

INVINCIBLE 2281

Chapter 2281: Half of the Jiang Family's Treasury

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were bloodshot as he glared at the Evolving Dragon Holy Prince, Yang Rong. A smile formed on his face as he continued, "Are you challenging me to a life or death battle in the central holy arena?"

Huang Xiaolong deliberately emphasized the part about the life and death battle.

Tan Hongyi sneered, "That's right. Senior Brother Yang Rong and I are ranked among the weakest talents in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. Huang Xiaolong, are you afraid to take us up on the challenge? Oh, with your trashy talent, there's no way you would dare to accept our challenge anyway. It's alright to be afraid of death!"

Upon forcing the blood to rush up his face, Huang Xiaolong pushed his acting skills to the maximum as he forced his face to contort. As though Tan Hongyi had managed to successfully anger him, Huang Xiaolong 'ragged', "I'm no coward! Fine! I shall accept your life and death challenge in the central arena!" Stopping for a second to catch his breath, Huang Xiaolong 'snapped', "I'm afraid your Evolving Dragon Holy Ground won't be able to sit still when I end your life!"

An uncomfortable expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he brought up his 'worry.'

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong had accepted the challenge, Yang Rong rejoiced in his heart. He couldn't control his laughter as he snickered, "Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, I only have myself to blame if you manage to kill me! I promise you that my Evolving Dragon Holy Ground wouldn't get involved in the matter!"

Despite his words, Yang Rong sneered in his heart. How can a piece of sh*t like you kill me? Don't make me laugh.

He had received a voice transmission from Jiang Tian that Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead was ranked in the three thousand five hundred. As for his saint bloodline and Saint physique, no one knew how strong they were. Whatever it was, they wouldn't be too overpowered considering his complete dao saint godhead.

With his Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead ranking in the two thousand seven hundred and his saint bloodline and saint physique ranked in the two thousand eight hundred, killing Huang Xiaolong would be nothing more than flipping his palm!

Jiang Tian hastily followed up when he saw that the other party had accepted the challenge. "Huang Xiaolong, you can rest assured. I promise you that the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground won't hold you accountable!"

Tan Hongyi, Qu Jiangmeng, and the others quickly chimed in.

As though he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't accept his terms, Jiang Tian added, "If the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground plan to pin the matter on you, I'll take the blame!"

Watching Jiang Tian's performance, Huang Xiaolong chuckled in his heart.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong named his terms.

According to the terms of the battle, everything on Yang Rong's body would belong to him after the battle, and that the other party had to take out a hundred mid-grade supreme divine treasures and a hundred supreme divine armors if he won.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong also requested for the Jiang Family to hand over Feng Tianyu's beloved female disciple.

Without thinking too much about it, Jiang Tian and the others agreed.

Even if the supreme divine armor and treasures were the entire fortune of other families, they were nothing but a drop in a bucket to the Jiang Family!

Moreover, Jiang Tian even promised that he would release Feng Tianyu's disciple regardless of the outcome.

Seeing as Jiang Tian was extremely willing to agree to his terms, Huang Xiaolong decided to push his luck. "It's only been a short time since I entered the Holy Gate. My finances are limited, and I want half of the divine pills, jade stones, and holy bills in the Jiang Family's treasury!"

"WHAT?" Jiang Tian and the others stared at him in shock.

A trace of rage finally appeared in Jiang Tian's heart when he heard Huang Xiaolong's terms.

Huang Xiaolong was effectively the embodiment of greed! How dare he ask for half the treasury of the Jiang Family?! Even if one wanted to kill himself, he shouldn't set his sights on the Jiang Family's treasury!

In the past tens of billions of years, the Jiang Family had been the wealthiest family in the Holy Ground. The number of resources they had hoarded was an amount Jiang Tian himself was unable to fathom.

Right now, Huang Xiaolong had requested for half of it without batting an eyelid!

Even the sect chief of the Revered River Divine Sect, Fàn Fān, along with Yang Rong, and the others felt that Huang Xiaolong was out of his mind.

"You..." Jiang Tian was about to throw a barrage of curses at Huang Xiaolong when the forefather of the Jiang Family, Jiang Wuji, spoke. "Alright. This old man will agree to Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong's request."

"What?!"

Jiang Tian, Fàn Fān, and the others stared at Lord Jiang with a look of disbelief.

Forefather Jiang actually agreed to his request!

"Forefather, you..." Jiang Tian couldn't believe his ears as he stared at Jiang Wuji.

Shaking his head, Jiang Wuji turned to face Huang Xiaolong. "As long as Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong wins the battle, I'll bring out half of the treasury of my Jiang Family!"

If his guess was right, half his treasury was a cheap price to pay to kill Huang Xiaolong! He could care less about the divine pills, jade stones, and holy bills stocked in the treasury!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong would only be able to walk away with the winnings if he won! Winning was basically impossible and Jiang Wuji quickly made his decision.

“As long as you win, I’ll agree to your request.”

When he spoke, he emphasized on the word ‘win’ heavily.

“Are you done with your conditions?!” Jiang Tian could no longer endure Huang Xiaolong’s endless greed and he sent Huang Xiaolong a death stare.

A chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong’s lips, and he ignored the killing intent coming from Jiang Tian’s eyes. “I have always been one to know contentment. Half of the Jiang Family’s treasury is enough for me!”

One to know contentment?!

Jiang Tian nearly blew up when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. Even though he had no idea how much the treasury was worth, he knew that it was an astronomical amount.

It was worth several trillion holy bills and that was a rough estimate.

Half of that was an unimaginable concept!

Soon, Huang Xiaolong swore an oath to battle Holy Prince Yang Rong to the death, and they signed a battle agreement with their blood.

As for Jiang Tian, Forefather Jiang, Tan Hongyi, and several other Holy Princes of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, along with sect chief Fàn Fān and the rest, they served as the witnesses, and they signed on the battle challenge with their blood.

The time of the battle was set for the very next day and after Huang Xiaolong signed the letter of challenge, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

“Men, bring Huang Xiaolong to his quarters.” Forefather Jiang summoned several attendants and sent him away.

As soon as he left, Jiang Tian sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, I’ll let you live for another day. There is no way you will be able to win the battle tomorrow!”

The reason Huang Xiaolong had won against Huang Zhouping was an accident.

No one believed that Huang Xiaolong was stronger than Holy Prince Yang Rong.

After all, Yang Rong couldn’t be compared to someone like Huang Zhouping.

Jiang Wuji quickly turned to Yang Rong and laughed, “Holy Prince Yang Rong, after you kill Huang Xiaolong tomorrow, I will give you five billion holy bills as remuneration for your troubles....”

No matter how heaven-defying Huang Xiaolong’s talent was, it was impossible for him to improve so much in such a short amount of time. Even if they were right, and he was able to refine his Complete

Dao Saint Godhead to a higher level, it was impossible for him to jump two thousand ranks in a night. Jiang Wuji wasn't worried about the battle that was about to take place.

"Forefather Jiang is too kind!"

Qu Jiangmeng snorted, "Huang Xiaolong doesn't know about Junior Brother Yang's talent. He probably thinks that he has a chance to win because Junior Brother Yang is ranked among the bottom few in our Evolving Dragon Holy Ground."

Tan Hongyi laughed, "Who cares about that? The day after tomorrow is Forefather Jiang's birthday. Killing Huang Xiaolong tomorrow will be a great gift to Forefather Jiang!"

Laughter filled the hall in an instant.

Chapter 2282: Get Up Here and Face Your Death!

"Get people to spread the news." Forefather Jiang turned and spoke to the patriarch of the Jiang Family.

He wanted the experts of every single superpower to witness the battle that spelled certain death for Huang Xiaolong. He wanted them to see Huang Xiaolong's death with their eyes.

With the various experts of the Central Holy Dynasty as his witnesses, even Li Wen wouldn't be able to do a thing to him.

"Yes, forefather!" The Jiang Family Patriarch replied and started to lay down his orders.

In a flash, even those random sects that no one cared about received news about the life and death challenge going down between Huang Xiaolong and Yang Rong the next day.

The Central Holy Dynasty's capital city erupted in an instant.

"Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong is going to battle Holy Prince Yang Rong to the death?! Even though he is the Holy Prince of our Holy Gate, rumor has it that his talent is trash! His complete dao saint godhead ranks in the four thousand, and he is the second weakest individual in the Holy Gate!"

"How can a useless b*stard like him agree to battle the Holy Prince of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground to the death? If he loses, wouldn't he be dragging our reputation through the mud?"

"If I were him, I would hide myself from the world! He's a fool for keeping such a high profile!"

Experts from super sects or families started to discuss fervently when they heard the news of the battle. Many shook their heads at Huang Xiaolong's foolishness.

Since the news of Huang Xiaolong's duel with Huang Zhouping was sealed off by the Holy Gate, only several Venerable-level sects and top tier families had managed to obtain information on the battle. Those first-rate and second-rate sects had no idea how strong Huang Xiaolong really was.

Because of that, many people felt that Huang Xiaolong was a weakling with a rank of four thousand saint godhead.

Adding to the fact that the Jiang Family was fanning the flames in the dark, everyone was mocking Huang Xiaolong on the streets.

While the flames of battle were burning bright in the city, Feng Tianyu revealed bitter laughter when he looked at Huang Xiaolong in a luxuriously built courtyard. "Brother Huang, you hid yourself real deep...."

He would have never thought that Huang Xiaolong would be a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate.

When the members of the Jiang Family referred to Huang Xiaolong as the Holy Prince, he couldn't believe his ears. Even now, he hadn't gotten over his shock.

Huang Xiaolong laughed in response, "Brother Tianyu, I didn't hide anything from you. You didn't ask!"

Feng Tianyu scratched his head awkwardly, "That's true..." However, a trace of worry appeared in his eyes in the next instant. "Brother Huang, are you really going to battle to the death tomorrow?!"

Huang Xiaolong crossed his arms as he straightened his back. "Don't worry about me. I never do things I'm not confident about."

Feng Tianyu finally managed to calm down when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

In the lower worlds, he had sparred with Huang Xiaolong for a thousand years, and he was extremely clear on Huang Xiaolong's personality.

The night passed uneventfully, and sunlight quickly fell on the lands.

Under the brilliant rays of the sun, the city seemed to be painted in a resplendent golden hue.

In the morning, Jiang Wuji and the others appeared to 'greet' Huang Xiaolong.

"Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, are you ready for the battle?" Jiang Wuji revealed a thousand-watt smile when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "If you're ready, we can head over to the central arena now."

Huang Xiaolong stared indifferently at Jiang Wuji's smiling face. "Was Forefather Jiang afraid that I would choose to run away? Is there a need to summon so many experts to surround my residence?"

Shaking his hand hastily, Jiang Wuji chuckled, "There's no such thing! Your Highness's safety is of the utmost priority, and I was afraid some people would carry out a sneak attack on you. I only deployed my men to protect Your Highness, and I never thought that you would misunderstand... This old man didn't think things through...."

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to bother with Jiang Wuji, and he quickly dismissed the matter. With Feng Tianyu and four guardians, he left the courtyard.

The smile on Jiang Wuji's face stiffened, and he turned to follow behind Huang Xiaolong. They left the Jiang Family's headquarters as they headed towards the central arena.

A never-ending crowd filled the streets as they made their way to the arena, and soldiers of the Central Holy Dynasty lined the streets along with experts of various sects.

Due to the presence of the guardians, no one dared to behave out of line, and everyone moved about in an orderly manner.

The moment Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Wuji appeared, chaos broke out along the streets.

Various experts pointed at Huang Xiaolong and cursed him out while they mocked him for being unaware of his own strength.

Looking at the crowd before him, Huang Xiaolong turned to Jiang Wuji and said, "Your Jiang Family is pretty good at broadcasting information...." Huang Xiaolong would rather be beaten to death than to believe that the Jiang Family had nothing to do with this.

Jiang Wuji chuckled, "The head of the families present should be the ones to leak the news. I had nothing to do with it."

Huang Xiaolong laughed coldly in his mind when he saw how Jiang Wuji was trying to push all the responsibilities away. Soon, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the central arena as he rode on the back of the Golden Pig Treasure.

The central arena wasn't too far away from the Central Holy Dynasty's imperial palace, it was erected in the middle of massive training grounds. Stone plaques lined the training grounds, and every single one of them recorded down legendary battles that had taken place in the central arena.

In order to battle in the central arena, one had to obtain permission from the emperor of the Central Holy Dynasty. Due to the importance of the arena and the legacies it laid down, it was a sacred land. Of course, that only applied to ordinary warriors. With the identities of Huang Xiaolong and Yang Rong, they didn't need to apply for permission.

No matter the outcome, a battle in the central arena was an honor one could wear for a lifetime.

A golden plaque lay close to the central arena, and it was several tens of thousands of feet tall. It was crafted with spiritual jade stone and metal essence where the names of the winners would be carved onto.

Anyone who won would have their name carved into the golden plaque by the emperor himself, giving them endless glory. Of course, that only applied to ordinary cultivators. As Holy Princes, Huang Xiaolong and Yang Rong could care less.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, Jiang Tian, Tan Hongyi, Yang Rong, and the rest were already present.

"Brother Huang Xiaolong, did you sleep well?" Yang Rong snickered, and those who didn't know would mistake them for best friends.

"Of course not. I was thinking of different ways to kill you today. I wonder what's the most enjoyable way to end your life.... No matter how I think about it, I can't seem to think of a good one. Why don't you give me a suggestion on how you want to die?"

Yang Rong's expression sank when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. Killing intent burst out from his eyes, and he raged, "Hehe! Huang Xiaolong, there is no need to trouble yourself. In fact, you'll soon learn of the most enjoyable way to die!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

Staring at the four guardians behind Huang Xiaolong, Yang Rong stepped into the void before him and leaped onto the arena. "Huang Xiaolong, get up here and face your death!"

Unlike Yang Rong's flashy way of jumping onto the arena, Huang Xiaolong walked up without much fanfare.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had entered the arena, Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and the others heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts as a sinister smile formed on their faces.

"Huang Xiaolong, die!" Yang Rong didn't waste any time as his figure blurred the moment Huang Xiaolong appeared. He was itching to attack as he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Chapter 2283: Trample on Huang Xiaolong!

The moment his fist shot out, dragon qi swept through the area and turned into majestic dragons that soared through the skies. Sealing the space Huang Xiaolong was in, there was no chance for him to escape!

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong was blown away by the dragon qi, and he was thrown to a corner of the stage.

Feng Tianyu felt his heart skipping a beat when he saw what happened

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, Tan Hongyi, and the others were the exact opposite as they revealed brilliant smiles.

"Nice!" Qu Jiangmeng clapped and roared with laughter, "Junior Brother Yang Rong's Dragon Fist was well executed! Amazing!"

When he was pushed away and slammed into the gates of the Jiang Family by Huang Xiaolong's guardian previously, he had felt extremely humiliated. Right now, he felt as though Yang Rong had helped to regain his honor when he blew Huang Xiaolong away.

The guardians felt their hearts leaping to their throats when they saw what happened. They were like Feng Tianyu, and they didn't expect for Huang Xiaolong to be on the losing end the moment the battle started. Moreover, they had tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong the night before. When they had seen his adamant attitude to participate in the battle, they could only back down.

However... Huang Xiaolong was sent flying with a single move from Yang Rong! Even an idiot couldn't see the difference in strength!

As the four guardians stared at each other and saw the unwavering determination in each other's eyes, they knew that they were thinking of the same thing. As soon as Huang Xiaolong lost the battle, they would interfere and save him at all costs!

Li Wen had already given them the order to protect Huang Xiaolong regardless of the cost when they had left the headquarters. Even if they had to give up their lives, they had to protect Huang Xiaolong! Even if the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate were to be destroyed, Huang Xiaolong couldn't die!

Yang Rong approached Huang Xiaolong slowly and sneered when he saw that it took a single attack to push Huang Xiaolong to the edge of the arena. "Huang Xiaolong, weren't you thinking of killing me previously? What's wrong? Can't you stand up like a man to speak to me? Are your legs going soft?"

Hahaha! We said it a long time ago. Trash like you should just hide in your Holy Gate! How dare you strut about in front of me?!”

Huang Xiaolong slowly got to his feet, and the wounds on his body started to heal at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Yang Rong wasn't surprised at all. After all, he had never felt that it was possible to kill Huang Xiaolong with a single move.

A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and the Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead started to rotate. In an instant, seven-colored dragon qi pierced into the skies and fused to form a seven-colored divine dragon.

“Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead...” Tan Hongyi sneered, “It's just a godhead ranked at three thousand two hundred and eighty....”

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong's godhead and heaved a sigh of relief. Even though his godhead had already surpassed their expectations, it wasn't by much. It was still a fair distance away from Yang Rong's Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead ranked in the two thousand and seven hundreds.

Now that they had confirmed the rank of Huang Xiaolong's godhead, there wasn't much left to take note of.

Yang Rong sneered, “Huang Xiaolong is this your complete dao saint godhead? I bet you have no idea what mine is!” The Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead started to rotate, and massive Devouring Dragons appeared in the space above them.

“Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead!”

The experts at the side yelled in excitement.

Yang Rong was especially proud of himself and he started to gloat. “That's right. This is my Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead. It's ranked in the two thousand and seven hundreds! Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that my talent is lower than yours just because I'm ranked in the bottom in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground? Hehe!”

