

# INVINCIBLE 2441

## Chapter 2441: Be Sure to Catch It

The manager beamed as he watched the Yang Bone Tree's increased vitality, and the red glow enshrouding the tree growing brighter. His shining eyes reflected the Yang Bone Tree's red glow as he quickly ordered his subordinate to report the matter to the higher echelon.

The higher echelon had already instructed him that if someone could resurrect the Yang Bone Tree within a hundred years, he would receive a great reward!

It was obvious to everyone present that the Yang Bone Tree had a good chance of regaining a new life.

As the Yang Bone Tree's vitality continued to increase, Xie Bufan's eyes glimmered with an unknown light. With the jade fan shielding his finger beneath the jade fan from others' sight, he flicked out a ball of weak yin energy that caused no ripples in the air, straight towards Huang Xiaolong's waist.

Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, and others did not notice Xie Bufan's underhanded small action.

Then again, could Xie Bufan's sly action escape Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls' detection?

Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered, but he did not stop Xie Bufan's action, letting the weak yin ball of energy enter his body.

As he saw that his yin energy had successfully enter Huang Xiaolong's body without anyone's notice, he gloated inwardly. With that source of yin energy inside Huang Xiaolong's body, it wouldn't be long before Huang Xiaolong felt fatigued and failed to truly resurrect the Yang Bone Tree.

Xie Bufan, who was inwardly gloating, relaxed, but as time flowed by, he began to suspect something wasn't right when Huang Xiaolong continued to stand and send origin energy into the Yang Bone Tree. The red glow enshrouding the Yang Bone Tree actually grew brighter, and pieces of dead barks started to crumble and fall off.

Silkthread-streams of vitality pulsed through the Yang Bone Tree.

A thumb-sized bump was rising from the Yang Bone Tree's trunk.

"That's a bump on the Yang Bone Tree, a new branch is about to sprout!" Someone yelled pointing at the thumb-sized bump.

"Yes, the Yang Bone Tree is about to sprout a new branch!" Someone exclaimed in excitement.

The crowd stirred in excitement watching this miraculous sight.

Contrary to the excited and anticipative atmosphere around him, Xie Bufan's face was as sullen as it could be. Why is it like this?

Clearly he had succeeded in sending his yin energy into Huang Xiaolong's body. Therefore, he wondered why wasn't Huang Xiaolong's energy exhausted by now, and why wasn't he stopping to rest.

While these thoughts were racing through Xie Bufan's mind in the dark, the hall was in a hoo-haa. A group of people walked out from the inner hall, and the person leading was an old man with a head of luscious silver hair. The old man's eyes were red-rimmed, deterring others from looking at him for too long.

"It's Zhuo Qiusheng!" An expert in the crowd exclaimed in trepidation when he saw the old man.

Zuo Qiusheng was the Eternal Chamber of Commerce's President!

Zuo Qiusheng had not stepped into Primal Ancestor Realm, nor was he a peak True Saint Realm expert. However, his identity and status were comparable to the Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy masters.

No one had thought Zuo Qiusheng would appear at the Mirage Pavilion, much less in the hall they were at.

Xie Bufan was surprised as well, and his finger stopped playing tricks.

"Lord President!" The branch manager hurried forward and saluted respectfully when he saw Zuo Qiusheng.

Zuo Qiusheng nodded at him, and then walked onwards, stopping a short distance behind Huang Xiaolong. He did not speak, but merely stood still and silent, as he watched the Yang Bone Tree. Despite Zuo Qiusheng's calm appearance, his heart was jumping with excitement.

It had taken a lot of effort for him to get this Yang Bone Tree, but even after spending several hundreds of years, countless high-grade holy spiritual jade stones, and invitations to numerous experts, he had failed to resurrect this Yang Bone Tree. Even the Eternal Chamber of Commerce's high-level True Saint experts could do nothing to resurrect the Yang Bone Tree. Who could've thought that someone would appear on this day?!

Originally, he was merely trying his luck. As various experts were coming from all directions at the news of Huang Xiaolong setting up a battle stage, he had taken out the Yang Bone Tree to see if anyone could resurrect it, without holding any hope before this day....

Zuo Qiusheng was making an effort to suppress the raging excitement in his chest.

If he could get two branches and twenty pieces of Yang Bone Tree's leaves, he could save his beloved wife!

There was hope of rescuing his wife!

The bump on the Yang Bone Tree grew bigger and bigger, as a tender green sprout broke out from the branch. The tender green branch grew bigger and sturdier.

Before long, there was another new bump on the Yang Bone Tree.

One new bump after another bump grew into new twigs. Before twenty minutes had passed, there were eight new branches.

When these eight new branches appeared on the 'dead' Yang Bone Tree, small twigs sprouted out from these new branches, and at one point, it started budding leaves.

Leaves uncurled from their buds, and one could see magma-like amber energy swirling on these leaves' surfaces.

Luscious new leaves soon covered the entire tree like a crown of emeralds and rubies, when seen from afar. It was a sight to behold compared to its previous gloom, enshrouded by dead air, and the difference was as obvious as heaven and earth.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his hand, as he was extremely satisfied with the vibrant vitality he sensed within the Yang Bone Tree.

The Eternal Chamber of Commerce's President Zou Qiusheng, who had been standing quietly behind Huang Xiaolong since he had arrived, clapped his hands, and his face flushed red with excitement. Others from the Eternal Chamber of Commerce emulated him, clapping their hands.

Experts in the crowd recovered from their shock and began clapping their hands as well.

Zuo Qiusheng smiled amiably at Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong deserves the reputation of being the most talented person in the Holy World. I have spent several hundred years of effort, and I have invited countless experts, yet I failed to resurrect it. But, Your Highness Huang Xiaolong did it in less than an hour."

Zuo Qiusheng was not flattering Huang Xiaolong, as these words were his sincere admiration.

When a subordinate reported to him that Huang Xiaolong could resurrect the Yang Bone Tree, Zuo Qiusheng had remained doubtful.

At this time, the branch manager quickly introduced to Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, this is our Eternal Chamber of Commerce's President Zuo Qiusheng."

Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists and greeted, "President Zuo is overpraising me, as this is merely a coincidence. Still, since I successfully resurrected this Yang Bone Tree, this tree belongs to me."

Zuo Qiusheng chuckled, "Naturally, naturally! Our Eternal Chamber of Commerce would definitely hold up our part of the deal, and this Yang Bone Tree is Your Highness Huang Xiaolong's. We only need two branches and twenty leaves from the Yang Bone Tree."

Not to mention, since the other side was Huang Xiaolong, Zuo Qiusheng did not dare to go back on his promise.

"Very well." Huang Xiaolong nodded. He then had the Eternal Chamber of Commerce's staff take the required two branches and twenty pieces of leaves from the Yang Bone Tree.

"Xie Bufan, you lose! Since I've already resurrected this Yang Bone Tree, hand over the jade fan in your hand." Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Xie Bufan and extended his palm at Xie Bufan.

Everyone looked at Xie Bufan.

Dou Rui beside Xie Bufan spoke before Xie Bufan himself could say a word, "Our Senior Brother Xie Bufan naturally would comply with his bet, but when the bet was made, it was not stipulated when he would give you the jade fan."

A grin hung on Huang Xiaolong's mouth hearing Dou Rui's words, "In other words, you want to tell me that when heaven and earth crumbles, you will send me the jade fan?!"

Everyone in the hall erupted in laughter.

"Xie Bufan, as the leader of the Devil Palace's six Devil Princes, you're someone of status and identity. If you can't afford to lose, don't make a fool of yourself here!" The Eternal Chamber of Commerce's President Zuo Qiusheng mocked.

Probably, Zuo Qiusheng was the only person on the scene, apart from Huang Xiaolong, who dared to mock Xie Bufan. Then again, Zuo Qiusheng had got the capital to mock Xie Bufan.

Xie Bufan's lips pressed into a faint smile as he responded, "President Zuo is joking. I, Xie Bufan, have always been upright in conduct, and I never go back on my words. Since I lost the bet, it is only natural that I adhere to the rules of the bet and give this jade fan to Huang Xiaolong." He threw the jade fan to Huang Xiaolong and added, "Huang Xiaolong, this jade fan is so very precious, be sure to catch it."

He had collected numerous extreme cold element materials, and he had invited the Devil Palace's Forging Hall's Hall Master to forge it for him. During the forging process, they had added many high-level True Saint Realm experts' blood essence. Thus the demonic cold element of the jade fan was very strong. If a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert were to touch it unknowingly, the demonic cold element would invade his body, causing severe injuries to his foundation. Xie Bufan did not believe that Huang Xiaolong could resist this demonic cold energy.

#### **Chapter 2442: Three Beauties Come Visiting**

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, seeing Xie Bufan throw the jade fan towards him in a disgruntled manner. Could he not know Xie Bufan's intention?

Before Xie Bufan's unblinking attention, Huang Xiaolong reached out with his right hand and firmly caught the jade fan in midair.

Watching this, Xie Bufan gloated inwardly while thinking, 'you asked for this, so don't blame me.'

After catching the jade fan, with a flick of his wrist, the jade fan opened. As he looked at the painting of vast mountains and vigorous rivers on the jade fan, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in appreciation and praised, "A good fan!"

He then put away the jade fan into the Darkness Holy Ring.

Xie Bufan was dumbfounded. This? He stared at the seemingly unaffected Huang Xiaolong with disbelief. He's.... fine?

"Huang Xiaolong, you're fine?" Xie Bufan asked, sounding a little dazed.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "What could happen to me?" He looked at Xie Bufan meaningfully as he added, "What? You want something to happen to me?"

The corner of Xie Bufan's mouth twitched as he forced a nonchalant smile on his face. He neither explained nor answered Huang Xiaolong's question. His heart was bleeding thinking about that jade fan. In order to forge the Scenic Mountain Fan, it had taken him almost a hundred thousand years. Not to

mention, countless holy spiritual jade stones he had spent before collecting the necessary one thousand kinds of mountain essences, and one thousand kinds of water essences. He also had paid a large sum to invite the Devil Palace's Forging Hall Master to forge the fan for him.

The Scenic Mountain Fan was his most prized possession and the fan almost never left his hand. But now...!

In the meantime, the Eternal Chamber of Commerce's people had already taken two branches and twenty leaves from the Yang Bone Tree, and Huang Xiaolong also put the tree away for safekeeping.

The Eternal Chamber of Commerce's President Zuo Qiusheng enthusiastically retained Huang Xiaolong, inviting him into the inner hall. Upon seeing that it wasn't going to be easy to decline Zuo Qiusheng's zealous invitation, Huang Xiaolong could only agree.

Watching Zuo Qiusheng's beaming face as he invited Huang Xiaolong, Xie Bufan's expression darkened like a brewing storm as he stared at Huang Xiaolong's back.

"Senior Brother Bufan, that Huang Xiaolong must have used a secret method passed by the Heavenly Master or one of the four Primal Ancestors to resurrect the Yang Bone Tree." Dou Rui added, "Do we...?" He was asking Xie Bufan if they were going to snatch the jade fan back.

Xie Bufan replied sullenly, "We'll discuss this when we go back!"

He had originally come to the Eternal Chamber of Commerce to see if he could figure out a way to resurrect the Yang Bone Tree, so he could borrow the Yang Bone Tree's effect to raise his own strength further. Who would've thought that he would not only fail to resurrect the Yang Bone Tree, he even lost the Scenic Mountain Fan!

This was a good example of suffering double damage in trying to trick the enemy.

Huang Xiaolong!

If that's how you want to play, don't blame my Devil Palace for being cruel and ruthless.

Back in the Devil Palace's branch building, Xie Bufan immediately summoned all the Devil Palace's representative disciples participating in the stage battle. He repeatedly emphasized to them that there was no need to be merciful to their opponents on the stage, and they could be as brutal as they liked.

"Remember, immediately after you defeat Huang Xiaolong, take away every single spatial artifact on him. Do you hear me?!" Xie Bufan went on, "Whoever snatches the Scenic Mountain Fan for me will be heavily rewarded!"

"Yes, Senior Brother Xie Bufan."

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was having a good time talking to the Eternal Chamber of Commerce's President Zuo Qiusheng. It was perhaps because Huang Xiaolong had resurrected the Yang Bone Tree, and Zuo Qiusheng had gotten what he needed to save his wife, he was relaxed and in a good mood, which made him enjoy Huang Xiaolong's company.

It was half a day later when Huang Xiaolong bid farewell and stepped out from the Eternal Chamber of Commerce's building.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the Holy Heavens' branch. At the garden of his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong took out the Yang Bone Tree and placed it at the center of the yard. The yard was instantly lit up by a reddish glow.

As he looked at the Yang Bone Tree, its vivid amber patterns and bright reddish glow enveloping each leaf, Huang Xiaolong was filled with a satisfied happiness.

With this Yang Bone Tree, the chances of him advancing to a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint before the Trial of Blood increased.

Although the Eternal Chamber of Commerce had taken away two branches and twenty leaves, it did not affect the newly resurrected Yang Bone Tree in any way. There were eight new branches and more than a dozen smaller twigs. In fact, the Eternal Chamber of Commerce had only taken two twigs. As for the Yang Bone Leaves, he had a whole tree full of them. Twenty leaves were nothing but a drop of water in the bucket.

Without wasting time, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the ground, picked a leaf of the Yang Bone Tree, and then swallowed it down.

Yang Bone Leaf was not as difficult to swallow as Huang Xiaolong had imagined. The leaf melted the moment it entered his mouth, emitting a comfortable warm temperature. A slight sourness hung at the tip of his tongue, but the aftertaste was quite memorable.

Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, absorbing the Yang Bone Leaf. It continued onwards, after absorbing the first Yang Bone Leaf, he picked a second leaf.

The Holy Mandate Imprint glimmered brightly as the Holy World's origin energy rushed down from the void.

Huang Xiaolong shut out everything happening outside his courtyard, and fully focused on cultivating.

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In the blink of an eye, half a month went by.

On this day, the Departing Sword Sage came over to report that the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties had come to visit and asked if Huang Xiaolong wanted to see them?

"The Clear Snow Palace's three beauties? Lin Xiaoying?" Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised by the unexpected guests.

He hadn't thought that he would see them there at the Mirage Pavilion.

The Departing Sword Sage smiled, "Yes, it's them. Does Your Highness want to see Miss Lin Xiaoying?"

There was an element of teasing in the Departing Sword Sage's smile, sending Huang Xiaolong an undisguised meaning. He knew it was Huang Xiaolong who had 'accompanied' Lin Xiaoying through some 'difficult days' in the Profound River. He was there as well.

Lin Xiaoying could be considered as Huang Xiaolong's 'old friend.'

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes speechlessly at the Departing Sword Sage's teasing smile. He stood up and said, "Let's go out and meet them."

Since the Clear Snow Palace's Lin Xiaoying was there, he was bound to go and welcome her personally, or he would be looked upon as tactless and arrogant.

Stepping out from his yard, the Departing Sword Sage followed closely behind Huang Xiaolong, grinning as he said, "Your Highness, you don't know, but the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties only arrived here yesterday, and they are already paying you a visit today. This has stirred quite a commotion outside. Now, everyone at the Mirage Pavilion is envious to death of Your Highness."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "According to you, there are a lot of people who wish they could kill me with a look?"

Both of them laughed.

When they reached the branch's main entrance, Huang Xiaolong saw Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying waiting. Three beautiful ladies standing there were akin to three different scenic views that pleased the senses just the same.

Apart from the three of them, there was a large crowd, gathering in the distance, consisting of Holy Princes from various holy grounds, who were only courageous enough to peek from afar. These rows and rows of admirers, waiting at bay, were real-life proof of these three ladies' charm.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong coming out, and his tall build with a straight back, and every muscle that screamed masculinity, made the three ladies' eyes light up. Lin Xiaoying's heartbeat inexplicably quickened.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to them and cupped his fists as he greeted, "Senior Sisters, welcome. Please forgive me for the delay in welcoming you."

The three ladies smiled and nodded their heads.

Ji Xinyi spoke first, "Junior Brother Huang Xiaolong, the two of us have no opinion if you call the two of us senior sisters, but if you call Junior Sister Lin Xiaoying as a senior sister, she might not be happy about that."

Tan Juan laughed, "Exactly."

Lin Xiaoying blushed, and she shot the two of them a glare.

Huang Xiaolong was afraid even more terrifying words would come out from Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi's mouths, so he quickly invited them inside.

Huang Xiaolong had barely escorted the three ladies inside, when Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and several others came rushing out from the hall. When Li Chen spotted Tan Juan, the delight in his eyes was blinding as he hastened towards the three ladies.

### **Chapter 2443: Declined**

"Junior Sister Tan Juan!"

Li Chen greeted as soon as he stopped right in front of the three ladies with a sunny smile on his face. He then greeted Ji Xinyi and Lin Xiaoying, "Junior Sister Ji and Junior Sister Lin, your arrival at our Holy Heavens branch really adds radiance to our humble place, ah." From his tone and words, it sounded as if the three ladies were visiting him.

It was no wonder Li Chen acted this way, as he was closer to the Clear Snow Palace's Tan Juan when compared to most disciples who were present. Moreover, he had the Body of Dragon while Tan Juan's was the Body of the Nine Phoenix. Thus, Li Chen had always believed that he and Tan Juan were a match made in heaven. There was also a long-standing rumor about them in the Holy World. Whether it was the Holy Heavens organization or the Clear Snow Palace, it was widely acknowledged amongst these two forces' disciples that Li Chen and Tan Juan were meant for each other.

Tan Juan nodded lightly at Li Chen as she responded to his greeting, "Senior Brother Li Chen."

Ji Xinyi and Lin Xiaoying also greeted Li Chen with a "Senior Brother Li Chen."

Xie Yao's voice sounded at this moment, "Huang Xiaolong, there's none of your business here. Senior Brother Li Chen will entertain the Senior Sisters well."

Li Chen tactfully said to the three ladies, "Junior Sisters come this way. Please follow me to my courtyard. I have already ordered people to set up the table, and ordered the Crow Child Wine that Junior Sisters like. There are also many spiritual fruits."

The three ladies were caught off guard and hesitated.

In truth, Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi were accompanying Lin Xiaoying to the Holy Heavens branch. Lin Xiaoying had naturally come over to see Huang Xiaolong. Then again, Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi were also interested in meeting Huang Xiaolong due the battle stage challenge.

It had never occurred to them that Li Chen would misunderstand.

And judging from Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others' attitude, it seemed that their relationship with Huang Xiaolong was not that harmonious.

