

INVINCIBLE 2421

Chapter 2421: Mirage Pavilion

However, it was disappointing that the saint attributes of his opponents were too low! Even if he devoured a million of them, he wouldn't be able to increase the ranking of his saint godheads by more than a rank or two!

As of now, Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads were nowhere near the top thirty!

Of course, his combat strength was no longer the same as before. Compared to his past self, he was several times stronger! Especially after he devoured so many experts' saint attributes.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and stared into the distance.

Over the horizon, the sea of clouds surged and the mountain ranges were faintly visible.

The sea of clouds was actually purple in color!

Out of everywhere he had been, the Purple Clouds Sea was the only place in the world that lived up to its name.

A tower that was comparable in size to a massive city, stood tall in the sea of clouds, and it occupied nearly half the area on an enormous mountain range!

"Mirage Pavilion!"

Huang Xiaolong's, Chen Zhi's, and others' gazes landed on the tower.

The pavilion was the most famous structure in the Holy World, and it was the only place that linked the region inside the Purple Cloud Sea to the outside world.

There were a total of eighteen levels in the pavilion, and each level had a height of tens of thousands of feet! The pavilion pierced high into the clouds at the peak.

After a short moment of consideration, Huang Xiaolong hid Yu Jingjian and the others in the Darkness Holy Ring. With Chen Zhi, the Departing Sword Sage, and Yu Ming, Huang Xiaolong changed his appearance and rode his profound beasts onto a bridge that linked them to the Mirage Pavilion.

The bridge was extremely wide, and it was suspended thousands of miles in the sky.

As they rode the profound beasts across the bridge, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that they were walking across the sky.

As they looked down from the bridge, they could see that spiritual flowers and divine trees were in full bloom. A breathtaking scene was painted by a waterfall whose end couldn't be seen, and the atmosphere around them was something unimaginably beautiful.

Of course, the peaceful exterior only concealed a brutal interior. The Purple Clouds Sea was a horrifying place where all sorts of dangers lay.

Huang Xiaolong and the trio took their time to ride across the bridge on their profound beasts as they tried their best to admire the beautiful scenery around them.

“To be honest, it is not a bad idea to cultivate at the Purple Clouds Sea Region,” Chen Zhi chuckled.

Yu Ming smiled, “It might not be a bad idea, but I’m afraid not many people can afford to stay in the Purple Clouds Sea for a long time.”

“That is true. Idlers like me can’t afford to stay in the Mirage Pavilion.” The Departing Sword Sage self-ridiculed.

Indeed, lone True Saints who were not part of any factions would find it hard to stay in the Mirage Pavilion.

There were no powers governing the Profound River, but the Mirage Pavilion was an entirely different structure. It was constructed with the help of one hundred high-level True Saints from the Holy Heavens, the Clear Snow Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance, and the Devil Palace.

It was also the only place in the Holy World created by the alliance of all four superpowers.

In order to enter the pavilion, one had to pay up a high-grade holy spiritual jade stone. They would be able to stay in the pavilion for a single month with one piece of high-grade holy spiritual jade stone.

Even the experts from the four superpowers had to abide by the rules. It mattered not if they were mid-level or high-level True Saints. As long as they were not at the Primal Ancestor Realm, they wouldn’t be able to enter the Mirage Pavilion as they pleased.

Who in the right mind would give up a high-grade holy spiritual jade stone for one month’s stay?!

Moreover, that was merely the fee for them to remain in the pavilion. The amenities in the pavilion weren’t free. Living in an inn in the city would cost yet another bomb. Living in the Holy Heavens City was like living in a budget hotel compared to the Mirage Pavilion!

After handing over the high-level holy spiritual jade stones, Huang Xiaolong’s party entered the Mirage Pavilion.

Even though the entrance fee was expensive, the Mirage Pavilion was not as empty as they had expected it to be. Even if it wasn’t as bustling as the Holy Heavens City, it was still overflowing with activity.

Of course, those who could hand over the entrance fee would be somebody from the Holy World. They would either be the holy princes of some top-rate holy gate, or they might be the young princes of some ancient races or super clans.

As the four supreme powers of the Holy World were in charge of the Mirage Pavilion, no one would dare to cause trouble there. As far as they were concerned, the atmosphere in the Mirage Pavilion was completely different from that of the Profound City.

After looking for an inn and requesting for a quiet courtyard, Huang Xiaolong paid the fee before heading over to a shop to purchase a map of the Purple Clouds Sea.

The Purple Clouds Sea was extremely large, and there were tons of forbidden regions located within. It would be much more convenient for them to navigate through the region with the map in hand.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of a rather big shop named Gourd.

“Gourd?” Huang Xiaolong read out loud as he found the shop to be fairly interesting. It was quite strange for a shop to name itself Gourd.

Huang Xiaolong walked in with Chen Zhi and the rest.

“Young Master, what are you looking for?” A boss-like figure smiled and walked over to entertain Huang Xiaolong.

After stating his desire to obtain a map of the Purple Clouds Sea, Huang Xiaolong waited for the shopkeeper’s response.

The boss stated the different maps available, and they varied from the simple maps, to the extremely detailed ones.

Huang Xiaolong was startled. “I didn’t know there were so many variations to the Purple Clouds Sea map.”

The boss laughed at his reaction. “Indeed, you’ll only need a single grade-one holy spiritual jade stone. If you wish to obtain a detailed map, it will cost you one grade-seven holy spiritual jade stones. As for the extremely detailed map... It will cost ten grade-seven holy spiritual jade stones!

“Ten grade-seven holy spiritual jade stones?!” The Departing Sword Sage’s eyes widened as he lamented, “Are you trying to rip us off?! How can a map cost ten pieces of grade-seven holy spiritual jade stone?! Do you think we’re stupid tourists?!” His face turned black.

The boss remained composed as he explained patiently, “You guys should be new here. The maps produced here are completely different from those elsewhere. My maps are extremely detailed, and it shows the location of precious herbs. It also contains methods to escape the various forbidden regions in the Purple Clouds Sea!”

Chen Zhi and the others stared at each other quietly.

“If what you say is real, these ten grade-seven holy spiritual jade stones are well spent,” Huang Xiaolong joked before taking out the jade stones.

After retrieving the extremely detailed map from the inner hall, he grinned, “It takes some time for us to create this map. You’re in luck. This is the last piece in stock right now!” He then demonstrated the functions of the map to Huang Xiaolong.

Although the functions weren’t as exaggerated as they were introduced to be, Huang Xiaolong was satisfied with the map.

After paying up, Huang Xiaolong kept the map.

However, a group of people strolled into the shop before he could leave. The head of the group was a young man with an unusual presence, and he instantly spoke to the boss, "I wish to acquire an extremely detailed map of the Purple Clouds Sea."

An awkward expression appeared on the boss' face, and he quickly explained himself, "Young Master, that young master over there bought the last piece we had."

As the young man's gaze fell onto Huang Xiaolong, his gaze lingered on the Darkness Holy Ring.

It was obvious the ring was no ordinary artifact.

Chapter 2422: Black Inferno Race

The young man's gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he chuckled, "I am Zhan Bo from the Black Inferno Race. What about you brother? Is it possible to concede the piece of extremely detailed map to me? I am willing to buy from you at a high price."

Black Inferno Race?

Chen Zhi, the Departing Sword Sage, and Yu Ming were shocked. The Black Inferno Race was one of the ancient races with the lowest number of disciples! Ten billion years ago, they had almost gone extinct! Since then, they had disappeared from the world, and it was surprising for them to meet someone from the Black Inferno Race on the streets!

Generally speaking, ancient races like the Black Inferno Race wouldn't dispatch their disciples to the outside world without proper reasons.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback and shook his head, "I don't lack holy spiritual jade stones...."

An elder who was standing behind Zhan Bo frowned, and he stepped forward. However, he was stopped by Zhan Bo. He turned to Huang Xiaolong and continued to negotiate, "Hmm, which part of the Purple Clouds Sea are you headed to? We're planning to head to the Devil Fetus Mountain Range. If you're going the same way, we can travel together! It makes things convenient for the both of us.... Moreover, we won't borrow your map for nothing. Making another friend is always better than making another enemy, right?"

Zhan Bo took out ten grade-seven holy spiritual jadestones and offered them to Huang Xiaolong, "This is the fee for borrowing your map."

Huang Xiaolong looked at jade stones in his hands and pretended to think for a long while. After an appropriate pause, he replied, "That's fine by me, I'm heading towards the vicinity of the Devil Fetus Mountain Range anyway. We can travel together."

"Young Master!" Chen Zhi and the others yelled in unison.

They looked at each other as they knew that Zhan Bo was plotting against them. The Purple Clouds Sea was boundless, and it was very unlikely he would be heading in the same direction.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and stopped the three of them from going any further. He kept the holy spiritual jade stones Zhan Bo gave him, and he laughed to himself. After experiencing life, Huang Xiaolong knew that Zhan Bo was definitely plotting against him. However, he wanted to see for himself

what Zhan Bo had managed to come up with. After all, the other party definitely had other intentions for following him. There was no way ten grade-seven holy spiritual jade stones could cause someone like Zhan Bo to target him.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly.

If he's planning to target me, then he's looking for the wrong person.

"Nice! Brother, you're a straightforward guy! We're definitely going to be great friends!" Zhan Bo beamed warmly when he heard Huang Xiaolong's agreement.

Before Huang Xiaolong left, they made a pact to leave in ten days.

The elder behind Zhan Bo grumbled, "Young Master, it's just a map. Even without it, we will definitely be able to arrive at the Devil Fetus Mountain Range safely. Now that we have revealed ourselves, the brat might be able to ruin our plans!"

Zhan Bo chortled instead, "Elder Song Chen, what do you think of the ring on that kiddo's finger?"

Song Chen froze for a second before he continued, "Young Master is wise! I'm nothing compared to you!"

Zhan Bo grinned, "With his cultivation at the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he has three subordinates with him. Are they in the True Saint Realm?"

Song Chen replied, "Young Master is right. All three of them are in the True Saint Realm, and two of them are in the early-First Heaven True Saint Realm. The other is the mid-First Heaven True Saint."

Zhan Bo nodded and commanded, "We can deal with that. When the time comes, all of you shall act according to my commands and suppress the three of them! I'll attack the brat personally and seize his ring!"

Even though Huang Xiaolong had three True Saints with him, Zhan Bo's side was no weaker. In fact, there were two mid-First Heaven True Saints and one late-First Heaven True Saint on his side. He could totally suppress Huang Xiaolong's party of four.

"Yes, Young Master!"

...

After leaving the shop, Huang Xiaolong returned to the courtyard he rented.

As soon as they got back to their courtyard, the Departing Sword Sage blurted, "Young Master, that Zhan Bo is definitely up to no good."

Huang Xiaolong answered calmly, "I know."

"And Young Master still agreed to travel with him? His subordinates aren't weak though. I can't see through three of them, and all I know is that they are stronger than me!" Chen Zhi felt distressed.

Huang Xiaolong broke into laughter, "Don't worry, I'm well aware of their cultivation realms. There are two mid-First Heaven True Saints and a late-First Heaven True Saint. There's nothing to worry about. They're not the hunters and we're not the prey."

"Late-First Heaven True Saint Realm? Young Master, we'll be in trouble if there's someone as strong as that!" Yu Ming frowned. The Departing Sword Sage nodded furiously in response, "Even if the three of us work together, we'll only be able to hold them back for a moment!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled to himself. If he were to fight with a late-First Heaven True Saint before entering the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he could have won after a lengthy battle. However, with his current strength, a late-First Heaven True Saint was nothing more than a fly.

In the ten days leading up to his departure, Huang Xiaolong refined level-ten origin spiritual pills in his courtyard when he cultivated at night. In the day, he would bring Chen Zhi and the others out to purchase origin spiritual herbs.

The marketplace in the Mirage Pavilion was called the Mirage Sea, and it was one of the largest markets in the Holy World. High-grade origin spiritual herbs would appear from time to time, and even though they weren't holy herbs, the quality of the herbs couldn't be said to be inferior at all! As such, they were in extremely high demand.

The prices of such origin spiritual herbs were nothing to scoff at.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong and Zhan Bo met at a location they had agreed upon and Zhan Bo's face lit up with a brilliant smile as though he had seen his long lost friend. He even addressed Huang Xiaolong affectionately as though they had an unbreakable bond of brotherhood with each other.

In the past few days, he had ordered his subordinates to keep tabs on Huang Xiaolong, and from what he had learned, Huang Xiaolong had spent nearly six thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones and close to two billion holy bills.

He was greatly surprised and delighted to discover that Huang Xiaolong was such a high-key individual.

Both of them chatted joyously when they saw each other again. It didn't take long for the group to leave for the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

By travelling as a group, it would take approximately one month to reach their destination.

Along the way, Zhan Bo was in no hurry to make a move. He made light conversations with Huang Xiaolong as he tried to fish for information on his identity.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong played the man like a fiddle as he came up with random nonsense to throw Zhan Bo off.

As they went deeper into the Purple Clouds Sea, they met several Purple Cloud Beasts. Luckily, the beasts were in the Venerable Realm and only a small number of them were half-True Saints.

Huang Xiaolong personally disposed of those in the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, and he let Chen Zhi and the others deal with anything stronger. After all, he had to put on a convincing show.

As Zhan Bo observed Huang Xiaolong from the dark, he heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's 'true strength'.

Half a month later...

"Brother Huang, according to the blueprint, there is a natural Fiery Sun Spiritual Mountain ahead. We might even find a Fiery Sun Holy Herb! Shall we go take a look?" Zhan Bo pointed to one of the mountain ranges ahead and continued, "We can also rest there for the night and continue our journey tomorrow."

"Sure!" Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

It didn't take long for them to head over.

Behind his back, Zhan Bo casually gestured to his subordinates and they knew that it was time for them to make a move.

Chapter 2423: Well, Sorry Then

How could the small gestures that Zhan Bo, and his men exchanged escape Huang Xiaolong's senses?!

A faint smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face and the corner of his lips curled upwards.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, and the others noticed a fiery ray of light piercing through the thick layers of the purple clouds covering the skies.

It seemed as though the fiery sun spiritual qi originating from the Fiery Sun Spiritual Mountain was something special indeed.

From what he knew, the fiery sun spiritual qi was one of the highest level of natural spirit qi in the Holy World. Venerables would benefit greatly if they could refine the energy contained within it, but that was only if they were ordinary Venerables. For someone at Huang Xiaolong's level, the fiery sun spiritual qi was a little too weak to be of any use.

The closer they got, the brighter Zhan Bo's smile became.

"The Fiery Sun Ginseng is well-hidden and extremely hard to find. However, the map states that around ten million years ago, a grand elder in the Beast Tamer Holy Gate located it. Maybe Brother Huang possesses better luck than that! You might even be able to find both the Fiery Sun Ginseng and the Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid!" Zhan Bo chuckled leisurely.

"Many thanks to Brother Zhan Bo for your blessings! I might actually be able to find both of them! Hahaha!" Huang Xiaolong grinned.

"If Brother Huang really finds the Fiery Sun Ginseng, you'll have to share several roots with me!" Zhan Bo burst out laughing as he sneered inwardly. Fantasizing about finding the Fiery Sun Ginseng and Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid when you are going to die soon?

What a daydreaming idiot?!

"Of course! If I manage to find it, I'll share three roots with Brother Zhan Bo! Nothing more!" Huang Xiaolong ignored his ridicule and cackled like an 'id*ot'.

“Of course.... Three roots are more than enough!” Zhan Bo reciprocated.

Zhan Bo felt a trace of irritation rising in his heart when he saw the disgusting smile on Huang Xiaolong’s face. He wanted nothing more than to kill the arrogant prick with a pinch of his finger.

Moments later, the outline of Fiery Sun Spiritual Mountain gradually appeared within their sights.

Wisps of flame floated around the Fiery Sun Spiritual Mountain, as a halo of fire seemed to suspend itself in the air above the mountain. The sight was breathtaking to say the least.

In the spiritual mountain, Purple Cloud Beasts of the fire attribute soared among the clouds and fire-attributed divine trees could be seen lining the mountain peak.

“What a majestic view!” Zhan Bo exclaimed in amazement.

It was the perfect place to kill someone.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “A majestic view indeed.”

The both of them smiled in unison.

The two groups of people flew towards the mountain peak as different thoughts formed in their hearts.

From far, waves of fiery flame qi enveloped them. Even though it was scorching hot, everyone present was an expert, and they didn’t fear the fiery flame qi in the slightest.

It didn’t take long before they landed on one of the mountain peaks.

The moment they landed, another group flew towards them from the other side of the Fiery Sun Spiritual Mountain. Zhan Bo and his men were clad in pure black robes while the newcomers were clad in pure red. Like the mountain itself, they emitted a fiery qi with a whiff of imperial qi.