“Are you starting to regret your actions? Hahaha! Are you feeling despair?! Are you feeling helpless?!”

“Why don't you beg me to spare your life now?”

Yang Rong roared with laughter as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

“Too bad it's too late for that! No amount of begging will help you!” Yang Rong paused for a second to catch his breath before he continued, “From the moment you stepped onto the arena, you sealed your fate!”

“I'm going to trample on you!”

Awakening the saint bloodline and Saint physique in him, azure scales formed around his body.

“Azure Dragon Saint bloodline!”

“It’s ranked in the two thousand eight hundreds among the saint bloodlines!”

Yang Rong didn’t forget to flaunt his saint physique.

“It’s the Demonic Dragon Saint physique!”

“It’s stronger than the Azure Dragon bloodline by quite a bit!”

Yang Rong slowly approached Huang Xiaolong as he suppressed the other party with his aura.

Qu Jiangmeng, who was standing under the arena, chuckled happily, “Junior Brother Yang, don’t kill him immediately! You have to trample on him for us to enjoy his pitiful screams!”

“Senior Brother Qu, you don’t have to worry.” Yang Rong sneered, “I’ll make this brat beg for death!”

As soon as the words left his lips, his figure blurred as he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Huang Xiaolong, I’ll disfigure you right now! I hate seeing that stupid face of yours!”

He was indeed a little irritated that Huang Xiaolong was more handsome than him.

The image of Huang Xiaolong being beaten into a pig head by him surfaced in his mind and a burst of joy filled his heart. However, terrifying dragon might surged out of Huang Xiaolong’s body in the next instant, shocking everyone present. Under the shocked gaze of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong transformed into a primordial blue divine dragon.

Reaching out with a claw, Huang Xiaolong welcomed Yang Rong’s punch.

Boom!

Pain shot up his arm and Yang Rong felt his body trembling in pain. He was sent flying and when he finally smashed into the ground, he saw that the skin on his fist was torn to shreds. Blood spewed from his lips.

“What?!” Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and the others yelled in surprise.

Feng Tianyu looked at the primordial blue divine dragon in the arena as a smile formed on his face.

“Dragon Race?!” Several family leaders couldn’t help but exclaim in shock.

Jiang Wuji quickly recovered from his shock, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong. “No! He’s not from the Dragon Race!”

“Not from the Dragon Race?!” Jiang Tian and the others felt a little surprised. Like the family leaders in the crowd, they assumed that Huang Xiaolong was from the Primordial Divine Dragon Race when he transformed.

How could he possibly transform into a primordial divine dragon if he wasn’t from the Dragon Race?! It was very clear that this wasn’t a secret technique he performed.

A weird light flashed in Jiang Wuji’s eyes as he explained, “Some special transformation happened to his body for him to be able to transform into a primordial divine dragon....”

Tan Hongyi laughed coldly and continued, "Even if he turns into a primordial divine dragon, he won't be able to change the outcome. Junior Brother Yang Rong is strong enough to suppress him regardless. He only managed to injure Junior Brother Yang because of a moment of carelessness."

Qu Jiangmeng and the others quickly agreed.

On the stage, Yang Rong leaped to his feet as he got rid of the bloodstains around his lips. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and revealed a sinister laugh. "Good. I never thought that trash like you would be able to transform into a primordial divine dragon. This makes it all the more interesting!"

As dragon might gathered around him, Yang Rong's aura increased yet again. A dragon's horn slowly emerged from Yang Rong's forehead and long spikes grew out from his body.

From afar, it seemed like he had transformed into a draconian.

"This is a holy martial art of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, called the Dragon Beast!" Fàn Fān yelled in shock.

"That's right! Junior Brother Yang Rong cultivated the holy martial art, Dragon Beast, by soaking himself in dragon's blood! After a hundred thousand years, he managed to reach small completion and his strength doubled after his transformation! Killing Huang Xiaolong is nothing more than a flick of the wrist!" Qu Jiangmeng laughed.

Chapter 2284: Devouring Yang Rong

"Huang Xiaolong get down here!" Yang Rong roared with rage after his transformation. He glared at Huang Xiaolong as he leaped into the air to punch him.

As dragon qi filled the air, a gale arose in the arena.

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he saw the transformation. Draconian? Dragon Beast Holy Martial Art? I'll turn you into a dead dragon!

Releasing an ear-shattering dragon roar, Huang Xiaolong activated all three complete dao saint godheads and slapped down with his massive claw.

Boom!

Yang Rong, who was soaring in the sky to beat Huang Xiaolong down, was sent back down onto the stage.

As the arena shook, Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate as he slapped down with his claws once again.

Without suspense, the arena rumbled as Yang Rong's miserable cries broke through the air.

"Junior Brother Yang Rong!" Tan Hongyi, Qu Jiangmeng, and the others finally realized that things weren't going as planned, and their expressions changed. They were confident that Yang Rong would be strong enough to defeat Huang Xiaolong after transforming, but he was smashed into the ground right before their eyes.

As Huang Xiaolong raised his claw, everyone saw that Yang Rong had turned into a human pancake as he laid sprawled on the ground. Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to crush him with another strike, Qu Jiangmeng and the others roared with rage, "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?"

As soon as the words left their lips, they got ready to interfere with the battle.

It was too bad that the guardians from the Holy Gate were ready to take action. Half-True Saints like Tan Hongyi couldn't do a thing, as they were sent flying by the guardians, spitting out mouthfuls of blood.

What?!

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and Fàn Fān couldn't believe their eyes.

Jiang Tian felt his world spinning.

Tan Hongyi was the third-ranked disciple in the Evolving Dragon Holy Grounds, and his talent and battle prowess were nothing to scoff at. He wasn't an ordinary half-True Saint either! He had already completed his second tribulation, and he was a Second Tribulation Half-True Saint!

With his talent, he should be able to challenge even Third Tribulation Half-True Saints!

No one would have thought that a single strike from the Holy Gate's guardian would send him flying!

It was clear that the guardian was no pushover. Without the strength of a Fourth Tribulation Half-True Saint, he wouldn't be able to defeat Tan Hongyi with such ease.

When Tan Hongyi was sent flying away from the arena, Huang Xiaolong's claw descended, and Yang Rong's miserable shriek rang through the skies. His already flattened body was no longer able to take the beating and blood sprayed across the stage.

"Junior Brother Yang!" Tan Hongyi and the rest screamed.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you release my junior brother right now, we'll give you five billion holy bills!" Tan Hongyi crawled to his feet and exclaimed in shock.

"Five billion? Is a Holy Prince of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground only worth five billion holy bills?" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Qu Jiangmeng roared, "Huang Xiaolong, you better not overstep your boundaries!"

As soon as the words left Qu Jiangmeng's lips, Huang Xiaolong's claw slammed down again.

Once again, the arena shook.

Jiang Tian's expression changed, and if he were to allow the situation to continue to play out, Yang Rong would really die at Huang Xiaolong's hands!

Yang Rong and the others were there to celebrate Forefather Jiang's birthday, and if he were to die at Huang Xiaolong's hands in the central arena, the Jiang Family would be held responsible! The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground would direct all their rage onto the Jiang Family!

"Huang Xiaolong, if you release Holy Prince Yang Rong, there will be room for negotiation!" Jiang Tian yelled. "As long as you release him, we'll give you half of the Jiang Family's treasury!"

“You’ll be able to get five trillion holy bills at the very least!”

Five trillion!

Everyone couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath when they heard what Jiang Tian said. Even Fàn Fān, the sect chief of the Revered River Divine Sect jumped in fright.

As for the patriarchs of several smaller families, they nearly suffered from a stroke when they heard the amount.

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Five trillion? That’s a pretty big number indeed. Should I be thanking you for your generosity? Oh right! Am I stupid? Didn’t we already agree that you would take out half your treasures if I won anyway? Jiang Tian, are you stupid?”

Flashes of red and green appeared on Jiang Tian’s face as killing intent spewed out from his eyes.

“What do you want?” Jiang Tian couldn’t help but suppressing the rage in his heart and asked.

“I want the entirety of your Jiang Family’s treasury!”

“What?!”

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and everyone else felt as though they heard him wrong.

The various experts from the other factions couldn’t help but stare at him in shock.

“You... Huang Xiaolong, you’re going too far!” Jiang Tian roared to the heavens, and it seemed as though he wouldn’t be content if he couldn’t peel off the skin from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

The accumulation of the Jiang Family’s treasury for the past several tens of billions of years was no small amount and Huang Xiaolong wanted all of it!

“Going too far?” Huang Xiaolong snorted. “Since that’s the case, I’ll kill Yang Rong here and now. Oh right. I gave you a chance to save him, but your Jiang Family refused. I guess he’ll die on behalf of your Jiang Family.” Huang Xiaolong raised Yang Rong into the air and devoured his saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique in an instant. In the blink of an eye, Yang Rong turned into a fried-up corpse.

“Junior Brother!” Tan Hongyi and the others raged as they rushed towards the arena. Too bad they were stopped by the guardians of the Holy Gate.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong completed the refinement process and he ground Yang Rong’s body to dust. Looking at the enraged Tan Hongyi, Qu Jiangmeng, and the others, he smacked his hands together. “It’s the Jiang Family’s fault for choosing to abandon your Junior brother. You saw it for yourself. I had nothing to do with this.”

It was clear that he had brought up the matter of taking the entire treasury because he knew that the Jiang Family wouldn’t accept it. His main goal was to ruin the relationship between the Jiang Family and the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground anyway.

“Huang Xiaolong, stop sowing discord!” Jiang Tian raged, “You killed brother Yang Rong in the central arena, and this has nothing to do with my Jiang Family!”

Tan Hongyi glared at Huang Xiaolong with bloodshot eyes and snarled, "Huang Xiaolong, just you wait! Junior Brother Yang won't die in vain!" Cupping his fists to Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji, he continued, "Brother Jiang Tian, Forefather Jiang, we shall no longer impose on you."

He turned around and brought the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground and left the very next instant.

Even though they knew that Yang Rong's death had nothing to do with the Jiang Family, Yang Rong was helping the Jiang Family to deal with Huang Xiaolong. Since Jiang Tian had refused to save him, the Jiang Family really couldn't maintain their innocence. A trace of rage had already appeared in Tan Hongyi's heart.

After seeing that the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground had left, Jiang Wuji and the others had no idea what to say.

Jumping off the stage, Huang Xiaolong quickly approached Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji with a brilliant smile on his face. "Since I've won, I'll have to trouble Forefather Jiang to give me half of your treasury! Oh yes, I should be able to save my friend's disciple now, right?"

The look on the faces of the Jiang Family members was ugly to the extreme.

Chapter 2285: Jiang Family's Shamelessness

Very quickly, Jiang Tian recovered from his anger, and he chuckled, "Of course. I've already said that I'll release your friend's disciple no matter the outcome." A round-faced, large-eyed, obedient and quiet lady was released with a wave of his hand.

"Master!"

"Xue Qi!"

Feng Tianyu and the lady exclaimed in shock when they saw each other.

As they rushed to embrace each other, everyone couldn't help but pause for a second to enjoy the touching scene before them.

However, Feng Tianyu soon realized the problem. His expression changed, and a frosty expression appeared on his face. "You..."

He realized that her lightning attributed divine physique, divine bloodline, and godhead was....

Xue Qi revealed a sorrowful expression as she explained, "Master, the members of the Jiang Family crippled my physique, bloodline and, godhead yesterday!"

"What?!" Feng Tianyu widened his eyes as he glared at the experts who were keeping her captive.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank as well. He glared at Jiang Tian and snapped, "Jiang Tian, you didn't keep your promise!"

His anger was met with a playful chuckle from Jiang Tian, "Huang Xiaolong, I had no idea that your friend's disciple would be turned into a cripple. Someone probably took matters into their own hands.

When I capture him, I'll mete out the harshest punishment the Jiang Family has to offer! Don't worry. I'll definitely give you an explanation for this matter."

"I promised you to release your friend's disciple, but I didn't say that I would be responsible for the injuries she suffered."

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Jiang Tian was basically wasting his time. Without an order from Jiang Tian, who would dare to cripple Xue Qi?! As for his investigation, Huang Xiaolong knew that no matter how much time he gave Jiang Tian, there would never be any results.

Even if he took a million years, no culprit would be found.

Turning to glare at Jiang Wuji, Huang Xiaolong continued, "The moment I discover the culprit, I'll hang his head on the gates of the Jiang Family's main hall!"

Jiang Tian no longer held back his anger as he snapped at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are?! Do you really think that with Li Wen and the others behind you, my Jiang Family won't be able to do a thing to you?! Do you believe that I can't cripple you right here and now?! Li Wen won't be able to do a thing to me!"

As soon as he spoke, the guardians from the Holy Gate took a step forward in unison.

One of them growled, "Holy Prince Jiang Tian, you better watch what you say!"

A chilly light emerged from Jiang Tian's eyes, "Watch what I say? Who are you to speak to me about these matters? Guardians of the Holy Gate don't have the capabilities to reprimand me!"

"Guardians of the Holy Gate!"

When everyone heard that those were the fabled guardians of the Holy Gate, they experienced no small amount of shock.

Shouldn't the guardians of the Holy Gate be protecting the headquarters?! Why were they sent to protect Huang Xiaolong?

Light flashed through another guardian's eyes, and he spoke, "Holy Prince Jiang Tian, we know that you have arrived at the Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm. However, the four of us can still suppress you if we decide to!"

Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm!

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they heard what the guardian said.

As the strongest Holy Prince in the Holy Gate, his strength was indeed unfathomable. There were some who believed that he was only at the fourth or even fifth tribulation!

No one had expected him to be a Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint!

With his talent ranking in the top one hundred Holy Princes in all the land, even Eighth Tribulation Half-True Saints wouldn't be able to take him on easily.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank. He knew that Jiang Tian was strong, but he had never expected him to be that strong....

Peak of the Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm! Would I even be able to catch up in a thousand years?!

Jiang Wuji broke the silence all of a sudden with a laugh and interjected, "Guardians, Jiang Tian's tongue slipped, and he means no disrespect. I hope you can forgive him and this old man will apologize in place of Jiang Tian."

Jiang Wuji cupped his fist as he bowed to the guardians.

Not accepting or denying the apology, the four of them looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, this old man shall bring you to the treasury now."

Feng Tianyu hastily turned to Huang Xiaolong and persuaded, "Brother Huang, we should forget about the matter...."

Since Huang Xiaolong was able to rescue his disciple, he was already content. He didn't want to see Huang Xiaolong going head to head with the Jiang Family for a small matter!

It was also clear to him that the four guardians weren't a hundred percent confident of suppressing Jiang Tian!

There was the Jiang Family standing at the side as well. Despite Jiang Wuji's deference, he was no weakling! If it came down to a fight, Jiang Wuji would definitely assist Jiang Tian!

As the pillar of the Jiang Family for the past tens of billions of years, Jiang Wuji was a formidable existence. In fact, he was a monster! His strength should be no weaker than Jiang Tian.

Staring at Jiang Tian for a solid second, he turned to Jiang Wuji and backed down. "Forefather Jiang, please."

He decided to pay them back in the future.

"Your Highness, please!" Jiang Wuji revealed a face full of smiles as he bowed to Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing the smile on Jiang Wuji's face, Huang Xiaolong cursed in his heart. Damn old fox!

After passing through various layers of defenses, Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived at the gates of the Jiang Family's treasury. After unleashing several complicated seals and inserting a special key, Jiang Wuji opened the doors of the treasury.

Instantly, a wave of medicinal fragrance and holy aura poured outwards.

The holy aura was formed by collecting tons of holy bills, and only at a certain level would they be able to produce a type of holy aura. Even if one managed to gather several hundreds of billions of holy bills, they wouldn't be able to produce a holy aura as thick as the one coming from the Jiang Family's treasury.

Without missing a beat, Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the treasury.

Looking at the endless space before them piled high with treasures, Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Even though he was prepared to witness opulence wealth, the scene before him was too much for him to take in. Even the four guardians were stunned for a solid second. As for Feng Tianyu, there wasn't a need to mention his feelings.

The treasury hosted several large planes, and every single one of them was crafted from rare earth essence. They were filled with protective formations as they contained all sorts of spiritual medicine, metal essence, jade stones, and holy bills.

Rarely seen level-five and level-six origin spiritual pills could be seen lying about everywhere in the planes.

There were even holy bills in denominations of ten thousand piled high up into mountains.

Very quickly Huang Xiaolong's expression fell. He realized that the highest-level pills in the treasury were only level-six origin spiritual pills. There wasn't a single level-seven origin spiritual pill!

It was impossible for the top-ranked family in the holy grounds to be lacking in level-seven origin spiritual pills! There was only one explanation, and it was that Jiang Wuji had already retrieved all the level-seven pills the day before!

He had also done something to the spiritual jade stones! No matter how hard Huang Xiaolong tried looking for them, he couldn't detect the presence of even a single piece of spiritual jade stone!

"Forefather Jiang, are you sure there aren't any level-seven origin spiritual pills in your treasury? You don't even have jade stones with holy spiritual qi!" Huang Xiaolong sneered and a trace of rage rose in his heart.