Many people had long noticed there was a contradiction between Li Chen and Huang Xiaolong. The three ladies had heard rumors of it before coming. At first, they had merely assumed that it was outsiders making something out of nothing, but now, it seemed like Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen were really not on good terms.

While the three ladies hesitated, Li Chen spoke again, "Junior Sister Tan Juan, I know that you've been looking for the Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone. I have found it," He announced while taking out a spiritual stone. This spiritual stone was entirely opaque red, glowing like a burning red ember, and one could see the phantom of a phoenix within.

The Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone was a rare kind of holy spiritual jade stone that greatly benefit the Phoenix Race and cultivators like Tan Juan that possessed a phoenix attribute physique.

As she looked at the Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone Li Chen brought up to her face, Tan Juan frowned subconsciously instead of feeling happy. True that the Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone benefited her in many ways, but if she accepted Li Chen's Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone, she would feel embarrassed



to decline Li Chen's invitation. On the other hand, if she accepted Li Chen's invitation, she would embarrass Huang Xiaolong.

She could guess what had motivated Li Chen to take out the Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone in this situation, and it was nothing more than wanting to make Huang Xiaolong embarrassed and humiliated.

Li Chen had once saved her life. Thus they had always been on good terms ever since. If she refused Li Chen now, it wouldn't look good. After all, Li Chen bore kindness towards her.

Right at this time, Lin Xiaoying spoke, "Senior Brother Li Chen, I came here to see my little brother Thirteen. Senior Sister Tan Juan and Senior Sister Ji Xinyi are merely accompanying me. I have something to discuss with Thirteen, so I won't be able to attend the banquet Senior Brother Li Chen has arranged. We'll do that another day."

It was no longer a secret that the Profound River's Thirteen was Huang Xiaolong.

And it was also known that while at the Profound River, Thirteen was Lin Xiaoying's 'little brother.'

Li Chen was stunned.

"Thirteen, let's go." Lin Xiaoying turned and said to Huang Xiaolong with a smile. Without waiting for Li Chen's response, she walked towards Huang Xiaolong's courtyard.

Tan Juan inwardly sighed in relief, seeing Lin Xiaoying take charge. Thus she faced Li Chen with a smile and said, "Senior Brother Li Chen, thank you for your hospitality, but we'll visit you another day." With that said, she and Ji Xinyi followed after Lin Xiaoying.

Tan Juan was very clear about Li Chen's amorous feelings towards her, but she didn't feel the same as him.

Li Chen felt the Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone in his hand singeing his flesh as he watched Tan Juan and her junior sisters decline his invitation and walk towards Huang Xiaolong's courtyard with him.

He, Li Chen, was exceptional in every sense. So many female disciples were madly obsessed with him and they dreamt about being his life companion. Yet, the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties had actually declined his invitation in public for Huang Xiaolong's sake. On top of it all, Tan Juan had not accepted his Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone!

Although Huang Xiaolong had not shown any disdain on his face, Li Chen could imagine that he was inwardly ridiculing him and gloating at his embarrassment.

As they watched Li Chen's expression growing worse by the second, exuding a chilling aura, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and the others didn't even have the guts to say a word to comfort him.

Li Chen's hand clenched the Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone in his palm, and the hard spiritual stone's surface was dented with grooves of his palmprint.

"Have Gu Xuanxu and the others arrived?" Li Chen asked suddenly.

Li Chen had originally planned to have Holy Heavens' disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to participate in the stage battle, but those disciples didn't have the guts to go up the stage. Therefore, Li Chen could only seek outside help.

Under the lucrative reward he offered, Li Chen had found a group of geniuses below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints with shocking battle prowess, and Gu Xuanxu was the most talented of the group. His battle prowess was also the strongest.

"Gu Xuanxu's group will probably arrive in half a day," Xie Yao stepped forward and answered. "Senior Brother Li Chen, rest assured. It is only a matter of minutes, defeating Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage with Gu Xuanxu's talent. It's even better that the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties are here. They will definitely go to spectate the stage battle. Imagine how refreshing it will feel to watch Gu Xuanxu abusing Huang Xiaolong on the stage, grinding his face to the ground right in front of them!"

Li Chen nodded his head and then returned to his own courtyard without a word. However, he asked his people to inquire about the situation at Huang Xiaolong's courtyard.

Li Chen's anger soared, and he directly crushed the Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone to pieces when he heard his subordinate's report about how the three ladies were having a good time, laughing and talking with Huang Xiaolong. Recalling that Tan Juan had actually declined his invitation as well as the Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone added fuel to the fire.

At the time Li Chen crushed the Heavenly Phoenix Spiritual Stone, in Huang Xiaolong's courtyard's hall, Lin Xiaoying converged the smile on her face as she stated, "Thirteen, you're too impulsive about the stage battle event this time. Although you have two complete dao saint godheads and the Holy Mandate Imprint, the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground and Beast Tamer Holy Gate have many outstanding Holy Princes below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint. For example, the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's Fang Xing has the Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead, and you won't be able to defeat him!"

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong could still smile at this point, as if he did not have a care in the world, as if he was completely unbothered by what she had just informed him, Lin Xiaoying fumed, "You still have the mood to smile? I'll tell you that the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Sui Yunfeng is a peak Third Tribulation half-True Saint, and he has the Life Reversing Saint Godhead!"

Huang Xiaolong's smile did not diminish as he responded, "So what?"

He had already known these facts, as Li Chen had been generous enough to tell it to his face.

Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi inwardly shook their heads in disappointment at Huang Xiaolong's attitude, while Lin Xiaoying's anger burst through the roof.

Half a day later, the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties left the Holy Heavens branch.

Before they left, Huang Xiaolong gave each of them twenty pieces of Yang Bone Leaves. Only then did the gloomy expression on their faces ease a little.

After the three ladies left, Huang Xiaolong returned to his own courtyard. He continued cultivating and absorbing Yang Bone Leaves.

Huang Xiaolong maintained his previous mode of shutting off whatever happened outside, and he fully focused on cultivating. In the blink of an eye, a dozen days passed and the day of the stage battle arrived.

#### **Chapter 2444: The Battle Challengers**

When Huang Xiaolong once again stepped out from his courtyard, the Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, several hall masters, and grand elders were already waiting at the main hall. Of course, Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and a group of core disciples were also present.

As Huang Xiaolong came out, Wu Ge and the present hall masters, as well as grand elders went up to him. After the salutations were out of the way, Wu Ge said, "Your Highness, the preparations for the stage battle are ready. Should we head over there now?"

"Yes, I've troubled Grand Hall Master Wu to make these arrangements." Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded his head.

Wu Ge waved his hand in a hurry, claiming it was part of his duty.

Li Chen smiled and said, "Looking at Junior Brother Huang Xiaolong's spirited appearance, there must be a hundred percent confidence in winning today's battle stage trials, ah." His words contained thinly veiled satire.

Huang Xiaolong returned his smile and said, "One needs to have that much confidence. After I'm finished with the stage battles, it will be time for you to lick my toes. Ah no, it's not right. It should be the bottom of my shoes. You don't even qualify to lick my toes!"

Everyone present was too shocked to react.

Li Chen was about to explode in anger. Even if he could restrain his abhorrence towards Huang Xiaolong at any other time, Huang Xiaolong had actually said so in front of so many hall masters, and he had gone beyond testing his limit.

Before he could take a breather, Huang Xiaolong had already turned and said to Wu Ge and the rest, "Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, let's be on our way."

"Sure, Your Highness, please, you first!" Wu Ge reacted and could only comply while smiling bitterly in his heart. Before Huang Xiaolong had joined the Holy Heavens, Li Chen used to literally cover half the sky with his palm as the chief disciple. Within the Holy Heavens, Li Chen's authority was only below the four Primal Ancestors, standing above hundreds of millions of people. No one dared to disrespect him or violate his orders. No disciple had the guts to speak to him like Huang Xiaolong did.

Then again, in Wu Ge's opinion, this was not a bad thing at all.

Wu Ge personally did not agree with some of the things Li Chen did. Therefore, having Huang Xiaolong go tit-for-tat with Li Chen was very much welcomed.

However, could Huang Xiaolong be the person who laughs last in this stage battle?

Wu Ge sighed inwardly as it was the first day of the stage battles, and he was worried if Huang Xiaolong could survive the first day, much less last for a good six months....

The various forces would no doubt send the most talented candidates amongst their disciples, the ones with the strongest battle power to challenge Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage on the first day. If Huang Xiaolong could survive it, then things might be less difficult for the remaining half a year period.

Watching Huang Xiaolong leave in the midst of Wu Ge and various hall masters, Li Chen fixed a deathly stare on Huang Xiaolong's back. The ferocity in that gaze was for all to see.

"Senior Brother Li Chen, that Huang Xiaolong won't be complacent for long!" Xie Yao whispered to Li Chen, "We just need to wait and see how he's going to cry on the battle stage in a while!"

"How's he going to cry? Of course crying on knees, begging for his life!" Chen Kaiping scoffed.

Li Chen took a long deep breath, then exhaled, "Let's go to the battle stage!"

Huang Xiaolong, let's wait and see if you have the time to cry on the battle stage!

The battle stage's location was set up a stone's throw away from the Holy Heavens branch. Hence Huang Xiaolong's group arrived roughly ten minutes later.

When they reached the location of the battle stage, it was already crowded.

The Ancient Holy Emperor Duan Xuan, his direct disciple Zhang Yihui, the Beast Tamer Saint Shen Jiewen, the Black Inferno Race's Patriarch Zhang Zhiyuan together with the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and the Blue Whale Race's experts were all present.

It seemed like they had been waiting for long.

Other than the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground and Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's almost forty experts that couldn't participate in the battle stage, there were also many experts from other holy grounds and ancient races who had come to spectate. They were crowding around the battle stage in such a way that not a fly could enter.

Huang Xiaolong didn't see the Clear Snow Palace's Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, or Lin Xiaoying, but he knew the three ladies had already arrived at the location. They were viewing from a more secluded place. Huang Xiaolong could understand the three ladies were taking care of his face. In case he lost miserably on the battle stage later, it wouldn't look good if they were watching among the crowd.

At Huang Xiaolong's arrival, the Beast Tamer Saint Shen Jiewen asked smilingly, "Huang Xiaolong, according to our agreement, there's still ten minutes until the stage battle officially begins. You appear at the eleventh hour, I almost believed that you were too scared to come!"

The Beast Tamer Holy Gate's disciples erupted in laughter.

"I'm in no hurry to enter reincarnation, why would I come so early," Huang Xiaolong retorted with a smile.

Upon hearing that, Shen Jiewen sneered coldly, "I hope you can still smile when you're on the battle stage."

Huang Xiaolong smirked, "I'll laugh whenever I feel like it, but I'm worried soon Patriarch Shen Jiewen won't be able to smile even if you wanted to."

Leaving that sentence behind, Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the battle stage straight away, cutting off any retort Shen Jiewen had.

A gloomy light flickered at the bottom of Shen Jiewen's eyes.

On the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong spotted Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others arriving from the other end. Behind Li Chen was a group of late-Third Tribulation, and peak late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples clad in unusual attire. Upon seeing them, Huang Xiaolong understood in an instant that Li Chen had invited them at a high price to participate in the stage battle.

Huang Xiaolong looked around the stage, wearing an indifferent smile as he spoke, "Everyone has waited bitterly for a month long. I believe a lot of people are anxious to have their disciples defeat me as soon as possible and take away that source of grandmist holy spiritual aura. In that case, please send out the disciples for the first round of stage battle, and begin the draw."

According to the agreement between Huang Xiaolong, the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Black Inferno Race, and the rest of the thirty-nine forces, in every round of the stage battle, each of these force could send out one disciple below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, and whoever drew the stick with number one would battle first.

If this disciple's challenge resulted in failure, the disciple with stick number two would go onto the battle stage next, and so on and so forth. If all thirty-nine disciples in the first round lost the challenge, the thirty-nine forces would send another disciple for the second round.

The moment Huang Xiaolong finished speaking, the Ancient Holy Emperor Duan Xuan nodded at Fang Xing beside him and said, "Go, remember my words, defeat Huang Xiaolong, and I'll allow you to cultivate inside the Ancient Emperor Sacred Hall!"

"Thank you, Patriarch, please rest assured!" Fang Xing complied respectfully then stepped forward.

Shen Jiewen spoke similar words to Sui Yunfeing beside him.

Li Chen also sent Gu Xuanxu up to draw a number.

The thirty-nine forces all sent the most promising disciple in the first round of challenge, the ones with the strongest battle power.

When Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, and the rest all went up and drew a number in turns, Huang Xiaolong suddenly said, "I'm sure everyone here has yet to see that source of grandmist holy spiritual aura, right? Before the battle challenges begin, I will take out the grandmist holy spiritual aura. Let it motivate and cheer you on."

Without caring for the shock his words brought, Huang Xiaolong took out the source of grandmist holy spiritual aura from his Darkness Holy Ring.

In an instant, the sky darkened. A golden dragon the length of one million zhang coiled in the air above them. Golden dragon scales glistened as startling might of a grandmist holy dragon covered the whole Mirage Pavilion.

The crowd's senses were jarred to their souls when the massive golden holy dragon condensed from grandmist holy spiritual aura appeared. Whether it was Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Wu Ge, and Li Chen, all of them were staring fixedly at the golden dragon, unwilling and unable to look away.

The Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's chief disciple Zhang Yihui, who had already seen the grandmist holy spiritual aura golden dragon before, was just as impacted.

"This, this, Huang Xiaolong's very big! Too big!" Lin Xiaoying, who was watching from a secluded location exclaimed. Her exclamation jarred Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi, making them blush. Both of them inwardly scolded Lin Xiaoying, what is Huang Xiaolong's very big? What vulgarity is coming from your mouth?!

### **Chapter 2445: So-so**

Huang Xiaolong noted the shock on Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, and others' faces, without missing the burning gleam of fanatic desire. He sneered inwardly, as this was exactly the reaction he wanted!

With the grandmist holy spiritual aura golden dragon here, Huang Xiaolong was not worried that Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Xie Bufan, Li Chen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the rest wouldn't be willing to send the most promising disciples of their forces up to challenge him.

With the presence of the grandmist holy spiritual aura from the golden dragon rippling through the air, Duan Xuan, Xie Bufan, and the others would definitely bet everything they had, sending their best disciples up to the battle stage.

Even if there was only the slimmest hope, these people would grab at it desperately.

Having Wu Ge and the various Holy Heavens' hall masters here was an insurance. Hence Huang Xiaolong was not afraid there would be anyone wanting to snatch the grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong had long 'tamed' this golden grandmist holy dragon, and with a mere thought, he could easily and swiftly put it back into the Darkness Holy Ring. Even if these people wanted to snatch it, they wouldn't be able to, unless they killed Huang Xiaolong first.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned to Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, and other participating disciples' astonished faces, as they stared fixedly at the golden grandmist holy dragon to the point of forgetting to draw lots. Huang Xiaolong reminded them, "Does everyone have their numbers?"

Fang Xin, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, and the others awakened from their dazed state.

They continued to draw the lots.

Before long, Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, and the rest of the thirty-nine challengers in the first round had all drawn their numbers.

Everyone wiped away the restriction on the tokens they had drawn to see the number they had gotten.

Fang Xin suddenly let out a maniacal laughter, shrieking, "I'm number one, I'm number one! Haha, the grandmist holy spiritual aura is mine! That grandmist holy spiritual aura is mine!"

Obviously, he subconsciously believed that the grandmist holy spiritual aura was already something in his pocket!

Fang Xin came to his senses a second later, and realized he had made a gaffe, and said hurriedly, "The grandmist holy spiritual aura belongs to our Ancient Emperor Holy Ground!"

The stern light in Duan Xuan's eyes diminished slightly hearing Fang Xin's revised words, and the smile on his face deepened.

"Congratulations, Master!" Zhang Yihui congratulated the beaming Duan Xuan.

"Congratulations, Patriarch!"

The various Eminent Elders of Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, and hall masters were quick to congratulate Duan Xuan. All of a sudden, the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's group was infected with a joyous atmosphere as if the grandmist holy spiritual aura dragon was already in their bag.

Ancient Holy Emperor Duan Xuan laughed heartily, "Great, didn't I tell you that my luck is excellent this year. Look, my luck is indeed excellent! Everyone will be rewarded to celebrate my winning of the grandmist holy spiritual aura when we return! You will get Ancient Emperor Holy Qi and Ancient Emperor Thousand Realms Pills! Everyone will have to share!"

Zhang Yihui, the group of Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds' Eminent Elders, and hall masters enthusiastically thanked Duan Xuan.

Huang Xiaolong watched this scene with interest, as he shook his head inwardly. He felt a little speechless. The first match had not even begun, but Duan Xuan had already announced that Ancient Emperor Holy Qi and Ancient Emperor Thousand Realms Pills would be rewarded when they returned to the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong had to admire Duan Xuan's grandiose manner, as he was willing to take out the Ancient Emperor Holy Qi and Ancient Emperor Thousand Realms Pills. These two Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's treasures were famous and grand rewards.

On the other hand, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Sui Yunfeng, who had gotten 2nd number, was crestfallen as he returned to Shen Jiewen's side. His head lowered to his chest as he mumbled apologetically, "Patriarch, disciple is useless, I got the 2nd number."

Shen Jiewen took a quick glance at Duan Xuan, who was laughing heartily, feeling very much uncomfortable, but he forced a smile and said, "Don't worry about it. You are not to blame for this. Not to mention, even if the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground has got the first chance, Fang Xin might fail to defeat Huang Xiaolong."

Unfortunately, Shen Jiewen himself wasn't certain of his own words. After all, Fang Xin had the Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead that was ranked twenty-third.

Is Huang Xiaolong strong enough to be Fang Xing's opponent?

Fang Xing was excited for a full three minutes before finding his way to the battle stage in hurried steps.

He looked at Huang Xiaolong with a bright smile as he said, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, fists and legs have no eyes on the battle stage, so if I happen to hurt you accidentally, please forgive me."

Huang Xiaolong truly couldn't hold back his sarcastic nature anymore looking at the sunny smile on Fang Xing's face. "Sure, don't worry. If you happen to hurt me, I won't blame you." Then he continued, "But are you certain that you're capable of hurting me?"

Fang Xing's smile stiffened for a split second, but he recovered soon. "It looks like Your Highness is very confident about himself?"

"There is some confidence," Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Although I am not very strong, I am confident that I can kill you."

Fang Xing's eyes narrowed dangerously and the smile on his face diminished. "In that case, I won't hold back."

Although Fang Xing did not take out any weapon, a blinding light burst from his body, and crepuscular rays reached the sky as a figure exuding strong holy aura emerged from the sea of light.

