud Fruit? The Revered River Divine Sect Chief’s birthday gift is a level-six Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill!”

“What! Level-six Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill! That’s too generous!”

Not long after Huang Xiaolong entered the capital city, conversations of passersby on the streets entered Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

The Jiang Family's forefather?

Huang Xiaolong's curiosity was stoked. Only now did he remember why Jiang Tian's nephew, Jiang Heyu, wanted to snatch his Nine Dragon Vine at the Spirit Fire Island. Wasn't it because the Jiang Family's forefather's birthday was around the corner?

The Jiang Family's forefather's birthday banquet was after two days.

However, Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected the Revered River Divine Sect Chief to have actually prepared a level-six Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill as a birthday gift!

Although the Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill was a common level-six origin pill, it successfully created the intended impact. After all, not even a Holy Gate's Holy Prince had the chance to taste a level-six origin pill.

A Holy Gate's disciple could be rewarded with a level-six origin pill only by completing higher difficulty tasks at higher, or making great contributions to the Holy Gate to a certain degree. On top of that, all thirteen Eminent Elders needed to give their approval.

"Revered River Divine Sect." Huang Xiaolong's forehead furrowed slightly.

The Jiang Family's roots truly run deep. Even the chief of a force like the Revered River Divine Sect personally attended the Jiang Family's birthday celebration banquet.

The Central Holy Dynasty was the holy ground's number one dynasty, and Jiang Family was the Central Holy Dynasty's number one family, indirectly, the Jiang Family was also the holy ground's number one family. On the other hand, the Revered River Divine Sect was the holy ground's number one sect headed by a Venerable.

Venerable experts were as numerous as the clouds within the Revered River Divine Sect, and its overall strength was not weaker than the Jiang Family. Moreover, the Revered River Divine Sect's headquarters was not located in the Central Holy Dynasty, yet the Revered River Divine Sect Chief was willing to traverse millions of miles just to attend the Jiang Family forefather's birthday banquet.... Hence, one could see the magnitude of Jiang Family's influence.

While Huang Xiaolong was pondering about the Revered River Divine Sect, a waft of fragrance suddenly tickled Huang Xiaolong's nose.

"Elder Brother, are you also here to attend the Jiang Family forefather's birthday banquet?" A crisp lilting voice entered Huang Xiaolong's ears.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look and saw a pretty young woman clad in intricate and complex dress approaching him as she inquired. Her big eyes were full of life. The way she talked, and her mannerism resembled a mischievous elf.

There were a dozen sword-carrying women experts following the young woman. Judging from their demeanors, they were her subordinates.

"No." Huang Xiaolong showed no surprise at the other side's initiative, smiling as he answered. This young woman reminded Huang Xiaolong of the Silver Fox Commerce's Bei Xiaomei.

The young woman assumed Huang Xiaolong was like her and other experts, who were to attend the Jiang Family forefather's birthday celebration banquet. So, when Huang Xiaolong answered no, she blanked for a second.

"Chen Family imprisoned a good friend of mine, so I came to take the person back from the Chen Family." Seeing the young woman's surprised expression, Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

The young woman reacted quickly, and her eyes bent like crescents as she smiled charmingly, "What if the Chen Family refuses to release your good friend?"

Clearly, she did not believe Huang Xiaolong was speaking the truth.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, swinging his fist, "If they don't release my friend, I'll send their front door flying with one punch and completely remove their main entrance."

The young woman laughed, and her laughter was like music to the ears.

"Elder Brother is really funny." She commented.

One of the sword-carrying female experts behind her stepped forward at this time, and her frosty gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong as she said, "Young man, you have no idea of heaven's immensity. You better stop making such jokes. If your words fall on the ears of the Chen Family members, the elders of your family wouldn't be able to save you! Didn't the elders in your family educate you about the Chen Family? The Chen Family and Jiang Family are in-laws. So, there are not many people who dare to remove their main entrance."

In the eyes of the female expert, Huang Xiaolong was instantly reduced to a prodigal son who liked to talk big. Huang Xiaolong obviously did not make a good impression on her..

"Miss, your identity is noble, so you should not associate with such a family's disciples in the future." The female subordinate then persuaded the young woman.

The Holy Gate's guardians behind Huang Xiaolong frowned listening to the female expert's words.

With Huang Xiaolong's current identity, it was not an exaggeration if they were to mete the female subordinate with death just because of her words.

Right at this time, a group of disciples approached them from the opposite side. Judging from their attire, these were Chen Family's disciples.

"Miss Ma Hui, you're here!" The young man at the head of the group lit up when he saw the young woman.

When the young woman saw that Chen Family's young man, her willow brows wrinkled, but a smile bloomed on her female expert's face. She quickly cupped her fists in greeting, and she even appeared to be slightly fawning, "Young Master Chen Zhaorui."

Chen Zhaorui was one of the Chen Family's young lords. He was also the current Chen Family Patriarch's grandson.

Chapter 2274: This Kid Talk Big

“Greetings, Senior Mei.” The young man from the Chen Family, Chen Zhaorui, greeted in return with a nod of his head when he saw the female subordinate expert.

“Good, good!” The sword-carrying female expert, Senior Mei, hurriedly responded with a smile, and there was faint smugness and pride in her smile. She looked as if being called ‘Senior’ by Chen Zhaorui was the ultimate glory.

Then again, based on Chen Zhaorui’s identity, being called senior by him was something to be proud of for some people. After all, many Venerable forces in the Central Holy Dynasty wanted to be associated with Chen Zhaorui, but did not have the chance.

In the meantime, Chen Zhaorui’s gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, who was standing right next to the young woman, and the closeness between them made him frown.

“This one is?” He asked Huang Xiaolong.

“This elder brother is someone I just got to know.” Hearing that question, the young woman’s big eyes blinked with mirth as she took over the question. Although she had not conversed much with Huang Xiaolong, she felt that Huang Xiaolong was an interesting person.

After listening to the young man calling Huang Xiaolong ‘elder brother,’ the frown on Chen Zhaorui’s forehead deepened.

The sword-carrying woman expert, Senior Mei Siyu, seemed to sense Chen Zhaorui’s displeasure and quickly pacified him, “Young Master Chen Zhaorui, don’t listen to our Miss’ nonsense. She merely spoke two sentences with this kid, so there is no relationship whatsoever between them.”

Chen Zhaorui’s nerves relaxed hearing her explanation. He nodded and smiled softly, “I see.”

The young woman was the Central Holy Dynasty’s Rising Sage Sect Chief’s daughter. In a banquet held by the sect several years ago, Chen Zhaorui had first seen the young woman Ma Hui, and it was almost love at first sight. Since then, Chen Zhaorui had begun to woo Ma Hui publicly. Despite the Rising Sage Sect Chief making every effort to matchmake the two together, Ma Hui’s attitude towards Chen Zhaorui had always been lukewarm.

“Young Master Chen Zhaorui, you might be unaware, but this kid here is really ignorant of how immense the heavens is. Just moments ago, he was saying that he’s going to dismantle the Cheng Family’s main entrance.”

Mei Siyu reported the matter to Chen Zhaorui in an ingratiating intention.

“What! Dismantle my Chen Family’s main entrance!” Chen Zhaorui’s gaze turned fierce in an instant, and it immediately locked on Huang Xiaolong.

The Chen Family disciples and guards standing behind him were also glaring icily at Huang Xiaolong.

Mei Siyu went on in a gloating tone, “Yes ah, I was just thinking whether to catch this kid and take him to Young Master Chen for punishment. Who knew Young Master Chen would appear at the right time?” She went on to repeat Huang Xiaolong’s earlier words enthusiastically.

Chen Zhaorui listened to Mei Siyu repeat Huang Xiaolong's words. She told him that Hunag Xiaolong's good friend was currently imprisoned by the Che Family as a slave. If the Chen Family refused to release him, Huang Xiaolong claimed to send the Chen Family's main entrance door flying and dismantle the rest. As he heard this, a fierce glint flickered across Chen Zhaouri's eyes.