Chapter 2286: Huang Xiaolong's Importance

Jiang Wuji laughed when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "You might not be aware, but in order for my Jiang Family to increase our strength, we used all of our level seven origin spiritual pills to boost the cultivation of our experts. As for the jade stones with spirituality, Jiang Tian used them to construct his Holy Alliance Palace. There is indeed none left."

It was true. In order to nurture experts like Jiang Tian, the Jiang Family burned through all their resources. Most of the level six origin spiritual pills and several level seven ones were given to Jiang Tian.

As for the construction of the Holy Alliance Palace, it was true that a part of the jade stones stored in the treasury was used for that.

Regardless, it was impossible for the Jiang Family to be out of level seven origin spiritual pills and holy spiritual blood stone.

It was exactly as Huang Xiaolong had expected. Jiang Wuji had swept the treasury clean the day before.

Since a single night wasn't enough for him to hide any more items, he only managed to move away the most precious of items in the treasury. He failed to hide the copious amounts of holy bills in the treasury.

Jiang Tian stared at Huang Xiaolong and snorted, "That's right. Huang Xiaolong, I've refined all the level seven origin spiritual pills in the treasury. Do you have a problem with it? Am I supposed to spit them out for you?"

After speaking, Jiang Tian roared with laughter.

A look of indifference remained on Huang Xiaolong's face. "There's no need for that. The effects are the same anyway."

After he devoured Jiang Tian, he would be able to enjoy the benefits of all the spiritual pills the other party swallowed. There was no need to fuss over several pills.

It was clear that no one got his meaning as Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji stared at him with a face full of doubt.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong swept through the treasury and retrieved everything he was promised.

As he flew through the treasury, he threw holy bills, divine pills, and jade stones into the space inside the lightning bead.

Very quickly, medicinal fragrance filled the space within the lightning bead.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn't care much about level four or five origin spiritual pills at his state, he kept them all anyway. If he couldn't use it himself, he would simply use it to cultivate a bunch of experts under him!

As he swept through the treasury, Huang Xiaolong had no idea how many origin spiritual pills under the fifth level he obtained. However, the one thing he knew was that it was enough for him to form an army of low-level Venerables! He could even form a squad of high-level Venerables if he wished!

He hadn't even considered the jade stones and holy bills!

He took nearly six trillion holy bills after going through the Jiang Family's treasury, and it was higher than Jiang Tian had estimated!

Looking at Huang Xiaolong sweeping up half their wealth, Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji couldn't help but feel a sharp pain shooting through their hearts. Even though they hid the most valuable items in the treasury, half of their accumulated wealth was being taken away!

No matter how massive the Jiang Family was, that was more than six trillion holy bills worth of items they were giving away!

There wasn't a need to mention the six trillion. Many top clans and families would be hard pressed to take out six trillion holy bills! In the span of a single night, Huang Xiaolong managed to 'earn' himself a thousand times that!

Jiang Tian couldn't help but mock Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong aren't you afraid that the various families would send out their experts to hunt you down for your treasures?"

Huang Xiaolong snickered softly, "With so much treasures here, aren't you afraid that all the top factions in the Central Holy Dynasty would form an alliance to raze your Jiang Family to the ground?"

Jiang Tian was stunned for a second and his expression soon fell.

Ignoring the angry looks of Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji, Huang Xiaolong left the treasury before leaving the Jiang Family's residence.

"Forefather, do we..." Jiang Tian drew a line across his neck as he looked at Jiang Wuji for further instructions.

As rays of light flashed across Jiang Wuji's eyes, a look of contemplation appeared on his face. It was clear that he was seriously thinking about assassinating Huang Xiaolong.

He knew that Li Wen would definitely find out the Jiang Family's hand in the matter the moment he ordered for Huang Xiaolong to be killed, and he was currently considering if the Jiang Family could withstand Li Wen's crazed counterattack.

If Huang Xiaolong was any ordinary Holy Prince, Li Wen might show some mercy and let the Jiang Family off with a slap on the wrist. However, Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary Holy Prince.

"Forget it..." After thinking about it for a long time, Jiang Wuji shook his head.

There were many more chances to kill Huang Xiaolong, and there was no need for them to sacrifice their entire family to achieve their goals.

Jiang Tian stared at Jiang Wuji in shock and he frowned, "Forefather, we have absolute confidence of killing Huang Xiaolong now. Even if Li Wen manages to track us down, he wouldn't go berserk and deal with our Jiang Family for him!"

After all, Jiang Tian's position in the Holy Gate was solid and he felt that it was impossible for Li Wen to go all out on him in order to take revenge for Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Wuji shook his head as a solemn expression appeared on his face. "You have no idea how important Huang Xiaolong is. Right now, his importance has already surpassed the safety of the Zhouyuan Holy Ground."

"What?! How can he be more important than the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground?!" Jiang Tian felt a bomb going off in his head.

"Even if you form an alliance with all the Holy Princes in the Holy Gate, your alliance is but a farce if Li Wen has to choose between the two of you. If we really make a move on him, our Jiang Family..."

He didn't need to complete his sentence for Jiang Tian to understand his meaning.

"How is this possible?!"

It went without saying that Jiang Tian didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong was of such importance to the Holy Gate.

The look in Jiang Wuji's eyes deepened as he sighed, "If my eyes weren't playing tricks on me, Huang Xiaolong is able to improve his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique."

"Is that even possible?! Why haven't I heard of something like that?!" Jiang Tian's body shook as he yelled in shock.

Jiang Wuji shook his head and explained, "Of course you wouldn't have heard of something like that. This is a secret kept by a small number of people in the Holy World. This matter concerns the peak existences in the Holy World, and those who know of it wouldn't go around spreading the news. This is also why I'm only telling you about this now."

"This has something to do with the peak existences in the Holy World?!" Jiang Tian's eyes widened in disbelief. Could it be?

"That's right! This has something to do with the existences surpassing the True Saint Realm in the Holy World!" Jiang Wuji's voice trembled when he spoke about them. There was a trace of excitement, along with several parts of fear when he continued, "Out of all the existences who surpassed the True Saint Realm, eight of them have the ability to constantly improve their complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique."

Jiang Tian felt his world spinning as he stared at Jiang Wuji in shock.

There were actually eight monsters who had the same ability as Huang Xiaolong! All of them had surpassed the True Saint Realm!

He finally realized the reason behind the emphasis the Holy Gate placed on Huang Xiaolong.

"Of course, I am only guessing that Huang Xiaolong is able to do that." Jiang Wuji sighed, "Right now, I have no idea if he can actually do it. Whatever the case, my suspicions might be true considering how Li Wen and the others are protecting him."

It might actually be possible!

Jiang Tian stood rooted to his spot as he felt a little lost. How could someone he had already tagged as a useless b*stard be a person with the ability to surpass the True Saint Realm?!

"Huang Xiaolong has to die!" Huang Wuji softly growled, "But since he has already killed Yang Rong of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, we shall let them do the dirty work. There is no way they would sit still on this matter."

Chapter 2287: Spiritual Island in the Mirage Sea

"Huang Xiaolong had only displayed his Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead in the arena, and it ranked three thousand two hundred and eighty among the saint godheads. Even if he transformed into a primordial divine dragon, he shouldn't have been Yang Rong's match!" Jiang Tian suddenly realized that there was something wrong with the battle. "He managed to kill Yang Rong even after Yang Rong's powerup. There has to be something suspicious about that!"

Jiang Wuji felt his head spinning as he muttered to himself, "There has to be some sort of secret on Huang Xiaolong's body!"

...

After leaving the Jiang Family, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the servant quarters of the Chen Family before bringing Feng Tianyu, and the various other slaves to leave the Central Holy Dynasty for the Blue Sea.

As soon as they left the capital of the Central Holy Dynasty, Huang Xiaolong retrieved several pills that aided in breakthroughs before giving them all to Feng Tianyu and the other slaves of the Chen Family.

After handing Feng Tianyu's beloved disciple, Xue Qi, over to the guardians of the Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong requested them to aid her in her recovery.

Despite their abilities, Xue Qi's condition seemed extremely bleak. The members of the Jiang Family hadn't held back, and they damaged the root of her godhead. She couldn't recover unless she was fed a saint pill!

Unless True Saint Realm experts personally made a move to help Xue Qi, there was no way she would recover.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't blame the four guardians for being unable to cure her. Taking out several precious origin pills and jade stones, Huang Xiaolong allowed them to pick whatever they liked. Moreover, he gave them a hundred billion holy bills each.

For the half-True Saint Realm experts, a hundred billion holy bills were no small sum.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong had rewarded them with a hundred billion holy bills each, along with several precious spiritual pills and jade stones, their 'desire' to protect Huang Xiaolong grew stronger. Finally, their gaze softened when they looked at the god of fortune before them.

Initially, they hid some resentment in their hearts when Li Wen had sent them to protect Huang Xiaolong. After all, he was just a mere Sovereign Realm expert. Lofty half-True Saints like them weren't supposed to act as bodyguards for a Sovereign! However, the moment Huang Xiaolong passed them a hundred billion holy bills, their resentment instantly disappeared. They couldn't be happier that they were chosen to protect Huang Xiaolong.

As they made their way to the Blue Sea, Huang Xiaolong didn't remain idle. He took out the level-six origin spiritual pill Li Yuhui and the others had given him as compensation and started to refine them. There was also the matter of Yang Rong's saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

Twenty days later, when they arrived in the space above the Blue Sea, he had completely refined Yang Rong's saint attributes. His three saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique had improved by quite a bit.

Even though he had no idea how much he had improved, he was sure that their ranking had increased by a substantial amount. They should be ranked in the three thousands now.

Along with his refinement of various precious treasures, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation reached the peak of the early-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm.

The moment they arrived in the space above the Blue Sea, Huang Xiaolong contacted the chief of the bandits he had subdued in the past before heading towards the northern part of the sea.

Four days later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at a spiritual island in the northern part of the Blue Sea.

When looking at the island from above, it wasn't large at all. There was just enough space on land to build a city, and it was called the Mirage Sea Spiritual City.

The Mirage Sea Spiritual Island was but one of many islands located on the outskirts of the Blue Sea and several tiny bandit groups operated around the area. All the bandits subdued by Huang Xiaolong had banded together to form their own bandit group.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others approached the Mirage Sea Spiritual City, the chief of the bandits had been waiting for quite some time.

“We greet Your Highness, Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong!”

Everyone kowtowed when Huang Xiaolong approached.

Looking at the four to five thousand bandits who kowtowed in unison, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction before allowing them to get up.

“Your Highness, we have prepared a grand feast in the city.” A middle-aged man with thick eyebrows rose to his feet as he bowed towards Huang Xiaolong.

The middle-aged man was called Liu Zhi, and he was the strongest among all the bandits. He was also the smartest one around. Because of that, Huang Xiaolong had allowed him to act as the leader of the group.

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong led Feng Tianyu, the guardians, and everyone else into the city.

The Mirage Sea Spiritual City couldn't be considered an actual city. It was constructed in a simplistic manner, and it was barely bigger than the courtyards of the superfamilies in the Central Holy Dynasty's capital city.

When Liu Zhi and the others appeared to take over the island, the city had already been built. With the resources given to them by Huang Xiaolong and the combined strength of them all, they had managed to renovate the city into something a little more pleasing to the eye.

Since they had less time, they had tried their best to improve the conditions in the city.

A look of embarrassment appeared on Liu Zhi's face when they entered the city. He turned to Huang Xiaolong and apologized, “Your Highness, I am sorry, but due to the lack of jade stones and spirit stones, the spiritual qi in the city isn't dense enough....”

Huang Xiaolong shook his hand and laughed, “It's fine. We can take things one step at a time. This city will do it.”

“Look at the flowers, trees, and scenery around us. There are even spiritual beasts, spiritual fruits, and even divine trees growing around us. We have all we need. Aren't there other islands with nothing on them?”

Everyone chuckled when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Regardless of the situation of the island, it was much better than the other islands around the Blue Sea.

As soon as they entered the city, Huang Xiaolong, Feng Tianyu, and the guardians entered the Mirage Sea City Residence. Even though it wasn't comparable to the Myriad Dragon Peak in the Holy Gate, it was better than nothing. In fact, it was pretty impressive after the bandits' renovation.

Sitting in the main hall, Huang Xiaolong questioned Liu Zhi about the situation of the other spiritual islands around them.

Without missing a beat, Liu Zhi replied to Huang Xiaolong's questions to the best of his knowledge.

When he spoke about the other spiritual islands, the Divine Sea Spiritual Island stood out from the rest. It was the island with the strongest experts and the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island was outclassed in terms of strength. The Divine Sea Spiritual Island was nearly a hundred times stronger than them and Liu Zhi couldn't help but feel a sense of fear blossoming in his heart.

In the past, the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island was experiencing mass chaos as bandits had fought against each other to control the island. The Divine Sea Spiritual Island didn't bother too much about them, but now that the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island had fallen under Liu Zhi's control, the Divine Sea Spiritual Island was no longer planning to sit still.

"According to the way the Divine Sea Spiritual Island does things, they should be sending an envoy over soon. They should be planning to take over the island, and if I refuse to give in, they'll probably send over assassins to kill me. As soon as I die, they'll send over some men to take control of the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island."

"What if you give in?" Feng Tianyu asked.

"If we do, we will have to pay tribute to them every hundred years. We will have to give ninety percent of the earnings to the Divine Sea Spiritual Island!"

"Ninety percent?!" Feng Tianyu sucked in a cold breath. "What's the difference between them controlling the island themselves and collecting that much tribute?!"

Ten percent was barely enough to keep the island running!

Chapter 2288: Lord Envoy from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island

"It's daylight robbery!" Liu Zhi sighed. "However, this is the way it is in the Blue Sea. The strong reign over the weak, and there are even some islands that are made to pay a tribute of ninety-five percent!"

"Ninety-five percent?!" Tian Fengyu and the others were stunned.

"How will they sustain their daily operations with only five percent of their income?!" Feng Tianyu exclaimed in shock.

Liu Zhi shook his head and sighed. "No one cares about other's survival here. Moreover, as long as the higher-ups request for a specific spirit medicine or spiritual pill, everyone has to use all their existing resources to locate it. If they fail to locate it within the time limit given, they get punished."

A frown formed on Feng Tianyu's face. This was no different from when they were imprisoned in the Chen Family to be pill slaves. The consequences were the same, and if he failed to produce the pill that was requested of him, he would be severely punished.

"Who is the current owner of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island?" Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

“The only thing we know about him is his name, Wang Yuan.” Liu Zhi bowed and continued his explanation, “No one knows his true strength, but based on our estimates, Wang Yuan should be in the Third or Fourth Order Venerable Realm.”

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong formed a clearer picture of the Blue Sea. It was no wonder Wang Yuan was able to dominate an area in the outskirts of the Blue Sea. After all, Third or Fourth Order Venerables were considered stronger experts in the various top-tier Venerable-level families.

If one were to compare them to supreme sects of the dynasties when Huang Xiaolong had just arrived in the Holy World, a Third or Fourth Order Venerable was enough to sweep the floor with them! In the past, when Huang Xiaolong had first met Zhang Wenyue in the Jinyuan Kingdom, the supreme sects of the Falling Jade Dynasty like the Nine Heavens Gate, Incineration Valley, and the Big Dipper Sword Sect, only had First and Second-Order Venerables holding the fort!

“Third or Fourth Order....” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

With his current combat strength, he could suppress an ordinary Third Order Venerable without transforming into the primordial blue divine dragon.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong asked Liu Zhi about the situation in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

Even though Liu Zhi wasn’t completely sure of the situation on the island, he had heard some rumors about it when he had sent out his men to gather intelligence. There were nearly four hundred thousand men under Wang Yuan, and there were several thousand Venerables.

“Your Highness, do we start our preparations?” Liu Zhi asked the moment he completed his report.

“There is no need for that.” Huang Xiaolong replied as he shook his head.

Since they were merely low-level Venerables, there was no need to care too much about them. Even a hundred of thousand of them wouldn’t be enough to stand against several palm strikes from a single guardian.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t planning on asking the guardians to deal with the Divine Sea Spiritual Island. He was confident in taking them on alone.

In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong ignored the existence of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island and didn’t bother visiting Island Master Wang Yuan. He merely secluded himself in his residence as he took out a portion of the jade stones to renovate the area around him.

As for the city’s layout, Huang Xiaolong ordered his men to widen the main roads before splitting the city up into four quadrants.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong instructed them to reinforce the city walls before requesting for the four guardians to lay down new protective formations and spirit gathering arrays.

Under the combined effort of Huang Xiaolong and the various experts, Mirage Sea Spiritual Island underwent a transformation in ten mere days. The city was completely different from when Huang Xiaolong first arrived.

It was especially so for the Mirage Sea City Manor. Huang Xiaolong retrieved ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones from the space in the lightning bead and took out ten thousand pieces of the best jade stones he had found from the Jiang Family's treasury to renovate it. The density of spiritual qi in the air was astounding.

Adding to the celebrations, the slaves that Huang Xiaolong had saved from the Chen Family entered the Venerable Realm one after another with the help of the pills he gave them.

A bubble of festivities covered the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island.

Good things were never meant to last as a group of people appeared in the air above the city.

There were only a hundred of them, but all of them were Venerables. The aura they exuded was frightening as they stood in the skies above the city.

Every single one of them was clad in a faint blue robe, and there was a trident hanging on their backs. The words 'Divine Sea' were carved into the blades of the trident.