This supreme holy figure was ten thousand zhang tall, casting a shadow over the land, and subjecting the experts below with a strong coercive pressure. Disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint backed away from the stage involuntarily, and their faces pallid.

"It's the Ancient Holy Emperor True Body Manifestation!"

"This is one of the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's highest grade of holy martial arts. Fang Xing actually succeeded in practicing this holy martial art. It is as expected of the genius who possesses the Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead! It is said the Ancient Holy Emperor True Body Manifestation can send a fraction of the Ancient Emperor Ancestor's power into the body of the caster, raising the caster's strength significantly. Fang Xing's battle power is originally high, but now that he executed this holy martial art, he can easily kill the average Sixth Tribulation half-True Saint Holy Princes!"

The surrounding experts exclaimed in shock.

Wu Ge's brows were tightly scrunched together.

Is Huang Xiaolong going to lose in the first day's very first match?

He couldn't help taking another look at the majestic golden grandmist holy spiritual aura dragon high in the air!

Pangs of regret gnawed at his heart. Had he known the grandmist holy spiritual aura Huang Xiaolong had was so massive, he would have stopped Huang Xiaolong from setting up this stage battle challenge.

Lin Xiaoying, who was spectating secretly, urged with hushed whispers, "Senior Sister Tan Juan, do you think Thirteen will lose in the first match? Let's think of a way to help him quickly!"

Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi both shook their heads, "Huang Xiaolong can only rely on himself on the battle stage. We cannot interfere in any way."



Experts gathered around the battle stage were as numerous as the clouds. Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi couldn't help even in secret.

Moreover, to ensure fairness and inhibit anyone from interfering with the battles, layers of restrictions were arranged around the stage so that the people outside won't be able to directly influence whatever was taking place on stage in a short time.

“Ancient Emperor's Great Dao Fist!”

Fang Xing bellowed as his fists punched out mightily towards Huang Xiaolong. In the same instant, the Ancient Holy Emperor True Body Manifestation emitted an intense light, sending a great amount of energy into Fang Xing's body.

Giant fists appeared in the air, falling accurately on Huang Xiaolong's body faster than any Sixth Tribulation, or even Seventh Tribulation half-True Saints below the stage could react.

BOOM! An ear-splitting collision from the stage reverberated through the venue.

Fang Xing's Ancient Emperor's Great Dao Fist struck Huang Xiaolong, and Lin Xiaoying's face was drained of blood watching what transpired. She was clutching her own mouth to stop herself from screaming out loud.

Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi too didn't look very well.

Fang Xing was a peak late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint with a Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead, and adding the boost from Ancient Holy Emperor True Body Manifestation, could Huang Xiaolong survive the overwhelming force of Fang Xing's Ancient Emperor's Great Dao Fist?

Wu Ge and the present Holy Heavens' hall masters as well as grand elders had their hearts hanging high, as none of them could believe that Fang Xing had actually dared to attack Huang Xiaolong so ruthlessly!

Wu Ge looked at the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's experts with piercing killing intent.

Xie Bufan shook his head in disappointment, lamenting, “Pity, it fell into the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's hand!”

Li Chen's brows were deeply furrowed. Huang Xiaolong died just like that? Didn't he die too easily!

Upon seeing that he had killed Huang Xiaolong in one strike, Fang Xing too was surprised, but it was soon replaced by sonorous laughter that bubbled uncontrollably up his chest, “Huang Xiaolong, you who are hailed as the future's strongest person of the Holy World are merely so-so!”

#### **Chapter 2446: Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms**

Zhang Yihui and the rest of Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's experts were thrilled to watch Fang Xing's attack land on Huang Xiaolong without suspense. However, Zhang Yihui turned to Duan Xuan, and asked with concern, “Master, Junior Brother Fang Xing wouldn't have killed Huang Xiaolong with one punch, right?”

Duan Xuan shook his head, smiling as he answered, “Don't you worry. Your Junior Brother Fang Xing is well measured in his action. Huang Xiaolong has two complete dao saint godheads, two saint physiques,

and two saint bloodlines, that attack would only give him heavy injuries, and render him incapacitated, but it won't take his life!"

Zhang Yihui's nerves relaxed upon hearing that.

If Huang Xiaolong were to really die there, the four Primal Ancestors' wrath was not something their Ancient Emperor Holy Ground could afford despite having Mo Cangli and that mysterious expert backing them.

"Aren't you guys celebrating too early?" A nonchalant lazy voice suddenly came from the stage.

This voice sounded so familiar that everyone was dazed for a second.

Fang Xing, who was laughing at Huang Xiaolong, the future's strongest person of the Holy World, choked on his own laughter. He spun around and saw Huang Xiaolong slightly shaking his shoulder. The remaining power of the Ancient Emperor's Great Dao Fist shattered into smithereens, revealing an uninjured Huang Xiaolong.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong standing tall like an immovable mountain on the same spot as if he had barely budge an inch, Fang Xing was bewildered, "You... are fine?!"

The spectating experts were just as bewildered, and a tide of commotion swept over the crowd.

In the dark, the worried expression on Lin Xiaoying's face became one of baffled confusion.

Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi exchanged a baffled look as well, seemingly asking each other what was going on in silence.

Duan Xuan frowned, whereas Xie Bufan, Li Chen, Shen Jiewen, and the others were pleasantly surprised. Just a moment ago, they had thought that Huang Xiaolong was done for under Fang Xing's initial attack, and they had lost their chance to get the grandmist holy spiritual aura. They could only look on enviously as it fell into the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's hands. But it seemed like they still had a chance, a very good chance!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's Fang Xing and snickered. His hand lightly patted his chest where Fang Xing's fists had struck earlier as he asked, "You think I should be injured? Your punch is too weak. You're helping me scratch an itch?"

Scratch an itch?

Faces in the crowd turned strange.

It was clear to everyone present that Fang Xing's attack was definitely not weak. If it was another Second Tribulation half-True Saint, who was hit with that punch, he would probably be reduced to meat paste. Even someone with a complete dao saint godhead in the top one hundred, wouldn't be able to take on that attack unharmed.

Since it was not Fang Xing's attack that was weak, it meant...?!

Hearing that, Fang Xing's face burned with shame, but he soon regained composure and sneered at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, don't act so smug. That punch was merely a warm-up for me. Next, I'll show you how powerful my fists are!"

His body once again burst out in bright rays of light, and they were even more blinding than before. The Ancient Holy Emperor True Body Manifestation above his head was rotating at high speed on the spot, sending out ever increasingly intense light as Fang Xing's momentum exploded.

Fang Xing's palms were emitting blinding rays of light, and they seemed translucent, resembling golden crystallized jade.

"Can this be the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's most powerful technique, the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms?!"

Some experts in the crowd exclaimed, while others sucked in a breath of cold air after hearing that.

The Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms was known as the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's most powerful offensive technique. There were rumors that said that this technique was created by the first generation Ancient Holy Emperor Nie Ri, while some said Nie Ri had obtained this technique in the early stages of the Holy World's formation inside a secret realm. Although there were different versions of how the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms had appeared, everyone acknowledged one point unanimously that the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palm's power was terrifying.

There were numerous holy grounds in the vast Holy World, and even more top-tier as well as first-tier forces, yet the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms was listed into the Holy World's top ten strongest holy martial arts.

One of the Holy World's strongest holy martial arts!

This was a testament of its power!

According to the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, only the generations of Patriarchs were allowed to cultivate this holy martial art, and clearly, Duan Xuan had passed the know-how to Fang Xing!

No one had expected that in order to win the grandmist holy spiritual aura by winning the stage battle, Duan Xuan was willing to teach Fang Xing the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms.

Zhang Yihui too was shocked by this fact, and at the same time, jealousy brewed in the depth of his eyes. Though he was the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's chief Holy Prince, his Master Duan Xuan and ancestor had yet to pass this technique to him.

A technique that he, the chief of Holy Princes, had not yet learned, but Fang Xing had already mastered!

Xie Bufan's expression darkened in an instant, "Duan Xuan that old fox. He even passed the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms to Fang Xing in order to win the challenge on stage this time!"

Dou Rui's jubilant mood fell as well, "The Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms is said to be capable of incinerating sun and moon, reducing everything into nothingness. As amazing as Huang Xiaolong's defenses might be, he won't be able to remain unscathed after this attack!"

Shen Jiewen, Li Chen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the rest were celebrating that Huang Xiaolong had survived Fang Xing's attack, but now, their faces were deathly sullen as they saw that Fang Xing was using his trump card, the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms.

The jubilant smiles on their faces had long vanished without a trace.

"Lord Grand Hall Master, His Highness Huang Xiaolong is in grave danger. Do we take action?" The Holy Heavens Law Enforcement Hall's Hall Master Shi Feng had to ask Wu Ge, "If something happens to His Highness Huang Xiaolong...?!"

Originally, after seeing that Huang Xiaolong had easily withstood Fang Xing's initial attack unscathed, pride had filled them. But now, all of them were anxious like ants on a hot pan, it's the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms they were talking about now!

One of the Holy World's top ten most powerful holy martial arts!

Probably not even a Seventh Tribulation half-True Saint Realm could withstand the impact of this strike, then Huang Xiaolong was a mere Second Tribulation half-True Saint.

Wu Ge's eyes glimmered like he was really pondering whether they should take action to stop the rest of the stage battles, but he shook his head in the end. If he interfered, how could the Holy Heavens uphold their prestige in the future? What prestige can Huang Xiaolong uphold?

Today was the first day of the stage battle, and this was only the first match. If he abruptly stopped the battle, Huang Xiaolong would definitely be reduced to a laughing stock, becoming someone who did not keep his word, and he would be mocked as a coward.

In the dark, Lin Xiaoying nervously clenched her small hands and her entire body's nerves were strung tightly as she watched Huang Xiaolong with worried eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, you still have time to admit defeat now." Fang Xing rose to midair, peering down at Huang Xiaolong in a condescending manner, "Once I strike out with my Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms, I can't control the extent of its destructive power."

Huang Xiaolong responded with a nonchalant smile, "Well, I am very interested to experience the power of one of the Holy World's top ten holy martial arts. I hope you don't disappoint me by giving me another back scratch."

Some of the disciples below the stage erupted in laughter.

Upon seeing that Huang Xiaolong was looking down on him to such an extent, and looking down on the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms, Fang Xing raged, "You're so dead! Fine, I'll fulfill your wish!"

The golden light gathered around his palms and roiled like tidal waves.

In the next moment, Fang Xing bellowed at the top of his lungs as his palms pushed forward, straight at Huang Xiaolong. The golden lights resembled a great sea and it flooded forth, the pressure shook the space, causing it to distort.

At this moment it was as if every corner of the Mirage Pavilion was quaking.

The world-shaking golden sea with blinding rays of golden light, shot out, burning holes through the surrounding space like a sheet of white paper mottled with burns.

There seemed to be hundreds and thousands of suns gestating in the overwhelming golden sea of light, spinning at high speed, captivating all eyes.

### **Chapter 2447: It's Quite Warm**

Waves rose from the boundless golden lights with the momentum of destroying all things and everything, and an energy born to incinerate everything rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Despite the layers of strong restrictions placed around the battle stage, the crowd outside still felt a portion of the terrifying destructive power from Fang Xing's attack.

The Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms, one of Holy World's top ten of the most powerful holy martial arts, was very terrifying!

Before the edge of the golden light sea reached Huang Xiaolong, the space around Huang Xiaolong was completely distorted out of balance. This was due to the scorching heat from Fang Xing's attack!

Upon watching the roiling golden light sea, Huang Xiaolong merely reached out with his right hand and spread his fingers. In this instant, everyone had the elusive feeling that Huang Xiaolong's hand held the entire Holy World, as if Huang Xiaolong's palm was heaven and earth itself.

Huang Xiaolong's palm seemed to contain a magical power, a magical power that could devour everything. The rapidly advancing golden sea of light, and the submerged golden suns, were all heading straight at Huang Xiaolong's palm.

The overwhelming roiling golden light sea shrunk in size, gathering towards Huang Xiaolong's right hand, and in the end, the golden light sea disappeared, while all rotating suns scattered!

NO!

It had not really disappeared, but all of it had gathered into Huang Xiaolong's right hand.

Then, the crowd saw Huang Xiaolong open his mouth and swallow the shrunken golden sea of lights through his mouth!

Swallowed, just like that!

"What the f\*ck?!"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

The Boundless Sea, Golden Disk Palms' attack was compacted then swallowed in one gulp!

Fang Xing was flabbergasted. On the other hand, Duan Xuan, Xie Bufan, Li Chen, Shen Jiewen, and the rest stared at the stage with an incredulous expression.

What Fang Xing hit out just now was the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms, wasn't it?

Was this really one of the top ten most powerful holy martial arts in the Holy World? The same Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms that legend claimed could incinerate all things?

“That couldn’t possibly be a fake Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms, right?” Below the stage, an expert asked stupidly.

No one answered his question.

But everyone knew that it could not be a fake Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms.

Even Wu Ge, the group of Holy Heavens hall masters, and grand elders’ faces stiffened in shock.

Then, Huang Xiaolong let out a loud burp like he had just had a great feast, breathing out streams of curling smoke. While stretching his waist, he said, “It’s quite warm.”

He had swallowed the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms in one go, and the only comment was, it’s quite warm?

The expressions of the crowd below were more than the seven colors of the rainbow.

Lin Xiaoying, who was a nervous wreck just a moment ago, started giggling proudly, and she almost shrieked in her joy, “This Thirteen is really pretentious like his name!”

Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi were also unable to stop the giggles bubbling up.

Still, the two ladies’ astonishment was obvious in their eyes.

Tan Juan asked herself that if she was still a Second Tribulation half-True Saint, could she have managed to take on Fang Xing’s Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms as easily as Huang Xiaolong did?

The answer was no!

And because of this, Tan Juan was astonished.

She had deeply hidden her true strength and outsiders were not aware of the entirety of her talent. But she knew, and because she knew the potential of her talent that she was shocked about Huang Xiaolong.

She also possessed complete dao saint godhead that could evolve, and it had already evolved to a very high rank. Even so, she still had no confidence in taking the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms attack, but Huang Xiaolong did!

How far has Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godheads evolved to?!

Everyone was completely immersed in shock, that they couldn’t be shocked further.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, arriving in the air right across Fang Xing. Fang Xing was startled by his sudden appearance, and just as he wanted to retreat, Huang Xiaolong’s leg extended and kicked down. Huang Xiaolong’s foot landed on Fang Xing’s back, and Fang Xing was smashed towards the ground like a falling meteor.

Boom!

The battle stage shook violently.

Fang Xing smashed onto the battle stage with his face down. He lay there unmoving, not knowing if he was dead or still alive.

The back portion of Fang Xing's armor shattered to pieces under Huang Xiaolong's kick.

Huang Xiaolong descended to the battle stage, and the suction force from his palm pulled Fang Xing up to him.

"Huang Xiaolong, we admit defeat!" From below the battle stage came Duan Xuan's anxious shout.

Admit defeat?

Huang Xiaolong sneered, and ignored Duan Xuan's shouts coming from below. He circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and the half-dead Fang Xing was slowly, but surely converted into grandmist qi that was then absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, you dare—?!" Upon seeing what was happening, Duan Xuan bellowed in a fury, and his fingers flicked a sharp arrow of energy towards the battle stage in order to rescue Fang Xing.

Fang Xing was a Holy Prince who possessed the Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead!

The Ancient Emperor Holy Ground would bleed deep if this level of talent was lost.

Duan Xuan had just acted when Wu Ge, who wasn't far away, smacked at Duan Xuan's hand across the air, directly cutting off the attack's energy.

"Patriarch Duan Xuan, please adhere to the stage battle's rules. Anyone else who dares to violate the rules shouldn't blame me for being rude. Don't say that the Holy Heavens is merciless!"

Wu Ge's cold voice drummed in everyone's ears.

Huang Xiaolong had predicted this situation happening early on. Therefore, he had intentionally stated in the agreement that only when the participant admitted the defeat by himself, it would be accepted. Others couldn't represent him.

"You!" Duan Xuan was outraged, but he did not take further action.

There was no way to know if Huang Xiaolong was deliberate or not, but Fang Xing was screaming like a pig being slaughtered on the battle stage, and his screams echoed especially loud, piercing into the hearts of Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's experts.

After watching Fang Xing's diminishing body as Huang Xiaolong devoured him away, along with the heart-wrenching screams coming from his mouth, the gaze in Duan Xuan's eyes grew chilly, and gloomy.

Huang Xiaolong did this deliberately!

He deliberately made Fang Xing scream so miserably before dying.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong had completely devoured Fang Xing, and then collected all the things that fell off his body.

The impact was so great that the crowd was in a heavy atmosphere for a long time.

The Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's Holy Prince with a Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead and he had succeeded in cultivating the Ancient Holy Emperor True Body Manifestation as well as the Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms. But he died just like that...?!

A short while ago, Fang Xing's extraordinary bearing had reached the peak when he had attacked Huang Xiaolong, yet now, there was nothing that was left of him!

No one spoke.

Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others had an ugly expression on their faces, especially Li Chen. He suddenly felt irritated and flustered, as Huang Xiaolong's strength had far exceeded his estimation.

If Huang Xiaolong really lasted until the end of the battle stage period, won't that mean he would have to...?!

Huang Xiaolong turned around after he was done, and his gaze swept over Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, and the rest of the thirty-nine participants of the first round, and his mouth split into a wide grin, revealing eight perfect and white teeth.

Sui Yunfeng, Guan Xuanxu, and the others felt a chill run down their backs, as if there was an ancient ferocious beast baring its fangs at them.

Especially for Sui Yunfeng, who had drawn the number two, a chilling coldness spread through his limbs.

"What are you afraid of?" Shen Jiewen chided when he noticed Sui Yunfeng's gray face. "No matter how strong Huang Xiaolong seems, he's still a Second Tribulation half-True Saint. So what if he defeated the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's Fang Xing?"

You and Fang Xing are not the same. You have the Life Reversing Saint Godhead, and you have the treasure I gave you. Hence, Huang Xiaolong is no match against you!"

Upon hearing that, Sui Yunfeng's flustered emotions calmed down.

That's right, regardless of Huang Xiaolong's strength, he was merely a Second Tribulation half-True Saint, there was a limit to how much his strength could exceed that limitation. Whereas, he had the Life Reversing Saint Godhead! The Life Reversing Saint Godhead ranked sixteenth, and it was hailed as the godhead with heaven-defying power of changing one's destiny! And he had a supreme treasure on top of that!