"Punk, is what Senior Mei said true?" Chen Zhaorui questioned coldly, with undisguised contempt.

"Young Master Chen Zhaorui, don't listen to Aunt Mei's nonsense," Ma Hui quickly made an excuse for Huang Xiaolong, "This elder brother did not say...."

But Mei Siyu cut off her words, "Miss, there is no need to make excuses for this kid. I am not the only person who heard what he said, but the others heard it too."

The rest of the Rising Sage Sect's female disciples silently exchanged a glance and nodded heavily.

After seeing that Ma Hui had actually tried to make an excuse for Huang Xiaolong, the look in Chen Zhaorui eyes grew icier. He signaled two guards behind him with a wave of his hand and ordered, "You two go and capture this punk. Throw him into the family dungeon first. No matter who he is, wait until his family's elders come before punishing him!"

The two guards complied respectfully, then strode towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Punk, you better come with us obediently!" The two guards' fingers bent into claws and reached out to grab Huang Xiaolong as they planned to suppress him with their cultivation.

Their claws clasped onto Huang Xiaolong's shoulders tightly.

However, just as their hands came in contact with Huang Xiaolong's shoulders, a shocking force rushed out from Huang Xiaolong's shoulders with a miniscule shrug, and the two guards were thrown into the air. They crashed into a shop some distance away.

The surrounding people exclaimed in alarm.

Chen Zhaorui, Mei Siyu, and the others were shocked.

The two Chen Family's guards were half-step Venerables, yet both were easily sent flying by the young man.

After a brief shock, Chen Zhaorui sneered, "No wonder you dared to talk big. So, you've got a bit of strength."

Then, he took large strides towards Huang Xiaolong as he spoke, "If you had obediently followed them, that would have ended the matter. But since you dared to resist, don't blame me for punishing you."

A sword appeared in Chen Zhaorui's hand, and he slashed towards Huang Xiaolong with a pause in his action. An enormous phantom dragon flew out from the sword, spitting sharp sword qi that shone like the brilliant morning sun rays.

"Rays of Dawn Sword!"

The Rays of Dawn Sword was one of Chen Family's high-grade sword arts, created by one of the Chen Family's ancestors.

But, when Chen Zhaorui's sword qi were inches from Huang Xiaolong, they were hindered by an invisible barrier.

Consecutive dang and ding noises rang as flaming sparks flew in every direction.

While Chen Zhaorui was still in shock that his attack failed, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and flexed his index finger. In the next second, the sword in Chen Zhaorui's hand drew an arch in the sky, and shattered into several sections. At the same time, Chen Zhaorui grunted in pain as his body was knocked backward.

"Young Master Zhaorui!" The Chen Family's disciples and guards cried out, and their faces were several shades paler as they scrambled to catch Chen Zhaorui. But the force coming from Chen Zhaorui was so great that it knocked everyone away.

Undulating screams cut the air.

Mei Siyu, as well as the other Rising Sage Sect's female disciples and Ma Hui were dazed in astonishment. None of them had expected Chen Zhaorui, who was already an early First Order Venerable, to be sent flying by a flick.

Chen Zhaorui was helped to his feet by Chen Family's disciples. He wiped off the bloodstain from his mouth as he glared aggressively at Huang Xiaolong, concealing his shock. From the day he was born, This was the first time he was injured by someone from the day he was born. Moreover, no one had dared to injure him within the Central Holy Dynasty.

His face was distorted by a grim, malicious smile. "Punk, you're good, very good. Just wait!" He then barked at the Chen Family's disciples and guards, "Let's go!"

Huang Xiaolong watched Chen Zhaorui's group leave in a hurry, without any intention of stopping them.

"Elder Brother, you better leave quickly, leave the Central Holy Dynasty." Ma Hui turned and urged Huang Xiaolong anxiously, "You hurt Chen Zhaorui. He won't stop at this."

"Leave?" Mei Siyu sneered, "After hurting Chen Zhaorui, he wants to make a run for it? Kid, the Chen Family's power is not something you can imagine. You can't escape even if you have eight legs. The Chen Family's experts will arrive very soon. Just wait to die!"

"Impudent!" The four Holy Gate's guardians rebuked Mei Siyu, watching her being rude to Huang Xiaolong again and again.

Hearing that, Mei Siyu raised an eyebrow as her gaze swept over the four Holy Gate's guardians. She snickered audaciously and taunted, "You want to fight? Will you believe me if I tell you that I'll send the four of you and your master on your way with a slap?!"

Mei Siyu was very confident of her strength as she was a Seventh Order Venerable.

"Enough, Aunt Mei!" Ma Hui's face ashened at Mei Siyu's reckless words, and she chided her, "You are not allowed to be rude to this Elder Brother and these four Seniors!"

She then apologized to Huang Xiaolong, "Elder Brother, Aunt Mei has a bad temper. If her words offended you, please do not take it to heart! I apologize to you on her behalf!"

Huang Xiaolong gazed coldly at Mei Siyu. If it wasn't for Ma Hui, Mei Siyu would have died several times by now.

Chapter 2275: Who Dares To Run Rampant Here?!

Though death could be exempted, she couldn't escape punishment. Huang Xiaolong didn't intend to take Mei Siyu's life, however...!

"Abolish her cultivation!" Huang Xiaolong gave the order to one of the guardians.

Upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong had actually given the order to abolish her cultivation, Mei Siyu let out a whoop of laughter, "Kid, what did you say? Are your eyes blind? Do you know who I am!"

Just as Mei Siyu was about to reveal that she was a Seventh Order Venerable expert, one of the guardians raised his fingers and made a firm flick. The sword in Mei Siyu's hand shattered into smithereens in a split second while she was sent flying into the air, plummeting to the street. There was a glaring blood-stained hole on the divine armor she was wearing.

The Rising Sage Sect's disciples were agape.

"YOU—!" Mei Siyu looked at the guardian fearfully. Just as she tried to get up from the ground, violent energy raged inside her body, tearing her veins and meridians as it rushed towards her godhead.

Shslitt!

Pop!

Pop!

Mei Siyu's entire body's veins popped and snapped, and she started coughing blood from the internal injuries.

Mei Siyu, a Seventh Order Venerable, was reduced to waste in the blink of an eye!

Experts, who had gathered nearby to watch, were visibly shaken.

"Aunt Mei!" Ma Hui cried out as she rushed towards her. The rest of Rising Sage Sect's female disciples also rushed to Mei Siyu's side.

"Come on. We're going to the Chen Family!" Huang Xiaolong left on the golden pig with the four guardians behind him.

The spectating experts regained their senses long after Huang Xiaolong's group was out of sight, and everyone was talking about what happened to Mei Siyu.

"Is that kid some sect's young lord? His mere subordinate had such a horrifying strength!"

"The Rising Sage Sect's Grand Elder Mei Siyu was a Seventh Order Venerable expert, but she was abolished with merely a finger flick. This level of strength must be at least Tenth Order Venerable!"

After listening to the constant murmurs from all around, Mei Siyu's pale face worsened.

Before long, the Rising Sage Sect's experts arrived in droves upon learning the news.

After seeing that Mei Siyu's cultivation was abolished, the Rising Sage Sect Chief Ma Donglai's face sank.

"Sect Chief, you must avenge me. That kid does not put our Rising Sage Sect in his eyes! I merely said a few sentences, and that kid actually ordered his subordinate to abolish my veins, godsea, and godhead!" Mei Siyu complained woefully to Sect Chief Ma Donglai.

The Rising Sage Sect Chief Ma Donglai's voice was bone-chilling cold, "Don't worry, I will make sure you're compensated. That kid has gone to the Chen Family, has he?"

"Father, we...."

Ma Hui wanted to dissuade her father from going to look for Huang Xiaolong, but Ma Donglai snapped at her, "Hui'er, don't you know to weigh the situation? Before leaving the sect, what did I tell you? If you hadn't taken the initiative to speak to other boys unscrupulously, had your Aunt Mei's cultivation gotten abolished? Her veins, godsea, and godhead are shattered!"