It went without saying that they were experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

"The renovations the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island made isn't too bad..." The envoy at the very front, Wu Chengkun, wore a brilliant smile on his face as he turned to face the Mirage Sea City Manor.

His eyes turned into crescents when he smiled, and he looked exceptionally sly with his weirdly grown goatee.

Seeing as the chief envoy was happy, another expert, Gao Songyuan, laughed. "Lord Envoy is right. It seems like we didn't waste a trip here today!"

Laughter filled the air as the members of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island chuckled.

It seemed as though their gains from this trip were going to surpass their imaginations!

"I hope that this Liu Zhi isn't as stupid as the old master of the island..." A cold sneer formed on Wu Chengkun's face.

"Hehe! I wish for the exact opposite of that." Gao Songyuan sniggered, "I'll just break his neck and take over the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island myself!"

"Let's go. Liu Zhi should have sensed our presence by now!" Wu Chengkun sneered as he charged towards the Mirage Sea City Manor.

Very quickly they appeared in the skies above the manor.

When they felt the dense spiritual qi in the air, their eyes lit up.

"Nice, very nice! The Mirage Sea Spiritual Island really outdid themselves this time!" Wu Chengkun smiled once again and continued, "I'm starting to like this place now."

Gao Songyuan laughed in response, "If Lord Envoy really likes this place, we can build an Envoy Palace right here!"

"That's a good idea!" Wu Chengkun nodded his head. "It's time. Call him out to welcome me."

One of the experts behind him reacted instantly. "Lord Envoy Wu Chengkun of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island is here! Why is no one from the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island welcoming him?!"

Too bad no one responded even after a long time.

Wu Chengkun frowned, but soon, he sneered. It was impossible for them to miss their instructions and there was only one possibility. They were ignoring him!

"Do it again. If Liu Zhi doesn't appear, charge in and kill them all!" Wu Chengkun growled as a frosty light flashed through his eyes.

Charging in to kill them all was the modus operandi of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

"Yes, Lord Envoy!" Once again, the expert from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island yelled his lungs out.

After a few seconds of waiting, no one appeared.

Killing intent started to congeal in Wu Chengkun's eyes. Just as he was about to lay down the order to kill Liu Zhi and the others, a group of people appeared before him.

The person in the lead was a youngster, and Wu Chengkun widened his eyes in shock.

"Lord Envoy, that's Liu Zhi!" Someone pointed at Liu Zhi who was standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

A trace of doubt soon formed in Wu Chengkun's eyes.

The group that stood before him consisted of Huang Xiaolong, the four guardians, Feng Tianyu, Liu Zhi, and several others, but the only person they could point out was Liu Zhi!

Chapter 2289: This is the First Time I'm Hearing This!

Seeing as the members of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island were finally there, Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on Wu Chengkun, and he asked, "Are you the special envoy sent by the Divine Sea Spiritual Island?"

"Preposterous!" An expert standing behind Wu Chengkun roared when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "Why aren't you calling him Lord Envoy! What audacity...?"

As soon as the words left his lips, the guardian behind Huang Xiaolong flicked his finger and a hole appeared in the space between the expert's eyebrows. Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, the expert turned into dust and was blown away in the wind.

"What?!"

Wu Chengkun and the other experts, who had come along with him, widened their eyes in shock.

The person who was killed was at the peak of the early-Second Order Venerable Realm! His strength was ranked in the top ten of the group sent by the Divine Sea Spiritual Island! Even someone like that was killed with a flick of the finger by the other party!

A single flick was enough to reduce him to dust!

After they got over their shock, rage welled up in their heart. Wu Chengkun glared at Huang Xiaolong and Liu Zhi, "Liu Zhi, what's the meaning of this?! How dare you kill someone from our Divine Sea Spiritual Island?! I was planning to take you under my wing. However, there is no longer a chance of that happening now!"

The experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island drew their weapons and their auras locked onto everyone from the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island.

The moment Wu Chengkun gave his order, they were prepared to attack.

Even though the other party had used a single flick to kill a peak early-Second Order Venerable on their side, Wu Chengkun and the others felt that taking down the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island with their combined strength was possible.

"Hahah! Envoy from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island, are you stupid? My master is a Holy Prince from the Holy Gate! Why aren't you guys on your knees?!"

Holy Prince from the Holy Gate?!

Wu Chengkun and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of disbelief in their eyes.

However, one Gao Songyuan started to roar with laughter. "Liu Zhi, why don't you call him the Holy Gate's Patriarch instead?! Anyone can b*llshit!"

Laughter soon filled the air when the members of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island heard what he said.

"How can an early-Tenth Order Sovereign be a Holy Prince?!" Wu Chengkun continued, "This is the first time I've heard that there's a Sovereign Realm Holy Prince in the Holy Gate! Hahaha!"

It was clear that none of them believed that Huang Xiaolong was a Holy Prince.

Even though many top-tier families and clans knew of Huang Xiaolong's ascension as the newest Holy Prince and his battle with Huang Zhouping on the Holy Stage, there were many other powers that had no idea of his existence.

People like Wu Chengkun were naturally ignorant about Huang Xiaolong's presence.

Of course, as a Sovereign, it was really hard to convince anyone that he was actually a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate.

Li Zhi couldn't help but rage when he heard how Wu Chengkun and the rest were mocking his master. However, Huang Xiaolong stopped him before he could say anything.

Glancing at Wu Chengkun and the rest, Huang Xiaolong said, "How about this. I'll allow you to leave if you manage to block a single punch."

Everyone stared at him like they were looking at a retard.

Wu Chengkun was the first to laugh. "You will allow me to leave if I manage to take a single punch? Aren't you missing something here?"

Gao Songyuan chuckled, “Brat, don’t you know that our Lord Envoy is at a late-Second Order Venerable?! How about this? I’ll let you leave if you manage to take on my punch?!”

Even though Gao Songyuan wasn’t a late-Second Order Venerable, he was at the peak of the mid-Second Order Venerable Realm.

“Enough of your nonsense. All of you, come at me!” Huang Xiaolong’s body shook as he punched towards Wu Chengkun and Gao Songyuan.

“You’re looking to die!” Wu Chengkun felt a trace of anger boiling in his heart when he saw that Huang Xiaolong had the guts to launch the first attack. A sneer soon formed on his face. “Brat, regardless of your identity, I’ll kill....” Before he could complete his sentence, a terrifying force emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s fist, causing his expression to change drastically.

“Divine Sea Spiritual Turtle!”

Wu Chengkun screamed as an icy light covered his body. The image of a turtle shell soon appeared to protect him.

The Divine Sea Spiritual Turtle was a technique left behind by an ancient expert and even though it wasn’t comparable to Half-True Saint techniques, it was a high-level Venerable secret art. The defensive properties of the Divine Sea Spiritual Turtle technique was shocking.

A turtle shell covered Gao Songyuan’s body in the next instant. Only those who were valued by the Divine Sea Island Master would be able to cultivate the Divine Sea Spiritual Turtle technique!

With Wu Chengkun’s strength, even peak late-Second Order Venerables would find it difficult to shatter his defense!

By the time the shell was fully formed, Huang Xiaolong’s fists arrived. It slammed into their bodies without the slightest sign of weakening.

Boom!

An explosion rang through the skies.

The turtle shells around the two of them shattered in an instant and blinding rays of light filled the space around them. Wu Chengkun and Gao Songyuan raised their arms hastily as they tried to block the punch.

However, the two of them were simply too weak. When the punch connected, their arms shattered like dried up branches of a tree. Unable to stop Huang Xiaolong’s attack, they were sent flying.

After slamming into a random rock on the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island, two massive craters were formed in the land.

Pfff!

The two of them vomited mouthful after mouthful of fresh blood as their vision went dark.

Everyone from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island stared at them in shock.

“Lord Envoy!”

When they rushed over to Wu Chengkun’s side, they saw that the divine armor on his body had long been shattered. They couldn’t move as their breaths slowly became shallower and shallower.

“Kill that brat!”

Someone in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island’s party screamed.

In an instant, everyone pounced at Huang Xiaolong.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong indicated for everyone to stay back. As light enveloped his body, Huang Xiaolong charged into the battle. His figure flashed non-stop as he flittered around the battlefield. Every time he appeared, he sent an expert from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island flying.

In the blink of an eye, nearly a hundred experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island were left sprawled on the ground.

Amongst them, Wu Chengkun and Gao Songyuan were the strongest. Since Huang Xiaolong could finish them off with a single punch, there wasn’t much suspense when he was dealing with the rest.

Soon, Liu Zhi and the other experts from the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island dragged the bodies of Wu Chengkun, and the others to Huang Xiaolong.

“You... Who are you?!” Wu Chengkun gasped for air as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. However, blood sprayed out from his mouth the moment he parted his lips.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved a golden token and waved it in front of Wu Chengkun’s face.

“Holy... Holy Prince Token!” Everyone from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island felt a tremor run through their hearts.

The youngster they were planning to kill was really a Holy Prince from the Holy Gate!

Fear took over Wu Chengkun’s mind and the anger he had felt previously disappeared. “This... Your Highness... We didn’t know...”

Chapter 2290: Full Mobilization!

Huang Xiaolong raised his arm and interrupted Wu Chengkun, “Go inform your island master about my presence. Let him bring the law enforcers of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island here to welcome me.”

Wu Chengkun stared at him in shock, and he didn’t know how to reply.

Raising his finger to point towards Wu Chengkun’s forehead, a hole soon emerged from the other side of Wu Chengkun’s head. Wu Chengkun’s breathing stopped as he fell to the ground.

The various experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island looked at Wu Chengkun’s motionless body, and they didn’t dare to breathe loudly. Fear filled their hearts as they had no idea what Huang Xiaolong would do to them.

“You. Go, inform your island master about my presence. Let him bring the law enforcers of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island here to welcome me.” Huang Xiaolong turned to Gao Songyuan and repeated his orders again.

Gao Songyuan’s body trembled, and he turned deathly pale. However, he nodded his head eventually, “Yes, Your Highness.”

Huang Xiaolong ordered Gao Songyuan to hide his identity when making the report. The only thing Gao Songyuan needed to tell Wang Yuan was that the experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island were currently hostages on the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island. In order to bring them back, Wang Yuan would have to personally appear to pay a hefty ransom.

Based on Huang Xiaolong’s prices, they would need five hundred holy bills to redeem a single hostage.

Since there were around a hundred of them, Wang Yuan needed to pay fifty million holy bills!

Gao Songyuan listened to everything Huang Xiaolong said, and he obediently sent a report to Wang Yuan.

“Your Highness, what will happen to us?” Gao Songyuan looked at Huang Xiaolong as his heart pounded.

“Bring them to the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island’s prison.” Huang Xiaolong ignored Gao Songyuan and turned around to order Liu Zhi.

Acknowledging his order, Liu Zhi and the others got ready to bring the prisoners away.

The expressions on the faces of Gao Songyuan and those from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island changed.

“Your Highness, we...!” Gao Songyuan couldn’t complete his sentence before Liu Zhi interrupted him. After sealing the energy in the bodies of all the experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island, he brought them away.

When Gao Songyuan and the others were sent to the prison, Wang Yuan’s transmission symbol shook. On the Divine Sea Spiritual Island hundreds of millions of miles away from the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island, Wang Yuan’s expression slowly changed.

“Lord Island Master this...?” Chen Yizhen, an enforcer of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island noticed the change to Wang Yuan, and he couldn’t help but ask.

Wang Yuan threw the transmission symbol over, and Chen Yizhen looked through it. His jaws dropped in shock. “This... This can’t be real....”

Like Wang Yuan, he didn’t believe the news.

As the various enforcers in the hall learned of the news, they didn’t know how to react.

“All one hundred and three of them were captured by the enemy?! They were stopped by Liu Zhi of the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island! How can something like this even happen? They even expect us to pay them a ransom of five hundred thousand per person?!” Xu Zijia stared at the transmission symbol and he felt that it was completely ridiculous. However, he soon laughed. “Gao Songyuan is getting more and more outrageous. How dare he play tricks like this on us?!”

Xu Zijia turned to Shao Xinpeng, another enforcer, and said, "Brother Xinpeng, Gao Songyuan is one of your men. Are you sure his behavior is acceptable in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island?"

A frown formed on Shao Xinpeng's face and he shook his head. "It's impossible for Gao Shaoyuan to pull a joke like this."

Another enforcer agreed. "That's true. Someone like Gao Shaoyuan wouldn't joke around like this."

Everyone in the hall looked at each other, as they felt lost.

Finally, Wang Yuan got to his feet as a cold glint flashed through his eyes. "If this is true, there has to be someone standing behind Liu Zhi!"

According to the intelligence they had gathered on the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island, there were less than twenty Venerables in the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island. With Wu Chengkun, Gao Shaoyuan, and the others, they had the ability to raze the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island to the ground if they wanted to!

However, Gao Songyuan had actually said that all of them were captured by Liu Zhi!

"Did the Sandy Island step in?" Xu Zijia muttered all of a sudden.

Even though the Divine Sea Spiritual Island was pretty strong, and they controlled a portion of the seas, they weren't lacking in competitors. The Sandy Island was one of them. Since the Sandy Island was closer to the Divine Sea Spiritual Island, they would clash with each other frequently.

It was reasonable for Xu Zijia to pin everything on the Sandy Island.

"Sandy Island!" Chen Yizhen raged the moment he heard their name. Fire burned in his eyes as he growled, "If the members of the Sandy Island are behind this, hehehe!" A sinister smile appeared on his face when he mentioned them.

In the past, his personal disciple had died at the hands of the experts from the Sandy Island.

"Regardless of whoever the people behind Liu Zhi are, we have to save Gao Songyuan and the others!" Wang Yuan muttered resolutely.

"Does Island Master mean that we will be giving them fifty million holy bills?!" Xu Zijia asked.

A cold smile formed on Wang Yuan's face. "Of course! Let's go and see if they have the ability to take my fifty million!"

Regardless, Wang Yuan decided to play it safe and conduct another investigation on the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island before they killed their way over.

Very quickly, the reports arrived, and Wang Yuan was stunned for a solid second.

"The person behind Liu Zhi is a mere peak early-Tenth Order Sovereign?!" Wang Yuan didn't dare to believe his eyes when he read the report.

"Yes, Island Master, the only problem is that no one knows of the brat's origins." Xu Zijia laughed.

“Haha! It’s just a puny little Sovereign!” Chen Yizhen roared with laughter. “It seems like the brat is a young master of a certain super family! If he only has Liu Zhi under his command, the faction behind him wouldn’t be too strong!”

Wang Yuan nodded his head and laid down his order to gather all the experts in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

Several hours later, Wang Yuan and the experts of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island flew on a flying ship as they headed straight for the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island.

In Gao Songyuan’s report, Huang Xiaolong had only requested for Wang Yuan and the enforcers of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island to head over. However, Wang Yuan wasn’t planning on holding back. He gathered all the experts the Divine Sea Spiritual Island had to offer and charged right over. He brought five thousand Venerable Realm experts along with the enforcers.

That was basically all the Venerable Realm experts the Divine Sea Spiritual Island could send out.

Even though the other party was only a Sovereign Realm expert, Wang Yuan was prepared to decimate the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island by mobilizing the full strength of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

There were plenty of Venerables in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island and even peak-level factions wouldn’t be able to send out five thousand Venerables at one go! Even though there wasn’t a single high-level Venerable on the side of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island, they made up for it in quantity.

Thinking about supreme sects of dynasties under the Holy Gate, supreme sects like the Nine Heavens Gate only had several Venerable Realm experts!

Any dynasty would be hard-pressed to face five thousand Venerables, even if they were low-leveled ones!

...

“Your Highness, Wang Yuan and the others are currently on their way.” Liu Zhi quickly received the report from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island the moment Wang Yuan left.

“Is he coming with the enforcers?” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction.

Liu Zhi shook his head. “Even though it seems like he only brought the enforcers, he also brought along a ton of Venerable Realm experts in the dark. He seemed to have mobilized the full strength of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island!”

One of the guardians, who overheard the conversation chuckled, “If Wang Yuan learns that that was your original plan all along, I wonder how he will react!”

Taking them all down at once was indeed Huang Xiaolong’s intention.

“I would need to trouble seniors to make a move....” Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he bowed towards the four guardians.

“That’s easy. Doyen Li Wen requested for us to protect Your Highness. We can’t possibly remain idle when the other side has so many Venerables.”

Laughter filled the hall.

Several days later, a flying ship appeared in the horizon as Wang Yuan and the experts of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island disembarked. They stood in the space above the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island and stared at the Mirage Sea Spiritual City.

A cold light flashed through Wang Yuan's eyes when he looked at the city standing before him.

Chapter 2291: Someone from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!

"Island Master, why don't we raze the city to the ground this very instant? We'll just capture Liu Zhi and that Sovereign Realm brat that way!" Chen Yizhen suggested.

"That's right! Island Master, we'll capture them all before saving Gao Songyuan and the others!" Shao Xinpeng suggested. "We'll just kill everyone else! We can use this chance to remind other islands of the consequences of challenging us!"

All the enforcers nodded their heads in agreement.

Wang Yuan's eyes lit up. Just as he thought about razing the Mirage Sea Spiritual City to the ground, a group of experts emerged from the city.