"Go, with your strength, you can utterly defeat Haung Xiaolong!" Shen Jiewen added, "Win that grandmist holy spiritual aura back, and the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's treasury will be opened to you. You can choose any one treasure you like!"

#### **Chapter 2448: Life Reversing Saint Godhead**

Sui Yunfeng was ecstatic after hearing that, and he replied, "Thank you, Patriarch!"

He had gotten an opportunity to enter the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's treasury once in the past, and even though he had only seen as far as the outer hall, the treasures there had greatly moved him.



Shen Jiewen chuckled knowingly and motivated him. "After you defeat Huang Xiaolong, you should start calling me Master."

"Yes, Patriarch!" Sui Yunfeng complied respectfully. He could barely keep the corners of his mouth from rising.

Huang Xiaolong watched Shen Jiewen and Sui Yunfeng's warm interaction from the stage with a cold sneer formed on his face.

A second later, Sui Yunfeng briskly leaped onto the battle stage with the wind, landing with his head held high.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong's strength really surpassed my estimation." After getting on to the stage, Sui Yunfeng smiled confidently at Huang Xiaolong. "Your Highness' complete dao saint godheads have probably advanced to the top fifty ranks, right?"

Earlier, there were guesses that Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads had advanced into the top one hundred ranks, but some thought this conjecture was too much an exaggeration. To this group of people, it was already an excellent result if Huang Xiaolong had managed to raise his complete dao saint godheads into the top two hundred ranks, but the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown in his match against Fang Xing had blown everyone away.

Fang Xing was someone with the Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead ranked at twenty-three!

Yet Fang Xing was defeated in one move!

Just seeing this, one could be certain that Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads had definitely advanced into the top one hundred ranks!

Thus, Sui Yunfeng estimated that Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads now ranked in the top fifty. If Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads had really improved and entered the top fifty ranks, then by adding his Holy Mandate Imprint to the equation, it was nothing strange that Huang Xiaolong could defeat Fang Xing.

As Sui Yunfeng thought of this, an uneasy feeling slowly crept back into his heart.

When Huang Xiaolong had registered for the Holy Heavens' assessment, his complete dao saint godhead was tested to be the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead that was ranked nine hundred sixty-eighth!

At that time, Huang Xiaolong was reduced to a laughing stock on the spot. Later on, Huang Xiaolong had comprehended all twelve sacred steles in one go, and he had astounded everyone.

Now, in a short several decades, Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads had actually rushed up by almost a thousand places into the top fifty ranks?!

This was unprecedented!

Sui Yunfeng, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhang Zhiyuan, Xie Bufan, and others could not hide the shock in their hearts.

They really could not figure it out as to how Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads had evolved at this frightening speed!

They had never heard of anything like this before.

Mo Cangli was Huang Xiaolong's predecessor as the Holy World's future's strongest person. The speed of Mo Cangli's saint godhead's improvement rate was already shocking enough, but compared to Huang Xiaolong, Mo Cangli's speed could be compared to a snail.

Even Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others were jarred by Huang Xiaolong's talent.

After hearing Sui Yunfeng guess that his complete dao saint godheads had entered the top fifty ranks, Huang Xiaolong smiled casually and responded, "You can say that."

He was too lazy to explain.

Huang Xiaolong's 'admission' sent great waves of shock against Sui Yunfeng, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and the others' hearts.

After the shock receded, Sui Yunfeng spoke again, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong's talent is amazing. Then again, even though Your Highness' complete dao saint godheads have risen to the top fifty ranks, and counting the Holy Mandate Imprint's enhancement, you are still not my opponent. If you admit defeat now, and hand over that grandmist holy spiritual aura, I can...."

After listening to Sui Yunfeng speaking in a similar tone as Fang Xing did before, Huang Xiaolong's patience was spent. He directly cut off Sui Yunfeng's words, "Are you finished talking? If you're done, make your move. Of course, if you admit defeat on your knees right now, I can spare your life."

Sui Yunfeng's face sank at Huang Xiaolong's words, and he laughed in rage, "Very well, don't blame me!" With that said, rings of holy light extended from his body as a complete dao saint godhead flew into the air.

This complete dao saint godhead's appearance was different from the general complete dao saint godhead for it did not have a shape. Perhaps, it was more accurate to say that there were no words to describe its shape. On top of that, the light it emitted changed colors from colorful stripes to being entirely azure. Or it even changed its form. Once it was a prism, or then it was completely translucent like crystal, but every kind exuded a heart-palpating charm!

That's right, a charming power!

A kind of charming power that surpassed this realm of heaven and earth, jarring one's soul.

Inside this complete dao saint godhead were tiny streams of energy, and these tiny streams of energy seemed to be infinite laws and principles, but these powers of laws and principles were ungraspable to others.

These tiny clear streams were flowing in a reverse direction.

Many experts in the crowd could feel the changes in the surroundings' laws and principles as the tiny energy within the saint godhead flowed in reverse direction. These changes were too subtle at the moment for them to describe.

“Life Reversing Saint Godhead!” Someone shouted in awe.

The complete dao saint godhead that flew out from Sui Yunfeng’s body was exactly his Life Reversing Saint Godhead.

It was ranked sixteenth!

It was one of the rarer saint godheads found in the Holy World.

This was the first time some experts among the present holy grounds’ and ancient races’ present experts had seen such a high ranking complete dao saint godhead with their own eyes.

Each of the Holy World’s top ten complete dao saint godheads exuded heaven-shaking might. Although the Life Reversing Saint Godhead was not in the top ten, it was close enough. It was said to possess the heaven-defying power of changing one’s destiny which was terrifying to think of.

Huang Xiaolong was also genuinely amazed as he stared at the Life Reversing Saint Godhead in the air. Fang Xing’s complete dao saint godhead ranked twenty-third, and even though it was merely a difference of seven places between the two, the power of Sui Yunfeng’s complete dao saint godhead was certainly higher than several times.

“Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, watch out. That River of Life is currently changing the time and space of the battle stage area!” From below the stage, one of the Holy Heavens’ experts shouted, seeing Huang Xiaolong’s dazed expression.

The tiny streams flowing within the Life Reversing Saint Godhead were none other than the River of Life!

Sui Yunfeng had yet to break through to True Saint Realm. And once he advanced to True Saint Realm, his Life Reversing Saint Godhead would undergo a world-shaking rise in power, and the River of Life flowing within, definitely won’t be these tiny streams anymore. When Sui Yunfeng enters True Saint Realm, these tiny streams would become hundred zhang wide rivers, and the saint godhead’s power would rise by several thousand times.

Upon hearing the Holy Heavens expert’s caution for Huang Xiaolong, Sui Yunfeng laughed aloud smugly, “Reminding him now is already too late!”

Just moments ago, his Life Reversing Saint Godhead’s River of Life had already started to change the time and space around the battle stage. It could be said that within the battle stage’s stipulated space, he was the overlord!

Within the battle stage space, he could do as he pleased! He could easily rob Huang Xiaolong’s vitality if he wanted to.

“Huang Xiaolong, I gave you a chance earlier.” Sui Yunfeng went on, “It’s a pity you didn’t grasp it.” As he said this, he spurred the power of his Life Reversing Saint Godhead.

In an instant, the River of Life emitted a blinding light.

“The light of destiny can defy the heavens to change destiny. Let’s see how I rob your vitality!” Sui Yunfeng bellowed, and the light of destiny flew towards Huang Xiaolong, as rings of light locked the battle stage’s space, cutting off all of Huang Xiaolong’s retreat.

The light of destiny submerged Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

Enveloped by the light of destiny, Huang Xiaolong's body withered as his entire body's vitality was rapidly flowing away.

Lin Xiaoying was anxious and agitated watching this. She pulled at Tan Juan's sleeve and urged, "Senior Sister Tan Juan, what do we do? If the light of destiny continues to rush past him like this, even Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads will wither!"

Tan Juan shook her head, "Huang Xiaolong was careless. If he had made the first move and attacked Sui Yunfeng before he released the Life Reversing Saint Godhead, he could have had a winning chance, but now, there is only defeat!"

Ji Xinyi too shook her head. "At the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong was too complacent, thinking that since he had won over Fang Xing, he could easily defeat Sui Yunfeng as well."

### **Chapter 2449: Black Serpent Rope**

Upon seeing that their side was gaining the upper hand, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's experts were over the moon.

Shen Jiewen was grinning from ear to ear contentedly.

Once Huang Xiaolong was enveloped by the light of destiny from Sui Yunfeng's Life Reversing Saint Godhead, it was almost impossible for him to turn the tide anymore. Currently, the light of destiny had filled the entire battle stage space, and under this light of destiny, Huang Xiaolong had no route of escape.

As time passes, Huang Xiaolong's vitality would seep away faster, so would his strength, and at one point, any First Tribulation half-True Saint's pinky could even end his life.

It could be said with certainty that Huang Xiaolong had already lost.

Li Chen's brows furrowed deeper as he watched on.

It was good that there was someone who could defeat Huang Xiaolong, but at the same time, Li Chen was unwilling to watch that grandmist holy spiritual aura ending up in the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's hands.

Xie Bufan, Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, and others, had their own schemings.

"Haha! Huang Xiaolong, you underestimate your enemy too much. Now that you're enveloped by my light of destiny, you've already lost!" Sui Yunfeng crackled, "I hadn't expected to defeat you so easily, and here I was, thinking that I might have to use my biggest trump card to deal with you. But it seems like I had thought too highly of you."

Then came Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice, "Lose? Not necessarily."

As he stood on the stage, Huang Xiaolong allowed the light of destiny wash over his entire body, and he let it enter his body, into his internal organs, and his three complete dao saint godheads.

Huang Xiaolong was focused on studying the laws within the light of destiny, and the principles of its power.

Suddenly, comprehension dawned on him.

It was a kind of comprehension towards destiny.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had purposely let the light of destiny envelope him. Otherwise, with his strength, how could Sui Yunfeng possibly succeed?

Upon seeing that Huang Xiaolong was choosing to be stubborn despite his rapidly decreasing vitality, Sui Yunfeng laughed wantonly, "Huang Xiaolong, do you still think you can win in this situation?"

The crowd below the stage also shook their heads, as all of them had the same thought that Huang Xiaolong was still holding up for reputation's sake even when he was at death's door.

Yes, Huang Xiaolong indeed had two complete dao saint godheads, but at this moment, it was useless even if he had two complete dao saint godheads, his entire body's vitality was decreasing at a rapid speed, and there was no chance of a comeback.

"Grand Hall Master, if this continues, His Highness Huang Xiaolong would really lose his life." The Law Enforcement Hall Master Shi Feng couldn't help whispering to Wu Ge again.

Wu Ge shook his head, and let out a heavy sigh, but did not say a word.

After watching Huang Xiaolong's body wither away by the second, and growing increasingly weaker, many people felt it was a pity.

But there were some people who thought that there was something different about this situation because Huang Xiaolong had not at all resisted from the beginning.

When Huang Xiaolong had withered to the point of being a dried twig, and he was barely hung by a thread of vitality, a bright light suddenly burst out from his body, and soared towards the sky.

Waves of dragon qi roared and reverberated.

This holy light, and this dragon qi, was very overwhelming and soul-jarring!

Boom!

It was as if the entire Holy World was thrown off its axis.

The Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong's brows emitted blinding rays of light, illuminating the world as Holy World's origin energy fell from the void like a great waterfall into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Holy World's origin energy arrived like endless galloping waves, rumbling in everyone's ears. These noises actually penetrated out from the light of destiny that enveloped Huang Xiaolong, booming away the light of destiny.

Sui Yunfeng staggered back awkwardly from the opposing energy, and his Life Reversing Saint Godhead was humming loudly in the air.

“This, what’s going on? What happened?!” Some experts asked out loudly.

The sudden and unexpected change seemed incredulous to the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong’s withered body recovered swiftly, like a balloon pumped with air, returning to his original form in a split second. The withered body they had seen previously was almost an illusion.

It was as if Huang Xiaolong had not been affected by the light of destiny moments ago.

“This, why is it like this? How is this possible!”

Sui Yunfeng watched Huang Xiaolong’s shocking changes, screaming hysterically like a madman.

Below the battle stage, Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, Li Chen, Xie Yao, Wu Ge, Shen Jiewen, and others were all greatly shocked.

“...This, Senior Brother Bufan, what’s going on?” Dou Rui asked Xie Bufan in astonishment.

The look in Xie Bufan’s eyes grew solemn as he spoke, “We still underestimated Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong’s two complete dao saint godheads have most likely advanced to a shocking level, and both of them definitely rank higher than in the top fifty!”

Dou Rui’s expression changed greatly, and he almost hollered out aloud, “You’re saying that both of Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godheads have already improved to be in the top forty ranks? Maybe even the top thirty?!”

That’s beyond frightening!

Earlier, when Huang Xiaolong had admitted that his complete dao saint godheads had entered the top fifty ranks, everyone was already shocked. However, if his complete dao saint godheads had entered the top thirty...? Then...?!

There was a complicated expression on Xie Bufan’s face, “Even if his complete dao saint godheads have not entered the top thirty, they won’t be far below! He could completely suppress the Life Reversing Saint Godhead’s effects and break out from the light of destiny only because of his two complete dao saint godheads’ synergized power, which is further enhanced by the Holy Mandate Imprint!”

Xie Bufan did not block the sound of his conversation with Dou Rui. Hence the content of their conversation was clearly heard by others, and the words shook their hearts. Their eyes widened as their gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong once again.

Improved into the top thirty?!

It hasn’t been six decades since Huang Xiaolong entered the Holy Heavens, yet his complete dao saint godheads have already evolved into the top thirty ranks?

Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, and Ji Xinyi’s cherry mouths were agape in astonishment.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong reached out and slapped with his palm. The palm force was akin to a great chaos five-fingered mountain that knocked Sui Yunfeng into the battle stage.

The battle stage quaked violently, threatening to crumble.

All around was heavy silence.

The crowd was once again shocked by this sight.

Xie Yao, who had always been at loggerheads with Huang Xiaolong, felt a force thump at his heart at the same time Sui Yunfeng was knocked into the battle stage.

Li Chen paled slightly. Huang Xiaolong won?

Even Sui Yunfeng, who possesses the Life Reversing Saint Godhead was no match against one move from Huang Xiaolong!

Then, who could defeat Huang Xiaolong?

Li Chen's gaze shifted to Gu Xuanxu, whom he had recruited. Although Gu Xuanxu's origins were mysterious, and he was highly talented, he was still a little lacking compared to Sui Yunfeng.

If Sui Yunfeng had failed to defeat Huang Xiaolong, wouldn't Gu Xuanxu get the same result?

After remembering that he might have to lick the bottom of Huang Xiaolong's shoes in public, Li Chen had an impulse to run away from this place.

A suction force from Huang Xiaolong's palm pulled Sui Yunfeng out from the pit, and just as everyone thought he won't be able to escape from the tragic end of being devoured by Huang Xiaolong, Sui Yunfeng suddenly opened his mouth and a streak of light flew out. It was so fast that no one reacted, including Huang Xiaolong.

In the next moment, the crowd saw the streak of light winding around Huang Xiaolong's body, tightly restraining him.

Only then did everyone make out what that streak of light really was. It was a rope of black scales, and its surface was filled with dense devilish runes that were linked together into a trap formation.

"Black Serpent Rope!" Upon seeing this rope, Wu Ge's face darkened as he exclaimed.

Rumor had it that when the Holy World had come into existence, the core of the Holy World had given birth to a black serpent, and this Black Serpent Rope was made from that serpent's black scales. It went without saying that the Black Serpent Rope was powerful, and it was claimed to be able to restrain everything. Although it was not a dao artifact, it was comparable to a dao artifact.

The Beast Tamer Holy Gate was in possession of the Black Serpent Rope? And Shen Jiewen was willing to let Sui Yunfeng use it on the battle stage?!



## **Chapter 2450: The Holy Mandate Imprint's Power**

Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Patriarch, Blue Whale Race's Patriarch, and the others recognized the Black Serpent Rope almost simultaneously, and their expressions were extremely solemn.

All of them were aware of the Black Serpent Rope's origins and power.

Regret hit Duan Xuan with a great blow. If he had known about this, he too would have given Fagn Xing the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's most powerful treasure. Had he done so, he was certain that Fang Xing could have absolutely defeated Huang Xiaolong, and the grandmist holy spiritual aura would have belonged to the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground.

"Senior Sister, is the Black Serpent Rope very powerful?" After noticing the solemn expressions of Wu Ge and the others, Lin Xiaoying asked her senior sister.

Tan Juan's delicate brows creased into furrows as she answered immediately, "Powerful does not begin to describe it! I have heard our Master say that this Black Serpent Rope was made from the Black Serpent's scales that was born at the heart of the Holy World, and it is comparable to a dao artifact. It is said to be able to bind everything. If a Ninth Heaven True Saint expert holds the Black Serpent Rope, he would be invincible under Primal Ancestors!"

Both Lin Xiaoying and Ji Xinyi paled while listening to Tan Juan's explanation.

"Then, isn't Thirteen in grave danger?!" Lin Xiaoying became agitated.

Sometimes, Lin Xiaoying would call Huang Xiaolong by name, other times, she called him Thirteen.

Tan Juan shook her head as she sighed, "Huang Xiaolong is probably going to lose! Strong as he might be, and as talented as he is, he won't be able to break free from the Black Serpent Rope's restraint! However, Sui Yunfeng doesn't have the guts to really kill Huang Xiaolong, so, Huang Xiaolong's life is not exactly in danger."

On the battle stage, the feeble, half-dead Sui Yunfeng laughed crazily when he saw the Black Serpent Rope had successfully bound Huang Xiaolong. But because of laughing, he stimulated his injuries and coughed up large amounts of blood.

Sui Yunfeng wiped off the blood from the corners of his mouth, and his face distorted due to the wicked smile on his face.

Shen Jiewen too was smiling with satisfaction.

He had gone through a lot of troubles and hardships to obtain the Black Serpent Rope, and since then, he had kept it a secret. He had never taken it out nor shown it to anyone, treating it as if it was almost more precious than his own life. This time around, to ensure Sui Yunfeng's a hundred percent win for that grandmist holy spiritual aura, he was making the bet of his life. Therefore, he had taken out the Black Serpent Rope and exposed its existence.

In truth, Shen Jiewen was very confident in the Black Serpent Rope, and coupled with Sui Yunfeng's strength to activate the Black Serpent Rope, there was more than enough power to kill the average peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert. It was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to break free from its binding.

The final outcome was obvious.