Zhan Bo, who was planning to make his move on Huang Xiaolong, noticed the group of people approaching, and his expression changed.

“Young Master, it’s the men from the Yang Dragon Race!” Song Cheng narrowed his eyes and mumbled. The experts from Black Inferno Race tensed up and crowded behind Zhan Bo.

Yang Dragon Race?

Huang Xiaolong’s heart stirred.

The Yang Dragon Race was just like the Black Inferno Race. They were also one of the most ancient influential clans in the Holy World, and they did not normally come out. This time around, so many of them had actually exited seclusion and arrived in the Purple Clouds Sea Region? Could it be that their objective was the same as the Black Inferno Race to head towards the Devil Fetus Mountain Race?

It seemed as though the Black Inferno Race didn’t get along well with the Yang Dragon Race.

It didn’t take long for the members of the Black Inferno Race to notice Zhan Bo and the others. “What a surprise! I was feeling a little weirded out recently. Who would have thought that Black Loach Zhan Bo would show his stupid face in front of me?”

Zhan Bo's face sank when he heard how the other party addressed him. "Look who it is... It's a god damned fire snake."

Both parties hurled nasty insults at each other constantly.

The young man from Yang Dragon Race felt the rage building up in him as wisps of flame covered his entire body.

"Young Master, we should deal with our main objective here...," A Yang Dragon Race expert reminded. "Black Loach, I'll show you who's the boss when we return to the Mirage Pavilion!" Ao Zhao glared coldly at Zhan Bo before leaving.

As Zhan Bo watched the Yang Dragon Race's experts leave, he snorted, but did not stop them anyway.

"Young Master, I'm afraid Ao Zhao, and his men are heading for the Devil Fetus Mountain Range," Song Cheng warned after all the Yang Dragon Race's experts were gone.

Zhan Bo nodded as his face turned pale. If they were really headed to the Devil Fetus Mountain Range, chances were that they were looking for the same thing.

If that was the case, then he couldn't afford to waste anymore time.

The killing intent in his heart solidified after he thought about it.

Huang Xiaolong seemed to ignore the killing intent coming from Zhan Bo, and he spoke casually, "Brother Zhan Bo, is the Yang Dragon Race a foe of yours? Why don't I lend you a helping hand?" He randomly asked.

Zhan Bo did not answer, but glanced towards the Darkness Holy Ring on Huang Xiaolong's finger. "Brother Huang, is your ring a saint artifact?" He probed with a faint smile.

"Brother Zhan Bo has good eyesight. My ring is indeed a saint artifact." Huang Xiaolong feigned his reactions. As it turned out, Zhan Bo was finally unable to hold back his desire.

"Brother Huang, do you mind lending me your ring? The trip to Devil Fetus Mountain Range would be very dangerous. I assure you that I'll return you the ring once I'm done with it." Zhan Bo tried his luck.

"That won't do." Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

"Brother Huang, are you really not going to give me the ring?!" Zhan Bo laughed sinisterly. Pausing for a while, he continued, "Well, sorry then!"

"Do it!"

Zhan Bo yelled and slammed his palm abruptly towards Huang Xiaolong. His Concealed Heavens Giant palm instantaneously binded Huang Xiaolong as the True Saint experts on his side rushed towards Chen Zhi and the others.

Since Song Cheng and his companions were much stronger, they managed to hold Chen Zhi and the others down, leaving them no opportunity to save Huang Xiaolong.

“Brother Huang, this burial ground I chose for you seems pretty good, right?” Zhan Bo laughed at Huang Xiaolong as his giant palm descended.

“It’s pretty good indeed! This is a decent place to be buried!” Huang Xiaolong was slightly amused.

Zhan Bo stared blankly at Huang Xiaolong’s expression. All of a sudden, a golden silhouette emerged from the other party, and the holy might it emitted managed to suppress him.

“What’s this?!” Zhan Bo stared at the golden figure that appeared, and he instinctively retreated. It was too bad for him that he was as weak as an ant compared to Huang Xiaolong. Another palm formed in the skies as it sent Zhan Bo crashing down into the ground.

Loud rumbles erupted from the Fiery Sun Spiritual Mountain.

Song Cheng and the two others, who were holding Huang Xiaolong’s ‘helpers’ back, couldn’t help but spin around when they noticed the pressure Huang Xiaolong emitted.

“Young Master!” The three of them shrieked as they tried to interfere but it was too late.

“F*ck!”

They yelled angrily when they finally realized what had gone down.

“Brat, you’re courting death!” They turned around at the same time to attack Huang Xiaolong.

In their hurry, they didn’t even realize that Huang Xiaolong had a holy soul at the half-True Saint Realm!

Chapter 2424: Dark Sacred Sword Formation

Song Cheng, and the two others shot towards Huang Xiaolong in a fit of rage but Huang Xiaolong had no intention of retreating. Snorting, he released two holy souls as the Dark Sacred Sword Formation emerged from the Darkness Holy Ring. The lightning bead above his head transformed into a giant lightning pool as bolts of lightning swirled above his head restlessly.

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong’s continuous attack swarmed towards Song Cheng, and the others as the heavens and earth rumbled under the horrifying might.

Groaning in pain, the three True Saints were sent flying instantly. Faring the best out of the three, Song Cheng was sent tumbling off into the distance as the other two were slammed into the foot of the mountain.

Song Cheng scanned his armor that was slashed by the sword qi to bits and pieces, and wiped the blood from his mouth. “This... This... high-level holy artifact?!” He stared at Huang Xiaolong in dismay.

High-level holy artifact?!

Not to mention the fact that the other party had two great holy souls!

He couldn’t believe his eyes as he stared at the two golden figures above Huang Xiaolong’s head.

Ignoring the question and screams of his opponents, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand casually. The sword qi from the formation in the Darkness Holy Ring exploded once again and dozens of waves slashed at Song Cheng. At the same time, Zhan Bo was dragged back towards him with a flick of his wrist. He had allowed Zhan Bo to live not because he was merciful. Instead, he didn't wish to waste the other party's saint attributes.

"You, what do you want?!" Zhan Bo uttered with his last breath, as his eyes widened with fear, perplexion, and regret.

"Nothing much, I just feel like killing you," Huang Xiaolong mouthed apathetically. Ignoring the cries of the other party, Huang Xiaolong searched his soul. He discovered that all of them were extremely interested in heading over to the Devil Fetus Mountain Range and his interest was piqued.

It didn't take long for him to complete the soul search.

Chen Zhi and the others were busy attacking the two mid-First Heaven True Saints as Huang Xiaolong held Song Cheng back with the Darkness Holy Ring and Lightning Bead.

As for the other experts of the Black Inferno Race, Huang Xiaolong simply released several profound beasts to deal with them.

After searching through Zhan Bo's memory, Huang Xiaolong immediately started to devour the other party's saint attributes.

"Young Master!" Song Cheng wailed as he could only watch Zhan Bo getting weaker and weaker as Huang Xiaolong devoured him.

"Our Young Master is the son of the Black Inferno Patriarch! Stop right now!" Song Cheng bellowed.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked to realize that Zhan Bo wasn't just a random high-ranking member of the Black Inferno Race. As it turned out, the man was the young patriarch of the entire race!

His status could be compared to the leader of the holy princes in the various holy gates. In fact, his status could be compared to Yu Fujiang in the Beast Tamer Holy Gate! If nothing unexpected had happened, Zhan Bo would have become the patriarch of the Black Inferno Race in the future!

Of course, other than slight surprise, Huang Xiaolong wasn't moved. He continued to devour the other party.

So what if Zhan Bo was the young patriarch of the Black Inferno Race? Yu Fujiang had already turned into dust after their confrontation in the past.

The Black Inferno Race might have been pretty influential as a hidden race, but they had been hiding from the eyes of the world for too long. Their influence and status in the Holy World was far too lacking when compared to the Beast Tamer Holy Gate.

In just a few minutes, Zhan Bo turned into a withered corpse.

"Young patriarch!" Song Cheng howled as rays of black light emerged from his body to form a world of darkness. The other two True Saints didn't hold back as they turned berserk.

When the other experts of the Black Inferno Race realized that their young patriarch was killed by their opponents, no one held anything back. Casting their most powerful spells, some of them unleashed everything they could even at the expense of their foundation.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong did not pay much attention to them as the profound beasts were no weaklings. He was confident that the profound beasts would suppress these people soon.

As he turned his gaze to Song Cheng, Huang Xiaolong thought to himself that when he got rid of him, no one else in their party would be able to stand against them.

Almost instantaneously, Huang Xiaolong released the Dark Sacred Sword Formation from within the Darkness Holy Ring and an infinite amount of swords charged towards Song Cheng like a pouring storm.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had only used the defensive capabilities of the Darkness Holy Ring. He hadn't expected the Dark Sacred Sword Formation to be so terrifyingly strong! If he didn't release his third holy soul, he would be hard pressed to match the abilities of the formation even if he used the Thousand Armed Holy Devil.

Buzz!

Millions of sword qi hummed incessantly, and the sky trembled under his might.

With the help of Huang Xiaolong's holy souls, brilliant rays of light emerged from the formation and shot up into the nine heavens.

Despite being at the late-First Heaven True Saint Realm, Song Chen was turned into a bloody mess by the Dark Sacred Sword Formation.

As his holy soul tried to struggle free, Song Cheng roared with fury. Alas, Huang Xiaolong's soul strength was endless and the sword qi was like a vast sea that trapped him in a whirlpool of pain.

"Brat, I'm going to kill you!" Song Cheng shrieked hatefully.

The only thing that replied to him were the rays of sword qi stabbing into his body and soul.

As the scars on his body increased, waves of energy shot directly into his body and churned about, causing him to grow weaker and weaker.

Song Cheng had to save part of his strength to suppress the sword qi in his body, and he also had to deal with the incessant attacks from the sword formation.

"Serve me! If not, I'll destroy your body, imprison your holy soul, and torture it till the end of time!" Huang Xiaolong ordered.

"You killed my young patriarch. Hence, you're dreaming if you think that I will submit! I hate that I won't be able to shred you piece from piece before ripping your soul apart!" Song Cheng glared at Huang Xiaolong and sneered.

Without a word, Huang Xiaolong increased the intensity of the formation. The millions of rays of sword qi started to gather to form giant swords.

As they slowly started to fuse, ten thousand strands of massive sword qi hovered in the air above the mountain range.

Ripping apart the space, the fiery rays of qi from the Fiery Sun Spiritual Mountain dimmed as the energy in the air was claimed by the massive swords. In a flash, they appeared before Song Cheng's face.

"Darkness, assemble! Break!" Song Cheng could sense the incoming threat. He forced himself to the limit as the dark light around his body turned into massive figures as they tried to defend against the onslaught. It was too bad he was too weak compared to the other party as the sword qi tore through the figures effortlessly.

A second later, ten thousand strands of sword qi pierced through Song Cheng's body.

Song Cheng froze in disbelief when he looked down at his body. Holes started to appear on his body as blood streamed out from them.

Unable to withstand the destruction, Song Cheng's body exploded.

Before his holy soul could escape, Huang Xiaolong captured him and threw him into the space contained in the lightning bead.

"Elder Song Cheng!" The other True Saints from the Black Inferno Race were shocked to see that Song Cheng was defeated by their enemy and imprisoned.

As the thought of running away appeared in their minds, Huang Xiaolong directed the sword qi towards them, sealing their fates.

Chapter 2425: Fiery Sun Ginseng

Hiss!

Millions of sword qi cut through the air and arrived before the two of them in the blink of an eye.

Terror gripped their hearts, and they desperately tried to resist Huang Xiaolong's attack. However, they couldn't beat Song Cheng even if they joined hands, and they were naturally incapable to defend against the person who had overpowered Song Cheng with the sword formation. The seed of hope didn't even form in their heart as they realized that it was hopeless.

The moment he directed the power of the Dark Sacred Sword Formation at them, the sword qi shredded their defences and they were cut up mercilessly.

Since they were injured earlier when Huang Xiaolong had revealed his holy souls, the dark sacred sword qi entered their bodies, worsening their injuries.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was stepping in to assist them, Chen Zhi and the others quickly assisted from the side, and they attacked frenziedly.

"Both of you have already seen the fate of Song Chen." Huang Xiaolong said indifferently, "I will only give you one chance to choose whether you would like to serve me, or to end up like Song Cheng. Remember, you only get one chance to choose.... You'll be treated no differently from them if you choose to submit."

Evidently, he was referring to Chen Zhi and the others.

The Departing Sword Sage spoke up all of a sudden, "To tell you the truth, our Young Master is Huang Xiaolong, and he is the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens!"

"What? Huang... Huang Xiaolong?! He's the legendary Huang Xiaolong?!" The two True Saints were greatly shocked.

Huang Xiaolong had comprehended twelve sacred steles when he had taken the entrance exam of the Holy Heavens, and he had managed to take all four Primal Ancestors as his masters. He was named the number one genius in the Holy World, and his talent was said to eclipse Mo Cangli. Right now, his name was resounding loud and clear in the various holy grounds.

"That's right, you're looking at the one and only, Huang Xiaolong!" Yu Ming continued, "Who else will be able to possess two great holy souls?! Who will be able to form their holy soul before entering the True Saint Realm? It's only a matter of time before our Young Master becomes the number one person in the Holy World! You'll be able to receive endless glory if you agree to follow him!"

The two True Saints were speechless as they turned to look at each other.

Huang Xiaolong didn't continue to bombard them with sword qi. However, the sword qi didn't disappear as it hovered above the two True Saints. As soon as they refused, he would no longer hesitate to cut their heads off.

Miserable screams rang through the skies while they were considering their fates.

The experts of the Black Inferno Race were done in by the profound beasts and their screams slowly subsided.

"Alright, we can serve you, but you have to release my disciples!" One of the True Saints finally gave in and pointed to his disciples among those captured.

After hesitating for a moment, the other True Saint agreed to submit after begging him to release his disciples.

"Alright!" Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and smiled, "As long as you are willing to surrender, I will release them."

"In fact, I will also spare the other disciples of the Black Inferno Race."

Seeing as the two True Saints had surrendered, most of the half-True Saint Realm disciples were also willing to do so. However, there were still some who wished to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Those who were adamant about taking revenge were either Song Cheng's disciples or those who were loyal to Zhan Bo.

Huang Xiaolong showed no mercy towards them as he devoured their saint attributes instantly.

After seeing how a ton of disciples from the Black Inferno Race were killed by Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye, the two True Saints felt their hearts trembling.

After he was done, Huang Xiaolong made them swear an oath on the grand dao before planting grandmist holy spiritual qi into the bodies of the two True Saints.

From that moment on, there were another two True Saints following behind Huang Xiaolong!

Including Chen Zhi and the other two, he had five True Saint Realm followers!

In the majority of the various holy lands, there would be only one or two True Saint Realm experts. The Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was a good example as Di Huai was the only other True Saint Realm expert holding the fort. If Huang Xiaolong were to add him into the fray, he would have six True Saints following him wherever he went!

Naturally, he was satisfied.

Now, with his own strength rising continuously and the number of True Saints around him growing, he would no longer need to rely on the Holy Heavens to gain a foothold in the Holy World!

If he refined the Four Seas Holy Grounds in the future, he would be able to borrow the strength of the various True Saints to refine it, increasing its strength by many folds!

If he had a hundred True Saints tempering the Four Seas Holy Grounds, he would be sure that its strength would reach a terrifying level

“One hundred experts...,” Huang Xiaolong mumbled.

Even though he only had a few True Saints as his subordinates now, he believed that it was only a matter of time before he would achieve his goal of having a hundred of them.

Soon after, he ordered for everyone present to clean up the mess.

“Young Master, shall we head to the Devil Fetus Mountain Range now?” Sun Xiang, one of the True Saints from the Black Inferno Race, asked.

“That’s right, Young Master. The reason Ao Zhao from the Yang Dragon Race left seclusion is because of the Devil Fetus Mountain Range!” Li Huajun, the other True Saint, added.

“There’s no rush.” Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and said, “Even if they discover the Devil Fetus, they won’t be able to obtain it easily.”

From Zhan Bo’s memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned that the reason so many people were mobilized was because of the birth of the Devil Fetus in the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

The only thing he didn’t know was how the patriarch of the Black Inferno Race had learned about its birth.

The moment he had received the news, he had sent his son, Zhan Bo, over to retrieve it!

This Devil Fetus was born from absorbing the holy spiritual qi in the Holy World, and even though it had gained its demonic nature from the Devil Fetus Mountain Range, it could be considered a great tonic as long as one managed to refine its demonic nature. The only down side of the treasure was that it was only useful to half True Saint Realm experts. It had little to no effect on True Saints.

The reason why Huang Xiaolong was not in a rush was because he had already noticed a chance in the space at the bottom of the Fiery Sun Spiritual Mountain when fighting Song Cheng earlier.