Upon listening to her father putting all the blame on her, Ma Hui felt extremely wronged, and her lips pursed into a thin line.

"Go, to the Chen Family!" Ma Donglai ordered the Rising Sage Sect's experts to go with him.

Ma Hui wanted to try persuading her father once more but Ma Donglai and a group of Rising Sage Sect's experts had already whistled into the sky.

"Sect Chief, I'm afraid that kid's identity is not simple. That subordinate of his is most likely a late-Ninth Order Venerable, maybe even an early Tenth Order Venerable expert!" As they rushed to the Chen Family's main residence, one of the Rising Sage Sect's Grand Elder said after some hesitation.

Ma Donglai sneered and replied coldly, "Then, according to your reasoning, we should not avenge Grand Elder Mei Siyu's suffering?"

"This is not what I mean. It's just that, I think we should find out that person's identity before...?" The grand elder suggested solemnly.

Ma Donglai's eyes glimmered, but he stubbornly retorted, "Even if his background is unusual, so what? Could his backing be stronger than the Jiang Family, who is backing the Chen Family? Stronger than the top force in the Central Holy Dynasty?"

As the number one family in the Central Holy Dynasty, the Jiang Family's power was rooted deep in the Central Holy Dynasty. Its wide connections included the various powerful families, sects, and even the Central Holy Dynasty's imperial family.

Their influence was to the point that most of the Holy Gate's Holy Princes were unwilling to offend the Jiang Family.

In Ma Donglai's opinion, even if Huang Xiaolong's identity was extraordinary, it still couldn't surpass the Jiang Family, and he definitely couldn't be more powerful than the Central Holy Dynasty.

"Moreover, this is a good chance for us to form an alliance with the Chen Family!" Ma Donglai had a pensive expression on his face. He had been looking for an opportunity to form an alliance with the Chen Family, and then climb up to the Jiang Family.

If he successfully showed his support to the Chen Family at this time, and cooperated with the Chen Family to capture that kid, who claimed he was going to dismantle the Chen Family's main entrance, it would be easy to get into the Chen Family's good books.

This way, not only he could avenge Mei Siyu, but also get connected with the Chen Family, and subsequently climb up to the Jiang Family. There is nothing better than killing two birds with one stone.

While Ma Donglai hurried to the Chen Family's main residence with a group of Rising Sage Sect's experts, Huang Xiaolong's group of five had already reached the Chen Family's main residence's main entrance.

Huang Xiaolong was thinking of kicking the door and barging in when he saw Chen Zhaorui, who ran back with injuries, walking out of the Chen Family's main residence entrance with a group of experts in tow.

"Second Uncle, it was them who injured me earlier." The moment Chen Zhaorui saw Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted from his body, and he pointed Huang Xiaolong out to his second uncle.

Chen Yanting's eyes narrowed, veiling the cold gleam in his eyes. He stared down at Huang Xiaolong and spoke in a drawl, "You've got guts to injure my Chen Family's disciples, and you even have the face to show up at my Chen Family's doorstep?"

Chen Yanting was the current Chen Family Patriarch's son. He was a peak late-Sixth Order Venerable expert, considered to be one of the powerhouse amongst Chen Family's experts. Not to mention, it had not been long since the guardian had abolished Mei Siyu's cultivation. Thus, Chen Yanting and Chen Zhaorui were unaware of this matter.

"My good friend Feng Tianyu was captured and imprisoned as a family slave by the Chen Family. I came here today to take him away."

Huang Xiaolong went on calmly, "Release my good friend, I don't want to make this into a big issue. However, if you refuse, I don't mind blowing up the matter."

Chen Yanting let out a mocking laughter, "Don't mind blowing things up?" The Chen Family had been passed down for ten billion years, this was the first time someone dared to come right up to their doorstep, claiming that they didn't mind making the problem bigger.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered wasting time with words, and he nodded at one of the guardians. Receiving Huang Xiaolong's signal, the guardian reached out and made a pressing gesture in the air. Chen Yanting instantly felt a terrifyingly insurmountable weight slammed down on him from the void, and he was actually powerless to resist this terrifying weight.

Chen Yanting was not the only one. The Chen Family experts, who had come out with him, felt the same.

Chen Yanting and the Chen Family's experts roared as they frenziedly circulated their godheads' power. The air around them became turbulent as they struggled fiercely to break free, but no matter how they struggled, or how desperately they exerted energy, it was futile.

Chen Yanting and the experts were gradually pressed to the ground, and the Chen Family's main residence's entrance ruptured and crumbled piece by piece.

“Insolent! Who dares to run rampant in the Chen Family!”

A loud bellow came from the inner section of the residence. In the next second, two figures whizzed across the sky with overwhelming momentum. It was much more powerful than Chen Yanting.

The Chen Family’s elite expert finally appeared!

Hearing the voice, Chen Yanting rejoiced. The two people were two of their Chen Family’s Eminent Elders, and both of them were early Tenth Order Venerable experts.

“Stop this instant, and get on your knees!” The Chen Family’s two Eminent Elders struck out with their palms towards the Holy Gate’s guardian.

However, the guardian didn’t even bat an eyelid as he raised his left hand and slapped towards them. The two Chen Family Eminent Elders’ bodies halted abruptly, then spurted blood as if they had collided with a great impact before plummeting from high air.

Chapter 2276: Reuniting With Feng Tianyu

“What?!”

Chen Yanting and the trapped Chen Family’s experts, who had initially rejoiced after seeing the two grand elders’ appearance, were now dumbstruck, stupefied, and shaken to the soul. The joyous smiles on their faces had vanished without a trace.

Ma Donglai and the other Rising Sage Sect’s experts arrived just in time to witness this scene. Their flights halted abruptly in shock.

“The two people just now seem to be the Chen Family’s Eminent Elder Chen Wanyi and Eminent Elder Chen Yan?” Ma Donglai’s voice sounded a little hoarse and dazed.

“It, it looks like them!” One of the Rising Sage Sect’s Grand Elder stammered.

The rest of the Rising Sage Sect’s experts were just as dumbfounded.

“Chief, then we...?” The Rising Sage Sect’s grand elder inquired cautiously.

Hesitation and other emotions flashed back and forth on Ma Donglai’s face as he remained silent.

In this short duration, consecutive figures rose from the inner sections of the Chen Family’s main residence into the sky.

Clearly, the disturbance outside had alerted all the experts within the Chen Family’s main residence.

Some of these Chen Family’s experts exuded strong momentums. Albeit not as strong as the two Eminent Elders Chen Wanyi and Chen Yan, their momentum was not that much weaker. All of them were high-level Venerable Realm experts, and there were even several Ninth Order Venerables.

But Ma Donglai and his group subsequently witnessed another mind-blowing scene. Seconds after these Chen Family’s experts appeared in high air, all plummeted to the ground like locusts as the guardian behind Huang Xiaolong lightly slapped the air.

“Bo—om!” “Bo—om!” “Bo—om!”

The consecutive crashes sounded like thunderbolts in Ma Donglai's head.

These Chen Family's experts destroyed countless buildings as their bodies hit the ground.

Yet, there were still many more Chen Family's experts appearing at the scene.

Thus, an unforgettable scene of a lifetime was deeply carved into Ma Donglai's mind, as well as the Rising Sage Sect's experts.

The Chen Family's experts continued to appear consecutively....

And they were swatted down consecutively!

This scene repeated for quite a while until no experts dared to rush out from the Chen Family's residence anymore.

There was a strange silence all around despite the miserable screams and grunts coming from the injured Chen Family's experts on the ground.

By this time, the terrified Chen Yanting and several others were buried into the ground.

Seeing there were no more experts rushing out, Huang Xiaolong finally walked through the Chen Family residence's main entrance with the four guardians. When passing through the door, Huang Xiaolong sent the majestic doors flying high into the sky with a punch.