Like Gao Songyuan and those who came previously, Wang Yuan, Chen Yizhen, and the various enforcers stared at Huang Xiaolong and Liu Zhi.

"Are you the master acting behind the scenes?" Wang Yuan glared at Huang Xiaolong and asked, "Speak. Which family do you come from? Are you from a supreme sect? You have guts to mess with my Divine Sea Spiritual Island!"

An indifferent expression remained on Huang Xiaolong's face "Wang Yuan, didn't I tell you to only bring the enforcers over? What's the point of bringing so many experts over? Oh? You thought that I wouldn't find out? Why don't you call them out now? There is no point in hiding."

Even though the other experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island were hiding their aura with a type of sealing restriction, how was it possible for them to hide from Huang Xiaolong's perception? There wasn't even a need to talk about the four guardians from the Holy Gate.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze over and looked at a spot in the void not too far away from Wang Yuan.

Everyone, who was standing in front of Huang Xiaolong, stared at each other in shock.

"Hehe, since you have already noticed their presence, there is no need to hide it any longer." Wang Yuan waved his hand and ordered, "Show yourselves. Come take a look at this Sovereign Realm brat!"

Wang Yuan's mocking tone couldn't be more obvious.

As soon as the words left his lips, the space behind him started to tremble. Flying ships appeared one after another, and Venerable Realm experts emerged.

There were a total of ten ships, and five hundred Venerables rode in each one. Five thousand Venerables soon showed themselves!

As they formed an orderly formation behind Wang Yuan and the enforcers, they seemed to blot out of the sky.

A look of satisfaction formed on Wang Yuan's face. In the past hundreds of thousands of years, he had managed to save the lives of many Venerables, allowing him to build up the power of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island to what it was currently.

Even though there wasn't a single high-level Venerable, five thousand Venerables were a force to be reckoned with!

Even top-tier factions wouldn't possess five thousand Venerables!

"Brat, what do you think? Now that I have revealed all my forces, aren't you going to release Gao Songyuan and the others?" Wang Yuan stared at Huang Xiaolong and snorted. "Get those experts behind you to step forward. I wish to see your family leader or whoever the patriarch of your sect is!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response. "Wang Yuan, you seem to have gotten something wrong."

"What the f*ck are you talking about?" Wang Yuan sneered, "Are you still dreaming of victory at this point?"

The experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island burst into laughter.

Turning to the four guardians, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Seniors, shall we make our move?"

One of the guardians agreed in amusement. "Why don't we make this a competition?"

"I wouldn't dare to challenge seniors..." Huang Xiaolong nearly burst out laughing when he heard the suggestion.

Just as Wang Yuan was about to explode with a barrage of curses, Huang Xiaolong and the four guardians moved.

Reaching out with a single arm each, the guardians slapped downwards.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he wasn't able to act so casually. A thousand arms appeared behind him as holy light enveloped his body.

Even though it looked familiar, it wasn't the Xumi Godly Art Huang Xiaolong had learned in the lower worlds. Instead, he had managed to develop an upgraded version of it after studying Wan Zhuoyuan's holy martial arts!

A thousand arms appeared, and none of them were phantom images. Every single one was a corporeal bodies!

It was as though each arm was Huang Xiaolong's clone, and they were filled with ancient dragon runes, Sanskrit blessings, and devil curses.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hold back.

Boom!

As the thousand arms fell, the space seemed to shudder as the void showed signs of cracking.

Unable to do a thing, Wang Yuan stared in horror as Huang Xiaolong's attack came crashing down on him. He was the first to be sent flying, and the enforcers soon followed.

Miserable shrieks filled the air.

When the holy light in the air dissipated, the surroundings regained its serenity.

Not a single person from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island was left standing and massive craters filled the land beneath them.

With a single move from each of them, Huang Xiaolong and the four guardians dealt with the combined strength of all the experts in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island!

Liu Zhi, Feng Tianyu, and everyone else who were on Huang Xiaolong's side, stared at Wang Yuan and the rest with a dumbfounded expression.

Over five thousand Venerable Realm experts were smashed into the ground!

They were defeated with a single move!

Liu Zhi, Feng Tianyu, and the others weren't the only ones who were surprised. The four guardians stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. They had never imagined that Huang Xiaolong would improve so quickly and demonstrate such terrifying combat abilities.

When Huang Xiaolong unleashed his secret technique, he managed to attack a thousand Venerable Realm experts, including Wang Yuan. None of those he targeted were weak, and Wang Yuan was at the peak of the late-Third Order Venerable Realm. The enforcers were all in the Third Order Venerable Realm but all of them were sent flying!

One had to know that even late-Fourth Order Venerable Realm Holy Princes with terrifying talent wouldn't be able to do something like that!

Wouldn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess was stronger than late-Fourth Order Venerable Realm Holy Princes?!

When Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Yuan and the others who were lying on the ground, he turned to the guardians and chuckled, "I am really unable to match up to seniors."

Even though Huang Xiaolong had taken out a thousand of them, the four guardians had taken out a little more than a thousand each.

One of the guardians, Gu Tianxing, couldn't help but smile, "We merely did a little better. We old men nearly lost to Your Highness, the Holy Prince!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his hand and laughter filled the air.

Your Highness? Holy Prince?!

When Wang Yuan and the others heard how Gu Tianxing addressed Huang Xiaolong, their bodies shook uncontrollably. Terror filled their eyes and they looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

Holy Prince of the Holy Gate?!

Huang Xiaolong?!

As complicated thoughts filled their mind, Huang Xiaolong approached them.

Half a day later, nearly all the experts of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island submitted to Huang Xiaolong. As for the handful who refused to submit, Huang Xiaolong killed them without batting an eyelid.

When Huang Xiaolong accepted those from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island as his subordinates, a group of experts from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground were speeding towards the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground. The person in the lead was a young man who donned golden robes. His aura was suffocating, and it was clear that he was several times stronger than Jiang Tian.

Behind him were Holy Prince Tan Hongyi and several others.

Chapter 2292: Back to the Headquarters

“Senior Brother Luo Hong, I’m afraid Li Wen and the rest will never agree to hand Huang Xiaolong over!” Tan Hongyi spoke to the man in the golden robes.

Luo Hong! He was the top-ranked Holy Prince in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!

Even though Jiang Tian was the strongest Holy Prince in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, and he had terrifying talent, he was clearly inferior when compared to Luo Hong!

A smirk formed on Luo Hong’s face when he heard what Tan Hongyi said. “Refuse to hand him over? I’m afraid that’s not part of their options. They’ll have to hand him over whether they like it or not!”

Arrogance laced his words, and it was clear that Luo Hong was extremely confident that they would return with Huang Xiaolong as their captive.

Even though the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground didn’t send out too many experts, all two hundred members who entered the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground were in the Tenth Order Venerable Realm or higher.

Moreover, Luo Hong was extremely confident in his strength. With his current strength, even someone like Li Wen wouldn’t be able to challenge him!

Right now, there wasn’t a single individual in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground who had the power to hold him back!

That was also the source of his confidence. Even if his master, the patriarch of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, wasn’t present, he was one hundred percent certain that they would be able to accomplish their mission.

“Senior Brother Luo, if Li Wen really refuses to hand him over, we should do things according to my plan. We’ll just annihilate the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground and take it as our own!” Tan Hongyi piped up from the side.

A deep glow flickered in Luo Hong’s eyes, but he eventually shook his head. “We are unable to confirm Wan Zhuoyuan’s current location. He might have left the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground temporarily to travel around, or he might have already experienced reincarnation in order to transcend his current cultivation

level. We cannot do anything to the Holy Ground until we are certain that Wan Zhuoyuan has already been reincarnated!”

A trace of fear appeared on Luo Hong’s face when he mentioned Wan Zhuoyuan.

Even his master, a Second Heaven True Saint Realm expert, was afraid of Wan Zhuoyuan!

If they could have determined whether or not Wan Zhuoyuan had really entered the reincarnation cycle, they would have long since exterminated the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

“Senior Brother Luo Hong, are we really planning to leave the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground alone if we fail to ascertain Wan Zhuoyuan’s current predicament? If he doesn’t appear for a hundred thousand years, are we going to let the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground do whatever they want?!” Qu Jiangmeng couldn’t help but complain.

“A hundred thousand years? That’s too long. We have planted a spy in the Holy Gate, and his position isn’t low at all. As he rises through the ranks, we’ll soon know if Wan Zhuoyuan reincarnated.”

...

In the Mirage Sea Spiritual City, two grandmist purple dragons revolved in the air above Huang Xiaolong’s head.

A look of joy appeared on his face when he looked at the grandmist dragons. This was because the two grandmist purple dragons were obtained after he had subdued Wang Yuan of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island and ransacked through the Divine Sea Spiritual Island’s treasury.

His gains were really an unexpected surprise.

Huang Xiaolong was looking for purple grandmist aura all this while, and he never would have thought that he would obtain it after conquering the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

Huang Xiaolong also heard from Wang Yuan that the two grandmist purple dragons were obtained when he had traveled through one of the dangerous regions of the Dragon Heart Island somewhere in the Blue Sea. Moreover, the two purple dragons were obtained in the outer regions of the danger zone. If he continued to explore, there could be some purple grandmist aura.

“Dragon Heart Island!” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Dragon Heart Island was pretty famous in the Blue Sea. It was one of the largest spiritual islands, and it was several times bigger than the Hongtong Island he had come across in the past.

Of course, the Dragon Heart Island was located deep within the Blue Sea and the whirlpools around it along with the strong sea beasts made it several times more dangerous than the Hongtong Island.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong managed to calm himself down, and he started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. He refined the two grandmist purple dragons easily.

He had decided to head over to Dragon Heart Island after he was done with the refinement process.

If there were really several strands of purple grandmist aura located on the Dragon Heart Island, Huang Xiaolong would be able to reach the peak of the late tenth level of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. There was even a possibility of entering the eleventh level of the legends!

Even his master, the King of Grandmist, wasn't able to cultivate the technique up to the eleventh level!

A trace of anticipation welled up in Huang Xiaolong's heart when he thought about the eleventh level of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

The two grandmist purple dragons eventually transformed into strands of qi before surging into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Purple light enveloped him.

With Huang Xiaolong's newly enhanced saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and his saint physique, the speed of refinement was extremely quick. In a mere twenty days, he devoured both grandmist purple dragons.

He entered the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm without much surprise.

Even though he entered the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm, Huang Xiaolong still felt as though he was ascending too slowly. With his speed, he would take several tens of years before he could enter the Venerable Realm!

Several tens of years to enter the Venerable Realm from the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm might be a phenomenal speed in the eyes of others, but it was too slow in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

If he improved so slowly, he wouldn't be able to match up to Jiang Tian even if he was given a hundred thousand years!

"It seems like the only way to speed things up will be to improve my Saint attributes...."

Huang Xiaolong wasn't lacking in resources at all. He had origin spiritual pills at the sixth- and seventh-rank, along with Wan Zhuoyuan's treasury! He had even managed to obtain half of the Jiang Family's treasury!

The only problem he would face was his slow cultivation speed!

If his saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique were to rank in the top one thousand, Huang Xiaolong was certain that he wouldn't take several tens of years to enter the Venerable Realm with the help of his treasures!

After thinking about it for a moment, Huang Xiaolong got to his feet.

Even though the origin spiritual pills could allow him to improve his saint attributes, the speed of improvement was too slow! The best way would be to devour other geniuses with Saint attributes surpassing him!

Of course, there was no way he could set his sights on the disciples of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

With almost no other choice left, Huang Xiaolong decided to head over to the Dragon Heart Island to obtain the purple grandmist aura before returning to the Holy Gate in order to accept missions to hunt down the disciples of the evil factions.

There were tons of disciples in the evil factions, and many of their top geniuses were like those he had killed in the past! They had complete dao saint godheads, saint physiques, and saint bloodlines!

As soon as he left for the Dragon Heart Island with the four guardians, his transmission symbol shook.

Retrieving the symbol, a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Li Wen was the one who had sent the message, and he was summoning Huang Xiaolong back to the headquarters because of the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground.

Even though Li Wen didn't mention their purpose, Huang Xiaolong was more than clear about their objective. They were definitely there to deal with Yang Rong's death.

"They're pretty quick..." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

It seemed as though his plan to head to Dragon Heart Island had to be put on hold.

Li Wen and the others were extremely clear about Huang Xiaolong's importance to the Holy Gate. Since they were willing to ask him to return, Li Wen should be able to protect him in case anything happened.

Huang Xiaolong quickly passed down his order to Wang Yuan and Liu Zhi, the two island masters, before taking his leave.

Along with the four guardians, Huang Xiaolong brought Feng Tianyu and several others as they headed back to the headquarters.

Chapter 2293: Luo Hong's Threat!

A month later, Huang Xiaolong arrived back at the headquarters.

Before entering the main palace, he brought Feng Tianyu and the rest back to his Myriad Dragon Peak.

He didn't come back alone either. He chose a hundred talents from the two islands, and he brought them back with him.

When Zhang Wenyue, who had been waiting for Huang Xiaolong to return, saw that he had kept his word and brought back a bunch of strong subordinates, she was overjoyed.

Resting for half a day in the Myriad Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong finally brought the four guardians along with him to the main palace.

...

In the palace of the Holy Alliance...

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian, that brat is finally back. He's headed to the main palace now." Zheng Yongjia bowed as he made his report to Jiang Tian.

A frosty light flashed through Jiang Tian's eyes. "He really had the guts to return! Hehe! It's good that he's back!"

Wu Shi added, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian, even though Holy Prince Luo Hong is leading the group of experts from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, Li Wen and the others wouldn't hand Huang Xiaolong over to them! They wouldn't have called Huang Xiaolong back otherwise!"

"Luo Hong's strength isn't something we can speculate. Now that he's here, Li Wen and the others wouldn't be able to stop him even if they wanted to!"

"Is Luo Hong planning to make a move in our headquarters?" Another Holy Prince gasped in surprise.

Jiang Tian chuckled. "That's right. Tan Hongyi told me in secret that if Li Wen refuses to hand Huang Xiaolong over, Luo Hong would no longer hold back. The Patriarch of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground has already given the supreme order to bring Huang Xiaolong back no matter the cost!"

Zheng Yongjia hesitated for a moment before asking, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian, did the patriarch really experience reincarnation?"

A light flashed in Jiang Tian's eyes all of a sudden, but he shook his head in response. "I have no idea. Master didn't inform me of his whereabouts. The only thing master left behind was an order to Li Wen and the others. The Holy Prince who enters the True Saint Realm would immediately take over as the patriarch of the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds!"

Jiang Tian swept his gaze across the rest of the Holy Princes and warned, "I hope that none of you will continue to speculate about the matters of the patriarch."

Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and the others felt their hearts tremble as they nodded their heads in affirmation.

"Let's go. We'll head over to the main palace as well." Jiang Tian got to his feet all of a sudden.

Zheng Yongjia and the others looked at him in shock.

However, they were met with a chuckle from Jiang Tian. "Don't you guys want to see Luo Hong's strength? Don't you want to see how Luo Hong takes Huang Xiaolong down? This is going to be the showdown of an era!"

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian is right! We can't miss this for anything!" Zheng Yongjia laughed in response.

"Let's go!"

Jiang Tian led the members in the Holy Alliance and left for the main palace.

...

When Huang Xiaolong arrived in the main palace, he strode in with the four guardians beside him.

As soon as he entered the hall, Huang Xiaolong saw the various experts of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground staring at him. Tan Hongyi, Qu Jiangmeng, and the others stared at him the moment he appeared.

Looking past them, Huang Xiaolong noticed the person sitting in front of all the disciples of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. As he saw this person, clad in a golden robe, Huang Xiaolong knew that there was no mistake. The person leading the group was Luo Hong!

Even though he had never seen Luo Hong before, Huang Xiaolong could be sure that that was him!

Luo Hong stared at Huang Xiaolong, and a mysterious wave of energy shot towards him. The wave of energy was gentle, yet it contained a terrifying amount of corrosive energy within. If it entered his body, he was done for! His three Complete Dao Saint Godheads and divine soul would rot in an instant!

Even though he wouldn't die from it, he would become a complete retard!

Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders had never expected Luo Hong to act so audaciously. A supreme expert like Luo Hong would actually make such a sinister move on Huang Xiaolong the moment they met?!

Even at their level, they knew that they wouldn't be able to make it in time to intercept the attack!

Just as the corrosive energy was about to devour Huang Xiaolong, Gu Tianxing made a move. Reaching out with a single hand, rays of light smashed toward Luo Hong's energy.

Boom!

A loud explosion rang out in the hall and Gu Tianxing was sent flying. He slammed into the walls of the main palace as blood trickled down his face. His expression darkened and it was obvious he was seriously injured by the corrosive energy.

The members of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate widened their eyes in shock.

Gu Tianxing was a Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint! However, he was sent flying with a single wave of energy unleashed by Luo Hong!

Moreover, everyone could see that it was merely a casual attack sent out by Luo Hong!

Of course, Li Wen and the others were merely shocked for a second before they snapped back to their senses. Rage filled their hearts.

"Luo Hong, you're going too far!" Li Wen leaped to his feet as his aura surged. It charged towards Luo Hong without any intention of stopping.