Fiery Sun Ginseng?

It could also be the Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid.

“You guys head there first and wait for me, I’ll catch up with you soon,” Huang Xiaolong said to Chen Zhi and the rest.

After nodding in acknowledgement, they slowly made their way to the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

Huang Xiaolong drilled into the ground and disappeared from everyone’s sight. He flew straight down and only stopped when he was tens of thousands of feet underground. He circulated his three saint godheads, and his body was covered in flames as he merged into the space before him.

As soon as he entered the space, he encountered flames in his surroundings that were extremely bright that managed to blind him for a second. He quickly locked his gaze onto a three to four metre high human-shaped giant ginseng that was suspended in the air and sucked in a cold breath. The human-shaped giant ginseng was surrounded by flames, and holy spiritual qi around it surged through the surroundings in waves. A strong medicinal fragrance assaulted his nostrils.

“Fiery Sun Ginseng!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong entered the space, the Fiery Sun Ginseng immediately sensed it, and its whole body shuddered. Even though it tried to escape, Huang Xiaolong would never let it! He activated the Darkness Holy Ring to form a defensive barrier around the space and he released his dragon attributed holy soul to capture the ginseng. It took less than a second for him to shove the Fiery Sun Ginseng into the Darkness Holy Ring!

Chapter 2426: Discovering the Devil Fetus

After placing the Fiery Sun Ginseng into his Darkness Holy Ring, Huang Xiaolong started searching for Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid in the surroundings.

Normally speaking, there had to be Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid near the location of a Fiery Sun Ginseng. Since the liquid was used to nurture the ginseng, the value it held was far more than the herb itself.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong was destined to be disappointed. Even after searching for a long time, he failed to discover any traces of the liquid.

Other than fiery sun spiritual qi, there was nothing left in the entire space.

“Wait a minute... Fiery sun spiritual qi?!” Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong realized something.

Ordinarily, after taking away the Fiery Sun Ginseng, the fiery sun spiritual qi in the surrounding should have slowly dissipated. There was no sign of that happening even after he removed the herb from its original spot.

Could it be?!

Thinking up to this point, Huang Xiaolong's dragon attributed godhead emerged from his head, and it seemed as though a giant dragon was emerging from the depths of the ocean.

"Dragon's Destruction!"

That was one of the skills the Four Seas Holy Gate possessed.

His arm grew longer and longer, and it seemed as though it would reach the limit of the space he was in.

As his godhead started to tremble, the fiery sun spiritual qi gathered in his palm, and a pool of pulsing liquid soon formed on it.

The pool of liquid was precisely the Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid he was searching for!

After seeing the Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid, Huang Xiaolong was elated. Even though the amount wasn't large, it was more than what he had expected initially. Originally, Huang Xiaolong had felt that it would be a good harvest if he managed to locate a hundred drops. However, there were more than three hundred drops in the tiny pool of liquid!

If a root of the Fiery Sun Ginseng was compared to the Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid, a drop of liquid would be worth far more! As such, the amount Huang Xiaolong obtained could be considered a windfall!

Of course, he didn't plan to refine them immediately. In fact, he didn't even plan on using the holy herbs he found in the Purple Clouds Sea! After thinking about it, he decided to exchange them with his masters for Star Transferring Holy Pills.

I should at least be able to exchange thirty Star Transferring Holy Pills with the Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid here, right?

With the help of thirty Star Transferring Holy Pills, he would definitely be able to enter the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

After retrieving a jade bottle made with holy spiritual jadestone, he placed all the liquid into it before sealing it off with several layers of restrictions. When he was done, he threw it into the Dark Holy Ring.

When Huang Xiaolong finally re-emerged from the ground, he was greeted by everyone.

"Young Master!"

They were pretty anxious when they noticed that he had been gone for quite some time. Now that he was back, they couldn't hold back their excitement, and they greeted him happily.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

"Let's head to the Devil Fetus Mountain Range," Huang Xiaolong said.

The time he had taken when gathering the Fiery Sun Ginseng and Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid wasn't negligible. Now that he was done, heading over to obtain the Devil Fetus would be on top of his list of things to do. After all, if the members of the Yang Dragon Race grabbed it before he arrived, it would be a pity. The Devil Fetus was something he could really use to boost his cultivation.

"Yes, Young Master!" Chen Zhi and the others nodded respectfully.

In a flash, everyone turned and headed towards the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

Along the way, nothing much happened.

Even though they met quite a few purple cloud beasts, the cultivation of the creatures was only in the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, and Chen Zhi and the others disposed of them easily.

The only ones that Huang Xiaolong spared were the purple cloud beasts at the peak of the late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. He subdued all of them as they were no weaklings.

Even though only True Saint Realm experts were able to refine the holy grounds, he had too little True Saint Realm experts around him. Taking in all the peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm beasts wasn't a bad idea.

Half a month later...

"Young Master, the Devil Fetus Mountain Range is up ahead," Sun Xiang pointed to the mountain range in front of the party and explained.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

According to the map, the Devil Fetus Mountain Range was just tens of millions of miles ahead of them.

Even though that was the case, the devil qi in the air was extremely dense.

"Everyone, be careful. Hold your breath, and swallow the Devil Avoidance Pill." Huang Xiaolong reminded everyone before swallowing the Devil Avoidance Pill that they had prepared earlier on.

"Go!"

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand as he rode a purple cloud beast. As he tore a path through the devil qi in the air, he entered the surroundings of the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

Of course, the mount that he was riding was no ordinary purple cloud beast. It was called the Golden Tailed Cloud Beast, and it had faint purple stripes on its body and a long golden tail.

The Golden Tailed Cloud Beast could be said to be the king of the purple cloud beasts in the purple cloud sea. With this beast as his mount, their journey would be much smoother than before.

Upon seeing that Huang Xiaolong had already entered, Chen Zhi and the rest quickly followed behind him.

As they entered the depths of the Devil Fetus Mountain Range, the devil qi in the air grew heavier and heavier. With the Golden Tailed Cloud Beast leading the way, they tore through the devil qi like a hot knife through butter. It didn't take long for them to arrive at the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

A heart stopping sight greeted them as a massive devil-like mountain pierced through the purple cloud sea and stood high above everyone else.

Huang Xiaolong fully unleashed his three great holy souls and probed around for a bit before flying to the Southeast of the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

As the Devil Fetus Mountain Range was extremely vast, it took them one day to circle around it.

As he traveled through the skies, Huang Xiaolong paid attention to all movements in the Devil Fetus Mountain Range. At the same time, his devil-attributed holy soul pierced deep into the mountain range as it looked for subtle changes deep in the structure.

Even though the Devil Fetus was nurtured underground and wasn't visible on the surface, Huang Xiaolong would still be able to sense it as long as it was within a certain range.

However, even after flying for an entire day, he failed to sense anything. Moreover, there was no trace of the Yang Dragon Race.

"Young Master, could they have already found the Devil Fetus?" Yu Ming asked.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "It's not easy if they wish to take it away. According to my calculation, the Devil Fetus should have formed not too long ago. Even if they located it, they would need two to three days before they could take it away."

The Devil Fetus was birthed in the Devil Fetus Mountain Range, and it was closely connected to it. If one wanted to obtain the Devil Fetus, they would need to remove the Devil Fetus from the mountain range, Even with several True Saints working together, it would take them several days.

As such, Huang Xiaolong continued his search along the mountain range.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong's eyes snapped, and he turned to stare at the Devil Lake underneath him.

"Young Master, did you sense something?" Sun Xiang asked as he followed Huang Xiaolong's gaze. However, he was shocked as he failed to locate anyone with his secret cultivation method.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a smile, "The members of the Yang Dragon Race are beneath the lake's surface."

Everyone was surprised.

"Could the Devil Fetus be there as well?" The Departing Sword Sage asked.

"Yes!" Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Chapter 2427: Hand Over The Devil Fetus

After hearing that the Yang Dragon Race was trying to obtain the Devil Fetus, they were overjoyed! At least they weren't late to the party.

None of them doubted Huang Xiaolong's words.

Since he was sure of their presence, they were definitely under the lake.

"Young Master, shall we take action?" Li Huajun asked in excitement.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and smiled, "There's no need to rush."

They stared at Huang Xiaolong with an expression of surprise, as they didn't understand what he meant.

Chen Zhi quickly regained his composure and smiled, “Young Master, should we wait for them out here and rob them on their way out?”

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong nodded and revealed a crafty smile. “Rather than going down now and fighting them to the death, we should allow them to waste their strength obtaining the Devil Fetus. When they let their guards down after they succeed, we’ll pop out and rob them clean!”

“Yes, Young Master!”

After ordering Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, and the others to set up a holy formation around the lake, Huang Xiaolong waited patiently for them to appear.

Of course, he had to prevent the members of the Yang Dragon Race from discovering his tricks, and he quickly activated his Darkness Holy Ring. A world of darkness was formed above the lake, blocking off the sense of those from the Yang Dragon Race.

Since they knew that Huang Xiaolong’s goal was the Devil Fetus, Chen Zhi and the others didn’t dare to be careless. They worked together and completed five holy formations that covered the entirety of the lake.

The five holy formations that were laid down acted as one giant formation, and all five formations had the ability to support each other. Even though they only used a single day to set up the formations, even a mid-Second Heavens True Saint would be unable to break free when five First Heavens True Saints were pinning them down.

After they were done, Huang Xiaolong summoned over a thousand profound beasts and a dozen purple cloud beasts to wait for the members of the Yang Dragon Race to show themselves.

The experts from the Black Inferno Race were shocked beyond belief when they saw the sheer number of profound beasts Huang Xiaolong summoned.

Even Sun Jiang and Li Huajun hadn’t expected Huang Xiaolong to have so many profound beasts with him! Even though they were only half-True Saint Realm beasts, there were over a thousand of them! They could overwhelm a mid-First Heavens True Saint with their numbers!

Sitting on the Golden Cloud Tailed Beast, Huang Xiaolong waited patiently for the members of the Yang Dragon Race to appear.

With his three great holy souls to monitor the situation, Huang Xiaolong had to make sure no accidents occurred.

Two days later...

Within a space underneath the Devil Lake...

The smile on Ao Zhao’s face grew wider and wider when he saw the weakening resistance from the Devil Fetus. With four True Saint Realm experts, the connection between the Devil Fetus and the mountain range became weaker and weaker.

After another half hour, the four True Saint Realm experts were finally able to separate the Devil Fetus' consciousness from the mountain range! When that happened, he would be able to obtain the sought-after Devil Fetus!

After returning to the Yang Dragon Race and refining the Devil Fetus along with the help of the mysterious pool, he would definitely become the number one genius in the younger generation! Geniuses like Huai Po, Lin Xiaoying, and the others only had one fate, and Ao Zhao would step on it!

At the time of the Saint Fate's appearance, there would be no one to challenge him!

While he was lost in his delusions, half an hour passed.

Hiss!

The sound of something breaking could be heard and the space around the Devil Fetus was split open. Shrieking cries came from the sentient Devil Fetus as it tried to escape. Ao Zhou's laughter rang through the skies. "Trying to escape?! You're destined to be mine!" He threw out a pouch at the Devil Fetus and trapped it in an instant.

He had prepared the pouch the moment he had left the Yang Dragon Race, and it was called the Binding Dragon Pouch that had the ability to contain anything.

Holding the treasure pouch, Ao Zhao laughed out again.

"Congratulations Young Master!" Ao Sheng and the others stepped forward and congratulated him.

With a smile on his face, Ao Zhao chuckled, "Without the four of you, I would have never obtained it. Once we return, I will request for our Ancestor to reward you heavily!"

"Many thanks to the Young Master!" Ao Sheng and the three others smiled.

"Young Master, I don't think we should stay here any longer. Shall we leave and return to the Yang Dragon Race?" Another one of the True Saints, Ao Yao, asked.

"I agree with you! Let's return!" Ao Zhao replied. However, when he thought of Zhan Bo, he added, "If that loach from the Black Inferno Race learns that I took away the Devil Fetus, he might just die from anger!"

Everyone from the Yang Dragon Race laughed.

Before leaving the Devil River, the four True Saints used a mysterious art to examine their surrounding region. When they felt that there were no traps waiting for them out there, they finally emerged from the river.

The moment they emerged, the hidden sword qi in the skies came crashing down fiercely towards them like a torrential rainstorm.

The four elders from the Dragon Race were instantly alert.

"Young Master, be careful! Protect the Young Master!" Ao Sheng yelled as he swung the giant club in his hands towards the space above.

The remaining elders from the Yang Dragon Race took action at the same time.

Despite that, they reacted a little too slowly. The sword qi passed through their defences and crashed into countless Half Saints experts in the Yang Dragon Race.

At the critical juncture, Ao Zhao summoned the Royal Dragon Holy Armor from inside his body and screamed, "Who dares to sneak attack members of the Yang Dragon Race?!"

Even though the armor protected him, the sword qi sent him flying.

"Young Master!" Ao Sheng and the other three True Saints yelled.

At this time, countless spears and blades came slamming down along with streams of starlight and fierce flames.

Even after pushing themselves to their limits, they struggled to stop the sneak attacks from those above them.

Boom!

Explosions rang out continuously.

They retreated quickly and coughed out mouthfuls of blood.

Unwilling to give them a chance to catch their breath, the sword qi reappeared and slammed down on them.

Eventually, the sword qi broke through their defenses, and the four of them fell to the ground with sword marks all over their body.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Darkness Holy Ring, revealing Chen Zhi and the others.

"It's you guys! You're with the Black Inferno Race!" Ao Zhao crawled to his feet, and he roared furiously, "Zhan Bo, you motherf*cker! Get your *ss over here!"

It was clear that he felt that Zhan Bo was the one who had plotted against him.

Glaring at Sun Jiang and Li Huaijun, Ao Sheng raged, "Sun Jiang, Li Huajun, how dare you guys kill members of my Yang Dragon Race?! We will make you pay in blood!"

Due to the presence of the holy formations, the Half Saints from the Yang Dragon Race were wiped out.

However, Sun Jiang and Li Huajun kept quiet as they stood behind Huang Xiaolong.

"Hand over the Devil Fetus," Huang Xiaolong said while staring at Ao Zhao.

A sinister smile formed on Ao Zhao's face as he spat, "Brat, do you know who you are speaking to? If you kneel before me right now, I can consider letting you live! Let me give you a word of warning. If anything happens to me today, nobody will be able to protect you! Do you really think the Black Inferno Race will defend you if you injure me?!"

"Our Yang Dragon Race sent over a high-level True Saint to the Mirage Pavilion! Don't even think of escaping!"

Chapter 2428: Ao Zhao Surrenders

After hearing that the Yang Dragon Race had sent over a high-level True Saint to the Mirage Pavilion, Chen Zhi and the others sucked in a cold breath. Those who were from the Black Inferno Race were shocked.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was still calm as he stared indifferently at Ao Zhao, “Kneel before you? Why don’t you crawl over here and slither about like a snake? I might consider letting you live if you do.”

Slither around like a snake?!

Chen Zhi and the others couldn’t help but burst into laughter when they thought about how Ao Zhao would wriggle about the ground.

“You!” Ao Zhao was enraged as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong, “You’re dead! When the high-level True Saint from my Yang Dragon Race arrives, you will be begging for me to end your life!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed as a trace of frost flashed through them, “Since this is the case, then die!”

“Go!”

“Yes, Young Master!”

Chen Zhi and others replied respectfully as they started the activation of the five holy formations. An endless stream of attacks rained down on Ao Zhao and the survivors.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was daring enough to continue his assault, fury filled his heart. “There’s really a high-level True Saint from our Yang Dragon Race waiting for us back at the Mirage Pavilion!”

However, his words were drowned out by the incessant attacks raining down from the skies.

In the face of the second barrage of attacks, Ao Sheng withstood his injuries and attacked Chen Zhi and the others with all his might. Turning to Ao Zhao, he yelled, “Young Master, use the Dragon Saint Rune to escape! Leave now! Return to the Mirage Pavilion!”

As long as Ao Zhao could return to the Mirage Pavilion, no one could harm him.

The Dragon Saint Rune was one of the ancient escape runes, and it was refined through the effort of one of the first generation ancestors of the Yang Dragon Race. One could tear through all formations and restrictions to make their escape.

The rune was also the reason why the high-level True Saint had remained in the Mirage Pavilion. With the rune in Ao Zhao’s hands, there was practically no way harm would befall him.

With an ache in his heart, Ao Zhao circulated his energy and poured it into the Dragon Saint Rune. Rising into the air, he disappeared from where he once stood.

“Brat, you’re dead for sure!”

“Wait for our Yang Dragon Race’s endless revenge!”

Ao Zhao's voice sounded out from the void.

"I'll leave it to you guys!" Huang Xiaolong turned to address Chen Zhi and the others before chasing after Ao Zhao.