While Huang Xiaolong stepped over the Chen Family's threshold, Feng Tianyu and a group of Chen Family's slaves were imprisoned inside a building, forced to refine pills nonstop.

"There seems to be something happening outside?" One of the slaves said. He had been listening to the commotion outside with apprehension and unease.

"The Chen Family's guards stationed outside the building hurried away in a panic just now, and a few moments later, screams reverberated in the air. The world went silent after that."

"Is someone attacking the Chen Family?" Feng Tianyu took a guess and his eyes glimmered with hope.

Another slave snickered at Feng Tianyu with ridicule, "Attack the Chen Family? You probably have a problem with your head, right? Do you think it's possible? Why don't you say the other party came to attack Chen Family to rescue you?"

The other slaves laughed sarcastically.

"Are we really going to refine pills until the day we die?" Another slave muttered in despair.

Imprisoned inside this building, they were forced to refine pills for the Chen Family day in day out, exhausting their godforce and blood essence. At this rate, they would die of exhaustion within half a year.

"This Chen Family is really inhuman!"

Another family slave grumbled in frustration and anger, "They are literally rounding us up and using us like animals!"

“Animals?” Another slave joined the conversation with a sneer, “We are lower than animals. Even animals that are being rear get enough to eat and can sleep well, but we are grinded to the ground, work till we fall from exhaustion and die!”

“If someone rescues me out of this hell hole, I’m willing to be that person’s slave instead!”

“Dream on! Still fantasizing someone will come rescue you?”

With several hundred slaves in an enclosed building, the hall soon became rowdy with satire and mockery.

Most of these slaves were half-step Venerables like Feng Tianyu, and some were late-Tenth Order Sovereign, or peak late-Tenth Order Sovereigns.

Looking at the rowdy crowd, Feng Tianyu sighed sadly.

Will the rest of my life be like what the others say it will be? Will I be locked up in here and refine pills till I die?

He recalled that he used to be the 33 Heavens Race’s Patriarch, who deterred the entire Heavens Path. But now, he was captured and kept as a pill refining slave by the Chen Family not long after coming to the Holy World. A bitter wry tugged at the corner of Feng Tianyu’s lips.

"I wonder how is Brother Huang doing now? Did he arrive safely?" Feng Tianyu thought of Huang Xiaolong.

Right at this time, Feng Tianyu noticed a group of people walking into the hall.

Feng Tianyu froze when he saw the young man in front, "Brother Huang Xiaolong?"

Before he got an answer, he was already shaking his head, thinking that this was an illusion.

How can Brother Huang appear here in the Chen Family’s main residence?

But the rowdy crowd of slaves immediately quieted down when they saw someone other than a Chen Family’s disciple had entered the hall. All of them turned to look in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

“This Lord, you are?” One of the slaves mustered up some courage to ask Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled casually, “I’m here looking for someone.” His gaze then swept around the hall before he walked towards Feng Tianyu.

“Brother Tianyu.” Huang Xiaolong raised a hand in greeting, waving it in front of Feng Tianyu when he didn’t get a response. “We’ve only been separated for a few years, and you already can’t recognize me?”

Feng Tianyu dazedly rubbed his eyes. When he confirmed that it was really Huang Xiaolong, he cried out in elation, “Brother Huang, it really is you. You are Brother Huang Xiaolong!”

He was so excited that he gave Huang Xiaolong a bear hug, laughing wantonly, “Haha, it’s really you ah. I thought you were an illusion!”

Illusion?

Huang Xiaolong chuckled and affirmed, "It is me!"

Huang Xiaolong too was very happy to see Feng Tianyu again.

"Brother Huang, why are you here?!" Feng Tianyu suddenly remembered where he was, and glanced behind Huang Xiaolong, "It can't be that you were also captured by the Chen Family?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and shook his head, "No, I came here to rescue you."

"Res, rescue me?!" Feng Tianyu's mind went blank.

"Come on, let's leave this Chen Family's place first." Huang Xiaolong chuckled and patted Feng Tianyu's shoulder, then pulled the dazed Feng Tianyu out of the hall.

As he stepped out of the pill refining hall, Feng Tianyu was jolted to his senses by the sight of Chen Family's experts groaning and writhing on the ground in pain. His eyes widened in shock looking at Huang Xiaolong.

"This, this is...?!" He was at a loss for words.

Although Feng Tianyu didn't know the cultivation levels of these Chen Family's experts, he understood that a top force like the Chen Family would definitely have a large number of experts stationed at the main residence.

Watching Huang Xiaolong lead Feng Tianyu out of the hall, the remaining several hundred slaves finally reacted. They looked at each other, doubting and hesitating before one of them timidly, and very carefully, inched out of the hall. Similar to Feng Tianyu's reaction, the slave was jarred seeing the ground littered with Chen Family's experts writhing in pain on the ground.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Chen Family's main entrance with Feng Tianyu.

Gazing at the clear blue sky outside the Chen Family's residence, Feng Tianyu was still slightly dazed. In all honesty, he couldn't remember how he reached there from the pill refining hall.

He wasn't dreaming, right? Feng Tianyu ruthlessly pinched himself in the arm. Ouch!

No, it's not a dream!

"This, this, Brother Huang, you, now, I..." Feng Tianyu could not string a complete sentence together.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "What questions you have, let's talk about it after we leave this place." With that said, Huang Xiaolong was about to take Feng Tianyu away from the Central Holy Dynasty's capital city. He had come to the Central Holy Dynasty mainly to rescue Feng Tianyu. Now that he had rescued Feng Tianyu from the Chen Family, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan on lingering around.

"Erm, that, Brother Huang..." Feng Tianyu looked a little awkward as he tried, "I have a female disciple. She also fell into the Chen Family's hands. Can, can Brother Huang Xiaolong bring her as well?"

"Oh, let's go then." Huang Xiaolong agreed without thinking too much about it.

“The thing is, the Chen Family gifted my disciple to one of the Jiang Family’s young lords as a maid a few days ago.” Feng Tianyu was embarrassed to ask so much from Huang Xiaolong.

“Jiang Family.” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised.

Feng Tianyu was quick to brush off his own request, “If this request is difficult for Brother Huang, forget it!” He was aware that the Jiang Family was the Central Holy Dynasty’s number one family, and their power was greater than the Chen Family, who had imprisoned him. To rescue his disciple from the Jiang Family was too difficult!

Feng Tianyu did not harbor any hope when he mentioned the matter to Huang Xiaolong. But that female disciple was very important to him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said to Feng Tianyu, “Brother Tianyu, we only arrived in the Holy World a few years ago. I didn’t expect you would actually receive a female disciple in such a short time, eh?”

It was a rare moment when Feng Tianyu blushed as he briefly explained, “That time, when we met with a lightning thunderstorm in the void, I was gravely injured after arriving here. She saved me. Then, seeing that her talent is quite good, I accepted her as my disciple.”

Looking at Feng Tianyu’s awkward expression, Huang Xiaolong chuckled meaningfully. As someone who had been through the same experience, how could he not guess Feng Tianyu’s relationship with that female disciple. Well, it was definitely not as simple as a pure master-disciple relationship. These two must have touched something deeper.

Chapter 2277: The Jiang Family’s Birthday Banquet

Feng Tianyu looked even more awkward at Huang Xiaolong’s meaningful chuckle and hastened to explain, “I am telling the truth. I only accepted her as a disciple based on her potential. Although she does not have a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique, her godhead was infinitely close to a saint godhead. It’s the Raging Lightning Godhead! Both her divine bloodline and divine physique are as good as the Raging Lightning Godhead.”

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely a little surprised.

Raging Lightning Godhead? In that case, that female disciple’s talent was indeed quite good.

In the Holy World, there were some powerful godheads that were known as second-to-saint godheads. Amongst them was the Raging Lightning Godhead, and it was extremely suited to cultivate Feng Tianyu’s 33 Heavens Race’s technique.