Huang Xiaolong's body was enshrouded in resplendent lights as he struggled to break free from the Black Serpent Rope's bindings, but no matter how much force he exerted, how bright the light around him was, his energy was unable to break the Black Serpent Rope.

More annoyingly, the more Huang Xiaolong struggled, the more the Black Serpent Rope tightened around him.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're struggling in vain. Unless you can break through to Saint Realm on the spot, don't dream of breaking free from the Black Serpent Rope's restraint. Not to mention, the more you struggle, the tighter you'll be bound, and the more painful it'll be for you!" Sui Yunfeng cackled, "I advise you to be obedient, and admit defeat now, so you can suffer less!"

Yet Huang Xiaolong remained calm. He had heard of the Black Serpent Rope, and he had struggled to simply test out its power. He had three holy souls, as long as he summoned out one of his holy souls, he could break the Black Serpent Rope's restraint in an instant.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not want to reveal that he had holy souls at this point yet.

His three holy souls were his trump cards.

Unless he had an even bigger trump card.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong standing still without speaking, Sui Yunfeng smirked, "Huang Xiaolong, do you think it'll be fine if you refuse to admit defeat? I'll let you taste how powerful the Black Serpent Rope is!"

With that said, according to the method Patriarch Shen Jiewen had taught him, Sui Yunfeng activated the Black Serpent Rope's other function.

In an instant, the Black Serpent Rope continued to tighten around Huang Xiaolong that it felt like the surrounding space was squeezing him.

The Black Serpent Rope's tightening was not as simple as the surrounding space tightening around Huang Xiaolong, but the victim's divine soul would also be subjected to tremendous binding pressure and pain. At the same time, the Black Serpent Rope's power would invade into the victim's body, increasing the pain.

Lin Xiaoying's chest tightened as she watched helplessly.

Just as everyone took it for granted that Huang Xiaolong would be writhing in pain, the Holy Mandate Imprint from Huang Xiaolong's forehead suddenly emitted a golden yellow holy light like the most brilliant sun rays.

These golden rays actually pierced through the space affected by the Black Serpent Rope, and struck against Sui Yunfeng's body like solid entities.

Puff!

Sui Yunfeng spurted blood as his body was sent flying backward, crashing down on the edge of the battle stage. Splatters of blood rained on the stage floor.

This abrupt change dumbfounded the crowd.

“The Black Serpent Rope is said to be comparable to a dao artifact, and that it can bind everything. However, there are always exceptions in all things in the universe, and it cannot bind the Holy Mandate Imprint!!” Huang Xiaolong stated flatly.

In the vast Holy World for the past countless billions of years, there had only been four Holy Mandate Imprints among numerous True Saints and many monstrous geniuses.

How could the Holy Mandate Imprint’s power be limited to merely increasing one’s cultivation speed and increasing the chances of one breaking through to True Saint Realm?

Everyone in the crowd was bewildered as they stared at Huang Xiaolong’s Holy Mandate Imprint.

It was the fourth Holy Mandate Imprint between this piece of heaven and earth!

Without Sui Yunfeng’s control, the Black Serpent Rope that was binding Huang Xiaolong loosened and fell right into Huang Xiaolong’s extended palm.

Shen Jiewen, who was in shock, finally reacted, and he shouted anxiously, “Immediately return my Black Serpent Rope!” He wanted to leap onto the stage to snatch back his Black Serpent Rope, but would Wu Ge let him do as he pleased?

Wu Ge struck out with his palm, directly blocking Shen Jiewen and warned coldly, “Patriarch Shen Jiewen, I warned Patriarch Duan Xuan earlier that if anyone else dares to violate the battle stage’s rules, then don’t blame our Holy Heavens if we do not give you face!”

According to the rules determined with Huang Xiaolong previously, the winner can take anything from the loser’s body, including saint artifacts, and holy pills.

Shen Jiewen’s face was as gloomy as a brewing storm, as anxiety and rage flickered back and forth on his face. He wished nothing more than to snatch back the Black Serpent Rope from Huang Xiaolong’s hands. At the same time, he was afraid of Wu Ge, who was blocking his path.

Wu Ge had risen to the position of Holy Heavens organisation’s Grand Hall Master by not merely relying on the four Primal Ancestors’ trust in him, but his own strength was also a great deterrence factor to others.

Although Shen Jiewen was also a Ninth Heaven True Saint like Wu Ge, Shen Jiewen knew that there was a gap in strength between him and Wu Ge.

Even amongst Ninth Heaven True Saint experts, there were stronger and weaker ones.

There was a True Saint top ten ranking list, and Wu Ge’s name was listed on the top ten list. Whereas, Shen Jiewen was not listed.

Huang Xiaolong shot an icy glance in Shen Jiewen’s direction, and put away the Black Serpent Rope into his Darkness Holy Ring. Then, he pulled Sui Yunfeng up to him and began devouring his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

Devouring Sui Yunfeng's Life Reversing Saint Godhead would definitely speed up the evolution speed of Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads by a large margin, and the effects would be better than devouring any of the Devil Palace's disciples.

But before that, Huang Xiaolong searched Sui Yunfeng's memories for the secret method to use the Black Serpent Rope.

After Huang Xiaolong devoured Sui Yunfeng, his gaze fell onto Gu Xuanxu, who was standing beside Li Chen.

The challenger, who had drawn number three, was none other than Gu Xuanxu.

"Gu Xuanxu, am I right? It's your turn now." Huang Xiaolong stated tepidly.

Blood drained from Gu Xuanxu's face. Fear and panic overwhelmed him as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, I withdraw from this battle stage challenge!"

Even Sui Yunfeng, who had the Life Reversing Saint Godhead, had lost his life. Then wouldn't he be delivering his life on a platter if he went up the stage?

#### **Chapter 2451: What I Fear Is Everyone Withdrawing**

He knew fully well that going up the stage would mean literally going to his death!

Who would be so foolish to go up the stage and challenge Huang Xiaolong?! Gu Xuanxu's heart already gave birth to fear, and his feet stepped back, intending to leave the venue.

However, he barely turned around when his path was blocked by a Holy Heavens Law Enforcement Hall's disciple.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze was fixed on Gu Xuanxu as he stated, "According to the agreement, once registered to participate in the battle stage challenge, no one is allowed to withdraw halfway. Hence, your only option is to get on to the stage."

Your only option is to get up on the stage!

Gu Xuanxu turned deathly pale.

The underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words clearly meant that he could only go die on the battle stage!

Not only Gu Xuanxu, but even other participants such as the genius Holy Prince Chen Po from the Black Inferno Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's genius Holy Prince Long Yi, and others paled, unable to hide the fear in their hearts from showing on their faces.

Fang Xing had the Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead, and he had cultivated the Boundless Sea, Golden Disk Palms. When he had gone up the stage to challenge Huang Xiaolong, he had ended up dead!

Sui Yunfeng, who had the Life Reversing Saint Godhead and the Black Serpent Rope that was comparable to a dao artifact, had gone up to challenge Huang Xiaolong and he had also ended up dead!

Sui Yunfeng's miserable dying screams still seemed to echo in the air.

Now, it was Gu Xuanxu's turn to go up to the stage to die!

After that, it would be the fourth person, the fifth person, the sixth person, and soon it would be their turn!

One foot on that stage and their ends would be tragic.

"Patriarch!"

"Sect Chief!"

Chen Huang, Long Yi, and the others looked at their own patriarchs and sect chiefs with pleading eyes.

Zhan Zhiyuan directed his words at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, this rule was solely determined by you, and it is clearly unfair. Battles on the stage are up to each person's willingness. Hence, you cannot force others to go up!"

"That's right, even if you're the Holy Heavens' four Primal Ancestors' personal disciple, you cannot bully the weak like this." The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Patriarch Zhu Ye agreed loudly. "This is blatant unfairness, aiming to exterminate the Holy Princes we have spent blood, sweat, and resources to nurture!"

The Blue Whale Race and other forces also reprimanded Huang Xiaolong's unfairness.

Zhan Zhiyuan and these people's words reduced Huang Xiaolong to a tyrant, who bullied others by relying on his identity!

As he looked at their faces filled with indignant fury, while they clamored for fairness, Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "When all of you were scheming to grab my grandmist holy spiritual aura, why didn't you shout about fairness? When I was setting the battle stage rules during our agreement, and when you agreed to them, why didn't you clamor about fairness then? Now that the challenges have started, you're shouting that I am being unfair in my face?! And you are saying that I'm plotting to kill the genius Holy Princes you all have cultivated with resources?!"

Zhan Zhiyuan, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Patriarch, and the others were choked by Huang Xiaolong's words, looking more than a little awkward.

Then, while others were debating, Gu Xuanxu blurred away in a flicker as he made an attempt to escape. However, would Gu Xuanxu succeed? In an instant, he was captured by one of the Holy Heavens Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Law Enforcement Hall's disciples, and then he was mercilessly thrown onto the battle stage.

Naturally, one didn't need a crystal ball to predict Gu Xuanxu's ending.

Two minutes later, Huang Xiaolong had finished devouring Gu Xuanxu's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

Huang Xiaolong peered down on Li Chen from the battle stage and said, "Senior Brother Li Chen exerted a lot of effort to find this kind of talented disciple for me to practice my hands."

Li Chen's face was slightly distorted as he listened.

Huang Xiaolong then put Li Chen's presence to the back of his head as his gaze fell onto the Blue Whale Race's genius, Holy Prince Yuan Lin. Yuan Lin had drawn the token number four earlier.

Yuan Lin was bleak with despair, and the terror in his eyes was obvious to everyone.

Another two minutes later, the fourth challenger lost his life.

Soon, the fifth challenger, the sixth challenger....

An hour later, the outstanding genius disciples participating in the first round representing the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Black Inferno Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, Blue Whale Race, and the rest of the thirty-nine forces were all reduced to supplements for Huang Xiaolong.

But Huang Xiaolong was feeling unfulfilled. Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, Yuan Lin, and the rest were all outstanding geniuses, which also meant they were a great supplement to him.

Merely thirty-nine people in the first round had already helped Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads to rise significantly in the ranks!

He had estimated that his three complete dao saint godheads had really entered the top thirty ranks.

'It's a pity that no one here has a saint godhead in the top ten.' Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly. If he could devour a complete dao saint godhead in the top ten, then his three complete dao saint godheads would definitely be able to rise a few places in ranks.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a brilliant smile at Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and the rest, who were below the stage, "The first round of challenge has come to an end. Everyone can send up the subsequent disciples for the second round of challenge."

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others looked as ugly as they could.

Still send disciples up to challenge?

Huang Xiaolong was literally insulting and mocking them in their faces.

The Holy Princes standing by Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the other patriarchs' sides, all panicked, as they were afraid that their patriarchs would really send someone up to challenge Huang Xiaolong, and that someone would be them.

"Huang Xiaolong, according to the rules, we can choose not to send disciples to challenge for the second round after the end of first round," Xie Bufan stressed coldly as he glared daggers at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Yes, that's correct. Whether you send disciples for the second round of challenge solely depends on your decision, but don't you want this grandmist holy spiritual aura anymore?"

He pointed at the million-zhang long golden grandmist spiritual holy aura dragon coiling in midair.

Upon looking at the grandmist holy spiritual aura dragon in the air, desire flickered across Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and the others' eyes. They would be lying that they were willing to give up on the grandmist holy spiritual aura.

But each of them were aware that sending their disciples up to challenge Huang Xiaolong was no different than letting them die for nothing.

Huang Xiaolong could tell that these people were moved by his words, and the grin on his face widened, “How about we do it like this? Each time, you can send ten disciples up to challenge me!”

“What?! Ten disciples to challenge at the same time!” Duan Xuan and the others blurted out in shock, simultaneously.

“Huang Xiaolong, for real?!” Shen Jiewen asked delightedly.

“Of course!” Huang Xiaolong smiled. “Other rules remain the same, but each time, you can only send ten disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to challenge me at the same time. Also, I won’t force any of you.”

He wanted Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and these people to feel hopeful. He wanted them to think that even though he was strong, ten disciples’ collective strength would increase their chances of defeating him.

Since there was such a hope, Huang Xiaolong knew that Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the rest would take the bait.

As expected, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Xie Bufan, and the others agreed to send ten disciples for the second round of challenge almost immediately. Even Li Chen also sent out ten disciples.

“Wait!” Just as the disciples were about to step forward to draw lots, Huang Xiaolong stopped them.

Duan Xuan’s heart hung high as he taunted, “Huang Xiaolong, you want to go back on your words?”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, shaking his head and said, “I’m afraid that after the second round starts, all of you would try to withdraw like just now, and you would accuse me of bullying the weak.”

Duan Xuan’s face reddened as he guaranteed loudly, “Absolutely not.”

Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the rest also vowed they would not.

Thus, the drawing of lots began.

Lin Xiaoying was more anxious than ever seeing this, “Why is Thirteen so stupid? He’s strong but does he really think he could fight one-against-ten?”

### **Chapter 2452: Explode Under A Strike**

“Maybe Huang Xiaolong has his own plans.” Tan Juan only managed to muster up such a sentence. In today’s stage battles so far, the astounding talent and strength Huang Xiaolong had shown had jarred her to the core, and even now, she has not fully calmed down.

There was a fleeting complicated emotion in her eyes as she looked at Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage.

Up until today, she had been confident that her talent and potential were unparalleled. Even after Huang Xiaolong had successfully comprehended all twelve sacred steles, her confidence had not

wavered. But now, she had realized that Huang Xiaolong's talent and potential had gone beyond everyone's wildest imagination.

How long has it been since Huang Xiaolong joined the Holy Heavens, ah, but his complete dao saint godheads have already risen into the top thirty ranks?

"I really don't know how this Huang Xiaolong was born, and how come there is such a freak in the universe!"

Ji Xinyi too had a complicated expression on her face as she spoke, "Give him another ten or twenty thousand years. Won't he enter high-level True Saint? Maybe even Ninth Heaven True Saint!"

Ninth Heaven True Saint!

Based on Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess, once he advanced to Ninth Heaven True Saint, wouldn't he be invincible for anyone under the Primal Ancestors?!

At that time, only Primal Ancestor experts would be able to suppress that freak, right? Ji Xinyi kept the thought to herself.

After hearing her Senior Sister Tan Juan say that Huang Xiaolong might have a plan, Lin Xiaoying blanked for a second. She looked at Huang Xiaolong's figure on the battle stage. Can he really come out on top after battling against ten Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples joining hands together?

Needless to say, the ten disciples sent out for the second round challenge by the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and other forces were also outstanding talents with amazing battle prowess. Did Huang Xiaolong really have the confidence of defeating each group of challengers every time?

It would be thirty-nine matches in one round, and even if Huang Xiaolong could win the first few matches, he would probably have more than a few injuries, wouldn't he?

The latter matches would definitely become more strenuous for Huang Xiaolong.

While Lin Xiaoying watched on worriedly, the results for the second round's drawing came out. The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate drew the number-one token.

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Patriarch smiled seeing this result, and said to the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's Duan Xuan, "Patriarch Duan Xuan, and everyone, it seems my Scarlet Flame Holy Gate would be taking the prize in the second round."

Duan Xuan squeezed a forced smile in response, "When Scarlet Flame Patriarch wins, we would order a banquet to celebrate for Scarlet Flame Patriarch."

When he said that, his actual meaning behind those words was—the matches were yet to begin, and it's too early for you to be happy. You can be happy when your Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples win.

Upon hearing that, the Scarlet Flame's Patriarch let out a whoop of laughter, as if he did not understand the sarcasm in Duan Xuan's retort. "In that case, I'll say my thanks in advance to Patriarch Duan Xuan." He then nodded at the ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples.

In an instant, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's ten disciples leaped onto the battle stage.

All ten exuded overwhelming momentum, and scarlet flames rose vividly from their bodies, as each held a flaming divine sword in their hands.

"The Scarlet Flame Sword Formation!"

Vigorous sword qi appeared like tidal waves, soaring straight to the skies, and it was cold and ruthless, as it enveloped the entire battle stage's space.

Although there were restrictions around the battle stage, it did not fully block out the sword qi's piercing sharpness.

"The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Scarlet Flame Sword Formation is famous throughout the Holy World. Its powerful attacks are formed by ten disciples, who amplify each person's strength on top of the other. They finally release a power that exceeds these ten people, combined, by several times!"

An expert sighed, "It looks like it would be difficult for His Highness Huang Xiaolong to break this sword formation, difficult, ah, difficult!"

This expert said difficult three times in a sentence.

This was a testament of how powerful the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation's reputation was.

Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others' forehead wrinkled.

It had never crossed their minds that the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate would send ten Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples, who were versed in the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation.

An attack formation like the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation required every person forming the formation to have a tacit understanding, and this could only be achieved through years of training effort with each other. Judging from these ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples' momentums, they had been training for the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation together for a long time.

The Scarlet Flame's Patriarch smiled satisfactorily as he nodded his head. Several hundred years ago, he had personally selected a batch of half-True Saint disciples with excellent potential to practice the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation. He hadn't expected that it would come into use on this day.

Buzz!

The ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples swung their swords simultaneously, and the tips of their swords pointed Huang Xiaolong. In an instant, potent sword qi surged as if it had found the only outlet in the entire space, and it shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Upon seeing this, Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed as he raised a hand and flicked his fingers towards the incoming wave of sword qi. The numerous sword qi seemed to hit against a grandmist holy spiritual wall, resulting in thunderous booms as the sword qi exploded and scattered into nothingness.

The ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples grunted in pain as they staggered back from the impact.

"What?!"



Everyone watching exclaimed in great shock. The force from Huang Xiaolong's finger had achieved this level of terrifying power!

The strongest amongst these ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples was peak late-Third Tribulation, and the weakest of them were peak mid-Third Tribulation. Their combined strengths were further amplified by the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation, and one didn't need to imagine how powerful their attack was. Even three Sui Yunfeng might not be a match against them, yet these ten people had broken out of their formation under one finger flick from Huang Xiaolong.

After being forced back by the force of a finger-flick, the ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples bellowed as they made an effort to steady themselves. The scarlet flames burning around them rose higher, and as the ten swords swung out again, streaks of stronger and bigger sword qi transformed into flaming sword dragons.

These flaming sword dragons wound themselves around the ten disciples' bodies, and before anyone reacted, the ten disciples disappeared from sight, as if they had become one entity with the flaming sword dragons.

"Human and sword as one!" A Holy Heavens' grand elder exclaimed in surprise.

Human and sword harmoniously merged into one entity, and this was a situation that only appeared when one had a deep understanding of the sword formation. This proved that these ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples had perfect comprehension of the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation.