"Young Master, leave it to us!" The True Saints nodded.

Soaring into the skies, Huang Xiaolong chased after Ao Zhao. Even though Ao Sheng and the others weren't weaklings, they had already been seriously injured by their previous sneak attack. It was entirely possible for Chen Zhi and the others to hold them down with the help of the profound beasts.

One hour later...

As Ao Zhao fell from the skies and vomited mouthfuls of fresh blood, he quickly retrieved a medicinal pill and threw it into his mouth.

"Brat, you better pray that I wouldn't find out which faction you come from!" Ao Zhao roared furiously.

"So what if you do?" A voice suddenly rang out behind him.

Ao Zhao's face turned pale as he snapped and turned his head around to stare at Huang Xiaolong, who was standing directly behind him. "You! How... How are you here?!" They were currently quite a distance away from the Devil Fetus Mountain Range, and not even a True Saint Realm expert would be able to catch up to him after he used his Dragon Saint Rune.

Never in his wildest imagination would he have thought that Huang Xiaolong had the abilities to catch up to him.

"If you have a Dragon Saint Rune, why can't I have one too?" Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

The blood drained from Ao Zhao's face, but he soon burst out laughing. Staring all around Huang Xiaolong, he sneered, "Brat, the rune can only transport a single person. Are you stupid? How dare you chase after me alone...? Did you forget that you're just a Second Tribulation half-True Saint? No matter how heavily injured I am right now, you're just a bug I can kill whenever I want!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly, and he shook his head while looking at Ao Zhao.

"Die!" Ao Zhao stabbed the spear in his hands towards Huang Xiaolong when he saw the look of mockery in his eyes.

Too lazy to mess with Ao Zhao any longer, Huang Xiaolong summoned his dragon-attributed holy soul. As the phantom appeared in the skies, it slapped Ao Zhao and smashed the spear in his hands into pieces.

He then dragged the half-dead Ao Zhao in front of him.

"How... How is this possible?!" Ao Zhao's aura was extremely weak as he looked at Huang Xiaolong's holy soul with terror in his eyes.

"I have already killed Zhan Bo and the others," Huang Xiaolong confessed.

Ao Zhao's body started to tremble after he heard what Huang Xiaolong said, "What? You?! Then... Sun Jiang and Li Huajun, they...?!"

"They have already surrendered, and they have pledged their loyalty to me." Huang Xiaolong added, "As for Song Chen, I have already exterminated his physical body and trapped his holy soul inside the space of my holy artifact. Lightning flames are torturing his soul as we speak." Speaking up to this point, he allowed Song Chen's screams to escape into the air.

Ao Zhao's face turned ashen in color as he stammered, "You... You..."

"Originally, I was planning to kill you. However, I changed my mind. If you choose to pledge your loyalty to me, I can allow you to live," Huang Xiaolong explained.

He had his reasons for keeping Ao Zhao alive.

There was a forbidden region in the Yang Dragon Race that was extremely useful when it came to tempering his holy souls, bloodlines, and physiques. If there was a chance in the future, he wanted to use Ao Zhao to enter the forbidden region.

A trace of hope appeared on Ao Zhao's face when he heard that Huang Xiaolong was willing to spare him. However, hesitation soon appeared in his heart. "You killed all the half-True Saints of my Yang Dragon Race... How am I supposed to report the matter to my father when the time comes?!"

"That's your problem, not mine," Huang Xiaolong said.

"What about Ao Sheng and the other elders?!" Ao Zhao still had concerns in his heart.

"If they refuse to serve under me, they will end up like Song Chen. There is no need for you to worry too much about them," Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

Eventually, Ao Zhao chose to surrender. Swearing an oath to the grand dao, Huang Xiaolong planted a strand of purple grandmist qi in his body. It didn't take long for the Devil Fetus to end up in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Tossing it into his Darkness Holy Ring, he brought Ao Zhao back towards the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

By the time they returned, Chen Zhi, and the others were fighting a hard battle with Ao Sheng and the others. Even though those on Huang Xiaolong's side had the help of the formation to suppress those from the Yang Dragon Race, they were unable to defeat the other party.

Ordering everyone to stop, he allowed Ao Zhao to persuade those from the Yang Dragon Race to surrender.

When Ao Sheng and the others saw Huang Xiaolong heading back with Ao Zhao beside him, panic started to set in in their hearts. When Ao Zhao explained that he wanted them to surrender to Huang Xiaolong, anger instantly overwhelmed them.

"Ao Zhao, you traitor! How dare you betray our Yang Dragon Race and pledge your loyalty to others?!" Ao Sheng shouted furiously, "After we return to the Yang Dragon Race, I'll tear you limb from limb!"

With two holy souls boosting the formations, millions of sword qi descended on Ao Sheng to shatter his body completely. Reaching out, Huang Xiaolong threw his holy soul into the lightning bead.

Chapter 2429: Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds

“What?!” Ao Yao and the other two jumped in fright. Ao Sheng was crushed too quickly, and they had no time to react. It took a mere second for Huang Xiaolong to shatter Ao Sheng’s physical body and imprison his holy soul!

Even though Ao Sheng was in the late First Heavens True Saint Realm like Song Cheng, he lacked combat abilities.

Moreover, he was injured by the sneak attacks Huang Xiaolong had set up above the lake. With his arrogance when facing Huang Xiaolong, he was destined to be crushed in an instant. Of course, one couldn’t downplay Huang Xiaolong’s strength and holy souls.

After Ao Sheng was absorbed into the lightning bead, Huang Xiaolong glanced at the others with a frigid gaze. Panic quickly started to set in their hearts.

“Ao Yao, it is a glorious opportunity to serve our Young Master...” Yu Ming spoke up all of a sudden. “Song Chen was like Ao Sheng, and he suffered the same fate. His soul is getting tortured for eternity!”

“What?! Song Chen was captured too?!” Ao Yao and the others stared at Sun Jiang, and Li Junhua in disbelief.

“That’s right, Song Chen’s physical body has already been destroyed by our young master.” Sun Jiang and Li Junhua nodded their heads. “As for Zhan Bo, he’s beyond dead.”

Ao Yao was shocked to the core.

Even the Young Patriarch of the Black Inferno Race, Zhan Bo, was killed?!

He couldn’t wrap his head around anything Sun Jiang said.

He finally understood why Song Cheng and Zhan Bo weren’t present. Initially, he had thought that they were hiding in the darkness, enjoying the show that was playing out. Who would have thought...

Ten minutes later, the three of them made the oath and pledged their allegiance to Huang Xiaolong.

Sighing in his heart, Huang Xiaolong knew that the chances of him entering the forbidden region in the Yang Dragon Race was much higher now that Ao Zhao was on his side.

Strands of purple grandmist holy qi were soon sent into the bodies of the True Saints who submitted to Huang Xiaolong.

Completely unafraid that they would be able to discover the existence of the purple grandmist holy qi, Huang Xiaolong knew that it would merge into their holy souls and the only way for someone to discover it was if they had the help of a Primal Ancestor.

After instructing the members of the Yang Dragon Race, Huang Xiaolong allowed them to return to their territory. They would remain there to receive his orders, or they could look for him if they ran into anything unexpected.

After seeing their leaving figures, the Departing Sword Sage asked, “Young Master, what shall we do next?”

“Let’s find a place for me to refine the Devil Fetus,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

It wouldn’t be too late for them to look for the holy grandmist spiritual qi after he refined the Devil Fetus.

Nodding slowly, they left to look for a spot for Huang Xiaolong to enter seclusion.

One hour later, they decided to stop at an icy mountain after Huang Xiaolong noticed the density of spiritual qi in the air. Pointing to a corner of the mountain, he said, “I shall do it here.”

Immediately after, Huang Xiaolong ordered the five of them to lay down restrictions before sending them off to guard the surroundings.

He quickly entered the core of the mountain after landing, and he nodded to himself. He saw that the four walls around him were covered in ice thorns, and they emitted a threatening aura.

It was an excellent space for refining the Devil Fetus.

He also noticed that the cold qi in the air could the devil qi released by the Devil Fetus, saving him a lot of troubles during the refinement process.

After sitting down, he retrieved the Devil Fetus from the lightning bead.

Devil Fetus was full of demonic qi, and its appearance looked like black jade with demonic eyes. After taking it out, it hissed vigorously, and tried to attack him. However, Huang Xiaolong’s holy soul flew out and instantly suppressed it, not giving it a chance to move at all.

With lightning qi swirling around him, he pulled the icy qi around him to purify the devilish qi leaking from the Devil Fetus.

By circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, he started his refinement of the Devil Fetus.

Streams of qi originating from pure darkness poured out and entered his body endlessly.

The darkness energy contained in the Devil Fetus was extremely strong. If an ordinary Second Tribulation half-True Saint tried to absorb the energy, they could turn into an ice sculpture on the spot. In the worst case, they could even explode due to the terrifying nature of the energy!

As for the frigid qi hidden among the darkness energy, Huang Xiaolong had no fear of it at all. His devil-attributed saint godhead, and his Heart of Hell was strong enough to withstand it all.

One month, two month, half a year...

In a flash, two years passed.

The mountain remained where it stood, and one couldn’t feel the slightest fluctuation of energy in the air.

By this time, the True Saints standing guard outside had long since turned into snowmen. In the past two years, they hadn't dared to move from their spot, and the falling snow piled onto them, turning them into giant ice statues.

From afar, the five of them looked like they were ice sculptures formed naturally by the elements.

A few more days passed.

As purple clouds started to gather in the skies, the sun shone brightly. A breathtaking scene could be seen throughout the Purple Clouds Sea, and a group of disciples flew towards the icy mountain.

When they approached, they were stopped by the restrictions laid down by Chen Zhi and the others.

"What's going on?!" Amongst the group of sect disciples, a young man with blue eyes walked forward and asked.

"Young Master Zhang Yihui, there are restrictions laid down around the icy mountain in front of us." One of the disciples answered in a hurry.

The eyes of the young man narrowed, "Restrictions? If that's the case, then just attack it and destroy it."

"Hold it. Young Master, the restrictions around the mountain aren't simple," One of the elders walked forward and replied. "This restriction should have been set up by multiple True Saint Realm experts. Should we... go around it instead?"

The young man, Zhang Yihui, said with a face full of interest, "Restrictions set up by multiple True Saint Realm experts? Could there be some precious treasures inside the icy mountain? Eminent Elder An Li, are you confident in shattering it?"

That elder and another middle-aged man nodded slowly.

"Those who set this up should be in the late-First Heaven True Saint Realm. If we join hands, we will definitely be able to break the restrictions. However, we will require some time to do so," The elder said calmly.

"Alright, go ahead and break it. If we discover any treasure around the mountain, I'll share it with you guys," Zhang Yihui smiled and ordered.

After expressing their thanks, they started to attack the formation aggressively.

Bang!

The formation started to shake as the air around the icy mountain started to boil.

The five True Saints, who were originally covered in snow soared through the air and appeared before Zhang Yihui.

"Five True Saints!" The two True Saints on the other side, who were planning to attack, were slightly taken aback.

Even Zhang Yihui was surprised.

“Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds!” Chen Zhi, the Departing Sword Sage, and the others identified Zhang Yihui and the others instantly. They were equally as shocked.

As part of one of the ten holy grounds in the Holy Lands Alliance, the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds was far above that of the Beast Tamer Holy Grounds. The Ancient Emperor was part of the batch of earliest True Saint Realm experts born in the Holy World! Even though he wasn't a Primal Ancestor, his seniority was much higher than that of the Heavenly Master!

Chapter 2430: A Large Amount of Grandmist Holy Spiritual Aura

At this time, Sun Jiang stepped forward and said, “I’m an Elder from the Black Inferno Race, and our young master is currently meditating in the icy mountain. The five of us have laid down restrictions to stop others from disturbing him. I seek the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds’ understanding on the matter.”

Black Inferno Race!

Zhang Yihui was taken aback.

An Li and Yang He both turned to look at Zhang Yihui.

As he stared at the icy mountain behind Sun Jiang, a smile slowly formed on Zhang Yihui’s face. “Sorry for bothering you guys. We didn’t know that your Young Master was present.” Turning to speak to An Li and the others, he sighed, “Let’s leave.”

The Black Inferno Race was one of the most ancient races in the Holy World. If there wasn’t a need, Zhang Yihui wouldn’t start a fight with them. For five True Saints to protect the young master, his identity was definitely among the upper echelons in the Black Inferno Race. Zhang Yihui quickly decided against charging in through using brute force.

After Zhang Yihui left, the True Saints on Huang Xiaolong’s side sighed with relief.

If Zhang Yihui had insisted on breaking through their defenses, Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation would definitely be disturbed. If his refinement of the Devil Fetus was disrupted, he could face a backlash from the devilish treasure. Not even a hundred deaths would be enough for them to atone for their mistakes.

Chen Zhi and the others quickly returned to their positions.

After the incident, the five of them became even more careful. They took turns using their holy souls to observe their surroundings.

Another three months passed.

When they were busy looking around for threats that might appear, pillars of light appeared from deep within the icy mountain as a figure slowly made his appearance.

“Young Master!” The five of them were elated to see Huang Xiaolong, and they immediately flew over to greet him. “Congratulations on the successful refinement of the Devil Fetus!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction. After absorbing the Devil Fetus, he had finally arrived at the mid of the Second Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm. Of course, he felt that it was a pity because,

according to his estimations, he felt that the peak of the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm was within reach.

If any other Second Tribulation half-True Saint were to refine a treasure like the Devil Fetus, they would have reached the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm easily.

Of course, he had to factor in three complete dao saint godheads, bloodlines, and physiques! Breaking into the next realm would be a difficult task for someone like him!

“Did anything happen while I was in seclusion?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The five of them shook their heads.

Yu Ming thought of something and spoke up all of a sudden, “Oh right, Young Master, three months ago, some people from the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds arrived.” Chen Zhi and the others filled Huang Xiaolong in on the happenings.

“Oh, Zhang Yihui?” Huang Xiaolong was startled, “The Young Patriarch of the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds?”

Zhang Yihui’s reputation wasn’t inferior to Lin Xiaoying, and he was ranked third among the Saint Fate List.

After asking a little more about Zhang Yihui, Huang Xiaolong decided to change the topic. After all, Zhang Yihui wasn’t worth worrying about. There were countless treasures, natural spiritual herbs, and holy beasts in the Purple Clouds Sea. It wasn’t weird for people like Zhang Yihui and Lin Xiaoying to be trying their luck in the region.

After shattering the restrictions laid down around the icy mountain, Huang Xiaolong soared through the skies and left. Since he had refined the Devil Fetus, it was time to search for the grandmist holy spiritual aura.

He took out the piece of metal stained with the qi and tried to look for any traces of it as he flew towards the northern part of the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

According to the owner who had sold him the piece of metal, it had originated from the northern part of the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

As long as what the shop owner had said was true, he would definitely be able to sense the presence of the grandmist holy spiritual aura. After all, he had cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and he was extremely familiar with grandmist qi.

It didn’t take long for them to arrive at the mountain range.

“What?!” Not long after they started flying towards the northern region of the mountain range, the grandmist holy spiritual aura in his body started acting up. Moreover, the piece of black gold was emitting rays of purple and gold light.

Unable to contain the surprise in his heart, Huang Xiaolong started to speed up.

The shop owner hadn’t lied to him!

When the five True Saints saw how Huang Xiaolong increased his speed, they followed closely behind him as they were afraid that they would lose sight of him. If that were to happen, things might get troublesome.

The closer he got to the northern region, the stronger the reaction of the grandmist qi in his body became. The beams of light from the metal slab started to grow in intensity.

It didn't take long for him to arrive at a certain space above the northern region of the mountain range.

Another mountain range stood tall under him, and the devil qi that surrounded it was different from the devil qi swirling about the Devil Fetus Mountain Range. It was jade green in color, and it emitted a strong aura of vitality. Purple light could be seen occasionally among the green, but it was so weak that one couldn't notice if they didn't know what to look for.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on a certain space within the mountain range.

He could feel that the grandmist holy spiritual aura was located deep within the space!

At its level, the grandmist holy spiritual aura had birthed its own consciousness. Even if a True Saint expert appeared, they wouldn't be able to sense its presence if it chose to hide.

After ordering the five of them to lay down numerous restrictions, Huang Xiaolong decided to make his move.

"Shattering Dragon Hand!"

As a massive dragon materialized before him, it shot into the depths of the void. After grabbing the entire mountain range, Huang Xiaolong was shocked to discover that he couldn't cause it to budge. Even at the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he could pick up a chaos essence mountain range with ease. He was shocked to discover that he couldn't move a strand of the grandmist holy spiritual aura hidden before him!

This shouldn't be the case.

Instead of summoning his holy souls, he decided to activate the Holy Mandate Imprint. As the energy that came from the origin of the Holy World poured into his body, he became stronger once again.