“In that case, we’ll head over to the Jiang Family to pick her up.” Huang Xiaolong answered seriously.

Since he had come across this matter, he couldn’t avoid interfering.

“That, Brother Huang, the Jiang Family is the most powerful family in the Central Holy Dynasty, and the Chen Family can’t even begin to compare. Furthermore, during this time, various sect and family forces are arriving in droves to participate in the Jiang Family’s forefather’s birthday banquet. There are many experts gathering at the Jiang Family, why don’t we...?” Hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, Feng Tianyu was once again struck by uncertainty and hesitation.

The Jiang Family's power made him hesitate and anxious. Feng Tianyu feared they might fail to rescue his beloved disciple and drag Huang Xiaolong into danger.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly as he reassured, "It'll be fine, I've been thinking of paying the Jiang Family a visit."

Huh? Feng Tianyu was dazed.

Just as Huang Xiaolong decided to head to the Jiang Family with Feng Tianyu, he saw the several hundred people, who were enslaved by the Chen Family together with Feng Tianyu, walking out cautiously. Their faces beamed when they spotted Huang Xiaolong, and all of them knelt towards Huang Xiaolong in unison and pleaded, "Lord Benefactor, please take us away from here!"

"Yes ah, Lord Benefactor, please, lend us a helping hand and take us away from here too, we are willing to serve you, even as a coolie. Please, take us away!"

Several hundred slaves pleaded woefully.

Some of them even cried.

They did not want to be enslaved by the Chen Family anymore, refining pills day in day out until they died of exhaustion.

But if Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to take them away, they were absolutely certain that they wouldn't make it out of the Central Holy Dynasty once they escaped on their own from the Chen Family. If they were caught back by the Chen Family, their lives would be more miserable.

Looking at several hundred slaves begging on their knees, Huang Xiaolong subconsciously frowned.

"Brother Tianyu, I beg you. Please help us persuade your friend, this Lord Benefactor, to save us. If we continue to stay here, we're dead for certain. Brother Tianyu, for the sake of our time we've known each other, please, please, help us!" One of the slaves suddenly turned and begged Feng Tianyu.

During the time Feng Tianyu was enslaved, the two of them had gotten along quite well, and he had taken care of Feng Tianyu. This put Feng Tianyu in an awkward position.

Feng Tianyu knew very well that if Huang Xiaolong brought these Chen Family's slaves with him, they would be a burden for Huang Xiaolong in the end. It was not nice to impose that on Huang Xiaolong.

"Alright." Huang Xiaolong agreed after pondering the matter for a while.

At the moment, his Myriad Dragon Peak was still considered deserted, there was only him and Zhang Wen Yue. He needed to add some people, and it had been his plan all along to expand his own force at the Blue Sea. These Chen Family's slaves would help with the expansion of his own force to a certain degree.

Most of these Chen Family's slaves were half-step Venerables, and they were about the same strength as Feng Tianyu, close to advancing to Venerable Realm. As long as he had sufficient pills to support them, many of them could take that step and break through to the Venerable Realm.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong's nod in agreement to take them away from the Chen Family, the five to six hundred slaves were overjoyed. They kowtowed nonstop to Huang Xiaolong in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently selected two peak half-step Venerables as the head slaves of these several hundred Chen Family's slaves. After that he temporarily placed them at a location while he made a trip to the Jiang Family with Feng Tianyu to pick up Feng Tianyu's female disciple. When all were done, everyone would leave the Central Holy Dynasty together.

After Huang Xiaolong made the necessary arrangements for these Chen Family's slaves, he distributed two origin pills for each person, one for healing their internal injuries, and the other to pill to raise their strengths and aid their cultivation advancement.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Jiang Family with Feng Tianyu and the four guardians.

While Huang Xiaolong's group of six headed in the direction of Jiang Family's headquarters, the Jiang Family was filled with a festive atmosphere.

Bright and colorful lanterns lit up the entire Jiang Family's headquarters, and voices of merrymaking could be heard on the streets.

These lanterns were crafted from one of the holy ground's rarest gemstones, and the colorful threads were woven from top-grade grandmist silkworms.

Under the sunlight, these colorful lanterns emitted resplendent rays which were so mesmerizing yet soft that the entire Jiang Family headquarters resembled a huge colorful sun in the center of the Central Holy Dynasty.

And high in the air above the Jiang Family's headquarters was a large floating word 'longevity.'

This word 'longevity' was forged from many rare materials that were synonymous with long-life. Just this word 'longevity' was worth a hundred million holy bills.

This was a testament of the Jiang Family's wealth.

Although there were still two days until the actual day of the Jiang Family forefather's birthday banquet, various continents', big dynasties', and Venerable sects' experts had been arriving consecutively since half a month ago. Twenty-four hours in a day, the streams of people that came to congratulate had never stopped.

There were times when even the wide entrance of Jiang Family's headquarters felt narrow and crowded.

At this time, the Jiang Family's main hall was fully seated with experts from various forces.

These experts who came to congratulate the Jiang Family were all Venerable experts from top sects and dynasties with certain level of identities. Those who were invited to sit inside the main hall, naturally had high statuses in the forces they came from. These sects and family forces were a power to be reckoned with, and each of them were people that could shake a dynasty or a continent with a stomp of their feet.

There were two people seated at the center of the hall, and one of them was none other than the Holy Gate's chief disciple, Holy Prince Jiang Tian!

The other person had a head full of smooth silver hair. He had robust cheeks of good health on his beaming face. He was the Jiang Family's old man, Jiang Wuji!

Jiang Wuji, the legendary existence of the holy ground.

According to the Holy Gate's rules, apart from the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders, everyone who saw a Holy Prince was required to salute on their knees, but there was another person who was exempted from this rule, and that was Jiang Wuji!

Jiang Wuji had made many meritorious contributions to the Holy Gate in the past, and the Holy Gate Patriarch Wan Zhuoyuan had made an exception and exempted Jiang Wuji from kneeling to a Holy Prince.

There were those that equate Jiang Wuji to the same status as the Holy Gate's thirteen Eminent Elders.

Some rumors even claimed that even though Jiang Wuji was a peak half-True Saint, his strength was comparable to the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders.

Either one of the rumors were proof of Jiang Wuji's status in the holy ground.

In the first row after Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji's table's left side were the current Jiang Family's Patriarch, the Revered River Divine Sect Chief, and Central Holy Dynasty's Prince, as well as other representatives of Central Holy Dynasty's top families. The Chen Family's Patriarch Chen Kebin was also seated in the same first row. However, his place was slightly further to the back.

Though the Chen Family was also one of the Central Holy Dynasty's top families, they were still lacking in the presence of forces like the Revered River Divine Sect.

Seats in the first row on the right side of Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji were taken by several young men clad in brocade dragon robes, with holy spiritual qi floating around them. There were several Holy Princes from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, and the first person in the first row was Tan Hongyi.

Although Tan Hongyi was not the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's chief disciple, his talent definitely ranked in the top three amongst the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes.

Chapter 2278: Jiang Wuji's Conjecture

"My thanks to Brother Tan, and several brothers for coming over to participate in my forefather's birthday banquet. Your presence brings light to our Jiang Family!" Jiang Tian cupped his fists at Tan Hongyi's group as he spoke with a beaming smile.

Being able to invite Tan Hongyi and these several Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes to the banquet was indeed a kind of honor.

The Jiang Family's forefather Jiang Wuji was beaming from ear to ear, and his face was glowing. Even though Tan Hongyi and the others from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground had come to participate in his birthday banquet because of Jiang Tian, in Jiang Wuji's opinion, there was no difference either way. This was his Jiang Family's honor.

Tan Hongyi cupped his fists at Jiang Tian in return and said, "Based on the good relationship between us and Brother Jiang Tian, it is only right we come to celebrate forefather Jiang's birthday. It's too bad we

couldn't prepare a better gift. We hope that forefather Jiang would accept this exceptional Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill."

Other Evolving Dragon Holy Princes smiled in agreement to Tan Hongyi's words.

"Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill!!"

The Revered River Divine Sect Chief was greatly surprised. So were the other present sect chiefs and family patriarchs.

The Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill was a high-grade, level-six origin pill from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. Only the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Patriarch, Evolving Dragon True Saint, knew how to refine it. Even for the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes, the Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill was precious. Thus no one had expected that Tan Hongyi's group would use it as a birthday gift.

The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's liberality was truly extraordinary!

Although the Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill brought by the Revered River Divine Sect Chief as the birthday gift was also a level-six origin pill, it was considered as a more common level-six origin pill. The high-grade, level-six Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill was on the other end of the scale.

Jiang Wuji's sonorous laughter filled the hall as he accepted the Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill from Tan Hongyi and said, "Holy Prince Tang Hongyi and several Holy Princes are too courteous. I am honored that several Holy Princes could make the time to come. Our Jiang Family is honored."

Tan Hongyi and the others exchanged some polite words with Jiang Wuji.

Moving on with the banquet, Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, Tan Hongyi, the Revered River Divine Sect Chief, and others talked and laughed in merrymaking.

However, the majority of family patriarchs and sect chiefs dared not speak carelessly. Most of the time, they listened with smiles on their faces and nodded in agreement from time to time.

The Chen Family's Patriarch Chen Kebim sat there with his lips pursed tightly. Probably, he was the only person that wasn't smiling at the banquet. In truth, his expression was a little bad because he had already gotten a message about what had happened at the Chen Family's main residence.

Someone had actually broken into the Chen Family's main residence!

More importantly, several thousand of Chen Family's experts had all suffered heavy injuries! Including the Chen Family residence's guardians, Eminent Elder Chen Wanyi and Eminent Elder Chen Yan, both had suffered grave injuries!

And the Chen Family residence's main entrance doors were sent flying with one punch!

This was the biggest humiliation their Chen Family had ever suffered.

Not to mention, all of these things had happened because of a mere slave!

Sitting where he was, looking at the Jiang Family's forefather Jiang Wuji's red beaming face, and Jiang Tian who was smiling brightly, Chen Kebin's lips moved, feeling an impulse to request assistance from

them. After all, the enemy's subordinate had easily injured the Chen Family's two Eminent Elders. At the very least, that subordinate was a late-Tenth Order Venerable...?!

Only with the Jiang Family's help, and sending Jiang Family's experts could the enemy be suppressed.

However, they were currently at Jiang Wuji's birthday banquet, and if he were to abruptly make such a request, Chen Kebin was afraid he would ruin the Jiang Family's mood, causing Jiang Tian's and Jiang Wuji's displeasure.

Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji were at the peak of their interest conversing with the group of Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes, Revered River Divine Sect Chief, and others, when a Jiang Family's Grand Elder entered the hall. He walked up to Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji's side and reported something to them in a low whisper.

After hearing what the grand elder reported, both Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji were startled, and it showed on their faces.

When the grand elder finished reporting, Jiang Tian waved the grand elder away.

"Patriarch Chen," Jiang Tian called out and said, "I have just received a report that the Chen Family's residence was attacked a while ago. Even the two Eminent Elders suffered heavy injuries."

The moment Jiang Tian finished speaking, the vibrant atmosphere in the hall quieted as the faces of present sect chiefs and patriarchs showed shock.

The Chen Family's main residence was actually attacked?!

Chen Kebin swiftly got up from his seat, and spoke with utmost respect, "Replying to Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian, I myself received word of it not long ago. I didn't expect Chen Family's matter to disturb Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian and forefather Jiang's celebrations. I blame myself.

Jiang Wuji waved his hand casually as he comforted Chen Kebin, "Chen Family has always been an ally to us. Moreover, the Chen Family and we are in-laws. Therefore, your matter is our matter, and there is no such thing as disturbing us and what not." A sharp light glinted in his eyes as he went on, "Who in the holy ground is ignorant that our two families are in-laws. Since this person dares to attack the Chen Family's main residence, he is also not putting our Jiang Family in his eyes!"

One of the family patriarchs stood up at this time, and volunteered righteously, "I am willing to be of service to forefather Jiang. I will capture this person, and avenge Brother Chen Kebin."

He was the Gao Family's patriarch.

The Gao Family was one of the top families in the Central Holy Dynasty. Although far from comparable to the Jiang Family, the Gao Family's influence was still higher than the Chen Family.

Following the Gao Family's Patriarch, other families' patriarchs and sect chiefs all stood up and volunteered, all claiming that they were willing to take part.

At this time, the grand elder who had left earlier, returned once again, and made another report to Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuyi.

Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji once again showed a shocked expression.

“This Jiang Family Grand Elder has just reported to me that person and his subordinates are coming here.” Jiang Tian raised his head and announced to everyone present.

Everyone was stunned by the news, and saw other guests’ faces mirroring their shock.

After attacking the Chen Family’s main residence, that person has the guts to target the Jiang Family?

What was going on?

That person really dares to come and make trouble at the Jiang Family?!

Jiang Tian’s gaze swept over the guests in the hall and he spoke in an unhurried tone, “According to the description, if my guess is not wrong, this person should be our Holy Gate’s new Holy Prince, Huang Xiaolong!”

At the mention of ‘Huang Xiaolong,’ an overwhelming killing intent surged from Jiang Tian’s body.

“What, it’s that Huang Xiaolong?!” The many patriarchs and sect chiefs exclaimed with a pale face.

Despite the Holy Gate’s efforts to contain news related to Huang Xiaolong and Huang Zhouping’s battle in the holy arena, something of this magnitude could never be hidden completely. Therefore, many top families and sects had already heard about it, especially the shocking result where Huang Xiaolong had killed Huang Zhouping!

Of course, some of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong was the one who had killed Jiang Tian’s nephew, Jiang Heyu.

When it broke out that the person who had attacked the Chen Family was Huang Xiaolong, those who had righteously volunteered their service to Jiang Wuji earlier fell into an awkward silence.

They were courageous, and ‘loyal’ to the Jiang Family, but none of them had the guts to attack a Holy Prince in the public eye.

“New Holy Prince, Huang Xiaolong?”

While the present patriarchs and sect chiefs fell silent, the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground’s Holy Prince Tan Hongyi showed an expression showing interest. “Brother Jiang Tian, you have a grudge with that Huang Xiaolong?”

This was the first time Tan Hongyi had come to the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground. Thus this was the first time he heard Huang Xiaolong’s name.

Jiang Tian nodded, “This Huang Xiaolong is brazen and arrogant, and relying on his identity as a Holy Prince, he killed my nephew Jiang Heyu. Later on, he and Junior Brother Huang Zhouping battled in the arena. Both had signed a life and death agreement, he killed Junior Brother Huang Zhouping on the battle stage!”

“Oh, he killed Huang Zhouping?” Tang Hongyi and other Evolving Dragon Holy Ground’s Holy Princes were slightly shocked inwardly.

Jiang Tian went on to describe the events of the stage battle to Tan Hongyi and the others without being asked.

“Right, forefather, there is one thing I almost forgot to mention to you.” Jiang Tian said as he suddenly remembered something. Then he recounted Huang Xiaolong’s result after taking the second test for the first time to Jiang Wuji. “Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead was the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead, but during the battle with Huang Zhouping, the power of Huang Xiaolong’s saint godhead had actually suppressed Huang Zhouping’s higher ranked Mammoth Force Saint Godhead.”

Jiang Tian went on by voicing his doubt, “Forefather, with your experience, could there have been an error with the Holy Spirit Array at that time?”

All the patriarchs and sect chiefs’ ears perked up.

“The Holy Gate headquarters’ Holy Spirit Array was personally laid out by True Saint Zhuoyuan. There will not be any mistake.”

Jiang Wuji shook his head, and his eyes suddenly widened. His expression changed as he said, “During the battle on the stage, his saint godhead’s performance was different from the test result?! Could it be! Would it be! But, this matter, it’s impossible, right?”