"Kill!"

In the next second, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples' sonorous hollers came from the flaming sword dragons, and they shook the air, as their ethereal figures emerged from the flames, like dragons swimming across a river of magma, straight at Huang Xiaolong.

It was such a terrifying sword qi, and such an overwhelming momentum! This attack was twice as powerful as the first attack.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he struck forward gently with his palm.

"Four Seas Heavey Palm!"

The palm force turned into a boundless sea, as tidal waves converged from the four seas, and each drop of seawater was devilishly blue, and heavy as a mountain.

Rumble!

Wherever the Four Seas Heavy Palm passed by, the so-called sea of flames and ferocious sword dragons all exploded and scattered away.

When the last wisp of flames disappeared, and all sword dragons exploded, the ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples, who had merged as one with their swords, plummeted from the air, spitting out blood from internal injuries.

For a moment, the ground quaked violently.

Everyone was shocked. Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and the others' faces grew solemn. Is this Huang Xiaolong's real strength?

He broke the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation formed by ten Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples?!

Even Tan Juan, who had guessed that Huang Xiaolong had a plan for dealing with ten disciples at the same time, looked dumbfounded. Never had she imagined that it would be so easy for Huang Xiaolong to defeat the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's ten disciples at once.

Lin Xiaoying and Ji Xinyi had a hand over their mouths to keep themselves from screaming out.

The Holy Heavens Law Enforcement Hall Master Shi Feng wryly said to Wu Ge, "It looks like we've been worrying for nothing."

Wu Ge also showed a wry smile, as his astonishment was obvious on his face.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong collected the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples sword with a wave of his hand, "These swords are not bad. I can probably exchange them for some holy spiritual jade stones."

The Scarlet Flame Divine Swords used by these ten disciples were naturally not ordinary swords. The entire Scarlet Flame Holy Gate had spent a huge amount of valuable resources to forge only one hundred of them.

#### **Chapter 2453: Looking For Abuse**

Despite Huang Xiaolong singing the Scarlet Flame Divine Sword's praises, the Scarlet Flame Patriarch was in no mood to smile at all. Those ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples were the best amongst their Holy Gate's disciples, and he had personally selected them to train, yet they had lost!

They had lost even when executing the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation!

These Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's ten disciples of outstanding talents were the future pillars of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, ah. Each of them had a chance of becoming a True Saint expert.

It was obvious what were the endings of these ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples.

After watching Huang Xiaolong devour the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples simultaneously, and listening to the blood-curdling screams reverberating in the air, the crowd was enveloped by a suffocating silence. Other disciples participating in the second round looked deathly pale.

These various forces' disciples, who had yet to go up the stage, were almost crippled by fear, and their legs were shaking no matter how hard they tried to make themselves stand still.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze stopped on the Blue Whale Race's ten disciples as his second match was against the Blue Whale Race.

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Half a day later, the second round of the challenge ended.

The second round's three hundred and ninety genius Holy Princes all but perished. All three hundred and ninety of them provided a great wave of supplement to Huang Xiaolong, and without any exaggeration, he almost had a nosebleed from being oversupplemented.

Each of the three hundred and ninety genius Holy Princes, had been selected carefully by the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Black Inferno Race, and other forces, possessing amazing battle prowess. Even though their talents were lower than Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, and other disciples in the first round, the second round's number was ten times more!

The benefits from second round's three hundred and ninety genius Holy Princes were absolutely better than what he had gotten from the first round, and it was twice over and more.

Although he had entered the top thirty ranks, going one place up for his complete dao saint godheads became more difficult. In comparison, the second round's three hundred and ninety geniuses from the thirty-nine forces enabled Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads to rise a few more places up.

After his complete dao saint godheads had risen into the top thirty ranks, it would take a hundred thousand years to go up several places in the ranks like the Heavenly Master. More importantly, other than a minimum of a hundred thousand years, one needed a constant supply of a special origin spiritual pills to achieve that.

However, Huang Xiaolong had achieved the same result in a mere half a day!

Any other time, Huang Xiaolong naturally wouldn't have been so reckless as to kill these Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and other forces' Holy Princes. But with the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong's actions were right and reasonable, and people like Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and Zhan Zhiyuan had no ground to call a crusade on Huang Xiaolong in the name of justice, no matter how they were raging internally.

At the end of the day, they were the ones who had sent those disciples up to the stage.

Since they participated, then they needed to be willing to accept the results. Whatever they might be.

Even if their hearts were bleeding with pain, they had to endure and swallow their resentment.

After the second round ended, Huang Xiaolong's gaze once again swept over Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and the rest with a sunny smile. "Everyone, is anyone sending their disciples to participate in the third round of the challenge?"

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the others were silent.

Huang Xiaolong's smile remained and he asked, "No one wants this grandmist holy spiritual aura anymore?" He pointed at the grandmist holy spiritual aura in midair.

Everyone remained silent.

They were seemingly practicing the motto of silence is golden.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze stopped on Li Chen, "Senior Brother Li Chen, aren't you going to send experts under you to continue challenging? If no one continues the challenge, then it means I win, and you would have to lick the bottom of my shoes in public."

The various holy grounds' experts were bewildered as they looked at Li Chen.

Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen's bet had not spread out so far, thus very few people knew about it.

The gazes directed at him felt like thorns in his flesh, making Li Chen uncomfortable all over, and his expression had never looked so ugly.

"Li Chen and Huang Xiaolong made a bet of this nature?" A strange expression crept up Ji Xinyi's delicate face as she asked in puzzlement.

Tan Juan shook her head, unsure whether she was pitying Li Chen or feeling remorse on Li Chen's behalf?

If Li Chen really were to lick the bottom of Huang Xiaolong's shoes in public, then Li Chen's prestige as the Holy Heavens' chief disciple would be irretrievably washed down the drain, and he would be reduced to a great laughing stock of the entire Holy World.

As the Holy Heavens' chief disciple, as well as the Heavenly Master's personal disciple, Li Chen had always been proud of his identity and status. In retrospect, during his time, he had also offended many people, and when the time came, these people would definitely add salt to his wounds.

"How about we do it this way, Senior Brother Li Chen, if you send the experts under you to participate in the third round challenge, you can send fifty people!" Huang Xiaolong continued with his wicked temptation.

"What?! Fif-fifty people!" Everyone shook, hearing that.

Li Chen, Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others were just as flabbergasted by Huang Xiaolong's proposal.

"Huang Xiaolong, did you just say that we can send fifty people to challenge you?!" Li Chen was unsure if he had heard Huang Xiaolong right.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, "Correct, fifty people can go up at the same time!"

This was basically the same tactic Huang Xiaolong had used to tempt the thirty-nine forces in the second round. Huang Xiaolong had foreseen this situation, and this was exactly what he had wanted. He planned to bait Li Chen, and the rest with a little bit of hope, and hang them on this little bit of hope.

"Huang Xiaolong, if Li Chen can do that, then we too can send fifty people at one time?" Shen Jiewen couldn't stop himself from asking.

"Yes!" Huang Xiaolong nodded with a big smile, "Everyone can send fifty people, and other rules remain unchanged. Just like the second round, only the number of people will be revised to fifty people each time."

Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, and others exchanged a look, and all of them saw their own thoughts mirrored in the other's eyes.

Especially for the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Patriarch, his eyes lit up brightly. The Scarlet Flame Sword Formation consisting of ten people had failed to defeat Huang Xiaolong, but don't tell him a Scarlet Flame Sword Formation consisting of fifty people would fail too?

He didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong was really invincible amongst those below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint!

A Scarlet Flame Sword Formation made up of fifty people was five times more powerful than the sword formation consisted of ten people!

Huang Xiaolong, since you're asking to die, don't blame me for being ruthless! The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate Patriarch thought inwardly.

After losing eleven outstanding Holy Princes consecutively, he greatly resented Huang Xiaolong.

"Agreed!" Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and others gathered around the experts of their own forces and discussed the matter. All of them nodded, chuckling as they agreed to send disciples for the third round challenge.

After seeing Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the rest nodding, a smile bloomed over Huang Xiaolong's face. After the third round ended, his three complete dao saint godheads could rise several places higher in the ranks, right?

Upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong was allowing the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and the others to send fifty people at once, Wu Ge, the Holy Heavens' hall masters, and grand elders immediately became agitated and nervous.

"Lord Grand Hall Master, His Highness Huang Xiaolong is really too...!" The Holy Heavens' Law Enforcement Hall Master Shi Feng complained to Wu Ge, "Why don't you try to persuade His Highness?"

There was helplessness on Wu Ge's face as he said, "The moment the words left His Highness' mouth, it cannot be changed anymore."

The three ladies, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, and Ji Xinyi had a different reaction. Tan Juan was still a little optimistic about Huang Xiaolong in the second round when he had proposed to battle ten people, but this time, she shook her head, feeling speechless.

Accepting a challenge by fifty people at the same time? This Huang Xiaolong is truly hell-bent in seeking death, isn't he?

This was not putting others in his eyes at all!

How could the power of ten be compared to the power of fifty?

"What is this Thirteen planning to do exactly? Even if he's looking to be abused, this is not the way!" Lin Xiaoying scolded but her brows were creased with worry.

#### **Chapter 2454: Carry On With the Fourth Round Challenge!**

As everyone in the crowd waited with eager anticipation, the disciples representing the thirty-nine forces began to draw lots.

The party who drew the number-one lot this time around was the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground. Although the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's reputation was not as loud as the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground was a first-tier powerhouse in the Holy World.

The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground was part of the Holy Lands Alliance's forces, but they were just not in the ranks of the top ten players of the alliance.

After drawing the first lot in the third round, the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's group was naturally over the moon that they were smiling from ear to ear.

Who would've thought the chance of eating this piece of big fat meat actually would fall into the mouth of the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground.

The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground Patriarch called the fifty Holy Princes he had carefully selected, and exhorted them with all seriousness that they were to win the battle stage challenge at all cost.

"As long as you win this battle stage challenge, your annual allowances in the future will be increased by ten times!" The Heaven Traversing Holy Emperor promised generously.

The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty disciples were naturally excited after hearing their patriarch's promise, and thanked him endlessly while vowing that they definitely would not disappoint him, and they would surely win the challenge.

The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty Holy Princes went up the stage with their surging ambitions in their chests.

In the subsequent ten minutes, the wide smile on the Heaven Traversing Holy Emperor's face gradually diminished, turning sullen, and finally ugly. Ten minutes later, one after another Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's talented Holy Princes was either sent flying by Huang Xiaolong or smashed into the battle stage, or directly devoured by him.

And a dozen minutes later, the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty Holy Princes met with the same fate as the Holy Princes in the first and second round's challenges. All of them perished.

Below the stage, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Li Chen, and the others were staring at Huang Xiaolong with horror that rose from the bottom of their hearts. They had originally thought that even if the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's carefully selected fifty Holy Princes would fail to defeat Huang Xiaolong, at the very least, they would be able to leave Huang Xiaolong with heavy injuries.

But what did they see just now? Huang Xiaolong had still managed to deal with the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty Holy Princes without so much as a scratch on him!

Compared to Huang Xiaolong's strength, the sturdiness of his physique was just as frightening. The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty Holy Princes' sword slashes, punches, or blade cuts didn't even break Huang Xiaolong's skin!

They could tell that Huang Xiaolong had not put on any saint artifact armor from the very beginning.

In other words, the fifty Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's Holy Princes' attacks that had landed on Huang Xiaolong's body were nothing but similar to scratching an itch for Huang Xiaolong?!

Although the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Black Inferno Race, and other forces' fifty disciples who were selected for the third round had yet to go up the stage, their overall strengths were only slightly better than the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty disciples.

One can imagine the results when it was the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's, and Beast Tamer Holy Gate's fifty disciples' turns to go on the battle stage!

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the others almost collapsed on the spot, and waves of regret hit their hearts. They had fallen into the devil's temptation just now and boarded Huang Xiaolong's black pirate ship!

Those were fifty Holy Princes, who were carefully selected, ah!

Although their talents were not as high as the Holy Princes in the first and second rounds, they were still 'precious darlings' of each holy ground and ancient race.

The majority of these Holy Princes were disciples to these forces' grand elders and even hall masters. Each holy ground had also spent a lot of resources and effort to cultivate them.

Furthermore, if each forces' fifty disciples lost their lives on the battle stage, it would leave a great gap of experts in each of these thirty-nine forces!

When that happened, the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground and other forces would not have enough experts to uphold the holy ground!

The reason behind this was that there were only mediocre disciples below the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint left now.

Wu Ge, the present Holy Heavens' hall masters, and grand elders also thought of this problem, and their gazes on Huang Xiaolong were dominated by complex feelings of astonishment, speechlessness, and bittersweetness.

Their Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong was planning to break these forces' foundation, ah.

Was it easy for them to recruit a Holy Prince with slightly higher talent? In a day, Huang Xiaolong had eliminated over sixty such disciples and from more than one holy ground.

Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, and Ji Xinyi who were watching secretly, were utterly at a loss for words. The only thing they could do at the moment was stare at Huang Xiaolong from head to toe repeatedly, as if they could stare a hole through him and learn his secrets.

After Huang Xiaolong finished the match against the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty disciples, he ignored the murderous stare coming from Shen Jiewen and directly looked at the fifty disciples from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. "It's your turn to come up the stage now."

In this round, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate had once again drawn the second number.

After listening to Huang Xiaolong's reminder, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's fifty disciples felt like their legs seemed to be casted in the lead, so heavy that their feet could not move an inch. Several of them even hung on the thighs of Beast Tamer Holy Gate's grand elders or hall masters, pleading bitterly, "Master, I don't want to go up the battle stage, I don't—!"

After looking at their disciples' shameful demeanor, these grand elders and hall masters' nerves twitched.

Shen Jiewen was already vexed by the current situation, seeing these Beast Tamer Holy Gate's disciples pleading without dignity, and he snapped angrily, "Retreating before you enter the battle! What are all of you crying for?! You are really embarrassing our Beast Tamer Holy Gate!"

Frankly, who could blame these Beast Tamer Holy Gate disciples. Anyone who had witnessed how Huang Xiaolong had fought the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty disciples with his frightening battle power and physical defenses, would be terrified.

After all, who would want to die?

Still, with Shen Jiewen's deterrence and persuasion, these fifty Beast Tamer Holy Gate's disciples mustered up their courage and went up the battle stage.

The endings of these fifty Beast Tamer Holy Ground's disciples were already written in stone.

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The sky gradually darkened, and the third round of the stage battle ended.

Huang Xiaolong remained on the battle stage, as his shadow elongated over the stage under the setting sun. His height, less than 1.9 meters, seemed like an indomitable mountain pressing on everyone's chests, making it hard to take another breath.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the darkening sky, and forgo his plan of 'taunting' Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and others for the fourth round challenge. Instead, he sat cross-legged on the stage, and began adjusting his breath.

After a day of killings on the battle stage, it would be a lie to say he was not tired. Even for someone like Huang Xiaolong, who has three complete dao saint godheads, and the Holy Mandate Imprint, Huang Xiaolong's half-True Saint energy had already been spent.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong sit down to adjust his condition, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the others' eyes glimmered with unknown thoughts. It was obvious that Huang Xiaolong's energy consumption throughout the day had greatly tired him out, and if they continued to send their disciples up for the fourth round of the challenge, perhaps, there was a chance that they could injure him, or maybe even defeat him altogether.

However, no one dared to be the first one out to jump out.

Moreover, it was not easy for the Ancient Emperor, and other holy grounds to select another fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples!

Xie Yao's throat felt dry as he communicated with Li Chen through voice transmission, "Senior Brother Li Chen, we must not allow Huang Xiaolong to recover his strength because if he recovers, it would be difficult to defeat him tomorrow!"

Li Chen's face was extremely gloomy, as hesitation flickered in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. Of course he also wanted to defeat Huang Xiaolong!



Amongst the people here, he was the one who wanted Huang Xiaolong to lose the most. Unfortunately, most of the Third Tribulation half-Saint Realm experts he had recruited were already killed by Huang Xiaolong. He could not gather another fifty people for the fourth round of the challenge.

“Go, release the word, and double the reward for recruiting more Third Tribulation experts!” Li Chen ordered Xie Yao through voice transmission. “Better yet, if they are at the Mirage Pavilion right now!”

“I have a use for them right now, to start the fourth round of the challenge!”

### **Chapter 2455: Challenge the Entire Holy World**

Xie Yao complied.

"Also, tell them that if they could defeat Huang Xiaolong, I will give them another double amount of holy spiritual jade stones!" Li Chen added through gritted teeth.

Xie Yao nodded his head as he answered yes, then added, "Rest assured, Senior Brother Li Chen. Anyone would be tempted by this kind of heavy reward and there should be many Third Tribulation half-True Saints coming to be of service to you very soon!"

Upon hearing that, Li Chen's ugly expression eased slightly as he nodded.

As Xie Yao said, under the lure of lucrative reward, some of the Third Tribulation half-True Saints that were currently at the Mirage Pavilion were moved by the reward, and they rushed over.

Before long, Li Chen was able to organize another fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples to start the fourth round of the challenge.

But the final result was that these fifty people became supplements that helped Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads to improve.

Although these fifty people also had complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, these hurriedly recruited experts' talent and battle strength were much worse compared to the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and other forces' disciples. Despite his half-True Saint energy having mostly been exhausted, it was still a breeze for him to deal with them.

After reaping the benefits from these fifty people, Huang Xiaolong once again sat cross-legged on the stage and adjusted his condition.

The Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong's forehead shone with brilliant luster as the Holy World's origin energy surged like a great river that was hanging down from the void.

By the end of the third round, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads had already risen up several places in the ranks, getting closer into the top twenty. Driven by his three complete dao saint godheads and Holy Mandate Imprint, the Holy World's origin energy entered endlessly into Huang Xiaolong's body, allowing his exhausted energy to be replenished at an amazing speed.

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the others were busy organizing disciples for the fourth round of the challenge, but whatever they were doing came to a stop after they watched Li Chen's team being annihilated without any suspense, that was still unable to harm a hair on Huang Xiaolong.

For a moment, no one from the Black Inferno Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, Blue Whale Race, and Devil Palace sent their disciples up to the battle stage anymore, which indirectly gave Huang Xiaolong more time to recover.

Huang Xiaolong's energy was spent after a day's killing, but with three complete dao saint godheads and Holy Mandate Imprint, he recovered in a short time.

In a short one hour, Huang Xiaolong's condition had returned to the peak.