Dragon qi filled the hall in an instant as Luo Hong counterattacked. He ignored Li Wen's aura completely and chuckled, "Li Wen, why are you throwing a tantrum here? I was merely testing your disciple's reaction. I had no other intentions. Look. Isn't he perfectly fine?"

The upper echelons of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate could no longer hold back their rage when they heard what he said.

"If not for Guardian Gu's assistance, Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong would be in danger!" Chen Shiming, an Eminent Elder of the Holy Gate, glared at Luo Hong. "Even if nothing happened to Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, you injured Guardian Gu Tianxing!"

"Guardian? If this is a guardian of your Holy Gate, he's nothing but trash. You can't blame me for injuring a useless b*stard."

"What?!" Everyone in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate felt rage bubbling in their heart when they heard what Luo Hong said.

Seemingly unaffected by those from the Holy Gate, Luo Hong continued, “Huang Xiaolong killed my junior brother, Yang Rong. I’m here on my master’s order to capture his murderer. It’s best for all of you to hand him over to me right now. As long as you hand Huang Xiaolong over, the relationship between our Holy Grounds will remain the same.”

“Murderer?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Luo Hong, your Holy Prince took the initiative to challenge me to a life or death battle. He signed it, and he died in the central arena. You can’t blame me for taking out the garbage. Of course, if that’s a Holy Prince of your holy ground, he’s nothing but trash. You can’t blame me for killing a b*stard. He couldn’t even take a single slap from me!”

“Well said!” Li Wen and the others nearly jumped in joy when they heard what he said.

A trace of anger flashed in Luo Hong’s eyes when he glared at Huang Xiaolong. “That’s not what my junior brother said. You were the one who forced Yang Rong to sign the life or death agreement!”

“That’s right! I can vouch for what he said! Huang Xiaolong was the one who forced Yang Rong to sign the agreement!” A voice echoed in the hall all of a sudden, and Jiang Tian led the members of the Holy Alliance into the hall.

Chapter 2294: Going Overboard!

No one had expected Jiang Tian to side with the outsiders the moment he appeared. No one had expected him to smear Huang Xiaolong’s name in front of everyone present!

“Jiang Tian, how dare you make up lies to side with the outsiders? How dare you frame Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong?” Li Wen roared in anger. “When Yang Rong was baited by your Jiang Family to challenge Huang Xiaolong, everyone saw how you chose to make them sign the life or death challenge contract!”

Jiang Tian sneered, “Eminent Elder Li Wen, I’m merely speaking the truth. Why would I frame Huang Xiaolong? As for your accusation of me siding with the outsiders, that’s what framing is! Even if you’re an Eminent Elder, you can’t accuse me of something I didn’t do! You need to be punished for framing a Holy Prince!”

“Even if you say that there are many people who saw me forcing Huang Xiaolong to sign the contract, you can call them out to testify against me!”

Jiang Tian smirked.

As for Li Wen and the others, their expressions were in stark contrast as they turned gloomy the moment Jiang Tian challenged them.

When Jiang Tian had forced Huang Xiaolong to sign the life or death contract, the family leaders present were those who were on the Jiang Family’s side! There was no way they would testify against Jiang Tian!

Luo Hong sneered, “Li Wen, did you hear that? Huang Xiaolong was the one who forced my junior brother to sign the life or death contract. He conspired against a Holy Prince of my Evolving Dragon Holy Ground! Since your head disciple can be a witness, why are you stopping me from taking the culprit away?!”

Tan Hongyi couldn't help himself as he quickly tried to kick them while they were down. "Not only do you have to hand Huang Xiaolong over, but you also need to pay us with one thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills as tribute! Otherwise, our master will personally come over to negotiate with you guys! If he shows up, you'll have to take out ten thousand rank-seven origin spiritual pills at the very least!"

"What?! One thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills?!"

Li Wen and the others raged.

Even as Eminent Elders, they wouldn't be in possession of more than several level-seven origin spiritual pills. Even if they swept through the entire Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, they wouldn't be able to find a hundred of them! Right now, the other party was requesting for a thousand of them!

"You're going too far!" Xu Jun smashed the jade teacup in his hand and he seethed with fury, "Tan Hongyi, who do you think you are? The members of your Evolving Dragon Holy Ground came here to look for trouble, and Luo Hong even tried to assassinate our Holy Prince. Do you really think that we won't kill all of you right here and now?"

Killing intent congealed throughout the hall, and it locked on to Luo Hong and everyone from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground.

Feeling the killing intent locked on to him, Luo Hong chuckled, "Xu Jun, why are you going so far for a single Huang Xiaolong? Do you really want to stake your Zhuoyuan Holy Ground on this? If you dare to harm any single one of us, my master will lead the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground to stomp on your Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! Do you think you will be able to endure the wrath of my patriarch?"

"Hand over Huang Xiaolong and one thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills, and we'll pretend as though nothing happened."

"How about that? One thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills isn't a large number at all. We spent so much to nurture Junior Brother Yang Rong, and you should compensate us for it!"

Jiang Tian interrupted all of them before anyone could rebut Luo Hong. "That's right. Eminent Elder Li Wen, are you really going to send our Holy Gate down the path of no return for a mere Huang Xiaolong? As the leader of the Holy Princes, I have to stand up for us! We cannot allow you to ruin our future over a small conflict!"

Wan Zhuoyuan laid down the order in the past. When the thirteen doyens were unable to come up with a conclusion, Jiang Tian, as the top-ranked Holy Prince, would be allowed to make the decisions for them.

Since the Eminent Elders were biased towards Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Tian had made up his mind to tear off all pretences and go to war with them.

Now that the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground had sent people to get rid of Huang Xiaolong for him, he would go along with it, sending his strongest 'competitor' to the afterlife without lifting a finger!

"Jiang Tian!" Gong Chen lost it, and he growled, "As a Holy Prince of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, you have been siding with the Evolving Dragon Holy Grounds the moment you stepped into the hall! You have been

trying to send Huang Xiaolong to his death all this while, and according to the rules of the Holy Gate, we Eminent Elders should strip you of your rank and send you to the Holy Prison!”

The Holy Prison was a place used to detain Holy Princes who broke the rules of the Holy Gate.

However, Jiang Tian seemed completely unaffected as he said, “Gong Chen, bring out the evidence if you wish to accuse me! You’re accusing me of plotting against a fellow Holy Prince because I spoke the truth. This is blatant ignorance of the rules! Am I fair to say that all of you are conspiring against me?”

“Enough!” Luo Hong stood up and interrupted them. “Enough of the internal affairs of your Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. Right now, I’ll give you five minutes to consider whether or not you’ll be handing Huang Xiaolong over. I have no time to waste with you!”

“Moreover, you’ll have to give us one thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills in a month’s time. All of you doyens will bring them to me personally in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!”

Luo Hong laid down the order and prepared to leave.

Too bad for him, all he was met with was a cold snort from Li Wen. “Luo Hong, let me tell you our answer now. Firstly, we will not be handing Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong over to you. Secondly, neither are we going to give you level-seven origin spiritual pills as compensation. Thirdly, you carried out a sneak attack on our Holy Prince and injured Guardian Gu Tianxing in the process. For that, you will have to leave your spatial divine artifacts behind as an apology!”

Li Wen’s words rang through the hall, leaving everyone in stunned silence.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t stupid as he quickly made his way to the thirteen Eminent Elders’ side.

Luo Hong roared with laughter when he heard what Li Wen said. “Li Wen, what the f*ck did you just say to me?! Are you delirious?!”

“Alright. Since you refuse to hand him over, you have to bear the consequences!”

“You forced me to make a move!”

Luo Hong released his aura completely, and a terrifying gale swept through the hall.

With the suppressive might of his aura, the thirteen Eminent Elders felt an irrepressible pressure landing on them, and they found it difficult to breathe!

“Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint!” Li Wen’s expression finally changed.

Luo Hong chuckled coldly in response. “That’s right. I am already at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm! With my top hundred ranked saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, none of you can fight me!” He raised his arm and grabbed at Huang Xiaolong, who was standing beside Li Wen.

“Huang Xiaolong, get over here!”

Chapter 2295: True Saint Realm Holy Beast!

A massive claw appeared in the air before Huang Xiaolong, and terrifying waves of energy caused all the Eminent Elders to feel despair filling up their hearts.

“What audacity!” Li Wen yelled and slapped towards Luo Hong’s claw with a palm of his own.

A massive dark green palm formed in the air as it gathered endless might. It whistled through the air as it slammed towards Luo Hong’s attack.

Boom!

The earth shook when the two attacks clashed with each other.

It was as though every disciple of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate heard the explosion as it reverberated through the skies.

As a muffled groan escaped Li Wen’s lips, he retreated several steps. Every step he took, left a gigantic footprint imprinted onto the ground as cracks started to spider web around it.

Eventually, Li Wen slammed into the pillar supporting the main hall.

Unable to stop his advance, the pillar shattered into pieces and scattered throughout the hall.

Even though the pillar was refined by people like Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders with metal essence found in the Holy World, it could not withstand the collision’s impact. Just this point alone was enough to show the difference in strength.

“Eminent Elder Li Wen!” Xu Jun and the others couldn’t help but widen their eyes in shock. They rushed forward to support Li Wen.

After taking on the attack by Luo Hong, Li Wen felt the blood draining from his face.

It was clear that he was injured after that single exchange.

He had never thought that Luo Hong would possess such horrifying strength. Even though they were both at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm, their combat strength was separated by a gap wider than the heavens and earth!

Several tens of thousands of years ago, he had seen Luo Hong battle. In the past, Luo Hong was only at the peak of the Eighth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm. According to Li Wen’s calculations, Luo Hong would have barely broken into the Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm. Alas, he was wrong!

Was that the true terror of someone who possessed saint attributes ranked in the top one hundred?! The speed of Luo Hong’s cultivation had already surpassed Li Wen’s wildest imaginations.

As he swept his gaze across the flabbergasted Li Wen, Luo Hong sneered, “You overestimated yourself....” He didn’t pause as he started to make his way towards Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you’ll be safe beside Li Wen? Do you really think that they can protect you? You better follow me back like a good dog to receive the punishment meted out by our Evolving Dragon Holy Grouns.”

Xu Jun and the other Eminent Elders jumped out all of a sudden to block Luo Hong. As the experts of the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground released their aura, they locked on to one person and one person alone, Luo Hong.

As for Jiang Tian and the other Holy Princes in his alliance, they retreated to a corner in the hall to watch the fantastic show playing out in front of them.

Weird light flashed in Jiang Tian's eyes, and no one knew what he was thinking about.

Seeing the Eminent Elders of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate standing in his way, Luo Hong sneered, "Xu Jun, even Li Wen couldn't take a single strike from me. Do you really think that tiny shrimps like you can stop me for a second? If you're hell-bent on stopping me, you can't blame me for going on a killing spree! Let's see if anyone here can stop me today!"

Luo Hong raised his head and unleashed an ear-shattering roar.

Just as he was about to fulfill his promise to slay everyone in his path, a terrifying wave of True Saint might emerged from one of the forbidden regions of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

It was as though the heavens itself had materialized when the True Saint's might appeared and the boundless energy covered the lands.

It seemed to contain the will of the world as it came crashing down on everyone present.

In the face of the terrifying True Saint's might, everyone felt as though they were a mere ant crawling on the ground. They felt fear lingering in the depths of their soul and even peak Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saints like Luo Hong couldn't help but feel that he was like a speck of dust, floating in the wind.

As a Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint, he was half a step away from the True Saint Realm!

He had touched on the border of the True Saint Realm, and he was someone unbeatable by anyone who wasn't a True Saint! In the face of the supreme pressure coming from the depths of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, Luo Hong felt as though an insurmountable mountain was placed before him. Even if he tried his hardest, he wouldn't be able to challenge the prestige of a True Saint! That was the gap between him and a True Saint!

If Luo Hong was feeling such pressure, there was no need to speak for the rest.

"True... True Saint Realm expert!" A look of terror appeared on the face of Luo Hong and the others.

How could there be another True Saint expert in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!

There was no mistake about it. Only True Saint Realm experts would be able to unleash such invincible might.

However, according to all the intelligence they had gathered over the years, they only knew of a single person who had entered the True Saint Realm in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground! It was Wan Zhuoyuan himself! How could there be another True Saint Realm expert?!

Even though the True Saint Realm expert was currently residing in the depths of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and he was several hundreds of millions of miles away, Luo Hong could clearly feel that he was

locked onto by the other party's aura. If he dared to make a single move, he would be blown to dust before he could count to one.

That was the might of a True Saint Realm expert. Even if he was a billion miles away, all he needed was a single thought to crush anyone beneath the True Saint Realm!

When Luo Hong's world spun upside down, and terror filled his heart, Xu Jun and the others rejoiced. It was clear that they weren't expecting there to still be a True Saint Realm expert in the Holy Gate.

The only people who weren't surprised were Huang Xiaolong and Li Wen.

As the leader of the Eminent Elders, Li Wen knew that there was a True Saint Realm expert residing in the Holy Ground. Huang Xiaolong was also no stranger as he had already obtained a part of Wan Zhuoyuan's memory.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the void started to shake, and it felt as though a giant, strong enough to split the world in half, had woken up from its deep slumber. It started to walk towards the main hall, and with every step it took, every structure in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground trembled.

Boom, boom, boom...

As footsteps resounded through the skies, the giant got closer and closer to the main hall.

The True Saint's might became stronger as the giant approached, and Luo Hong turned deathly pale. The feeling of death filled his mind.

Having no idea how much time had passed, Luo Hong and the others saw the true appearance of the True Saint Realm expert.

"True... True Saint Beast!"

It was a Holy Beast that had entered the True Saint Realm!

When Luo Hong saw the opponent he was up against, he sucked in a cold breath. The expression on his face changed and dread overwhelmed him.

Everyone knew that a Holy Beast was stronger than a cultivator of the same realm.

There were rumors that there was a True Saint Realm Holy Beast in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, but no one had ever seen it before! After all, Wan Zhuoyuan had never ridden the beast to battle!

No one knew how strong Zhuoyuan's Holy Beast actually was. There were even some who said that it was a mere Second Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm Holy Beast!

No matter how exaggerated the rumors were, not a single person believed that the beast had entered the True Saint Realm!

It was a miracle for a cultivator to enter the True Saint Realm, and it was even more difficult for Holy Beasts to break through! According to logic, it was ten times more difficult for a Holy Beast to enter the True Saint Realm compared to a human cultivator!

Under the gaze of everyone present, the beast revealed itself. Like a tiny chaos mountain, the beast stood before the main palace. It had the head of a dragon with horns poking out of its forehead, and the body of a lion.

Even with the height of several thousand feet, the main palace was merely the size of its toe!

"I greet Lord Di!" Li Wen kneeled, and the Eminent Elders quickly snapped back to reality. They quickly kneeled to show their respects, but the same couldn't be said for Luo Hong and the others. Luo Hong and the others felt their legs going soft as they sank to their knees in fright.

"Holy Prince of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground?" The Holy Beast slowly opened its mouth as its voice boomed through the void.

"Yes! We are Holy Princes from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. The Evolving Dragon Holy Saint is my master! Holy Prince Luo Hong greets Senior True Saint!" Luo Hong kowtowed as beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

As soon as the words left his lips, the Holy Beast moved. With a single kick, it sent Luo Hong and everyone else from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground flying out of the main palace. No one knew how far they flew, but they disappeared into the horizon as they flew out of the entrance of the Holy Gate's headquarters.

Chapter 2296: Jiang Tian is Thrown into Prison?

As everyone from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground was sent crashing into the ground outside the Holy Gate, their bones and internal organs were shattered completely. Terrifying wounds appeared all over their bodies as blood gushed out from them.

"Senior True Saint..." Luo Hong crawled to his feet as a look of fear appeared on his face.

With cold eyes, the Holy Beast stared at Luo Hong. "Weren't you about to unleash a reign of terror on my Holy Gate? Weren't you about to start your killing spree? Didn't you ask if there was someone able to stop you?"

Shaking his head hastily, Luo Hong begged for mercy, "Senior True Saint, this junior didn't mean any disrespect! I was planning to exchange several blows with Eminent Elder Li Wen and the others, nothing else! That's right! It was only a friendly exchange!"

The explanation came pouring out from his mouth as though he was afraid that the Holy Beast would send him to the afterlife with a single blow.

"Friendly exchange?" A cold harrumph left the beast's lips. Grabbing Luo Hong with a single arm, it dangled him in the air and continued, "Why don't I exchange several blows with you? Come look for me if you're planning to carry out your friendly exchanges."

The blood drained from Luo Hong's face the moment he heard what the True Saint Holy Beast said. Shaking his hand as his life depended on it, he begged for mercy once again. "Luo Hong isn't daring enough to compare notes with Senior True Saint! Please show mercy on my master's account!"

With a casual flick of the wrist, the Holy Beast flung Luo Hong to the ground once again. Several more wounds appeared on his body.

“Leave. Killing you guys will only dirty my hands. I’ll let you live so that others won’t go spreading rumors about me bullying juniors....” The Dragon Lion sneered, “If you appear in front of me again, you’ll wish you were dead!”

“Yes, yes, yes!” Luo Hong seemed as though he had received the imperial pardons as tears streamed down his face. “I thank Senior True Saint for showing mercy! We shall leave this instant!”