Chapter 2279: Welcoming

Jiang Tian was surprised by the obvious change on Jiang Wuji’s face, “Forefather, what did you think of just now?”

Jiang Wuji reacted. He suppressed the shock from his conjecture and shook his head, “Nothing, nothing.” Because his conjecture was simply absurd, Jiang Wuji didn’t even know where to begin if he was to explain to Jiang Tian and the others.

At this moment, he would rather wish that his conjecture was wrong.

Jiang Tian once again looked at the present patriarchs and sect chiefs, and said in a cold voice, “I’ll be frank with everyone here. Huang Xiaolong killed my nephew, and then Junior Brother Huang Zhouping. He has taunted and disregarded the Holy Alliance as well as the Jiang Family. There is an abyss of blood feud between me and Huang Xiaolong. There can only be one of us in this holy ground. Everyone here has always been a friend and an ally of my Jiang Family. Our connections are tied up by various forms of profits. If the Jiang Family happens to be destroyed, everyone here definitely won’t be far off from us. I trust everyone here understands this point!”

The Revered River Divine Sect Chief and the others’ chests tightened nervously.

Jiang Tian went on, “I don’t care what you’ve heard before this. However, all of us have taken oaths on our saint dao, and signed blood contracts. I hope everyone remembers that.”

Some time back, some of these patriarchs and sect chiefs had heard news claiming that after the arena battle, the Holy Gate’s Eminent Elders had begun to value Huang Xiaolong to an extreme extent. There were also signs of the Holy Alliance being suppressed.

Moments ago, some of these patriarchs and sect chiefs were still wavering, desiring to maintain a neutral stance while they waited to see the situation, but this thought was nipped in the bud by Jiang Tian's words.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian's words are heavy. We have been the Jiang Family's friends and allies since long, and it will always remain so in the future." The Gao Family's Patriarch took it upon himself to show his stance first, "My family will follow Holy Prince Jiang Tian to the end!"

Other patriarchs and sect chiefs followed suit, quickly showing their 'loyalty' in their alliance with the Jiang Family.

In the end, the Revered River Divine Sect Chief as well as the Central Holy Dynasty's imperial family prince, also nodded their heads, indicating that they would follow Jiang Tian's decision.

Though there was a rumor that the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders now valued Huang Xiaolong and were suppressing the Holy Alliance instead, it remained a rumor after all. Moreover, the Revered River Divine Sect and the others had great confidence in Jiang Tian. They were confident in Jiang Tian's talent and potential, and they believed that Jiang Tian would be the person to ascend to the Holy Gate Patriarch's position.

This was especially true for the Revered River Divine Sect and several others.

It had almost become a faith to these people that Jiang Tian would be able to step into True Saint Realm within a hundred thousand years, becoming a True Saint, and after that he would take over the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, as well as the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

So what if the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders valued Huang Xiaolong? So what if they support Huang Xiaolong? Once Jiang Tian stepped into True Saint Realm, those Holy Gate's Eminent Elders could only surrender and become Jiang Tian's 'ministers.'

It was no secret that the current Huang Xiaolong was a mere Sovereign Realm cultivator. Thus it was impossible for him to advance to the True Saint Realm in a hundred thousand years. Breaking through from Sovereign Realm to True Saint Realm within a hundred thousand years was an impossible feat even for someone with a complete dao saint godhead in the top one hundred rankings.

After all these patriarchs and sect chiefs stated their stance, Jiang Wuji smiled reassuredly. The Jiang Family had Jiang Tian. Then, why would they fear anyone?

"Still, Huang Xiaolong is a Holy Prince. Of course, we cannot kill him like this." Jiang Wuji spoke solemnly.

At the moment, regardless of whether his earlier conjecture was right or not, Huang Xiaolong needed to die!

Just like what Jiang Tian had said, they had already stood on the opposite side of Huang Xiaolong, and only one side could live at the end!

Moreover, if his conjecture was spot on, it was all the more reason for Huang Xiaolong to die!

Killing intent emerged on Jiang Wuji's benevolent features.

At this time, the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Tan Hongyi spoke, "It is inconvenient for Brother Jiang and others here to kill him. Then, let us do Brother Jiang a favor!"

Hearing that, Jiang Tian's face shone with delight, and he accepted the offer, "If Brother Tan is willing to help, that's more than perfect. However, if Brother Tan really kills Huang Xiaolong, it might bring trouble to you and others?!"

One of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince, Qu Jiangmeng, said proudly, "Even if we really kill Huang Xiaolong, will Li Wen dare to kill us in retaliation? At most, he'll capture us, and have the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground pay some compensation. That's about it."

Based on the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's current rising momentum, Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders will not dare to kill Tan Hongyi or those with him, without thinking twice, in most situations.

Tan Hongyi flashed a wide grin as he said, "Junior Brother Qu is right. If that Huang Xiaolong really dies, will Li Wen go to war against our Evolving Dragon Holy Ground for a dead Holy Prince?"

He went on in a more serious tone, "However, if we attack recklessly and kill him, we won't be able to withstand public scrutiny. Moreover, we are attacking within the Jiang Family's compound. If Huang Xiaolong dies, it would bring trouble to the Jiang Family to a certain degree."

"Then, Brother Tan's meaning is...?" The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Yang Rong asked.

An obscured light gleamed in Tan Hongyi's eyes as he said to Jiang Tian, "Didn't Huang Xiaolong have a battle with Huang Zhouping? If I am right, there is also an arena that has existed since ancient times in this Central Holy Dynasty's capital city, hasn't it?"

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and the others' eyes lit up.

"Brother Tan, that's a wonderful idea!" Jiang Tian laughed heartily, "If that Huang Xiaolong dies in the arena, Li Wen and the others won't be able to argue about it. If Huang Xiaolong could kill Junior Brother Huang Zhuoping on the stage, then why can't we kill Huang Xiaolong on the Central Holy Dynasty's battle stage?"

"Excellent! This way, not only we will avenge Junior Brother Huang Zhouping and my nephew, but also repay an eye for an eye by letting Huang Xiaolong die the same way! Wonderful, wonderful!"

Jiang Tian could not stop laughing.

"However, Huang Xiaolong might not agree to battle Holy Prince Tan Hongyi or the other Holy Princes so easily." Jiang Wuji highlighted.

Tan Hongyi smiled, "If he doesn't agree, then we'll just have to think of a way to make him agree, and force him to agree!"

Moments later, a Jiang Family's grand elder reported that Huang Xiaolong was about to arrive.

"Everyone, Brother Tan, please come with me. Let's take a look at this Huang Xiaolong. What do you think?" Jiang Tian invited as he stood up from his seat.

Tan Hongyi chuckled meaningfully and responded, "Since he came to deliver his own head, we have to definitely welcome him in."

Everyone laughed.

When Jiang Tian and the rest appeared at the Jiang Family's main entrance, Huang Xiaolong, Feng Tianyu, and the four guardians just arrived.

As he saw Jiang Tian coming out with a bunch of people, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

"Huang Xiaolong, it's really you!" Jiang Tian snickered coldly as soon as he saw Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had not hidden his whereabouts at all, so it was not strange that Jiang Tian knew that he was coming to the Jiang Family. However, Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised to see Tan Hongyi's group.

"I've heard that it is the Jiang Family's forefather's birthday. So, I came to offer my well wishes to him. Why? Senior Brother Jiang Tian does not welcome me?" Huang Xiaolong responded nonchalantly.

"Came to offer well wishes?" Jiang Tian scoffed, "Welcome, of course we welcome you. Look, I came out with my forefather and these patriarchs and sect chiefs to receive you."

Everyone knew clearly if Huang Xiaolong had really come to offer his well wishes.

Then again, everyone knew whether they were really welcoming Huang Xiaolong or not.

Jiang Tian subsequently introduced Jiang Wuji, the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes, the patriarchs and sect chiefs to Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2280: Half-True Saint!