"Rise!"

Huang Xiaolong's arm that entered the depths of the space jerked and a purple-gold dragon tail was torn out from the depths of the space.

Even though only the tail was revealed, Chen Zhi and the others were shocked. The tail was too damn big!

Even Huang Xiaolong was shocked as the presence of the dragon tail showed that the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura before him was countless times larger than everything he had obtained in the Profound River combined.

It went without saying that there were different grades of grandmist holy spiritual aura. The larger the strand was, the older it was.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't contain the joy in his heart as he knew that the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura before him was definitely a priceless treasure.

At this exact same moment, Zhang Yihui and the others noticed the fluctuations in the air and they quickly made their way over.

Zhang Yihui's expression was unsightly as he failed to find anything along his way. He had received news of a tenth-grade origin spiritual herb, and he wanted to try his luck around the Purple Clouds Sea. Even after several months, he had failed to find anything.

Chapter 2431: Snatching back the Grandmist Holy Spiritual Aura

"Young Master Zhang Yihui, how dare Xu Haidong give us fake information...? When we return, I'll drag him before you to receive his punishment!" Eminent Elder An Li raged.

Xu Haidong was a branch president of a super chamber of commerce in the Holy World.

Zhang Yihui's eyes flashed with a trace of coldness when the name 'Xu Haidong' was mentioned.

As they flew through the skies, An Li stopped and stared in a certain direction in amazement.

"Eminent Elder An Li, why did you stop?" Zhang Yihui was baffled after seeing him stop so suddenly.

Strange rays of light shot out from An Li's eyes, and he looked towards the direction Huang Xiaolong was in. A chuckle left his lips. "Young Master Zhang Yihui, it seems like we're pretty lucky!"

The other True Saint beside him smiled in response, "Eminent Elder An Li is right, there's a violent fluctuation of holy spiritual aura in the air up ahead. Someone is definitely trying to subdue a super high grade treasure! With the energy level it's giving off, it's definitely something extremely valuable!"

Zhang Yihui was delighted and a smile soon appeared on his face, "Really?! It looks like lady luck is on my side! Hahaha! I can't stop it if I'm destined to obtain the treasure! Let's go! We can't risk the treasure falling into the hands of someone else!"

Nodding slowly, An Li and the others quickly led the way towards Huang Xiaolong.

With the two True Saints leading the way, everyone from the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds rushed towards the northern region of the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

It didn't take long for the few of them to notice something they would only see once in their lives. A black haired young man was currently using all his strength to hold onto the tail of a purple-golden dragon. More than half of the dragon had been dragged out from the void.

Even though one could only see half of the body, it was evident that the dragon was enormous. No one could believe their eyes and even though dragons from the Ancient Dragon Race were no strangers to them, nothing they saw could compete with the purple-golden dragon the youngster was dragging out from the void.

"How can this be?! What a massive dragon! Even the True Saint Realm dragons in the Ancient Dragon Race can't compare to this! Is this a holy beast?!" One of the disciples from the Ancient Emperor Holy Land exclaimed in shock.

An Li quickly regained his senses and a loud chuckle left his lips. “This isn’t a holy beast! It’s a strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura! This is a one in a ten billion years strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura! By looking at the size of it, it’s definitely an extremely high graded one!!”

“What?! How is this a strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura?!”

The disciples of the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds were shocked.

Zhang Yihui quickly regained his senses and said urgently, “Quick, Eminent Elder An Li, the two of you join hands and seize the dragon! As long as you manage to obtain it, I will request for the founder to reward you guys heavily once we return!”

Founder! He was going to speak to the first generation Ancient Emperor on their behalf!

“Yes, Young Master!” An Li and the other True Saint soared through the skies and grabbed at the purple gold dragon. They didn’t hesitate to send their attacks towards Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to kill him in a single blow.

“Presumptuous!” The five True Saints around Huang Xiaolong noticed the sneak attack instantly, and they started to lash out with counter attacks.

Boom!

As a loud blast resounded through the skies, An Li and the other True Saint managed to stop the combined attacks of all five True Saints.

The surrounding mountain range was torn apart by the impact, and cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

The moment he noticed the members of the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds, a trace of killing intent rose in his heart. Pushing himself to the limit, he tore the purple golden dragon out from the depths of the void.

Even though he had expected the size of the grandmist holy spiritual aura to be large, he couldn’t help but gasp in surprise when it was revealed before him. It was like a massive purple mountain range that stretched out to cover the skies. It was over a million feet long!

If Huang Xiaolong was shocked, then the members of the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds were even more so shocked!

After all, Huang Xiaolong had obtained several strands of grandmist holy spiritual aura in the past. This was the first time Zhang Yihui and the others were even seeing a strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura; not to mention, one as large as the one before them!

Zhang Yihui’s gaze turned malevolent, and he couldn’t control his emotions. He shouted at An Li, “Hurry up and deal with them! This strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura belongs to my Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds! Kill anyone who dares to snatch it from us!”

Kill anyone who dares to snatch it from us!

Looking at the sheer size of the grandmist holy spiritual aura, it was worth it for the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds to go all out to obtain it.

Even if other forces were present, they would have definitely gone all out. After all, that was the largest amount of grandmist holy spiritual aura in the Holy World! The value was immeasurable!

If they placed such a huge strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura in their territory, they would be able to nourish their lands with grandmist holy spiritual aura. The density of spiritual qi in their holy grounds would reach a frightening degree.

Even holy spiritual jade stones used to power their spiritual gathering grand array would be used up in a day. However, the sheer amount of grandmist holy spiritual aura in front of Huang Xiaolong right now could gather the energy within the heavens and earth to strengthen itself. It would never be used up if not directly absorbed!

That was simply a priceless treasure!

“Kill!” An Li roared, and he didn’t care about anything else as he dove towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Zhi and the others were furious when they discovered An Li’s target. They pushed themselves to the limit, and they shot towards An Li.

Even though the two True Saints from the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds were peak late-First Heaven True Saints, they were no match for the combined strength and coordination of five True Saints.

When Zhang Yihui saw that Chen Zhi and the others were blocking An Li, he turned furious. He pointed at Sun Jiang and roared, “Why is your Black Inferno Race not handing over my grandmist holy spiritual aura?! How dare you steal from us?!” Earlier, he hadn’t barged through the restrictions as there was no need to make an unnecessary enemy. However, the grandmist holy spiritual aura was much more important than any enmity he would create.

Huang Xiaolong snorted when he heard how Zhang Yihui had laid claim to the grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his holy soul and absorbed the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura into the Darkness Holy Ring.

Zhang Yihui turned even more furious when he saw how Huang Xiaolong kept the strand of spiritual qi.

Whistling sounds tore through the air and several figures arrived. They arrived at the battlefield in the blink of an eye.

As it turned out, the battle between so many True Saints had drawn the attention of the surrounding True Saint Realm experts.

Zhang Yihui was elated to see them, and he quickly stepped forward. “Senior Guo Chang, it’s good that you are here. Hurry up and attack them! They snatched out grandmist holy spiritual aura! You have to take it back for me!”

Amongst the six people who had come, three of them were from the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds. One of them was even a high-level True Saint, and he was a hall master in the Ancient Emperor Holy

Grounds! As for the remaining three, they were coincidentally from the Holy Heavens. Hall master Shi Feng of the enforcement hall and two other vice hall masters were present.

Guo Chang, Shi Feng, and the other expert, who had rushed over, were shocked when they heard what Zhang Yihui said.

Grandmist holy spiritual aura?!

Everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong instantly.

Chapter 2432: Who's The Despicable One?

Guo Chang looked at Huang Xiaolong coldly as he said, "Brat, you must have eaten a leopard's gut. How dare you steal something from my Ancient Emperor Holy Gate? Die!" Without any warning, he sent a palm strike towards Huang Xiaolong.

Not only was Guo Chang a high-level True Saint, but he was a strong one too. He could shatter an entire continent with a single palm strike! Chen Zhi and the others, who were standing beside Huang Xiaolong felt as though their bodies were blown to bits.

They had no thoughts of resistance at all as their movements were sealed off. All they could do was blink as they watched how Guo Chang's palm flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

Just as his palm was about to smash Huang Xiaolong to smithereens, Huang Xiaolong's body emitted rays of golden light as a terrifying strength emerged out of nowhere.

The power that appeared was stronger than anything they had ever witnessed before. It was above the heavens, and it was stronger than any being they had ever seen. It even surpassed the holy laws of the world, and it gave off a feeling of invincibility.

When Guo Chang felt the sudden burst of strength, he retreated hastily as the expression on his face changed.

However, he was still a step too slow.

Boom!

The force instantly shattered Guo Chang's palm, and his body was sent flying through the air as though a supreme hammer had slammed into him. He blasted through god knew how many mountain peaks before falling like a dead dog on the ground billions of miles away.

Bang!

The Devil Fetus Mountain Range shook as dust filled the air.

Everyone turned to stare at him in shock.

"This?!" Shi Feng cried out involuntarily, "The strength of a Primal Ancestor!"

Strength of a Primal Ancestor!

"What?! Primal Ancestor?!" Zhang Yihui, who was yelling at Guo Chang to kill Huang Xiaolong, nearly fell to the ground in terror.

Indeed, Huang Xiaolong had unleashed the power of a Primal Ancestor. It was left behind by the Heavenly Master, and he had three other strands of energy to protect himself. His masters had left behind a trace of their power in case he ran into mortal danger. He could defend himself against the attacks of those beneath the Primal Ancestor Realm four times!

In other words, Huang Xiaolong could protect himself against four strikes that would spell certain death for him!

As Guo Chang crawled out from the pit, blood flowed down his body, and his armor was shattered beyond repair.

“You... Who in the world are you?!” Guo Chang looked at Huang Xiaolong in horror.

Ignoring the man, Huang Xiaolong tossed a token towards Shi Feng.

With question marks popping up in his mind, Shi Feng received the token thrown at him. When he noticed the insignia on it, he jumped in fright, and he ran towards Huang Xiaolong respectfully. With both hands, he handed the token over. “Shi Feng greets Young Master Huang Xiaolong!”

“What?! Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!” Guo Chang, and Zhang Yihui yelled in shock.

This youngster in front of them was actually Huang Xiaolong!

They had attended the apprenticeship ceremony previously, and met the man himself. However, Huang Xiaolong had changed his appearance and they couldn't recognize him.

Retrieving his jade token, Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

Guo Chang sneered all of a sudden, “Even if you're Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens, you can't steal something that belongs to my Ancient Emperor Holy Gate! You might be the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, but your behavior is nothing more than of a petty thief's! Don't you think you owe us an explanation?!”

“That's right, even if you are the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens, you don't get the right to steal out grandmist holy spiritual aura!” Another vice hall master from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate walked forward and said angrily, “Senior Shi Feng, how do you think we should handle this?”

Of course, they believed Zhang Yihui and thought that Huang Xiaolong was the one who had made a move to steal something their young master had obtained.

Shi Feng couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

While it was true that Huang Xiaolong was the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens, they would still have to cough up an explanation if he stole something from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate!

Moreover, his friendship with Guo Chang couldn't be ignored. As such, he couldn't make a decision regarding the matter. When all was said and done, Huang Xiaolong was the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens. How could a mere hall master like him capture the most important disciple the Holy Heavens had accepted?! Was he stronger than four Primal Ancestors?!

“This... Young Master Huang...?” Shi Feng hesitated as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

After glancing at Shi Feng, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze landed on Guo Chang, “Guo Chang, your Ancient Emperor Holy Gate is really daring. You’re crazy if you try to slander me into giving up my treasures... Do you really think that I, Huang Xiaolong, am a pushover?”

Guo Chang’s face flushed red with anger when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “You... Huang Xiaolong, you are shameless and despicable!”

The two other deputy hall masters from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate glared at Huang Xiaolong as they didn’t expect the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors to act so shamelessly.

Shi Feng and the others from the Holy Heavens frowned. They hadn’t expected Huang Xiaolong to act like a despicable thief.

Just as Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, and the others were about to speak up, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and stared at Zhang Yihui coldly. “Zhang Yihui, who’s the despicable one here? Who’s the shameless one? You should be clearer than all of us here.”

Zhang Yihui looked at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of anger, “You... You’re slandering me!”

An Li and the others started screaming about how Huang Xiaolong was in the wrong.

“Slandering you?” Huang Xiaolong snorted, “Do you dare to receive my soul search for you to speak about everything that happened previously?”

Zhang Yihui panicked instantly, but the calm expression on his face didn’t fade. “What a joke! Do you really think that’s possible? Who knows if you’ll do something behind my back? You might even force me to say that you were the one who found the grandmist holy spiritual aura!”

Huang Xiaolong snorted in response, “Alright, since you are afraid that I might do something behind your back, then why not let Guo Chang do it instead? Are you afraid he’ll do something to you?”

Zhang Yihui entered full-blown panic mode, and he started to defend himself maniacally. “The grandmist holy spiritual aura was discovered by our Ancient Emperor Holy Gate! Why should I listen to you?!”

“Are you scared?”

Zhang Yihui laughed out loud, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t try to twist your words! I’m not scared of you at all! There’s no need for a search!” Everyone could see that he was merely putting on a tough front.

The look of anger on Guo Chang and the other deputy hall masters of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate disappeared instantly. A look of trepidation could be seen when they turned to stare at Zhang Yihui. The other party was the disciple of four Primal Ancestors for f*ck’s sake!

“Hall Master Shi Feng, report this matter to my four masters, and they shall deal with it.”

Guo Chang and everyone else from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate felt their hearts skip a beat. Their expressions changed, and they knew that if the four Primal Ancestors demanded an explanation, then they would be in serious trouble.

“Yes, Young Master!” Shi Feng said respectfully before giving Zhang Yihui a cold look.

The gaze in his eyes when he looked at Guo Chang and the others became a lot more distant.

“Let’s go!” Huang Xiaolong said as he soared through the skies.

Shi Feng and the others didn’t dare to dally as they flew behind him.

“Brother Shi Feng!” Guo Chang hurriedly called out. However, Shi Feng acted as if he hadn’t heard anything and followed behind Huang Xiaolong. It didn’t take long for the figures of Huang Xiaolong and those around him to disappear into the mist covering the Purple Clouds Sea.

Chapter 2433: Ancient Holy Emperor

Huang Xiaolong followed Shi Feng and the others, and flew towards the north.

Along the way, he asked Shi Feng about the reason he had appeared in the Purple Clouds Sea. After all, as the hall master of the Holy Heaven’s Law Enforcement Hall, he wouldn’t leave the organization normally.

As it turned out, Shi Feng had managed to obtain a map of the Desolate Saint. Everything had pointed him in the direction of the Purple Clouds Sea, and he had decided to head over to take a look for himself.

The Desolate Saint was the ancestor of the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds. He was an existence with the same seniority as the Ancient Holy Emperor himself. In the Holy World, he could be considered among the first batch of experts, who had entered the True Saint Realm.

There were eight people in the group, who had paved the way into the True Saint Realm, and the Desolate Saint was one of them.

Even though there was no need to doubt the Desolate Saint’s strength, he had already disappeared for an unknown amount of time. Huang Xiaolong hadn’t expected Shi Feng to obtain a treasure map related to him.

Since the matter was related to Shi Feng’s treasures, Huang Xiaolong was no longer interested in asking more questions.

Half an hour later, they arrived at one of the desolate mountain ranges and Huang Xiaolong bade Shi Feng farewell.

Initially, Shi Feng had planned on sending Huang Xiaolong back to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds before leaving in search of his treasure. However, Huang Xiaolong was adamant about leaving the Purple Clouds Sea, and there was nothing he could do to stop him.

As such, Shi Feng could only allow Huang Xiaolong to do as he wished.

After the trio bowed to Huang Xiaolong, they tore through the skies and left.

After seeing that the three of them had gone, Huang Xiaolong brought along Chen Zhi and the others as they headed straight for the deepest regions of the Purple Clouds Sea.

“Your Highness, Zhang Yihui is a b*stard!” Sun Xiang of the Black Inferno Race couldn’t help but rage. He had never expected Zhang Yihui to make claims over the grandmist holy spiritual aura before they could react.

The other True Saints couldn’t help but yell in anger.

A frosty light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes when he heard Zhang Yihui’s name. If not for the appearance of Guo Chang, he would have long since slain Zhang Yihui.

Too bad for him, Guo Chang had arrived before he could make his move.

However, when his masters would pin the matters on the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds, the Ancient Holy Emperor would probably punish Zhang Yihui. It was even possible for Zhang Yihui to lose his position as the chief of the Holy Princes!

It didn’t take long for Huang Xiaolong to bring Chen Zhi and the others around the Purple Clouds Sea.