With the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground in tow, Luo Hong beat a hasty retreat in case the Dragon Lion Holy Beast changed its mind.

Looking at how they ran away after pushing themselves to the limit, no one would think that they were injured....

After the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground were gone, the Dragon Lion turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong. The frosty expression on his face disappeared, and a look of benevolence took its place. “Little one, come with me. I need to speak with you.”

Under the envied gaze of Jiang Tian and the others, Huang Xiaolong soared into the skies and disappeared with the Dragon Lion Holy Beast.

As he saw Huang Xiaolong’s figure growing smaller and smaller, the worry in Jiang Tian’s heart became larger and larger.

As the leader of the Holy Princes, he had no idea an existence at the True Saint Realm was holding the fort in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground!

After seeing the look of unease on Jiang Tian’s face, Li Wen sneered, “Jiang Tian, aren’t you disappointed that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t taken away by the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground?”

A trace of rage burned in Jiang Tian’s heart when he heard what Li Wen said. However, he forced himself to retain his smile. “Eminent Elder Li Wen must be joking! I was merely trying to ease the friction between our factions! My greatest hope is for the disciples of the Holy Gate to remain safe in the face of an external threat!”

Xu Jun chuckled in amusement. “It seems like you’re pretty proud of yourself.”

In the past, Xu Jun had held no grudges towards Jiang Tian and so had the other Eminent Elders. However, they were no longer able to remain indifferent when it came to Jiang Tian as this episode had left a dirty taste in their mouths. A feeling of disgust appeared in their hearts whenever they looked at this traitor, who had sided with the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground.

In the past, Xu Jun had sided with Jiang Tian, and he had even encouraged the formation of the Holy Alliance. He had to admit that Jiang Tian’s talent was indeed promising, and there was a chance for him to enter the True Saint Realm. The moment he broke through, he would be able to lead the Holy Gate to greater heights!

Never in his wildest imagination would he have thought that Jiang Tian would force Huang Xiaolong down the path of no return due to a little grudge he had formed. With the stand he took previously, it was clear that he wasn’t on the Zhuoyuan’s Holy Gate’s side.

Looking at Xu Jun, Jiang Tian snickered, “Eminent Elder Xu Jun, I am devoted to the Holy Gate, and I have always been looking out for our disciples! Why else would you have supported my decision to create the Holy Alliance?”

His ‘speech of devotion’ was met with a single cold snort from Xu Jun.

...

One day later, in the main palace of the Holy Alliance.

Jiang Tian was pacing about the hall as the sense of unease in his heart grew stronger.

“Senior Brother Jiang Tian, there is no need to worry! You didn’t do anything wrong! Eminent Elder Li Wen wouldn’t dare to do anything to you! He isn’t crazy enough to kick all fourteen of us out of the Holy Gate!” Zheng Yongjia tried to appease Jiang Tian when he saw the nervous expression on Jiang Tian’s face.

“Senior Brother Zheng is right! Senior Brother Jiang, I refuse to believe that Eminent Elder Li Wen and the others can do anything to the fourteen of us!” Wu Shi added.

Jiang Tian shook his head slowly. “Li Wen and the others might not dare to, but what about Senior Holy Beast?!”

Zheng Yongjia and the others stared at him in stunned silence.

“Is it even possible for him to kick us out because of a mere Huang Xiaolong?!” Yuan Peng sneered, “We might as well join the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground if they expel us from the Holy Gate!”

The other Holy Princes nodded in agreement when they heard what Yuan Peng said.

To their surprise, Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders entered the hall as they were thinking of the possible punishment they were about to face.

Jiang Tian’s heart sank when he saw that all thirteen Eminent Elders were present.

“Is there something you need from us?” Jiang Tian asked.

With an expressionless face, Li Wen commanded, “Holy Princes of the Holy Alliance, kneel to receive Lord Di Huai’s order!” He retrieved a holy edict, and the might of a True Saint Realm cultivator filled the hall. The air in the hall turned stale, and everyone felt as though the heavens were falling on them.

Lord Di Huai’s holy edict!

Jiang Tian’s heart sank further. After hesitating for a split second, he decided to kneel.

After seeing their leader on his knees, Zheng Yongjia and the others quickly followed suit.

Opening the holy edict, Li Wen started to read out Lord Di Huai’s order. The more he read, the uglier the look on the faces of the Holy Princes became.

According to Lord Di Huai’s holy edict, Jiang Tian’s title as the leader of the Holy Princes would be stripped and all fourteen Holy Princes of the Holy Alliance would be thrown into the Holy Prison! They would only be released after ten thousand years!

The worst part was that the Holy Gate would not provide them with any resources in their ten thousand years of confinement! The origin spiritual pills, jade stones, and other treasures they would have gotten would be confiscated and given to Huang Xiaolong!

Zheng Yongjia leaped to his feet the instant Li Wen completed the edict. Unable to contain the fury in his heart, he roared, "Li Wen, Lord Di Huai isn't the Patriarch of our Holy Gate! Even if he's a True Saint, he has no rights to order for our imprisonment!"

"That's right! As Holy Princes of the Holy Gate, the only person who can issue our punishment is the Patriarch himself!" Wu Shi, Yuan Peng, and everyone else seethed with fury.

A cold sneer appeared on Li Wen's face as though he had already expected this to happen. He took out another holy edict and said, "This is a holy edict left behind by Patriarch Zhuoyuan in the past. If a new patriarch hasn't been appointed, Lord Di Huai would be in charge of the Holy Gate!"

As Li Wen unfurled Zhuoyuan's holy edict, Jiang Tian and the others felt the world around them collapsing.

Their expressions turned ugly, and none of them knew what to do.

Several days after Jiang Tian and the others were thrown into the Holy Prison, Di Huai passed down another order that Huang Xiaolong would be the new leader among the Holy Princes, and a huge storm blew through the Holy Gate.

Chapter 2297: Holy Heavens

Since Jiang Tian and the others entered the holy prison, the Holy Alliance Palace sank into unprecedented gloom. In stark contrast, celebration filled the Myriad Dragon Peak.

It was a joyous occasion as Jiang Tian and the others were thrown into prison!

However, the point of the celebration was that Huang Xiaolong was now the chief disciple of the Holy Princes!

After the celebration ended, night fell, and silvery moonlight fell upon the land.

Standing on the roof of his palace, Huang Xiaolong faced the wind as he thought about what the Dragon Lion Holy Beast had spoken to him about.

Even though Di Huai had managed to fend off Luo Hong and the others, for the time being, no one could be sure if the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground would launch a full-out offensive against the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground. The only thing Di Huai knew was that they would be safe temporarily.

As for Huang Xiaolong's ability to improve his saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, he was afraid no one would be able to conceal the news for long.

When the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground learned about it, they would ignore all their losses and send endless amounts of troops down to capture Huang Xiaolong. If the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground threw caution to the wind and went all out, even Di Huai wasn't confident of protecting Huang Xiaolong.

As such, Di Huai planned to let Huang Xiaolong join the Holy Heavens!

The Holy Heavens was one of the strongest organizations in the Holy World! It was created by several peak existences, who had already surpassed the True Saint Realm, and the power behind the organization was unfathomable!

As long as one was a Venerable Realm Holy Prince, one could take part in their selection process!

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered their organization, even with a million times more courage, the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground wouldn't dare to touch a single strand of hair on his head!

"Holy Heavens...." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself as brilliant light flashed in his eyes.

Even though they only accepted Holy Princes, they were extremely strict when it came to accepting disciples. Even Holy Princes who had saint attributes ranked in the top one hundred wouldn't be able to enter! However, Huang Xiaolong was confident in his abilities.

That was because he had the ability to continuously evolve his saint attributes!

The only problem he had was to enter the Venerable Realm!

According to Lord Di Huai's intentions, he planned to unseal a forbidden ground in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate for Huang Xiaolong to enter seclusion!

However, he was rejected by Huang Xiaolong.

Even though increasing his cultivation in seclusion in the forbidden region would decrease the time he needed to enter the Venerable Realm compared to regular cultivation, it would take twenty years!

Huang Xiaolong felt that twenty years to enter the Venerable Realm was too slow!

He was afraid that the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground would have already led their troops to lay siege on the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground in twenty years!

As such, he had decided to accept the missions given out by the Holy Gate to hunt down members of the evil factions. He would devour their saint attributes and force himself to enter the Venerable Realm as soon as possible!

"Young Master, are you thinking about the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground?" Zhang Wenyue appeared behind Huang Xiaolong as her soft voice entered his ears.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly.

"I've heard about what happened that day. Will the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground still dare to mess with us?"

Huang Xiaolong explained, "The strength of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground has long since surpassed our Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. According to Lord Di Huai, the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate has already allied themselves with the Taihong Holy Gate." Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle softly, when he spoke up to this point. "However, there is nothing for you to worry about. If there comes a day where they send troops down to the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, Lord Di Huai will be more than capable of protecting us as we retreat."

...

On the very next day, Huang Xiaolong left the Myriad Dragon Peak to accept missions to deal with the disciples of the evil factions.

This time, the hall master personally came out to receive Huang Xiaolong. Zheng Xu was extremely respectful as he attended to Huang Xiaolong and gave him all the missions he wanted.

With a single word, Huang Xiaolong asked Zheng Xu to bring out all the missions they had to slay disciples of the evil faction.

This time, he chose everyone in the Fourth Order Venerable Realm or weaker. With his current strength, none of them would be able to pose a threat to him.

Eventually, Huang Xiaolong picked out twenty missions in total.

Every single evil cultivator Huang Xiaolong chose to kill were under the Fourth Order Venerable Realm, and the strongest was only a Third Order Venerable. As for the weakest, it was a First Order Venerable Realm cultivator.

Of course, every single one he chose had either a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique.

After seeing how Huang Xiaolong took twelve mission slips in one go, Zheng Xu couldn't help but widen his eyes in shock.

"Your Highness, are you really planning to take on all these missions by yourself?"

Even though Huang Xiaolong was currently the leader of the Holy Princes and was able to receive many benefits in addition to the special attention given to him by the doyens and Lord Di Huai, he would still be punished by the rules of the Holy Gate if he failed to complete the missions.

Out of the twelve missions he picked, there were indeed several of them that were nigh impossible to complete.

For example, the Third Order Venerable Huang Xiaolong chose to kill was called Zhou Ze. He had a Saint godhead and a Saint bloodline, and they were both ranked in the high one thousands! With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, it was an impossible task to kill someone so much stronger than him!

"What? Am I not allowed to accept these missions?" Huang Xiaolong said, half-jokingly.

Zheng Xu shook his hands and explained, "No, no, no.... That's not what I meant! Your Highness is currently the leader of the Holy Princes, and you can take as many missions as you want! However, there are several missions here that you might not be able to complete!"

Afraid that Huang Xiaolong was really unaware of the dangers, Zheng Xu broke down every aspect of the mission he chose.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head after hearing the explanation and chuckled. "I will take note of what you said. When the missions are completed, I shall invite Hall Master Zheng to take a look at them." Huang Xiaolong left the palace as soon as he spoke.

Zheng Xu stood rooted to his spot as he stared at Huang Xiaolong's disappearing figure.

What happened just now?!

...

A month later...

In the Central Holy Continent, above a certain frozen lake, blood-red mist filled the skies. A look of disbelief appeared on the Nefarious King's face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong before falling to the frozen land below.

...

Four months later...

In a random mountain cave in the Eastern Winged Crow Continent, Huang Xiaolong blew a hole through the chest of Cui Yun from the evil faction.

Several dozen minutes later, Huang Xiaolong left the cave with a dried-up corpse inside it.

Very quickly, three years passed.

In the three years, Huang Xiaolong completed eight missions and killed eight members of the evil faction.

Their strength ranged from the First Order Venerable Realm to the late-Second Order Venerable Realm.

After devouring their saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique evolved at a terrifying rate. They became ranked in the two thousand by the time he was done.

As for his strength, he approached the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm, and his combat prowess took a leap forward.

Sitting in a courtyard in a branch of the Ancient Emperor Beast Continent, Huang Xiaolong took out the other mission slips. Those were the hardest ones, and the strength of all his remaining targets was at the Third Order Venerable Realm. The strongest of them all was Zhou Ze, at the late-Third Order Venerable Realm.

Chapter 2298: Dark Devil Island.

"The White Bone Blade Devil, Yu Dongyuan...." Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the mission slips and locked onto the second hardest mission.

The mission was to kill the White Bone Blade Devil, Yu Dongyuan!

According to the basic report written on the mission slip, Yu Dongyuan was hiding in one of the islands near the Dragon Heart Island. The island he was on was called the Dark Devil Island.

From Huang Xiaolong's current location, it wouldn't take him long to travel to Dark Devil Island.

After killing Yu Dongyuan, he could head over to Dragon Heart Island to look for the purple grandmist aura. If he managed to obtain the purple grandmist aura, it wouldn't be too late for him to head over to kill the remaining three after he entered the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm.

Huang Xiaolong had already made up his mind. He would kill Zhuo Ze last.

After killing and devouring Zhou Ze's saint attributes, he would be at the gates of the Venerable Realm.

His saint godhead would also enter the top one thousand ranks.

Every thousand ranks was a watershed, and the difference between the ranks meant a difference of heaven and earth. The difference between a rank three thousand saint godhead and a rank four thousand one was like a deep ravine, while the difference between a rank two thousand and a rank three thousand saint godhead was like the void that filled the space between heaven and earth.

If Huang Xiaolong wanted to increase the rank of his saint godhead from the ninth hundred rank to the eight hundredth rank, it would be several tens of times harder than breaking into the one thousand rankings!

However, that was a problem for another time. His goal for this mission was to enter the top thousand ranks, nothing more!

Leaving the Holy Gate's branch the very next day, Huang Xiaolong charged towards the Dark Devil Island without rest.

This time, he wasn't riding on the Golden Pig Treasure. Instead, he rode on the back of a phoenix that was enveloped in multi-colored light!

The tiny Rainbow Phoenix had hatched from the Holy Beast egg Huang Xiaolong had obtained in the past. Even though it had already hatched for quite some time, this was the first time he had called it out. As a Rainbow Phoenix, Huang Xiaolong was extremely perplexed when he noticed the nine tails growing on its back.

No matter how he searched through his memories or books he obtained in the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong failed to learn of its identity.

Despite its tiny appearance, it possessed unbelievable speed! It wasn't any slower than the golden pig!

With the ability to move so quickly even at a young age, Huang Xiaolong had no doubt that it would only fly faster and faster as it matured.

The little Rainbow Phoenix soared through the heavens with Huang Xiaolong on its back and crossed mountain range after mountain range.

However, it slowed down all of a sudden. It opened its mouth and started to chirp loudly and a smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong's face when he heard it. Retrieving a level-one origin spiritual pill that emitted brilliant rays of light, Huang Xiaolong tossed it into the little phoenix's mouth.

After swallowing the pill, the little Rainbow Phoenix cried out in joy as it started to accelerate once again.

Ever since the egg had hatched, and the little fellow was born, Huang Xiaolong had fed it fire attributed level-one origin spiritual pills occasionally. Well, it wasn't because Huang Xiaolong was restricting its diet to fire attributed pills. Instead, it was because the little bird wouldn't eat anything other than fire attributed origin spiritual pills!

It matured extremely quickly under the assistance of the origin spiritual pills, and the nine-colored feathers on its body emitted a resplendent glow that seemed to increase in intensity every other day.

"Little brat, you're lucky I'm your master. If you follow any other disciple from the Holy Gate, you'll probably starve to death in a year! Your master will go from a rich man to a pauper by feeding you!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

The Golden Pig Treasure was satisfied with a top-grade chaos spirit stone, and even though that was an acceptable expense to Huang Xiaolong, it was pretty extravagant for others. However, whatever the Golden Pig Treasure didn't matter when compared to the little Rainbow Phoenix! It ate a level-one origin spiritual pill a day!

Even though it was only a level-one origin spiritual pill, it was several thousands of times more valuable than a top-grade chaos spirit stone!

In a year, how many holy bills were required to purchase three hundred and sixty-five level-one origin spiritual pills?!

Thinking ahead, the little bird was merely an infant! As it grew up, it would probably feed on level-two and level-three origin spiritual pills! There was even a possibility that Huang Xiaolong would have to feed it level-four origin spiritual pills!

Even with Huang Xiaolong's wealth, it would prove to be a huge problem!

When Huang Xiaolong was thinking about how he should feed it in the future, the little bird turned around and looked at him with its large round eyes.

"Hehe, I'll just call you Little Nine from now on...."

The Rainbow Phoenix nodded its head and chirped in joy.

Several tens of days later...

Huang Xiaolong returned to the Blue Sea.

As soon as he arrived, he decided to make a trip to the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island. After ensuring that there weren't any problems with the management of the two islands, he left for the Dark Devil Island.

Half a month later...

Huang Xiaolong and Little Nine stopped in the space above a massive island.

Different from all the islands around it, devil qi pierced the skies as frigid qi dominated the lands. It went without saying that that was the Dark Devil Island!

Even though they were pretty high above the island, Huang Xiaolong could hear the wails of mournful spirits coming from the island.

After pausing for a moment, Huang Xiaolong tore through the devilish qi in the skies and entered the island.