However, Huang Xiaolong pretended to be far from recovering his strength, and continued to sit cross-legged, absorbing the Holy World's origin energy.

Soon, the silver moon hung high in the night sky.

The battle stage's surroundings were unusually quiet.

The various forces' experts looked at Huang Xiaolong with complicated gazes.

Although Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the rest did not stop the disciples of their forces to challenge Huang Xiaolong, none of them left the place for they dared not!

It was too hard for them to believe that not only they had lost over sixty Holy Princes of outstanding talents, but also precious saint artifacts!

This was especially true for the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, whose Black Serpent Rope was taken away by Huang Xiaolong. How would Shen Jiewen be willing to leave just like that? Thinking of his Black Serpent Rope, Sui Yunfeng, and other disciples, hatred boiled over in his heart! He hated heaven and earth, and he hated Huang Xiaolong!

But neither heaven nor earth gave him a reply!

And Huang Xiaolong, whom he hated, was adjusting his breath!

Upon observing Huang Xiaolong, who was adjusting his condition, Shen Jiewen wanted nothing more than to rush up the stage and slap Huang Xiaolong into meat paste.

The night's darkness gradually receded as the dawn's sunlight peeked over the horizon.

After a night of adjusting his condition, Huang Xiaolong stood up.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, and the rest, as the corner of his mouth curved up in a smile. "Not planning to send your disciples up to continue the challenge? Merely the first day has passed, and you've already given up? Are you giving up on the above grandmist holy spiritual aura?" His finger moved up and down as he pointed at the above dragon.

The golden dragon manifestation of grandmist holy spiritual aura coiled docilely in the air, breathing in and exhaling the Holy World's holy spiritual qi.

Under the morning sunlight, the golden dragon scales glistened so bright that Duan Xuan and the others had to close their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, and then turned to Wu Ge, "Since no one is going to continue challenging, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, I'll trouble you to help me make an announcement to the Holy World, any holy ground, any ancient race, and any sect that they can send their disciples to challenge me on this battle stage. The conditions and rules are the same, they can send fifty disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm to challenge me, and as long as they defeat me, they can take away this grandmist holy spiritual aura dragon!"

When Shen Jiewen heard what Huang Xiaolong said, there were many words he wanted to say, but he could not get them out.

They had a previous agreement with Huang Xiaolong that if none of the thirty-nine forces challenged Huang Xiaolong, then Huang Xiaolong could allow other forces to challenge him.

Wu Ge blanked for a second as his brain processed Huang Xiaolong's words. Huang Xiaolong was planning to issue a challenge to the entire Holy World... right? He reacted and complied, then started sending out Huang Xiaolong's words.

In an instant, the Holy World was in an uproar.

The three ladies, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, and Ji Xinyi heard that Huang Xiaolong planned to issue the challenge to the whole Holy World's holy grounds, ancient races, and sects, and their eyes widened in shock.

This was the first time that somebody had challenged the entire Holy World...?!

Though it was actually a challenge to all disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints, this action in itself was formidable. Don't forget that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was just at the Second Tribulation half-True Saint at the moment.

Moreover, the opponents were allowed to form a team of fifty people.

When the news of Huang Xiaolong challenging the entire Holy World's disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints reached the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and Elder Crow, all four Primal Ancestors were dazed for a good while.

The Heavenly Master chuckled wryly, "That little guy is planning to turn our Holy Heavens organisation into the entire Holy World's common enemy, is he?"

If Huang Xiaolong killed a Holy Prince from every holy ground in the Holy World, it was equivalent to the Holy Heavens offending all these holy grounds once and for all.

Tyrant Chu laughed heartily instead, "So what if we become the entire Holy World's common enemy? As a man, one should have a domineering personality, and the little guy's truly my good disciple, as he has the same domineering trait as me!"

After listening to Tyrant Chu indirectly praising himself, left the other three Primal Ancestors speechless.

Lord Long had a complicated expression on his face as he spoke, "Xiaolong that little guy, the speed of his complete dao saint godheads' evolution has greatly exceeded our estimation. At this rate of progress, it seems like his complete dao saint godheads could enter the top ten in several hundred years, right?"

Top ten!

Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong possesses two complete dao saint godheads!

Thinking of this possibility, the four Primal Ancestors' hearts thumped wildly.

Envy and jealousy were written on Tyrant Chu's face, "Even I am envious to death at his talent, but luckily, he is our personal disciple! If he had chosen to join the Devil Palace instead of our Holy Heavens at that time...!"

The four Primal Ancestors shuddered at the probable mayhem.

There was a pensive look in the Heavenly Master's eyes as he spoke, "I feel this is not the limit of the little guy's potential, there must be something he's keeping a secret from us. The Departing Sword Sage has always been a very proud person, so how could he be willing to follow Huang Xiaolong? Moreover, Yu Ming is an elder of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. Logically speaking, it is impossible for him to betray the Beast Tamer Holy Gate."

Tyrant Chu responded half-jokingly, "You won't be trying to tell me that Xiaolong convinced them with his strength?"

"This is naturally impossible, and this is also the point that baffles me," said the Heavenly Master, shaking his head.

As strong as Huang Xiaolong's battle strength was, he was still a Second Tribulation half-True Saint. Naturally, the Heavenly Master wouldn't be so foolish to assume a Second Tribulation half-True Saint could suppress True Saints like the Departing Sword Sage and Yu Ming purely relying on strength.

"However, Li Chen and Xiaolong's battle stage bet, do we want to...?" Lord Long frowned as he spoke of the matter. If Li Chen comes out on the losing side, he would have to lick the bottom of Huang Xiaolong's shoes in public. One could imagine the devastating blow to Li Chen if he lost. After all, Li Chen was his personal disciple, he was naturally unwilling to see this result.

The Heavenly Master shook his head, "We won't interfere in the matters of the younger generation. Let them settle it themselves. From another angle, this is a kind of an experience for them."

### **Chapter 2456: Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race**

"What about that grandmist holy spiritual aura? What are we going to do about it?" Elder Crow who had been quiet the entire time finally spoke.

At the mention of the grandmist holy spiritual aura, the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, and Lord Long fell into silence.

A while later, the Heavenly Master said wryly, "We better prepare a large amount of holy pills. At this point, we can only wait for the little guy to return and negotiate with him."

Tyrant Chu also laughed wryly, "I really don't know how this little guy has such heaven-defying fortune. The last time he went to the Profound River, not only did he get a holy beast, but also a high-level holy herb like the White Boned Black Lotus, and more than a hundred stalks of other holy herbs on top of that! We old men can barely find one holy herb in our dreams!"

“What’s more, this time around, he found a huge source of grandmist holy spiritual aura at the Purple Clouds Sea, and I say, that is not the only thing he found. Who knows, he might be holding back a big stash of holy herbs!”

The Heavenly Master, and the other’s expressions were as fantastic as the rainbow in the sky.

Lord Long half jokingly said, “Then, when we go out to look for treasures in the future, we’ll grab the little guy along!”

Yes, it was as Lord Long said, with Huang Xiaolong’s ridiculous good luck, having him by their side was like having a treasure hunting mouse, ah.

Not only the Holy Heavens’ four Primal Ancestors were discussing Huang Xiaolong, but after the news of Huang Xiaolong’s challenge to the entire Holy World’s half-True Saints below Fourth Tribulation, the entire Holy World was in an uproar. Discussions related to Huang Xiaolong were taking place everywhere.

“This Huang Xiaolong is really too much! He is merely a Second Tribulation half-True Saint, but he got the guts to announce that he wants to challenge the entire Holy World’s disciples below the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm! On top of that, the challengers can form a team of fifty people! He’s literally insulting all half-True Saints below the Fourth Tribulation!”

Some raged with indignance.

“Huang Xiaolong is looking to die, I don’t believe he alone can challenge disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints! We should hurry and gather our disciples to rush to the Mirage Pavilion!”

“Summon the disciples that our Holy Race has been cultivating secretly back from the forbidden area, especially Dong Hao’s group. Our Holy Race has endured for far too long, and it’s time to remind everyone of our Holy Race’s strength!”

“Defeat Huang Xiaolong is the best opportunity for our Reservoir Sword Holy Ground’s reputation to resound in the Holy World!”

Almost in a split second upon hearing the news, numerous hidden families, ancient races, and holy grounds that had been keeping a low-profile gathered their disciples and experts, and rushed towards the Mirage Pavilion.

A storm was brewing in the Holy World.

When Huang Xiaolong had set up the battle stage challenge against the thirty-nine forces which included the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and Black Inferno Race, it had caused waves across the Holy World, but it had not stirred the Holy World as much as it did now. The entire Holy World was boiling, and there were signs of a violent storm impending.

Amongst the Holy Lands Alliance’s great ten holy grounds, only the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground and Beast Tamer Holy Gate had taken part in the battle stage challenge. Currently, the remaining eight holy grounds were speeding over to the Mirage Pavilion as fast as they could.

Many massive flying ships sped through the Holy World’s vast space.

Generally, one could hardly see one flying ship in space, but at the moment, there were more than one.... There were ten flying ships! Twenty flying ships!

“That flying ship seems to belong to the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, and it’s the Ghost Talisman Holy Ship?! Wasn’t the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground razed to the ground by Old Man Cangqiong ten billion years ago?! They are emerging once more?!”

A massive flying ship that was entirely black was tearing through the Holy World’s space at shocking speed, zapping past a group of experts while exuding bursts of bone-chilling qi. There were eerie ghostly cries in the air.

Someone among these experts recognized that the black flying ship was the Ghost Talisman Holy Ship, and his face paled.

“Ghost Talisman Holy Ground!”

Others who didn’t recognize the origins of the flying ship also paled when they heard the name ‘Ghost Talisman Holy Ground.’

In its heyday, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground was the representative of horror. Wherever they appeared, everything would be turned to hell. It was said that the number of holy grounds annihilated by the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground were countless, and because of their indiscriminate actions, they had provoked the ire of Old Man Cangqiong. Thus the old man had personally taken action into his own hands.

Rumor had it that Old Man Cangqiong had killed the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground’s founder ancestor and slaughtered too many of the higher echelon experts to count. As such, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground was exterminated, but who knew that they had appeared again!”

For ten billion years, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground’s reputation was louder than the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground.

Soon, the news of the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground’s reemergence spread, causing a stir in various directions.

It didn’t take long and another flying ship that exuded the sun’s scorching heat, enshrouded by boundless holy light, that was vast as the sea, appeared in sight. The entire flying ship’s body was decorated with carvings of strangely-shaped ancient True Saint experts.

“It’s the Holy Race’s flying ship! The Holy Race actually showed up!”

The appearance of the Holy Race’s flying ship was like a great boulder smashing into a tranquil lake, sending splashes everywhere.

Holy Race!

They were the Holy World’s number one race!

The Black Inferno Race was already a race with a long history, but the Holy Race was older than the Black Inferno Race. In fact, no one could say for certain since when the Holy Race had been in existence,

and the general knowledge was that the Holy Race's first generation patriarch was one of the first batch of Holy World's experts, who had stepped into True Saint.

There was no doubt about the Holy Race's strength.

At the Mirage Pavilion, when Li Chen heard that the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race had come out to the world once again, leading the outstanding disciples of their forces over, he was overjoyed.

To Li Chen, the more experts coming to the Mirage Pavilion, the better it was. This way, there would be a time when Huang Xiaolong was defeated. Although he wouldn't get the grandmist holy spiritual aura, it was better than licking the bottom of Huang Xiaolong's shoes in public.

Xie Yao reported to Li Chen through voice transmission, "Senior Brother Li Chen, this is a good thing, ah. Even the most powerful race in the Holy World, the Holy Race, has come out, and the disciples nurtured by them must be amazing. Huang Xiaolong would be beaten until he cries for his mommy when fifty people from their race join hands!"

Li Chen nodded and smiled, "You are right."

Li Chen held high hopes for the Holy Race's entourage.

"It's a pity about the grandmist holy spiritual aura though." Xie Yao looked up into the sky at the million feet golden grandmist holy spiritual aura dragon.

Li Chen sneered, "If Huang Xiaolong loses the challenge and the grandmist holy spiritual aura, we'll round up all the core disciples' signatures and petition to the four Primal Ancestors to punish Huang Xiaolon when we get back to the Holy Heavens,!"

As he sat cross-legged on the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong too had received news of the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, Holy Race, and other hidden forces coming in waves. Hee wasn't apprehensive at all, and instead, he was happily looking forward to their arrivals.

"The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground? Holy Race? The disciples in their forces wouldn't be too bad, right?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled. It seemed like by the end of this battle stage challenge, his complete dao saint godheads were sure to evolve into the top twenty ranks!

As for the top ten, Huang Xiaolong did not harbor any hope. After that, it seemed so far out of his reach, and definitely not something achievable in a short one year or so.

Then again, as long as his three complete dao saint godheads entered the top twenty ranks, and after adding the power of the Holy Mandate Imprint to the equation, he had the confidence to defeat experts several cultivation orders higher than him.

"The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground?!" When the three ladies learned that the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground had emerged once more, their faces paled. Didn't their Martial Ancestor, Old Man Cangqiong destroy the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground?

"Senior Sister, we must quickly report this matter to the Master," said Ji Xinyi.

Tan Juan nodded her head, wearing an extremely solemn expression on her face. The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's reemergence was a big matter.

So, she hurried and took out her communication symbol and reported the matter to her Master, the Palace Master of Clear Snow Palace, Xue Lingyun. In truth, without Tan Juan reporting this degree of shocking news, how could the Clear Snow Palace's Palace Master Xue Lingyun, had not received it first hand?

### **Chapter 2457: Fire of Origin?**

In a short few days, news of more than a dozen hidden forces, ancient races, and old holy grounds, reemerging into the world, was heard consecutively.

Apart from the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race, there were also the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Heaven Perishing Race, Ancient Dhyana Clan, and others.

Though the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Heaven Perishing Race, and Ancient Dhyana Clan's overall strength and reputation were behind the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race, they were more than able to stand at the same heights as the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and Black Inferno Race.

The whole Holy World was shocked after hearing that the old hidden races, and ancient holy grounds were appearing one after another.

Truthfully, even Huang Xiaolong was surprised that he had managed to stir out so many big fishes.

After his surprise and shock receded, bubbling excitement filled Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen rarely agreed on one thing, but they did agree that the more people came, the better it was.

The second day of the challenge passed by.

The battle stage and its immediate surroundings were abnormally quiet. No one went up to challenge Huang Xiaolong. By this point, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others held back from taking any action, and merely stood vigilant. Of course, even if they wanted to send disciples up to challenge Huang Xiaolong, they were powerless to do so. Each of their forces did not have any more capable Third Tribulation half-True Saint Holy Princes.

If they sent out Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples with average battle strength, it was no different than throwing away their lives in vain.

The third day also passed peacefully.

Huang Xiaolong remained cross-legged on the battle stage, adjusting his condition with his eyes closed.

The scorching sun had reached its highest point, but there was a puff of spiritual clouds above Huang Xiaolong's head, shading him from the prickling heat. In truth, it was quite comfortable sitting where he was.

This false tranquility lasted over ten days straight.



Finally, a party that introduced himself as one of the Fallen Gods Race picked up Huang Xiaolong's challenge.

"The Fallen Gods Race?" Wu Ge repeated, a frown formed over his forehead. This so-called Fallen Gods Race did not exist at all in his memory. Clearly, this group of people was lying.

"You really belong to the Fallen Gods Race?" Wu Ge questioned, and his gaze was piercingly sharp as he looked at the person who spoke, "As far as I know, no such race exists in the Holy World!"

The other side wore a mask, completely hiding his face. On top of that, this mask could actually block the probings of an expert of Wu Ge's level. At the very least, this was a high-grade saint artifact.

The other party's cultivation realm was also hidden by the mask, so that no one could see through his cultivation realm.

The person laughed, "The Holy World is so vast that even the four Holy Heavens' four Primal Ancestors wouldn't dare to say that they know every inch of the Holy World. The number of unknown ancient races and holy grounds are countless. Just because Grand Hall Master Wu Ge has not heard of our existence, that does not mean that the Fallen Gods Race does not exist."

"Not to mention, didn't Huang Xiaolong say, any force in the Holy World can challenge him? Is it important whether I am from the Fallen Gods Race?"

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved up into a smile, "That's right, it is not important whether you're from the Fallen Gods Race. May I ask where are the fifty disciples you are planning to send up for the battle challenge?"

The other side chuckled in triumph and then replied to Huang Xiaolong, "There is no hurry. Huang Xiaolong, let me confirm the rules again. Regardless of the method I use, as long as I defeat you, I can take away the grandmist holy spiritual aura, correct?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded and confirmed, "Correct."

At Huang Xiaolong's word, the man directly tore space with his hand, and a black space tunnel appeared. Subsequently, figures drilled out one after another from the torn space. There was not one more, and not one less, as there were exactly fifty people.

The majority of these fifty people were late-Third Tribulation half-True Saints, and almost half of their cultivation was at the peak late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

This lineup gave Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the initial thirty-nine forces a shock. Even within forces like the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Black Inferno Race, they could not gather enough disciples of late-Third Tribulation and peak late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint to form a team of fifty people.

This self-proclaimed Fallen Gods Race actually has so many...?

Huang Xiaolong was just as surprised, but a second later, he sneered inwardly. He could see that the cultivation techniques these fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples practiced, were quite wide-ranging, without having any sense of belonging to the same source. It was not hard to reckon these fifty disciples did not come from the same ancient races or holy ground.

This was a big tell-tale clue that these fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples came from different forces, and they were recruited by the masked man to participate in the challenge. It was similar to how Li Chen had recruited Gu Xuanxu and others with heavy rewards.

Wu Ge and the others soon noticed this.

At the same time, Wu Ge also discovered that amongst the fifty disciples, there was someone with innate poisonous physique, and this was not the average poisonous physique. His brows furrowed deeper at this discovery. A True Saint Realm expert naturally had no fear of these poisonous physiques, but Huang Xiaolong was just a half-True Saint. It would be endless trouble if he was stained by these poisonous physiques' toxins.

The masked man chuckled smugly and said to the fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saints, "Go on, treat His Highness Huang Xiaolong well. Remember, be a little more enthusiastic or others might say we're impolite." The fifty disciples loudly answered yes, and then leaped onto the battle stage. In a blur, the fifty people had encircled Huang Xiaolong.

Suddenly, one of them attacked Huang Xiaolong with his palm. The horrifying poisonous qi from the palm force turned into a river of black clouds, whistling towards Huang Xiaolong.