Since he still had more than thirty years to the start of the Trial of Blood, he wasn’t in a hurry to refine the grandmist holy spiritual aura. He planned to search for holy herbs in the Purple Clouds Sea before doing anything else.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong was a little hesitant about refining the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura. After all, the strand he had obtained was probably the largest strand of grandmist holy spiritual born in the Holy World. Therefore, directly refining it was really a waste of heaven sent resources.

Whenever he would return to the Holy Heavens and allow his four masters to learn about what had happened, they would probably vomit blood before giving him the whooping of his life.

With the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura he had obtained, he could probably reinforce the main formation of the Holy Heavens organization. It could benefit every single person in the Holy Heavens!

As such, Huang Xiaolong was extremely conflicted when he thought about refining the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura.

He knew that the effects of refining the grandmist holy spiritual aura would far surpass anything he had refined in the past. He would enter the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in an instant, and it was possible for him to enter the mid-Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Even though it could boost his strength, a never-before-seen strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura was a little too valuable to be used in a trade for a one-time increase in strength.

Eventually, Huang Xiaolong tossed the decision to the back of his mind. He decided to deal with the grandmist holy spiritual aura once he returned to the Holy Heavens.

The more he adventured, the larger the stockpile in his Darkness Holy Ring became. The number of holy herbs started to pile up once more.

The situation was similar to what had happened in the Profound River. In a day, Huang Xiaolong would probably discover two stalks of holy herbs.

Since Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage had followed behind Huang Xiaolong in the Profound River, the speed of his collection was not astonishing to them. However, the same couldn't be said for the rest. Yu Ming, Sun Xiang, and Li Huajun couldn't believe their eyes.

They felt as though they were dreaming when Huang Xiaolong located holy herb after holy herb in the Purple Clouds Sea.

Only after several months did Huang Xiaolong's speed start to decline.

Initially, he would find two stalks a day. However, the number decreased to a single stalk every ten days.

A year later, Huang Xiaolong failed to locate a single holy herb even after half a year. Finally stopping his 'shopping spree,' Huang Xiaolong decided to return.

In the year he had spent there, he had managed to subdue a ton of purple clouds beasts at the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Even though they couldn't compare to the number of profound beasts he had collected in the past, he still managed to capture six hundred of them.

That wasn't all. He also managed to subdue two True Saint Realm purple clouds beasts. Since they had entered the True Saint Realm, they could transform themselves.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong finally returned to the Mirage Pavilion.

Before he could enter, he was stopped by several experts from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate. Other than Zhang Yihui, Guo Chang was present. However, the two of them were currently standing respectfully beside a scholarly middle-aged man. The man looked like a refined scholar, and he maintained an immaculate beard.

The imperial aura around the man was like an unstoppable wave that battered against everyone unceasingly.

"Is this little brother Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens?" The refined middle-aged man addressed Huang Xiaolong the moment he appeared at the entrance. "You can call me Duan Xuan."

Indeed...

Duan Xuan was the current patriarch of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, and he was the Ancient Holy Emperor's one and only disciple!

It was said that he had long since arrived at the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, and his strength was comparable to the Ancient Holy Emperor of the past.

"As it turns out, Patriarch Duan Xuan is here!" Huang Xiaolong cupped his fist, and he continued his greeting, "Why are your subordinates stopping me from entering?"

As the patriarch of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, there was no reason for him to leave the Holy Gate. Now that he had personally arrived at the Mirage Pavilion, there could only be a single reason. The strand of grandmist holy qi! Even though the other party was a peak Ninth Heaven True Saint, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid that he would forcefully snatch the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Duan Xuan chuckled, “Your Highness, please don’t misunderstand. I’m not here to mess with you. Instead, I’m here to apologize for my disciple’s actions.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly. “If Patriarch Duan doesn’t need anything else, I’ll take my leave.” He turned around and left with Chen Zhi and the others as soon as the words left his lips.

“Huang Xiaolong, stop acting like an arrogant *sshole!” Zhang Yihui, who had been standing at the side silently, couldn’t help but rage.

One had to know that his master was the patriarch of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate. Duan Xuan’s identity in the Holy World was only second to the Primal Ancestors. Now that he had personally arrived to apologize, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t even bothered looking at him for a second more.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but turn around.

However, no one could react in time when Duan Xuan sent Zhang Yihui flying with a vicious slap.

“You ungrateful disciple! Kneel and apologize to His Highness!”

Chapter 2434: Duan Xuan’s Threat

Even though Zhang Yihui’s face was smashed into a pulp, he managed to widen his eyes to stare at his master. With his talent, he was considered the number one individual in the younger generation of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate. His talent could even be said to rival the Ancient Holy Emperor, and everyone in the Holy Gate was extremely optimistic about his growth.

Normally, his master would shower him with love. However, he actually had turned him into a pig-head with a single slap!

His master even asked him to kneel in apology!

“Why aren’t you apologizing to His Highness?” Duan Xuan glared at his disciple.

As Zhang Yihui’s heart trembled, he hastily ran over to kneel before Huang Xiaolong. Lowering his head, he cupped his fists together as humiliation, hatred, killing intent, and various other emotions flashed in his eyes.

After seeing as his disciple was kneeling before Huang Xiaolong with an unwilling expression, Duan Xuan apologized to Huang Xiaolong once again, “Your Highness, I’ve been too indulgent with my disciple. Please forgive us.”

Huang Xiaolong could only smile when he heard what Duan Xuan said. “Patriarch Duan is too courteous. However, I don’t think your disciple is sincere in his apology....”

With Huang Xiaolong’s experience, he could see that they were merely acting out a show for him to be more willing to hand over the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Since he had already seen through their intentions, he didn’t mind making Zhang Yihui suffer a little bit more.

Duan Xuan was stunned at Huang Xiaolong’s sudden outburst, but he knew that he couldn’t stop now. Turning to Zhang Yihui, he roared, “D*mn disciple, why aren’t you kowtowing to His Highness?”

Kowtow?!

Zhang Yihui raised his head and stared at his master in shock. He couldn't believe that his master actually wanted him to kowtow to Huang Xiaolong in order to express his apology!

Even if he was killed, he couldn't be humiliated!

Zhang Yihui's eyes turned bloodshot, but he didn't do as his master said.

When Duan Xuan saw his unwilling expression, a frosty light flashed through his eyes. "Are you going to disobey your master?!"

Zhang Yihui ground his teeth together, and his expression was hideous. However, he eventually slammed his head into the ground. "This little one offended Your Highness, please forgive this lowly one!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't look at Zhang Yihui throughout the entire process, and he spoke to Duan Xuan. "Patriarch Duan, I have other things to attend to. Please excuse me."

"Hold it!" Duan Xuan could no longer hold it in. Upon seeing that Huang Xiaolong was about to leave, his body flashed, and he appeared before him to blocked his path.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Duan Xuan with an unwavering gaze.

"Your Highness, there isn't a need to beat around the bush. This time, I'm here to purchase the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura you obtained. Will you please give it up? You won't be making a loss if you agree to sell it to me."

Huang Xiaolong didn't even entertain the thought of selling it. "Sorry, I'm not selling the grandmist holy spiritual aura."

Duan Xuan was stunned for a solid second, but he chuckled slowly. "Are you sure you won't listen to my terms?"

"Nope."

Duan Xuan's expression didn't change, and he continued, "What if I give you a hundred Ancient Emperor Holy Pills?"

"A hundred Ancient Emperor Holy Pills?!" Chen Zhi and the others yelled in shock.

The Ancient Emperor Holy Pills were no ordinary low-grade holy pills. They were considered quasi mid-grade holy pills. No one knew how many holy herbs and origin herbs one needed to refine a furnace of pills, but they would only be able to obtain ten pills in a single furnace. Duan Xuan planned to take out a hundred pills in order to trade with Huang Xiaolong for the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura!

That was an astronomical price!

One had to know that an individual could increase their chances of seizing the Saint Fate with a single Ancient Emperor Holy Pill.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback for a moment. He had never expected Duan Xuan to be so generous.

When Duan Xuan saw the look on Huang Xiaolong's face, he couldn't help but snicker in his heart.

He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong wasn't moved by his price. In fact, his heart was bleeding when he offered to bring out a hundred Ancient Emperor Holy Pills. However, when he thought about the size of the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura, he knew that it was worth it.

"Patriarch Duan Xuan is really generous," Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "It's a good price, but I've said it before, and I'll say it again that I'm not selling it."

Everyone widened their eyes as they stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

"Do you think it's too little?" Duan Xuan growled, "Fine. I'll bring out a hundred, and ten pills."

"No."

Duan Xuan's expression sank. "A hundred and twenty pills. That's the most I can offer!"

However, Huang Xiaolong shook his head resolutely.

Turning around, he led Chen Zhi and the others away.

"Stop right there!" Duan Xuan appeared before him and blocked Huang Xiaolong's path. "Huang Xiaolong, are you really not planning to sell it to me?" In a fit of rage, the way he addressed Huang Xiaolong changed.

"Nope."

A sneer formed on Duan Xuan's lips, and he stared at Sun Xiang and Li Huajun. "Aren't they the elders of the Black Inferno Race? I've heard that the Young Master of the Black Inferno Race was killed several days ago. The entire race has been activated to look for the killer."

Even though their young master was killed, the two elders had decided to follow Huang Xiaolong. Anyone could guess that Huang Xiaolong was behind the killing.

"Are you threatening me?" Huang Xiaolong's expression turned cold.

"I'm just reminding you that something might slip out of my lips. Zhan Bo was the most talented junior in the Black Inferno Race, and now that he's dead. The leader of the race swore to hunt down the murderer and tear him to bits." His gaze landed on Yu Ming and continued, "Isn't this Elder Yu Ming? I never thought that you would follow Huang Xiaolong. Since Yu Fujiang was killed, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate and our Holy Lands Alliance is hunting the fugitive called Thirteen...."

A meaningful gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong in the next instant. "It seems like you're Thirteen.... If the members of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate learn of Thirteen's true identity, things might get interesting."

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had slayed a ton of disciples from various holy gates. If his identity as Thirteen really got out, the Holy Lands Alliance would definitely work together with the various holy gates to hunt down Huang Xiaolong.

It seemed as though Duan Xuan had made a ton of preparations before confronting Huang Xiaolong.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll have to trouble Patriarch Duan Xuan to do some advertisement for me.” A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face in the next instant.

He had never thought of hiding his identity as Thirteen. Since someone was threatening him with something he didn’t plan to hide, Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of amusement in his heart.

The reactions of the Holy Lands Alliance and the various holy gates were nothing to Huang Xiaolong. Since the start, he was never afraid of them.

“Are you really not afraid?” Duan Xuan sneered. “Do you think that your four masters will be able to protect you after your identity as Thirteen is revealed to the world?”

Even if they didn’t dare to kill Huang Xiaolong out in the open, they would start their retaliation in the dark. Their assassination attempts would be carried out in a maniacal fashion. It wasn’t possible for Huang Xiaolong to stay cooped up in the Holy Heavens forever, right?”

“Patriarch Duan Xuan can rest at ease. You don’t have to worry about my wellbeing.” Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with Duan Xuan and he turned to leave.

A frosty light flashed in Duan Xuan’s eyes when he saw Huang Xiaolong’s departing figure.

Since he wasn’t afraid, there was no longer a need to hold back!

Chapter 2435: Identity Revealed!

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, a piece of news shook the Holy World, and it started to spread from the Mirage Pavilion.

“What?! Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong is Thirteen from the Profound River?!”

“Thirteen killed so many experts from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate and the Blue Whale Race...?! Both organizations are still trying to hunt him down! I wonder what will happen when they learn of the news...?”

“Fu Yunjie of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was also killed by Huang Xiaolong! I’ve heard that he killed the Young Patriarch of the Black Inferno Race several days ago in the Purple Clouds Sea!”

“Right now, the Beast Tamer Holy Emperor, the Patriarch of the Black Inferno Race, and the Holy Emperor of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate should have already received the news. They are rushing towards the Mirage Pavilion as we speak!”

The Mirage Pavilion burst into a flurry of activity the moment the news got out.

Very quickly, the news about Thirteen’s identity spread to the various factions.

...

In the Clear Snow Palace, flurries of snow drifted lazily in the wind.

Lin Xiaoying practiced her sword under the snowfall as the sword qi swept across the lands. Despite the strength contained in the sword qi she summoned, not a single snowflake was affected.

The level of her swordplay had already transcended the level mere mortals could reach. It had managed to become one with the world around her.

After a short moment, Lin Xiaoying finally stopped. However, the sword qi didn't dissipate as they swirled around her surroundings.

Lin Xiaoying walked towards one of the stone pavilions built in the courtyard as Thirteen's image appeared in her mind.

"Didn't he promise to visit me in the Clear Snow Palace? It has already been ten years since I last saw him at the Profound River...." Lin Xiaoying sighed.

In the years that passed, Lin Xiaoying would occasionally think of the little brother she had met when touring the Profound River. When she thought about how mysterious Thirteen was, she couldn't help but want to uncover all his secrets.

For example, she wanted to know how he had managed to subdue the Departing Sword Sage. She also wanted to know how he was able to bring out so many holy herbs without batting an eyelid.

Thirteen was a mysterious man, and she never stopped thinking about him for even a second.

She had sent out subordinates after subordinates to search for him. But the only thing she had managed to find out was that he had killed Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate after he left the Profound River. Anything else was a mystery.

As her thoughts started to drift, Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi approached the stone pavilion.

The looks on their faces were a little complicated when they stared at Lin Xiaoying.

"Senior Sisters, did something happen?" Lin Xiaoying got to her feet and asked.

Tan Juan turned to Ji Xinyi and sighed, "Junior Sister Xinyi, you should tell her."

Lin Xiaoying's eyes were filled with suspicion when she looked at them.

"We finally received news about the Thirteen you so desire to meet...."

Lin Xiaoying's face flushed red in an instant, and she replied immediately. "I don't pine for him! You're the one thinking about him all the time!" However she followed up quickly before Li Xinyi could say anything. "Where's he now?!"

Tan Juan looked at Ji Xinyi, and they laughed.

"He's currently in the Mirage Pavilion."

"Mirage Pavilion?!" Lin Xiaoying was taken aback.

"Not only did he kill Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, he also killed Zhan Bo of the Black Inferno Race," Li Xinyi continued.

"Doesn't that mean that he's in danger?!" Lin Xiaoying jumped in fright. "No! I have to head over there now!"

Tan Juan merely shook her head and laughed when she saw her junior sister's reaction. "Look at you.... There's no need to hurry. He's going to be fine."

"What do you mean?! Even if the Mirage Pavilion is a safe place, the members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate and the Black Inferno Race wouldn't care about the rules in the city!"

Ji Xinyi muttered softly, "He... He's Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens...."

"What?! Holy... Holy Heavens?! Huang Xiaolong?!" Lin Xiaoying's jaws dropped as she widened her eyes in disbelief.

"That's right. He's Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens." Tan Juan nodded. "The news just started to spread in the Mirage Pavilion. All the superpowers in the Holy World probably got wind of his other identity.... Moreover, he's said to have obtained a strand of high-grade grandmist holy spiritual aura."

Lin Xiaoying felt waves battering against her frail little heart. The image of the young man during the apprenticeship ceremony held by the Holy Heavens slowly overlapped with the image of Thirteen in her heart.

Regardless of how she had tried to guess his identity, she had never expected Thirteen to be Huang Xiaolong!

"It's no wonder the Departing Sword Sage and the rest agreed to follow him," Ji Xinyi explained. "They must have already learned of his true identity in the Profound River and known about his two complete dao saint godheads."

Tan Juan nodded slowly. "As long as Huang Xiaolong reveals his identity, many experts will be willing to work for him. After all, he's said to be the future of the Holy World. Even though he hasn't entered the True Saint Realm, he will be terrifying the moment he matures. Moreover, the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens are standing behind him in case anything happens."

According to the ladies, Huang Xiaolong had definitely used his identity when tempting the Departing Sword Sage and the others into serving him. None of them thought that Huang Xiaolong had subdued them on his own.

After all, he was only in the Seventh Order Venerable Realm when he had entered the Profound River.

...

In one of the courtyards owned by the Holy Heavens organization in the Mirage Pavilion, Yu Ming and the others reported the happenings in the Mirage Pavilion to Huang Xiaolong.

As soon as his identity as Thirteen started to spread, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, the Black Inferno Race, and Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and various other superpowers rushed towards the Mirage Pavilion.

"Your Highness, I feel like we should leave...." Yu Ming tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong.

"That's right! Your Highness, the members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate are about to arrive!" Sun Xiang, who was from the Black Inferno Race, panicked. "The Patriarch of the Black Inferno Race is said to arrive any day now!"

“Leave?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and explained, “Do you think that they will give up on killing me as long as I return to the Holy Heavens?”