Despite the shocking might of the frigid devil qi on the island, Huang Xiaolong could withstand it with his fleshy body alone. He didn't bother circulating energy in his body at all. As for the little Rainbow Phoenix, it wasn't afraid of the devil qi in the slightest. In fact, the flames around its body were the bane of all devilish existences.

The moment he entered the island, Huang Xiaolong led Little Nine towards one of the desolate lands in the northern part of the island.

That was where the White Bone Blade Devil, Yu Dongyuan, was hiding!

Along the way, they ran into piles and piles of bones. There were bones of desolate beasts, and there were bones of those from ancient races. There were even bones of several beings Huang Xiaolong couldn't identify.

Some of them were as large as mountains, and there were also some as small as specks of dust.

Corpse qi gathered in the air above them, and a vortex of corpse qi could be seen swirling about in the skies above them. With the concentration of corpse qi, even half step Venerables would enter the gates of hell the moment a trace of it entered their bodies.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong entered the island, he was met with waves of assault from dark devil beasts. All of them cultivated by absorbing the devil qi in the air surrounding the Dark Devil Island, and the frigid qi they emitted was terrifying enough. Out of all the beasts in the Azure Sea, the dark devil beasts were one of the most terrifying species.

However, they couldn't even approach Huang Xiaolong when they were smashed to bits by the tiny chaos axe formed by his Sovereign's will.

Along the way, the number of dark devil beasts that died in his hands numbered in the thousands.

"Junior sister, are there really Langya Trees here? We've been searching for dozens of days, but we failed to catch even the shadow of the tree!" A voice rang through the air and entered Huang Xiaolong's ear as he soared through the skies.

"I'm sure!" A woman's voice pierced through the skies. "I learned about this from the sect leader of the Blade Wind Sect! Even if he was tired of living, he wouldn't dare to lie to me! Whatever the case, he only told me that Langya Trees grow on this island. He didn't say where to find them!"

A group of people soon appeared in Huang Xiaolong's sights. He was stunned when he saw the insignia on their robes. They were from the Revered River Divine Sect, the number one sect in the holy ground!

He was no stranger to them. In fact, he had already seen the leader of their sect, Fàn Fan!

It seemed as though the relationship between the Revered River Divine Sect had close relations with the Jiang Family....

As if on cue, the members of the Revered River Divine Sect turned around and noticed Huang Xiaolong.

“Junior Sister, why don’t we capture that brat and beat the answer out of him?” One of the disciples asked.

“Sure! He looks pretty suspicious anyway. He might even be here for the Langya Tree!” The lady nodded her head and quickly agreed to the suggestion.

Chapter 2299: White Boned Blade Devil!

“Go! Capture that brat and bring him to us for interrogation!” The male disciple turned and ordered another disciple beside him.

It was clear that the statuses of the male and female disciples were higher than the ordinary disciples.

“Yes, Senior Brother Sui Ceng!” The disciple who was ordered nodded his head and flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

The disciple who approached Huang Xiaolong was not a mere half-step Venerable. He was someone who had already solidified his cultivation and was only waiting for a moment of inspiration to break through!

As he approached Huang Xiaolong, he didn’t bother speaking any sort of nonsense. The first thing he did was to greet Huang Xiaolong with a punch!

As the first-ranked sect in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, they were as strong as the Jiang Family! As one of the hegemony, the disciples they possessed had an arrogant air that permeated their bones. They had always acted overbearing and the disciple was naturally disinclined to speak to someone he didn’t recognize.

However, one of them was clearly more confident in himself. Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother looking at the disciple who was sending a punch to his chest and he merely clicked his finger. In an instant, the disciple from the Revered River Divine Sect exploded into a mist of blood. He didn’t even have the chance to scream.

Huang Xiaolong held no respect for the members of the Revered River Divine Sect. As such, there was no reason for him to show any mercy.

“What?!” Sui Ceng and the female disciple revealed dumbfounded looks as they stared at the sight before them.

Luckily, or unluckily for them, they managed to react quickly as all the members of the Revered River Divine Sect surrounded Huang Xiaolong and the little phoenix.

“How dare you kill a disciple from my divine sect?!” Sui Ceng roared with killing intent spilling from his eyes. “Brat, you must be tired of living! You....”

Too bad for him Huang Xiaolong reached out to grab him before he was done speaking. Like grabbing a duck by the neck, Huang Xiaolong raised him into the air.

“How dare...?” Sui Ceng stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified gaze and tremors ran through his heart.

He was astounded that as a Tenth Order Sovereign, Huang Xiaolong was able to suppress a First Order Venerable such as himself! The other party was strong to the point where he couldn't even lift a finger to defend himself! However, he was angrier that someone had dared to move against him!

The other disciples of his sect were enraged when they saw that their senior brother was captured by the enemy.

"Release Senior Brother Sui Ceng at once!" The female disciple, Wu Weiwei, screamed. "Let me tell you right now! Senior Brother Sui Ceng is the personal disciple of Elder Chen Shaokang of the Revered River Divine Sect! If you dare to harm a single hair on his head, your entire family and sect will be dragged to hell with you!"

The other disciples glared at Huang Xiaolong, hoping that he would release their senior brother at once.

"Chen Shaokang?!" Huang Xiaolong furrowed his brows.

"That's right! He's an elder of our Revered River Divine Sect!" Wu Weiwei snapped, "I am the young lady of the sect's enforcement hall and you can't escape from our divine sect if you harm Senior Brother Sui Ceng!"

As she raged on about her identity and status in the sect, Huang Xiaolong tightened his grip on Sui Ceng. A trace of divine flame appeared from his body and turned the man into a pile of ashes.

Wu Weiwei and the other disciples stared at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbfounded expression as they alternated their gazes between the youngster before them and the pile of ash scattering in the wind.

The other party actually killed Sui Ceng!

"You... you...." Wu Weiwei pointed at Huang Xiaolong, and she was at a loss of words. She wasn't angry. Instead, it felt as though a bomb had gone off in her head as terror clouded her mind.

"Who's Chen Shaokang? I've never heard of him." Huang Xiaolong stared at her with an indifferent expression and continued, "By the way, I hate those people who point and curse at me."

Wu Weiwei stared at him with her jaws agape. Even though she didn't believe that the youngster would kill the young lady of the enforcement hall of the Revered River Divine Sect, she didn't dare to test it out. She hastily withdrew her arm and placed it obediently by her side.

"My father and Elder Chen Shaokang are nearby!" Wu Weiwei glared at Huang Xiaolong as a trace of hope ignited in her eyes. "You won't be able to escape after killing Senior Brother Sui!"

Huang Xiaolong nearly yawned when he heard what she said. "If I wanted to escape, I would have already ran. Go call your father and whatever elder you call him. I'm going to remain on the island for several more days."

Shooting a final glare at Huang Xiaolong, Wu Weiwei grabbed the disciples of the Revered River Divine Sect and fled.

"Hold up. I allowed you to call for backup, not them." Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Before Wu Weiwei could question him, the tiny chaos axe appeared in the air and slammed against the group of disciples. In an instant, more than a dozen disciples fell from the skies.

Looking at her companions, who were slaughtered by the youngster before her, the blood drained from her face. A different type of fear formed in her eyes.

Under the influence of the dread she felt for Huang Xiaolong, she disappeared into the distance.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother with her, and he continued to travel towards the northern regions of the island.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong stood at the peak of a mountain as he stared at the patch of desolate wasteland beneath him.

In the space above the wasteland, balls of concentrated frigid devil qi swirled and danced around.

Huang Xiaolong released his divine soul and covered the lands. After checking out his surroundings, he rode on the Rainbow Phoenix and charged into the desolate wasteland.

Before he got far, a ball of frigid devil qi brushed over his head and a shadowy figure rushed towards him with the intention of killing him.

As it approached, it was slapped away by a single palm from Huang Xiaolong.

As the shadow smashed into the ground, Huang Xiaolong saw its true appearance. It was a black leopard, and it resembled a dangerous black devil beast.

"Black Shadow...?"

It was a special type of black devil beast that had the transformation ability. Its speciality was its ability to hide, and its terrifying speed.

Huang Xiaolong didn't tangle himself with it as he continued his journey.

Several hours later...

He stopped in the space above the wasteland. Blade qi soared into the skies as a figure who was wrapped in blade qi tore through the skies. Wherever the blade qi swept past, a black devil beast would fall.

More than a hundred black devil beasts were slain in the blink of an eye.

When they were all dead, the figure finally stopped moving as the blade qi in the air dissipated.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the man who was as thin as a skeleton and greeted, "White Boned Blade Devil."

The man had dark green eyes, and his face was completely devoid of blood.

As Yu Dongyuan stared at Huang Xiaolong, it didn't take long for him to lose interest in the weakling before him. He soon turned to stare at the Rainbow Phoenix as a smile lit up on his face. "Excellent mount!"

Even though he didn't recognize the Rainbow Phoenix, he knew that it wasn't ordinary.

"Are you a disciple of the Holy Gate here to kill me?" Yu Dongyuan casually asked.

"That's right."

A chuckle escaped his lips. "There were several disciples who accepted the mission to hunt me down. However, I'm still as fine as can be! None of the disciples from the Holy Gate managed to survive their encounter with me. All of them turned into ghosts under my blade!" Raising the White Boned Devil Blade in his arm, Yu Dongyuan continued, "You shall be number twenty three!"

Huang Xiaolong stared at him with a placid expression. "Sorry to disappoint you, but I'll kill you and hang your head in the headquarters of the Holy Gate."

"Hahaha! What qualifications do you have to take me down?! You're a mere Tenth Order Sovereign! Do you really think you're Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, or Wu Shi?!"

As a mid-Third Order Venerable, he was extremely confident in his abilities. Moreover, his saint attributes weren't low. His Saint godhead and Saint bloodline ranked pretty high up the ladder, and he was comparable to the Holy Princes. Even a Holy Prince at the same cultivation level as him wouldn't be able to take him down with absolute certainty, much less a Tenth Order Sovereign like Huang Xiaolong!

Chapter 2300: Dragon Heart Island

Jumping off the body of the Rainbow Phoenix, Huang Xiaolong activated his three saint godheads and saint bloodlines before sending a punch towards Yu Dongyuan's head.

"You're asking for it!" Yu Dongyuan snickered, and he didn't bother to raise the blade in his hand to block the attack.

White colored corpse qi emerged from his body as he received Huang Xiaolong's punch with one of his own.

Under Yu Dongyuan's constant refinement, the corpse qi was strong enough to corrode any sort of origin energy.

Boom!

Their fists met and a resounding explosion filled the skies.

Yu Dongyuan's expression changed the moment he felt the strength contained in Huang Xiaolong's fist. The Tenth Order Sovereign before him wasn't as weak as he thought! A terrifying surge of energy rushed through his arms.

The force caused him to retreat again and again. Unable to stabilize himself, he drew two long lines across the ground as he slid backwards. Only after flying for several thousand miles did he manage to stop himself.

Staring at the exposed bones in his arm, Yu Dongyuan raised his head to look at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

How could this happen?

A look of disbelief filled his face.

As someone who cultivated the White Boned Devil Art, his defensive capabilities were terrifying to the extreme! Even without a saint physique, his fleshy body wasn't weaker than someone who had one!

However, a Third Order Venerable like himself was actually injured by a Holy Prince, who was at the Tenth Order Sovereign Realm!

"Who the hell are you?!" Yu Dongyuan's expression turned solemn, and he slowly retrieved his White Boned Devil Blade. "I've seen so many Holy Princes in my life, but I have never seen you before!"

With Huang Xiaolong's strength, he was definitely someone from the Holy Gate. However, he recognized all the Holy Princes, and none of them had the appearance of the youngster before him.

It was no wonder Yu Dongyuan didn't recognize Huang Xiaolong. He had been living in seclusion all this while to cultivate his White Boned Devil Art. He had no clue what had happened in the outside world, especially when Huang Xiaolong had risen in the past several tens of years.

"I'm a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate. My name is Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong casually said. Tyrannical might pulsed out from his body as he glanced at Yu Dongyuan. The other party was slightly stronger than he had expected. Even after activating his three Saint godheads and Saint bloodlines, he only managed to slightly injure Yu Dongyuan!

Narrowing his eyes, Yu Dongyuan sneered. "A Holy Prince who just ascended? No wonder you're only at the Tenth Order Sovereign Realm. Looks like your talent is pretty good.... You should be ranked in the top ten among the princes, right? Who would have thought that the upper echelons of the Holy Gate would allow you to kill yourself by accepting the mission to hunt me down?!"

Even though he suffered slightly from Huang Xiaolong's previous blow, he knew that with the strength Huang Xiaolong showed, it was a far cry from being able to deal with him.

"Are you so sure?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he soared into the skies once again. Circulating his energy through all three Saint godheads, he punched with both arms!

"Eight Desolate Holy Light Fist!"

Two massive fists formed in the air as brilliant rays of light filled the surroundings. The frigid devil qi in the air seemed to have met its archenemy as it was purified completely.

A solemn expression formed on Yu Dongyuan's face as he realized that Huang Xiaolong's combat abilities were growing stronger once again.

"White Boned Devil Blade, Devil Massacring Ghost Prison!"

Buzz!

Countless rays of blade light shot towards the two fists and a massive white boned devils crawled out from under the ground. They rushed towards Huang Xiaolong's fist without hesitation.

Boom!

The blade qi was shattered, and the white boned devils were turned into nothing but white dust. A tiny hole appeared in Huang Xiaolong's attack, but it didn't matter as it continued on its path to slam into Yu Dongyuan.

Finally realizing that he was in trouble, Yu Dongyuan's figure flickered as he tried to dodge the attack.

In the instant his figure disappeared from its original location, Huang Xiaolong's fists arrived. It slammed into the ground and the wasteland trembled. Two massive craters were formed in the land and the space above it shone with holy light.

Despite dodging the attack, Yu Dongyuan felt waves of pain shooting through his body as waves of holy qi assaulted him.

Due to his cultivation of the White Boned Devil Art, Huang Xiaolong's Eight Desolate Holy Light Fist perfectly countered him. As such, his blood seemed to flow in reverse when the holy qi slammed into him.

Before he could stabilize himself, a figure flashed and appeared before him as Huang Xiaolong started his assault once again.

"Final Boundless Sword Art!"

Sword qi filled the space around them in an instant as they pierced towards Yu Dongyuan.

"White Boned Devil Armor!"

As he pushed himself to the limit, tiny white skulls formed around him. Even though the skulls were only the size of a fist, they managed to fuse together to form an armor that surrounded his body.

There were countless runes swirling around each skull, and devil light pierced through the air.

It was too bad that Huang Xiaolong's sword qi arriving before his armor was fully formed.

Rip!

The Final Boundless Sword Art tore the White Boned Devil Armor into shreds before emerging from Yu Dongyuan's back. Despite the defensive abilities of the devil armor, it was impossible for it to withstand a blow from a true saint martial art.

Yu Dongyuan's miserable shriek rang through the air as he slammed into the ground below. Streaks of blood decorated his body.

As he got to his feet shakily, he stared at Huang Xiaolong with equal parts of shock and anger. Of course, he was no fool. Without the slightest bit of hesitation, he unleashed his final move. Every single part of his body glowed with a devilish light, and he seemed to have transformed into a White Boned Devil.

"Sword Assimilation!"

"Die!"

Absorbing the White Boned Devil Blade into his body, Yu Dongyuan transformed into a massive blade that slashed towards Huang Xiaolong with everything he had. Yu Dongyuan's face appeared on the edge of the blade.

The lightning bead emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body before Yu Dongyuan could slam into him. Lightning qi filled the air. Lightning clouds filled the air and the sky turned dark in an instant. The wasteland that was devoid of all life was filled with lightning bolts instantly.

Bang!

The lightning bead slammed into the White Boned Devil Blade and a giant crack formed on Yu Dongyuan's body. As if he had lost all his strength, the blade fell from the skies and landed on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong didn't remain in the air as he slowly drifted down towards Yu Dongyuan.

"You... This... Saint artifact?!" Yu Dongyuan stared at the lightning bead in the space above him with an apprehensive look.

Retrieving the lightning bead, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "That's right. This is a Saint artifact." With the resources provided by the Holy Gate, he had long since restored the lightning bead to its peak state. No matter how strong Yu Dongyuan was, it was impossible for him to withstand a blow from the lightning bead.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked towards Yu Dongyuan.

Thinking about his miserable fate, Yu Dongyuan revealed a helpless smile. "I would never have thought that I would die in the hands of a Sovereign... I've killed several disciples from the Holy Gate previously, managing to obtain the treasury of a certain ancient devil Venerable in the past few years. I hid everything on Dragon Heart Island, and I'll leave them all to you in hopes for a quick death!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. "Alright." After he spoke, he dragged Yu Dongyuan towards himself.

Tens of minutes later, Huang Xiaolong devoured Yu Dongyuan's saint attributes and scattered his dust into the wind.

Half a month later, he arrived on Dragon Heart Island.

In the time he spent traveling, Huang Xiaolong had completely refined Yu Dongyuans's complete dao saint godhead and his saint bloodline.

"Dragon Heart Island..."

Looking at the massive island before him, Huang Xiaolong felt his heart shaking.

The moment he entered, he could feel the faint presence of a dragon's might as dragon qi swirled round him.

"It seems like the legends are true." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Rumors had it that the Dragon Heart Island was refined from the heart of one of the ancient members of the Dragon Race.