Jiang Wuji, the Revered River Divine's Sect Chief, patriarchs, and others stepped forward accordingly and saluted Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had already guessed the identities of Tan Hongyi's group. Thus he didn't show much surprise after hearing that they were attending Jiang Wuji's birthday banquet.

But when it was the Chen Family's Patriarch Chen Kebin's turn to salute Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong chuckled lightly as he asked, "You're the Chen Family's Patriarch? I attacked the Chen Family's main residence not long ago, injuring your Chen Family's two Eminent Elders and several thousand experts. Patriarch Chen, you won't resent me in your heart for this, right?"

Chen Kebin was momentarily stunned being 'ambushed' by Huang Xiaolong out of nowhere, but he managed to squeeze a smile and said, "No, no, I dare not, Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong. Your Highness must have had a good reason for doing that. How dare I, Chen Kebin, harbor any resentment towards Your Highness?!"

When the introductions were done, Jiang Tian and the rest cordially 'invited' Huang Xiaolong into the Jiang Family headquarters' main hall.

After walking into the main hall, Huang Xiaolong saw that there were merely two seats placed at the center. He sneered inwardly as he took one step ahead, and sat on one of the two seats faster than anyone.

Everyone was stupefied by his action.

Even Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji were left dazed on the spot.

Gradually, the stupefied expressions on the patriarchs and sect chiefs' faces turned into strange expressions.

"Huang Xiaolong, the center seats are intended for Jiang Tian and Jiang Family's forefather. Who do you think you are to grab one of the center seats? Even our seats are further down."

The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Qu Jiangmeng couldn't hold in his temper and snapped at Huang Xiaolong, "Quickly get off and roll down!"

A few of the Holy Princes of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, who had come to attend the banquet from millions of miles away, could only sit below the center seats. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong, a new Holy Prince, who had entered the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground recently, had the guts to grab the center seat?!

Qu Jiangmeng was not the only person infuriated by this, but Tan Hongyi and the rest of Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes were just as ticked off.

This Huang Xiaolong thinks everyone is beneath him!

Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant gaze fell on Qu Jiangmeng as he gave a tepid response, "Just because you are only qualified to sit further down doesn't mean others are not qualified to sit at the center."

His current identity and status were already above Jiang Tian. Li Wen merely had not made a public announcement.

But to Tan Hongyi's group, Huang Xiaolong's words were full of ridicule and mockery.

Qu Jiangmeng laughed in anger, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think others won't dare to harm you because you are Zhuoyuan Holy Ground's Holy Prince? Since you refuse to roll down, I'll just have to make you!" Even as he spoke, he made a grabbing motion at Huang Xiaolong, intending to throw him out of the hall while shouting, "Roll down here for me!"

This Qu Jiangmeng was a peak mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm expert. With his strength, even many peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm experts would have trouble resisting the force from his palm.

While many had already imagined the scene where Huang Xiaolong would be 'helplessly' thrown out of the hall by Qu Jiangmeng, Chen Kebin was especially anticipating Huang Xiaolong's shameful end with a gloating heart. But one of the guardians behind Huang Xiaolong casually flicked his sleeve.

A powerful force that horrified Qu Jiangmeng swept out like a tsunami, tearing space.

Qu Jiangmei staggered backward until his body hit the main hall's door, and he plopped to the floor on his butt.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this result.

“Half-True Saint!”

Several patriarchs exclaimed.

There were quite a number of Venerable Realm experts in the holy ground, but late-Tenth Order Venerables and peak late-Tenth Order Venerables were few in numbers. For example most of the Holy Gate’s several continent branch masters cultivations were between late-Tenth Order and peak late-Tenth Order Venerable Realm.

Only a half-True Saint was considered as a real powerhouse expert in the holy ground!

A half-True Saint was enough to make all the top Venerable sects, the most elite of families, even the Central Holy Dynasty’s imperial family walk on eggshells.

In the absence of a True Saint, a half-True Saint was a king.

It had never crossed anyone’s mind that one of Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates could be a half-True Saint!

Even Jiang Tian was taken aback by this finding.

No need to ask that this half-True Saint was definitely arranged by the Eminent Elders to protect Huang Xiaolong.

While in shock, Jiang Tian’s thoughts became active. He knew there were several half-True Saints within the Holy Gate, but he had never seen this person before....

Suddenly, his face turned gloomy. Is he...? The thought that appeared in his mind made his heart sink.

He hadn’t expected that Li Wen and the rest of the Eminent Elders would have agreed to let the Holy Gate’s guardians protect Huang Xiaolong by his side!

Has Huang Xiaolong’s importance reached this height in the Eminent Elders’ minds?

But, the more things were like this, the more it fueled Jiang Tian’s desire to kill Huang Xiaolong.

“Junior Brother Qu, are you alright?”

On the other hand, despite their shock, Tan Hongyi and his companions quickly arrived by Qu Jiangmeng’s side and helped him up, and checked his injuries at the same time.

Seeing that Qu Jiangmeng was fine, Tan Hongyi and his companions regained their composure.

Then, Tan Hongyi’s icy gaze was locked onto the four guardians behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, your subordinates injured my Evolving Dragon Holy Ground’s Holy Prince. Do you know what the consequences are?” Tan Hongyi demanded in an overbearing tone.

Yet Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed, “Erm, I really don’t know the so-called consequences. Why doesn’t Holy Prince Tan Hongyi explain it to me?”

“You—!”

Tan Hongyi was enraged, and released an overwhelming pressure from his body that enveloped the entire Central Holy Dynasty's thousands and thousands of li wide capital city.

The present patriarchs and sect chiefs were astounded that Tan Hongyi was actually a half-True Saint himself!

But, Jiang Tian caught the right time and spoke to Tan Hongyi through voice transmission. After listening to Jiang Tian's words, a smile flitted across Tan Hongyi's eyes. He glared at the four guardians behind Huang Xiaolong and turned to Huang Xiaolong and taunted, "Huang Xiaolong, you're merely relying on the strengths of your subordinates to be arrogant. That's not your ability. If you're a man, come fight me yourself!"

Fight you? Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly. His gaze swept over Jiang Tian, Tan Hongyi, and the others. Before entering the main hall, he had smelled something brewing. It seems this was what Jiang Tian and these people were plotting for.

Huang Xiaolong remained calm but there was a thick taste of ridicule in his words, "Fight you personally? I, a Sovereign Realm cultivator fight you, a half-True Saint? Tan Hongyi, why don't a half-True Saint like you go challenge a True Saint?"

Despite Tan Hongyi's thick face, his face was slightly red from Huang Xiaolong's ridicule.

Indeed, if word were to get out that a half-True Saint was actually challenging a Sovereign Realm cultivator to a battle, it would only make people laugh till their bellies ached.

The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Yang Rong interjected, "Huang Xiaolong, how noble is my Senior Brother Tan? Don't assume you're qualified to fight against him. I will suppress my cultivation to the same as yours, and challenge you to a battle. Will you dare to accept my challenge?"

"That's right, Huang Xiaolong. You once fought Holy Prince Huang Zhouping in the arena, and today, in the same way, we challenge you to a battle on the Central Holy Dynasty's battle stage!" Another Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Zhang Bing stated coldly, "Don't tell me you're afraid of death, and you are chickening out now?"

"If you are afraid of death, and do not dare to accept the challenge, then I think you should roll back to the Holy Gate headquarters and hide there like a turtle. You shouldn't come out and make a fool of yourself."

Huang Xiaolong sat comfortably with a lazy smile as he watched Yang Rong and Zhang Bing 'sing' one after another, "Battle on the Central Holy Dynasty's battle stage?"

Huang Xiaolong had part of Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, as well as the memories of two Hall Masters' disciples from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. Thus he knew that Yang Rong's complete dao saint godhead was the Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead ranked at 2,780's, and his saint bloodline and saint physique had slightly lower rankings, in the 2,800 range.

Yang Rong's talent among the Holy Prince was indeed better than Huang Xiaolong's 'surface' potential.