Since they wouldn't give up on killing him, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel the need to return. Moreover, tongues would only wag and rumors of Huang Xiaolong being a coward would start to spread.

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong had to wait for them to arrive!

Since a superpower was sending their strongest fighter over, it didn't matter if multiple superpowers sent their leaders over. After all, the more the merrier!

“Relax. None of them will dare to touch me.” Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh when he saw the looks on their faces.

At most, they would force him to explain his actions, nothing more.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong knew that all of them were going to be there for the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Chapter 2436: Explain Yourself!

In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong locked himself up in cultivation. He waited patiently for the arrival of the various experts.

During the time he spent in the Purple Clouds Sea, Huang Xiaolong didn't neglect his cultivation.

With his cultivation speed, he should be able to enter the peak of the mid-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in a year.

Right now, his three saint godheads were constantly evolving as the Holy Mandate Imprint sucked in the source energy of the Holy World at a terrifying speed. Of course, everything played a part in his rapid increase in strength.

As he sat in the middle of the courtyard, the Holy Mandate Imprint on his forehead flashed continuously. The source energy of the Holy World poured into him like a never-ending flood, and holy light surrounded his body.

Several days later...

Chen Zhi, and an enforcer of the Holy Heavens in charge of the branch he was in, entered the courtyard. They reported to Huang Xiaolong that the Beast Tamer Holy Emperor, the leader of the Black Inferno Race, the Scarlet Flame Holy Emperor, and the Blue Whale Race Patriarch were at the door.

“Your Highness, what should we do now?” Grand Elder Lu Ruian asked cautiously.

“Let them in. Bring them to the outer hall and inform them that I'll be there soon.”

After bowing in acknowledgment, Lu Ruian left the courtyard.

Huang Xiaolong stretched his stiff muscles, and he turned towards the outer hall. It seemed as though it was time for him to flex his muscles.

“Let's go.” Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to the seven True Saints behind him.

As he led the seven True Saints behind him, they made their way towards the outer hall. When they finally arrived, the outer hall was filled with a ton of people.

It seemed as though the various leaders had brought a considerable number of subordinates with them....

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across everyone present, and he saw that nearly all the powers he had offended were there. The Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, the Black Inferno Race, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and the Blue Whale Race were waiting for his appearance.

The only part that surprised Huang Xiaolong was the presence of the members of the Devil Palace.

Xie Bufan and Dou Rui sat along with the members of the righteous factions as they waited for Huang Xiaolong to appear.

As he entered the hall, everyone stared at him in unison. No one in the hall was a weakling, and the leaders of their respective factions were all terrifyingly strong True Saint Realm experts. Moreover, Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm experts like Shen Jiewen and Duan Xuan were also present. If all of them were to release their aura without holding anything back, even ordinary First or Second Tribulation half-True Saints would faint in fright.

However, Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary half-True Saint. The expression on his face didn't change as he strode into the main seat in the hall.

Chen Zhi and the others followed behind him.

As soon as he took his seat, Shen Jiewen, the Beast Tamer Holy Emperor snorted, "Huang Xiaolong, did you kill my disciple? Don't even think of lying. I did my investigation and Yu Fujiang died at the hands of Thirteen."

Huang Xiaolong looked at the anxious expression on Shen Jiewen's face, and he replied expressionlessly, "I wasn't going to push the blame away from me. That's right. I was the one who killed Yu Fujiang."

A cold light flashed in Shen Jiewen's eyes the moment Huang Xiaolong admitted to killing his disciple. "My Beast Tamer Holy Gate didn't offend the Holy Heavens. Why did you kill my disciple?"

"He conspired against me to obtain my Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast. Too bad he was a weakling, and I managed to kill him in retaliation."

Rage boiled in Shen Jiewen's heart, and he snapped, "B*llshit! You obviously moved against him because you were blinded by greed! You killed him to steal his treasures!" He didn't allow Huang Xiaolong to defend himself, and he continued, "You killed my disciple and stole the treasures of my Beast Tamer Holy Gate. How do you plan to settle this? Do you really think that you can kill the Holy Princes of other factions as long as you have the protection of the four Primal Ancestors?"

"Also, you made Yu Ming betray my Holy Gate! Without a proper explanation, I won't allow this matter to pass!" Shen Jiewen pointed at Yu Ming, and his expression fell even further.

The leader of the Black Inferno Race, Zhan Zhiyuan, interrupted Shen Jiewen's rage, "Huang Xiaolong, you killed my son, Zhan Bo! What's your explanation this time? As for the two traitors of our race, you better hand them over!" He pointed at Sun Xiang and Li Huajun behind Huang Xiaolong and hollered.

“Where’s Elder Song Cheng? You owe us an explanation for that matter too!”

The various leaders pointed at Huang Xiaolong and started demanding explanations for killing the members of their factions in succession.

As they continued to list out Huang Xiaolong’s ‘sins,’ it seemed as though they would pounce at him at any moment.

The members of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate and the Devil Palace merely sat in the hall as they watched the amazing show playing out before them.

Huang Xiaolong seemed to be completely unaffected by their abuse as he ordered for someone to bring him a cup of spirit tea. When they were finally done, he opened his mouth and replied to them all at once. “It’s true that I killed them. Are you guys thinking of asking me to kill myself in apology?”

Everyone stared at him and fell silent in an instant.

It was true that Huang Xiaolong had killed their disciples. However, even if he stood still to allow them to kill him in revenge, no one had the guts to do it. Even Shen Jiewen didn’t dare to move against him. The instant anyone tried anything funny, they would have to be prepared for the four Primal Ancestors’ crazed retaliation.

Even monstrous presences like the Beast Tamer Holy Gate wouldn’t be able to take on the rage of the four Primal Ancestors. No, even if the Holy Lands Alliance were to step in, the entire alliance was bound to be crushed.

Shen Jiewen finally broke the silence, “For the sake of the Primal Ancestors, I’ll forgive you if you hand the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura over.”

A look of generosity appeared on Shen Jiewen’s face.

“Also, you have to hand the traitor over to us!”

Huang Xiaolong lost it when he heard the conditions Shen Jiewen proposed due to his respect for the four Primal Ancestors.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and looked at Shen Jiewen with a mocking gaze. “Shen Jiewen, do you really think that your disciple is as valuable as the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura?”

Sweeping his gaze across everyone present, he continued, “Is everyone here to ask me to hand over the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura as compensation? There’s only one strand of it. How are you going to split it up?”

Shen Jiewen sneered, “That’s not a problem for you to worry about.”

The smile on Huang Xiaolong’s face disappeared as he stared at Shen Jiewen. “Let me make myself clear. I won’t be handing over the grandmist holy spiritual aura, and neither will I hand over Chen Zhi and the rest.”

Shen Jiewen exploded in rage the moment he heard what he said. "Huang Xiaolong, you killed my personal disciple! Do you think that my Beast Tamer Holy Gate is there for decoration? What do you take the Holy Lands Alliance as?! Do you really think that no one dares to make a move on you?"

Huang Xiaolong ignored whatever he said and addressed everyone present, "Since everyone wants the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura, I'll challenge anyone under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm on the arena in the Mirage Pavilion. You can choose to send anyone with the appropriate cultivation level to challenge me, and if you manage to kill or defeat me, I'll give it to you!"

Chapter 2437: Did Anyone Allow You To Do So?

"What?!"

Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others yelled in shock.

Xie Bufan of the Devil Palace rose from his seat in excitement. "Huang Xiaolong, are you sure?"

From what Huang Xiaolong said, anyone could challenge him for the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura. Since that was the case, Xie Bufan no longer had to think of a way to force Huang Xiaolong to hand it over.

"That's right!" Huang Xiaolong looked at Xie Bufan and nodded. "The Devil Palace and the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate will also be allowed to take on the challenge. As long as your cultivation base is below the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, I'll take you on!"

Duan Xuan felt a trace of anticipation appearing in his heart when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

"You are allowed to use any means possible during the battle. As long as you end up as the victor of the challenge, you'll be able to obtain the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura."

"Can we send unlimited challengers?" Duan Xuan asked all of a sudden.

Everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a fervent gaze.

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he chuckled softly, "That's right. You can choose to send as many disciples as you like. They can even challenge me in succession."

A trace of excitement appeared in the hearts of everyone present.

However, Shen Jiewen snorted coldly in response. "Laughable.... Huang Xiaolong do you really think that you can forget the matter of killing my disciple by setting up a stupid challenge?"

"I don't mind if your Beast Tamer Holy Gate refuses to take on the challenge."

The words were stuck in Shen Jiewen's throat immediately.

"According to your rules, will they be allowed to use holy artifacts?" Zhan Zhiyuan of the Black Inferno Race asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. "Of course they can! However, everything will belong to me as long as I kill the disciples you send to challenge me."

Everyone frowned immediately.

“For the sake of being impartial, I will choose to not use my holy artifacts if you choose not to use it against me,” Huang Xiaolong continued, “I will only take on challenges for half a year once the arena is open. In the six months that the arena is open, you can send over any disciple under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm to challenge me at any time.”

Since the Trial of Blood was around the corner, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to remain in the Mirage Pavilion for a long time. As such, he set a time limit for the challenge.

Half a year later, he would return to the Holy Heavens whether they liked it or not.

“Half a year later, I should be able to push my saint attributes to the thirtieth rank, right?” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

For the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura, the various factions would definitely send up their strongest disciples. That would also mean that they possessed heaven-defying talent. It was basically a conveyor belt to feed Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes!

Huang Xiaolong finally revealed his true intentions.

Soon after, Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others confirmed the rules with Huang Xiaolong once again before they left.

After seeing their departing figures, a sneer finally formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. Terrifying battle intent flashed in his eyes.

“Nice!”

With endless amounts of resources sent to him during the battle, Huang Xiaolong would be able to improve himself to a shocking degree by the time the challenge ended.

Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, and the others were similarly excited. When they thought about Huang Xiaolong's master plan, they couldn't help but observe a second of silence for the disciples of the various superpowers, who were going to be sacrificed by their respective leaders.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had said that he would only start the challenge a month later, they could already foresee the gruesome end of those ready to take up the challenge.

It didn't take long for the news to spread through the Holy World.

In an instant, the entire Holy World seemed to shake with excitement.

“Is Huang Xiaolong really crazy enough to challenge the various superpowers? There are more than forty of them, who went to confront him in the Mirage Pavilion, and he raised a challenge to all the disciples under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.... He's even willing to use the grandmist holy spiritual aura as a reward! I've never seen anyone who is as stupid as him....”

“How long has it been since Huang Xiaolong entered the Holy Heavens? It hasn't even been fifty years! Even if the four Primal Ancestors might have poured endless resources into him, he wouldn't have entered the half-True Saint Realm. Isn't he begging to be killed when he challenges everyone under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm?”

“You’ve fallen really far behind the times.... Haven’t you heard? Huang Xiaolong has the ability to kill Third Tribulation half-True Saints with a single punch! His combat abilities are definitely comparable to a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint. Since he dares to raise the challenge, he should have a way to fight against them!”

“What?! He killed a Third Tribulation half-True Saint with a single punch? How can it be?! Is it even possible for his cultivation to advance so quickly?”

“The news is definitely true....”

“Whatever the case, even if Huang Xiaolong managed to kill a Third Tribulation half-True Saint with a single punch, the experts sent out by the various superpowers wouldn’t be as weak as those he killed in the past. Someone would definitely have the ability to kill Huang Xiaolong. Even if he has two complete dao saint godheads, it’s impossible for them to have evolved past the hundredth rank. It’s even possible for him to die on the first day of the challenge!”

Discussions broke out everywhere.

In the void around the Mirage Pavilion, Lin Xiaoying, who was rushing over, heard the news. A pout formed on her face, and she complained endlessly in her heart. “What’s his problem?! Isn’t he just asking to be killed?”

It was clear that even someone like her didn’t believe that he would be able to challenge all the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints from the various superpowers gathered in the Mirage Pavilion.

He had even set a rule for himself such that he wouldn’t take a break during the entire challenge. He wouldn’t even be able to swallow divine pills to recover his injuries. Throughout the challenge, he would fight continuously until the challengers stopped coming.

When Lin Xiaoying heard the rules, she nearly fainted.

One had to know that fighting for six months straight wasn’t a good idea. There were times he would have to rest, and no matter how quickly he could recover, he wouldn’t be able to last for six whole months without rest.

Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi shook their heads at the side. They felt that Huang Xiaolong was acting too recklessly. No matter how talented he was, he wasn’t at an unbeatable level yet. Regardless of how quickly his two complete dao saint godheads could evolve, he couldn’t be a match for the talented disciples of the various superpowers.

As they continued to rush over to the Mirage Pavilion, Huang Xiaolong was standing in his courtyard as he listened to the reports of Lu Ruian and the others.

When he heard that Grand Hall Master Wu Ge would arrive with Li Chen and Xie Yao in the next few days, he nodded slowly and replied, “Alright. You are dismissed.”

“Yes, Your Highness....” Lu Ruian bowed before leaving the courtyard.

The four Primal Ancestors wouldn’t leave the Holy Heavens easily, and they could only send Wu Ge over to hold the fort. Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised by the Holy Heaven’s actions.

Two days later, the experts of the Holy Heavens arrived in the Mirage Pavilion.

The moment they met, Li Chen started to berate Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, as a Holy Prince of the Holy Heavens, how dare you make the decision to issue a challenge to the various superpowers? Did you ask anyone for approval? You even agreed to use the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura as the stakes of the battle... Did anyone allow you to do so?"

From the way he spoke, it felt as though Huang Xiaolong had stolen the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura from Li Chen's personal inventory and used it to bet against others.

Huang Xiaolong raised his eyebrows and sneered, "Did you ask for my permission when you ran your mouth off? Who gave you the permission to get in my face?"

Chapter 2438: Hand Over the Grandmist Holy Spiritual Aura!

Did you ask for my permission when you ran your mouth off?

Muffled chuckles rang through the courtyard the instant the words left Huang Xiaolong's lips.

Chen Zhi and the other True Saints didn't bother covering their mouths as they roared with laughter.

"You!" Li Chen's face was flushed red as rage covered his heart. Waves of killing intent shot out of his eyes.

"Are you planning to make a move against me?" A frosty light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. If Li Chen really planned to attack, Huang Xiaolong decided to cripple him even if he had to expose his holy souls.

Li Chen was never his enemy. Everything had only started when Fu Yunjie had gone over to his side. Ever since that had happened, Li Chen had challenged Huang Xiaolong in everything he did, forcing a race of irritation to form in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

No matter how strong his desire to kill Huang Xiaolong was, Li Chen managed to suppress it. After all, Wu Ge and the others were present. Even if he made a move, he wouldn't be able to harm Huang Xiaolong.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was the personal disciple of the four Primal Ancestors. Even with his position as the leader of the Holy Princes, he couldn't do anything to Huang Xiaolong. At the very least, he couldn't do it openly.

After hiding the murderous intent in his heart, he spoke to Huang Xiaolong once again. "As a disciple of the Holy Gate, you should hand over the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura to the organization. With the grandmist holy spiritual aura, we can reinforce the entire organization and benefit every single member. Instead, you chose to keep it for yourself..."

Li Chen's words struck hard.

Xie Yao, who was waiting at the side, butted in at the exact moment Li Chen made his statement. "That's right, Huang Xiaolong. It's not safe for you to hold on to treasures at this level. Hand it over to Senior Brother Li Chen and allow him to bring it back to the Holy Heavens. Since you were the one who found it, we will calculate your contributions accordingly."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh when he heard what the two of them said. "You know what? Your mother is pretty beautiful."

The two of them stared at Huang Xiaolong with a puzzled expression. "Were't they talking about the grandmist holy spiritual aura? What had their mothers got to do with it?"

"Why don't you let your fathers hand your mothers over to the Holy Gate? You should let everyone enjoy the benefits of using your mothers." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "It's a sin for your fathers to keep her at home, don't you think? Of course, since they are your mothers, we will calculate your contributions to the organization accordingly."

Li Chen was treating him as a fool. Why would he hand over the grandmist holy spiritual aura with just a few words from them?

Of course, Xie Yao was even more hilarious. He even asked Huang Xiaolong to hand the grandmist holy spiritual aura over to Li Chen!

"What?!" Li Chen and Xie Yao nearly lost consciousness when they heard how Huang Xiaolong 'greeted' their mothers. "Huang Xiaolong, you...!"

Wu Ge, who had been standing at the side in silence finally interrupted them. "Your Highness, we have already prepared a grand feast in the main hall. Why don't we continue our discussion there?"

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze over the various holy princes present, and he turned around to head towards the main hall. Without a choice, Li Chen and the rest could only follow behind him.

Two main seats were prepared in the hall. Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen took one each, and Grand Hall Master Wu Ge sat right below them.

Since Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen were both disciples of Primal Ancestors, their statuses were higher than Wu Ge. After all, they had the ability to lead the faction in the future.

The various hall masters sat below Wu Ge, followed by Xie Yao and the other holy princes.

As soon as they sat down, Li Chen sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, I thought you were stupid in the past, but I didn't expect you to be retarded. Do you really think that you can take on so many superpowers at once? Let me tell you something interesting that I found out. There's a disciple called Fang Xing in the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate. He is at the peak of the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. He has a Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead."

"What?! Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead?!" Various hall masters and grand elders felt their expressions changing when they heard what Li Chen said.

The Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead was ranked twenty-third among the saint godheads!

If someone like that entered the Holy Heavens, they would probably be way above average!

The only people who didn't seem to care were Huang Xiaolong and the True Saints who followed him.

Li Chen continued, "There's also someone called Sui Yunfeng from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate with cultivation level at the peak of the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. He has the Life Reversing Saint Godhead!"

"Life Reversing Saint Godhead?!" The hall masters below Wu Ge nearly jumped in shock.

The Life Reversing Saint Godhead was ranked sixteenth, and it had the ability to change someone's fate.

Even Huang Xiaolong was a little moved when he heard it.

After seeing a change in Huang Xiaolong's expression, Li Chen couldn't help but laugh, "Fang Xing and Sui Yunfeng are secret disciples cultivated by the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate and the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. Even though his talent is unrivaled, no one knows about him. Huang Xiaolong, even if you experienced great improvements, you're only at the mid-Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. You won't be able to defeat them."

It was true. With Huang Xiaolong's cultivation level at the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he wouldn't be able to fight them even if he had two saint godheads and the Holy Mandate Imprint.

Despite his mocking tone, waves surged in Li Chen's heart when he spoke of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm. It had only been several dozen years since he had entered the Holy Heavens, but his cultivation had risen like a rocket.

Disciples needed hundreds of thousands of years in order to enter the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm from the Venerable Realm. However, Huang Xiaolong had used merely tens of years to achieve the same feat.

Since Huang Xiaolong wasn't trying to conceal his cultivation base, Li Chen and the others easily saw through him. In fact, the holy princes weren't the only ones shocked at their discovery. Wu Ge was extremely surprised, but he didn't show it.

Li Chen continued, "Huang Xiaolong, since you are going to lose for sure, I can't allow the grandmist holy spiritual aura to fall into the hands of the others. Whether you like it or not, you will have to hand it over today. The strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura belongs to the Holy Heavens!" Li Chen's attitude was firm, and it seemed as though there was no room for negotiation.

"This is for the Holy Heavens, and for the benefit of all the disciples!" He didn't forget to add another sentence.

One of the hall masters stood up all of a sudden and addressed Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness, Li Chen is right. Please think of the bigger picture and hand the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura over to Grand Hall Master Wu Ge!"

The hall master, who stood against Huang Xiaolong, was called Yuan Shuai, and he was someone on Li Chen's side.

Other than Yuan Shuai, two other hall masters stood up and persuaded Huang Xiaolong to think of the bigger picture. Their intentions were crystal clear.

Huang Xiaolong merely glanced at them for a moment, and he turned to Wu Ge. “Does Grand Hall Master Wu Ge also think that I should hand the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura over to the organization?”

Wu Ge hesitated for a moment and said, “Your Highness, you managed to obtain the grandmist holy spiritual aura with your own abilities. It’s up to you whether you hand it over or not. However, the chances of you winning aren’t really the best...”

Standing on both sides, Wu Ge decided to remain neutral. It was true that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the grandmist holy spiritual aura on his own. Giving it to the organization was a choice he would have to make, but it was indeed true that his chances of completing the challenges weren’t high.

Chapter 2439: Hypocrisy

It was clear that Wu Ge wasn’t helping either side, but Li Chen quickly borrowed Wu Ge’s words to push Huang Xiaolong into the corner. “Huang Xiaolong, even Grand Hall Master Wu Ge thinks that you won’t be able to win. Instead of giving them the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura, you might as well hand it over to the Holy Heavens.”

Huang Xiaolong could’t help but sneer. “What if I refuse to hand it over? Are you going to snatch it from me?”

Li Chen stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

“Huang Xiaolong, Senior Brother Li Chen is doing this for the sake of the Holy Heavens!” Xie Yao interrupted them all of a sudden.

However, Huang Xiaolong snapped at him instantly, “Who the f*ck do you think you are? Are you qualified to speak about our matters?”

Xie Yao’s expression sank instantly.

No matter what, he was the personal disciple of Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, but Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate to yell at him in front of his master.

However, Wu Ge looked especially calm as he ignored everything around him.

Before Li Chen could say anything else, Huang Xiaolong interrupted him, “Li Chen, I had enough of your hypocrisy. If you really care about the disciples of the Holy Heavens, why don’t you bring out your treasures and share them with us? Why don’t you hand over the maidservants in your palace over for everyone to enjoy? Do you really think I have no idea what you’re scheming to do?”

Li Chen’s expression sank even further when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

“Enough. I’ll give you a chance to obtain the grandmist holy spiritual aura. As long as the arena is open, you can send your subordinates over to challenge me. As long as they win, I’ll hand the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura over to you.”

“What?!” Wu Ge and the other hall masters were shocked by Huang Xiaolong’s decision.

A trace of excitement formed in Li Chen’s heart, and he jumped from his seat “Are you serious?”

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but chuckle softly in his heart when he saw Li Chen’s reaction. “Anyone under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint can take part in the battle. However, you will have to follow the rules of the battle. If you win, I’ll give you the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura. But if your subordinates lose... I want you to lick my boots in the arena. It shall be carried out immediately in front of the present superpowers!”

Lick Huang Xiaolong’s boots in front of everyone present?!

Li Chen couldn’t help but rage, “Huang Xiaolong, you!!!”

A nonchalant look appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face as he continued, “If you really think that it’s too humiliating, you can choose not to fight for the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura. Did I force you to take part in the challenge? Whatever. The opportunity is up for grabs.”

A sinister look slowly formed on Li Chen’s face.

Just a moment ago, Xie Yao had secretly spoke to Li Chen. A look of realization appeared on his face, and he nodded. “Alright! I’ll send someone to challenge you. If you lose, the grandmist holy spiritual aura is mine. However, you will have to finish the entire duration of the battle before claiming your victory against me.”

Li Chen quickly changed the terms of the bet. Previously, Huang Xiaolong had wanted him to lick his boots the moment Li Chen’s subordinates lost. However, Li Chen planned to force Huang Xiaolong into a corner by honoring the bet only if he won against the various superpowers.

According to what Li Chen knew, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to win against Sui Yunfeng. There was no way for him to last the entire six months!

As such, there would be absolutely no risk of him losing!

Since that was the case, the odds were basically stacked against Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Huang Xiaolong knew what Li Chen was thinking, he agreed without hesitation. “Alright!”

Li Chen, you agreed to this. You can’t blame me now.

The moment you agreed to protect Fu Yunjie, the two of us were destined to clash.

Hearing that the agreement was made, Wu Ge couldn’t help but step in. “Your Highness, this....”

Li Chen stopped him immediately. “Grand Hall Master Wu, you heard it yourself. Junior Brother Huang agreed to the terms. I had nothing to do with this. If my master or the other Primal Ancestors ask, please be my witness and state everything that happened truthfully.”

As long as the people he sent defeated Huang Xiaolong, the grandmist holy spiritual aura would belong to him. That was something Huang Xiaolong had agreed to and even if the Primal Ancestors knew about it, they wouldn’t be shameless enough to ask him to return it to Huang Xiaolong.

Hall Master Yuan Shuai, who was in charge of the various branches, stood up and laughed. “Of course, Your Highness, please rest assured that even if the four Primal Ancestors ask about this, I will definitely speak the truth!”

The two other hall masters who stood on Li Chen's side stepped up to agree instantly.

A smile appeared on Li Chen's face, and he stood up to address everyone present. "Junior Brother Huang probably has to prepare for the challenge. Let's call it a day and hope that he lasts for more than a day in the arena!"

Huang Xiaolong got up from his seat with an expressionless face. "That's not something you need to worry about. Just prepare to face the consequence."

"Sure!" Li Chen was full of smiles as he led the others away.

Wu Ge slowly got to his feet as well, but he merely shook his head slowly before leaving the main hall. The various hall masters and everyone under him followed behind him.

After watching Li Chen's delighted expression when he left, Chen Zhi turned to speak to Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness, if Li Chen and the others learn about your holy soul, they will probably bawl their eyes out and cry for their mothers...."

Yu Ming couldn't help but smirk. "Wait till they lick His Highness' boots after the challenge ends. You'll know what a crying beast looks like."

The several True Saints roared with laughter instantly.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't hold back his laughter when he thought about it. "We shall enter the market to purchase origin herbs to refine level ten origin spiritual pills soon." Previously, Chen Zhi and the others had refined several batches of level ten origin spiritual pills. However, he was about to run out.

"Yes, Your Highness."

Soon, Huang Xiaolong led the others towards the market of the Mirage Pavilion.

As he left the Holy Heavens branch to shop for origin herbs, the main hall of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was bustling with activity. A row of disciples stood at attention in the main hall.

The entire group consisted of geniuses in the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

There was a purple haired youngster standing at the very front, right below Shen Jiewen.

"Yunfeng, you shall be the first disciple we send up to challenge that brat!" Shen Jiewen's eyes landed on the purple haired youngster, and he continued, "When you defeat Huang Xiaolong, I will promote you to be my direct disciple!"

Sui Yunfeng fell to his knees as he thanked Shen Jiewen. "Patriarch, please rest assured. I will not disappoint you!"

Shen Jiewen nodded his head and pardoned Sui Yunfeng. He had absolute confidence in the youngster's strength.

"Patriarch, when Sui Yunfeng enters the arena, do we...?" One of the hall masters slid a finger across his throat.

A light flashed through Shen Jiewen's eyes, but he decided against it. "Even though the challenge is one of life and death, the four Primal Ancestors will definitely rage if we kill Huang Xiaolong." Turning to Sui Yunfeng, he continued, "Do whatever you want as long as he lives."

'Yes, Patriarch!'

Chapter 2440: Yang Bone Tree

Shen Jiewen wasn't the only one who passed down the order. In the main hall of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, Duan Xuan ordered Fang Xing to do the exact same thing.

Eventually, the leaders of the various superpowers laid down the same order.

Huang Xiaolong had no idea what was going down, but he knew that the various origin herbs he could find in the market were his.

During the apprenticeship ceremony in the past, Huang Xiaolong had accepted the gifts of the various superpowers, and he could be said to be extremely rich. When he had obtained the Four Seas Treasury and killed various True Saints along the way, his wealth had grown to an unimaginable size.

Even if Huang Xiaolong lacked something, it certainly wouldn't be money!

The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared on the streets, he was recognized by the various disciples from the superpowers. They discussed the matters of the challenge in hushed voices, and they shook their heads from time to time. It was clear that they were not optimistic about Huang Xiaolong's chances.

Words like 'loser' and 'shameless' entered his ears from time to time.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel like messing with them. After all, one couldn't kill someone on the streets because they spoke ill of you.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the largest merchant house in the Mirage Pavilion, he discovered that it was a branch of the Eternal Chamber of Commerce.

The Eternal Chamber of Commerce was the behemoth in the Holy World, and it was the number one financial power.

"Their name is pretty unique...." Yu Ming laughed. "Wouldn't it be funnier if they changed their name to Eternal Memory Chamber of Commerce?"

Everyone laughed as Huang Xiaolong led the way into the main hall.

As the branch of the largest chamber of commerce in the Holy World, the number of people that came to shop around couldn't be counted. There were tons of people in the hall and the attendants were fully occupied.

When Huang Xiaolong entered, the noisy hall fell silent as everyone stared at him. Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the various experts and discovered a group of people surrounding the heart of the hall. Even people like Xie Bufan and Dou Rui were present along with the experts of the various superpowers.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second when he saw such a luxurious lineup.

Question marks popped up in his mind as he had no idea why all of them were present.

"I see that Junior Brother Huang has the time to shop around when the battle is just around the corner..." Xie Bufan couldn't help but snicker when he saw Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong responded placidly when he heard the mocking tone in Xie Bufan's voice. "If you're free enough to mess about in the city, can't I do the same?"

Xie Bufan couldn't help but chuckle when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

As he slowly made his way towards the center of the hall, everyone shoved each other to move out of his way.

As soon as he arrived, he saw a delicate tree growing in the middle of the hall. Even though it was only half a meter tall, the trunk of the tree was the size of an adult male's arm.

However, the tree had already withered and burned marks could be seen on the branches. The tree seemed devoid of life as death qi swirled around it.

"Yang Bone Tree?!" Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

"Good eye. You managed to recognize it instantly." Xie Bufan laughed. "The Eternal Chamber of Commerce took this out several days ago. They even said that they would give the tree away to whoever manages to revive it."

"Oh?" Huang Xiaolong's heart trembled in excitement.

The Yang Bone Tree was one of the most mysterious trees in the Holy World. A branch resembling a human's bone would grow from the tree, and that was also the reason it gained its name. The branch of the Yang Bone Tree was extremely useful, and it was something more precious than a pile of holy herbs combined! Of course, the leaves of the tree were extremely useful, and one could choose to refine them directly. Even though the leaves couldn't compare to ordinary holy herbs, they were much better than level-ten origin spiritual pills.

If Huang Xiaolong could bring the tree back to life, he wouldn't have to worry about depleting his inventory of level-ten origin spiritual pills.

Cultivators in the Half-True Saint Realm needed to undergo holy tribulation and cultivators in the True Saint Realm needed to undergo dao tribulation. Similar to cultivators, spiritual objects like the Yang Bone Tree had to undergo tribulation in order to grow. It seemed as though the Yang Bone Tree in the middle of the hall had failed to cross its tribulation.

"Does Junior Brother Huang Xiaolong plan on reviving the tree?" Xie Bufan saw the look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he guessed. "Ever since they took it out, there were more than a thousand experts who tried to revive it. I even used a secret art from my Devil Palace, but I failed to give it life."

Even Second Heaven True Saints like him had failed. Hence, he was confident that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to do anything to the tree.

Ignoring the mockery in Xie Bufan's words, Huang Xiaolong called the manager of the branch over. "Will the tree be mine if I succeed in reviving it?"

A smile appeared on the manager's face, and he confirmed, "That's right! If Your Highness manages to return life to the Yang Bone Tree, it will belong to Your Highness! Of course, we only wish for you to give us two branches and twenty leaves as compensation."

It was clear that the Eternal Chamber of Commerce wasn't planning to make a loss.

Since they knew that the tree would wither in their hands, they might as well give it away to someone who could revive the tree. In the process, they would even be able to obtain two branches and twenty leaves.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly, and he started moving towards the tree.

However, Xie Bufan's irritating voice rang through the hall before he could do anything, "Junior Brother Huang, are you sure you wish to try? Why don't we make a little bet?"

Huang Xiaolong's interest was finally piqued. This was the only useful thing Xie Bufan had said the entire day.... "What do you want to bet on?"

"If Junior Brother Huang manages to revive the tree in an hour, I will give you my jade fan. If you fail, I want your Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled when he heard the conditions. "Alright. I'll make the bet with you."

The jade fan in Xie Bufan's hand was no ordinary item. At the very least, it was a holy artifact, and it was indeed enough for Huang Xiaolong to agree to place the bet.

When he finally arrived before the withered tree, Huang Xiaolong gathered a ball of light in his hands before pushing it towards the trunk of the tree. In an instant, the scars started to fade and the burned marks dissipated.

"This?!" Xie Bufan widened his eyes in shock. No matter how hard he had tried, the tree had failed to show signs of recovery! However, Huang Xiaolong merely touched it, and the scars on the tree disappeared!

Dou Rui and the other experts couldn't believe their eyes.

The main hall exploded instantly as everyone expressed their shock.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he knew that it wasn't too difficult to save the tree. As long as someone had an all attributed saint godhead, they would be able to use the various attributes to bring life back to the tree. After all, the water attribute was extremely useful when it came to curing wounds. The earth attributes could solidify the foundation of the tree and not much needs to be said for the wood attribute. The fire attribute countered the injuries the tree suffered during its tribulation and the lightning attribute soothed the hidden threat left behind by the Yang Bone Tree's tribulation.

With the assistance of the various attributes, the Yang Bone Tree came back to life.

Of course, it only managed to revive so quickly because of Huang Xiaolong's terrifyingly strong saint attributes. If Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes were ranked in the hundreds, he wouldn't be able to save the tree in an hour. He would have taken several days to return life to the tree, and if his saint attributes ranked in the thousands, he would have probably been able to save the tree if he took several years.

As Xie Bufan stared at the disappearing wounds on the tree, his expression started to sink.