The other forty-nine disciples also struck out with their palms at Huang Xiaolong, and in an instant, attacks from every angle threatened to submerge Huang Xiaolong while sealing off all his escape paths.

Underneath the mask, the man's lips curved into a mocking smile. In the last tens of thousands of years, he had been traveling the Holy World's various perilous lands in search for innate poisonous physiques who had the qualifications of a Holy Prince. He had found three to four hundred such disciples, and through his nurturing for so many years, these disciples' poisonous physique had reached a minor completion. Combined with the poisonous cultivation technique he had passed down to them, once a little bit of poisonous qi penetrated into the skin, even a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint would be rendered helpless.

Huang Xiaolong, no matter how strong your physical defenses might be, I don't believe you are completely immune to poisons!

All eyes were on Huang Xiaolong as the fifty disciples attacked him, and saw Huang Xiaolong directly meet with the attacks with his bare hands.

"No!" Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's action, Wu Ge yelled anxiously. He was afraid that Huang Xiaolong was unaware of the horrors of these innate poisonous physiques.

But this reminder came a second too late. Huang Xiaolong's palms struck out several times rapidly, and he was so fast that others didn't have time to react. In less than a breath's time, he had collided with all fifty disciples.

The fifty people were sent flying almost at the same time by Huang Xiaolong, and they fell on the edge of the battle stage.

The masked man laughed delightedly instead, "Huang Xiaolong, don't you know that they cannot be touched? Once you come into physical contact with them, even a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint won't be able to expel the poison he got from touching their bodies."

In this short time, Huang Xiaolong's palms had already turned ink black, and black qi was fast encroaching up his arms, towards his chest.

Blood drained from Lin Xiaoying's face when she saw his palms.

Xie Yao excitedly spoke to Li Chen through voice transmission, laughing exuberantly, "Before the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race arrives, Huang Xiaolong's already dead?! If I knew it was going to be so easy, I would have recruited Third Tribulation half-True Saint Holy Princes with innate poisonous physiques!"

But Li Chen watched on with doubt, and he slightly shook his head as he responded, "It won't be so easy to defeat Huang Xiaolong."

Although the poisons had entered Huang Xiaolong's body, and had already reached his chest, Li Chen felt something was strange that he could not put his finger on it.

As expected, just as the poisons were about to cover the entirety of Huang Xiaolong's torso, resplendent rays shone from his chest as the Azure Dragon, Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger, the four divine fires' spirits flew out and incinerated the encroaching poisons.

The four divine fires' spirits flew around Huang Xiaolong, and flames rose high into the air.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"This, what is this divine fire?" Some experts in the crowd exclaimed in shock.

"Could it be the Fire of Origin?"

### **Chapter 2458: Jin Taiji**

Wu Ge was dazed as he stared at the four divine fire spirits, Azure Dragon, Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger, flying around Huang Xiaolong.

One didn't need to explain how toxic the poisons from these fifty disciples with innate poisonous physiques were, and even a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert would have a hard time expelling the poisons out from his body. But now, the moment the four divine fires appeared, they burned away every last trace of poison from Huang Xiaolong's body faster than the eye could blink!

It was burned clean, as if Huang Xiaolong had never been poisoned!

It went without saying that everyone could see these were special divine fires.

Could it be fire of origin?

Thoughts raced through Wu Ge's mind.

When the Holy World had come into being, the Holy World's heart had given birth to many things, such as, Xuanhuang Holy Aura, grandmist holy spiritual aura, some Primal Ancestor level holy beasts, some fires of origin, many ancestral trees, as well as innate spiritual beings, etcetera, etcetera.

But no one had ever seen treasures like the fire of origin, hence Wu Ge did not dare to say for certain that the four fire spirits around Huang Xiaolong were the spirits of fire of origin.

But Wu Ge could determine with absolute certainty that these four divine fires were exceptionally powerful!

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the rest were also staring at the four divine fires' spirits, flying around Huang Xiaolong, in shocked dazedness.

Each had their own thoughts.

Xie Yao said to Li Chen, "Senior Brother Li Chen, that can't really be a fire of origin, right? How did Huang Xiaolong get it? Could it be that the four Primal Ancestors gave it to Huang Xiaolong? In that case, the four Lord Primal Ancestors are too biased, aren't they? Senior Brother Li Chen, you're Lord Long's personal disciple, ah. On top of that, you're the Holy Heavens' chief disciple!"

Undeniably, Xie Yao had some vivid imaginations.

After hearing Xie Yao's words, Li Chen's heart was clouded with a burst of hatred towards Huang Xiaolong. Never before had he felt a hatred so intense towards anyone.

Although Li Chen couldn't be certain whether four divine fires were given to Huang Xiaolong by the four Primal Ancestors or not, he had similar thoughts as Xie Yao, as he felt that Lord Long was biased towards Huang Xiaolong. He was the Holy Heavens' Chief Holy Prince! In so many years, the four Primal Ancestors had never given him any real good stuff!

What he had gotten was a saint artifact given by his Master, Lord Long.

Except for this one saint artifact, there was given nothing else.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Li Chen looked at Huang Xiaolong with hatred and resentment flickering in his eyes.

In all honesty, not only Wu Ge, Duan Xuan, Xie Bufan, and the others were astonished by this sight, but Huang Xiaolong himself was surprised. Originally, he had wanted to use the Golden Buddha Saint Godhead's power of light to disperse the poisons from his body. The strength of his current Golden Buddha Saint Godhead was more than sufficient to do so.

But he hadn't expected, the four divine fires' spirits that had been obediently slumbering inside his body to actually jump out and scattered off the poisons from his body in the blink of an eye.

Feeling the vigorous auras from the four divine fires, Huang Xiaolong noticed as his own strength improved, and the four divine fires' spirits had also grown much stronger compared to the past. It seems, the four divine fires' spirits can also become stronger continuously?!

The masked man also was surprised by this result. Upon staring at Huang Xiaolong's four divine fires, an obscured light glimmered in the depth of his eyes.

At this point, one could already guess the endings of the fifty innate poisonous physiqued Third Tribulation half-True Saints on the battle stage.

All of them became Huang Xiaolong's supplements.

Though these innate poisonous physiqued Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples' talents were incomparable to Fang Xing, Gu Xuanxu, Sui Yunfeng, and others, their complete dao saint godheads

ranks averaged in the one hundreds, adhering to the concept of something was better than nothing, and even a mosquito was meat.

After listening to the fifty disciples' tragic screams, the masked man's expression was ugly to the extreme. Having traveled across the Holy World for so many years, it was not easy for him to find these three to four hundred disciples born with innate poisonous physiques. Furthermore, in the last several hundred thousand years, he had spent a lot of effort and resources to cultivate these disciples. Merely the various poisonous and toxic materials these disciples had needed to cultivate, had cost him several mountains of holy spiritual jade stones.

Now, in less than half an hour, he had lost fifty disciples!

After killing the fifty disciples with innate poisonous physiques, Huang Xiaolong faced the masked man, and wore a casual smile on his face as he spoke, "Will the disciples under you be continuing the challenge me? They are more than welcome to do so."

Because his face was concealed by the mask, others could not see his expression.

The masked man chuckled, "Huang Xiaolong, the treasures on your body are really a lot, ah. Well, let's forget about my disciples for now, and give a chance to the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race, but we will meet again." With that said, his figure blurred and disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the spot from where the masked man had disappeared, and a light flickered in his eyes. That man had said there were quite a lot of treasures on him, and it clearly meant that if it wasn't for the four divine fires, he would have lost just now.

Huang Xiaolong's instinct told him that he and the masked man would meet again.

The subsequent four days passed without event as no one challenged Huang Xiaolong after he killed the fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples with innate poisonous physiques.

Huang Xiaolong spent four leisurely days, sitting cross-legged in meditation.

A new challenger appeared after the fourth day.

The party who challenged came from a big ancient race called the Vajra Race.

This big ancient race too had been keeping themselves away from the world for a long time, and they were born with innate Vajra Bloodline. Each direct descendent possessed herculean strength, and they were nicknamed as the Holy World's warrior race.

Rumors had it that before the Clear Snow Palace Hall Master Xue Lingyun had broken through to Primal Ancestor Realm, she had once fought a fierce battle against the first Vajra Race Patriarch. The Vajra Race's first Patriarch, Jin Bushi, could tear a holy ground into half with his bare hands, and no one knew how many holy grounds were torn apart by the end of the battle between them.

Who won remained a mystery to this day. All one could say was that both Xue Lingyun and Jin Bushi were still alive, and after that battle, Xue Lingyun had entered seclusion for several hundred thousand years and then broke through to Primal Ancestor in one go. As for the Vajra Race's first Patriarch, Jin Bushi, he too had gone into seclusion upon returning to the clan and had never appeared again.

“Patriarch Jin Nu, are you certain you’re sending your disciple up to challenge me?” Huang Xiaolong frowned as he asked, looking at the Vajra Race’s current Patriarch, Jin Nu.

Huang Xiaolong knew that his Master, Tyrant Chu, had some association with the first Vajra Race’s Patriarch Jin Bushi.

Before Tyrant Chu had stepped into Primal Ancestor Realm, he had received much help from Jin Bushi.

Jin Nu nodded his head, “Yes, I have heard that Your Highness’ talent is unparalleled, and you are invincible in battles. The untalented disciple of mine would like to exchange some pointers with Your Highness.”

From the strength and battle prowess Huang Xiaolong had shown, thus far, had taught the Holy World’s various forces’ patriarchs, and True Saints to not underestimate Huang Xiaolong. This was why many of them used Your Highness when speaking to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, inwardly shaking his head. It looks like my open challenge to all Holy World’s disciples under Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint has stimulated the competitiveness in Jin Nu’s bone?!

“Alright then, where are the fifty Vajra Race disciples for the challenge?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Jin Nu shook his head, “With fifty people besieging, there is no glory in winning that way. I do not want an inglorious victory.” He then pointed at a big-faced disciple behind him and introduced, “My clan’s disciple, Jin Taiji will be challenging you alone!”

The moment Jin Nu finished, the surrounding crowd was buzzing.

He’s challenging Huang Xiaolong alone!

From the first day of Huang Xiaolong’s battle stage challenge until now, everyone had witnessed his frightening battle power, and even the Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s disciple with the Life Reversing Saint Godhead, Sui Yunfeng, was not a match against him. Despite this, the Vajra Race had the guts to send up a sole disciple to challenge Huang Xiaolong?!

### **Chapter 2459: Jin Taiji’s Super Battle Power**

Huang Xiaolong was as shocked and surprised as the crowd. His gaze shifted to the young man called Jin Taiji, standing beside Jin Nu.

At first sight, the impression this Jin Taiji gave Huang Xiaolong was of an ordinary disciple. His looks were ordinary, and nothing about him stood out, except for his height, that was towering two meters.

Reaching two meters was already a giant among humans. Then again, the Vajra Race’s disciples’ built had always been on the heftier scale, and being two meters tall was actually considered as the lower-average for them.

Apart from this, Huang Xiaolong really could not see anything special about Jin Taiji. He was a late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint, who looked more ordinary than ordinary.

But Huang Xiaolong noticed one point—Jin Taiji’s arms were very muscular, and so were his palms. This was probably because Jin Taiji had cultivated a certain palm technique.

However, it was exactly Jin Taiji's ordinariness that stoked Huang Xiaolong's interest.

As the Vajra Race's current Patriarch, Jin Nu was planning to let Jin Taiji to challenge him alone, did that mean Jin Nu thought that Jin Taiji could defeat him? Jin Nu had so much confidence in Jin Taiji?! That was interesting.

While the crowd was still shocked and bewildered by Jin Nu's decision, Jin Taiji saluted Jin Nu, and then leaped onto the battle stage. He cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, I am untalented, please enlighten me!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, and gestured with his hand, "Please!"

With that said, Jin Taiji threw all courtesy out of the window and took a large step forward with one foot.

Just as Jin Taiji's foot stomped on the stage floor, his momentum completely changed. It was as if he became another person altogether. Jin Taiji's earlier ordinariness resembled the setting sun, without any sharpness, but now, he resembled a fierce lion that had escaped the cage, like a giant chaos beast from the ancient times!

That's right, a giant beast!

Powerful and robust aura surged in the air, and the overwhelming momentum was almost suffocating.

As he stepped out, his entire body's skin shone a pure golden color, blinding the eyes.

"This is the Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique?!" Someone in the crowd blurted in astonishment.

The Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique was not some kind of holy martial art, but a kind of saint physique that ranked fifteenth!

It's ranked fifteenth!

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong faced an opponent with such a high-ranking saint physique since the battle challenge had started, and even Sui Yunfeng, who had the Life Reversing Saint Godhead did not have as high a saint physique rank!

Wu Ge's eyes narrowed solemnly.

If Jin Taiji's saint physique was the Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique, then his saint bloodline and complete dao saint godhead would naturally not rank too far from his Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique.

As expected, resounding dragon roars came from Jin Taiji's body, accompanied by rumbles of sacred elephants' trumpeting.

In the next second, the crowd saw phantoms of sky dragons and sacred elephants emerging from Jin Taiji's body!

The sky dragons were ancient Holy Dragon Kings, whereas the scared elephants were Black Prison Sacred Elephants that suppress all demons.

Upon seeing this phenomenon, the crowd was dumbstruck.

“It’s the Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline!”

“He actually has the Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline!”

“I’ve heard that the Vajra Race’s first generation’s patriarch, Old Senior Jin Bushi, has the same Sky Dragon Sacred Elephants Saint Bloodline, ah!”

The crowd stirred.

Even Wu Ge, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, Xie Bufan, and others were just as astonished.

The Sky Dragon Holy Dragon Saint Bloodline was ranked twelfth saint!

Twelfth!

Only two spots away from the top ten ranks.

Legend had it that the Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline gave the owner incredible physical strength, protected him from the invasions of demons, and it was revered by all dragons.

During this split second of shock, Jin Taiji had crossed the distance between him and Huang Xiaolong with both palms spread out. At this moment, the crowd reacted and noted that the size of Jin Taiji’s palms were unusually large, and they were three to four times bigger than the average adult man’s palm.

His palms were aimed straight at Huang Xiaolong’s torso.

“Great Crossing Palms!”

The Great Crossing Palms sounded like a common name.

But the dread on the spectators’ faces was obvious.

The Great Crossing Palms were one of the Holy World’s top ten holy martial arts!

The holy martial art Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms, Fang Xing had executed in the first round of challenge was one of the Holy World top ten strongest holy martial arts. Similar to it, the Great Crossing Palms ranked higher, and naturally, it was more lethal!

One noteworthy point was that the Great Crossing Palms were not created by the Vajra Race, and it was the Great Crossing Sage’s holy martial art.

The Great Crossing Sage was the Holy Race’s first generation patriarch, belonging to the first batch of experts who had entered the True Saint like the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground’s founder Patriarch Nie Ri, Desolate Saint, and the Vajra Race’s first patriarch, Jin Bushi.

Similar to the Desolate Saint, the Great Crossing Sage too had been missing for a long time, so was the Great Crossing Palms holy martial art’s know-hows. It was truly dumbfounding that Jin Taiji actually cultivated the Great Crossing Palms!



What is going on here?

Did this mean that Jin Taiji obtained the Great Crossing Sage's inheritance?

While everyone was still processing what they saw in doubt, Huang Xiaolong raised his palms and met Jin Taiji's enormous palms directly.

R-rrum-m-ble!

Sounds of collision thundered through the entire Mirage Pavilion.

Huang Xiaolong was forced back several steps and more before he regained a firm footing, looking more than a little disheveled.

The crowd was shocked, seeing this result.

From the first day Huang Xiaolong had gone up to the battle stage until today, he had always maintained an invincible momentum, and no one had survived more than one strike from Huang Xiaolong. Yet now, Huang Xiaolong was forced back in a direct collision!

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong had fallen downwind!

After seeing this, Ji Xinyi exclaimed, "This Jin Taiji is really strong!"

Although Jin Taiji had merely forced Huang Xiaolong back by six steps, it had shown enough of Jin Taiji's overwhelming battle power.

Tan Juan nodded in agreement, "This Jin Taiji really exceeded everyone's expectation. I am surprised that the Vajra Race has actually cultivated such a genius."

Their gaze shifted towards Huang Xiaolong as she added, "But compared to Huang Xiaolong, Jin Taiji is still a little lacking. He used the Great Crossing Palms just now, whereas Huang Xiaolong merely relied on his normal battle strength. Moreover, Jin Taiji is already a late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint, and Huang Xiaolong is only a Second Tribulation half-True Saint."

Lin Xiaoying and Ji Xinyi nodded their heads repeatedly, totally agreeing with Tan Juan's analysis.

At the same time, Xie Yao was happily gloating through his voice transmission to Li Chen, "Senior Brother Li Chen, Jin Taiji's battle power is superb! It looks like he can really defeat Huang Xiaolong!"

Li Chen looked pensive instead, "It is still too early to say that as it remains to be seen where Jin Taiji's complete dao saint godhead ranks. We will wait until he reveals his complete dao saint godhead as we will know then."

In that one-blow exchange just now, Jin Taiji had merely gained a slight upper hand.

They can more accurately predict the result after learning more about Jin Taiji's complete dao saint godhead.

"Judging from Jin Taiji's saint physique and saint bloodline, his complete dao saint godhead's rank must be very high as well." Xie Yao clenched his fists and said with absolute certainty, "Huang Xiaolong's going to lose!"

As the crowd whispered in shock, Huang Xiaolong was calmly looking at Jin Taiji, smiling indifferently. "Very good, your battle strength is really good. It's much stronger than Sui Yunfeng, and Fang Xing."

Huang Xiaolong had to admit that if he had encountered Jin Taiji on the first day of the challenge, it would have been a difficult task to defeat Jin Taiji without exposing his holy soul, three complete dao saint godheads, and without using a saint artifact. But his current strength was not the same as the first day of the challenge. At that time, his three complete dao saint godheads were ranked in the thirties, whereas now, they were already close to the top twenty!

Jin Taiji responded just as calmly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Thank you for your praise. I merely used eight-tenth of my strength just now.

Used eight-tenth of his strength!

Merely!

This was neither rhetoric nor bluff, and the words stank with overflowing arrogance!

### **Chapter 2460: Huang Xiaolong's Going to Lose!**

"What?! He merely used eighty percent of his strength!" Murmurs of shock washed over the crowd.

"Jin Taiji has not yet used the power of his complete dao saint godhead, right? Under that circumstance, he succeeded in forcing Huang Xiaolong back with eighty percent of his strength! Had he added his complete dao saint godhead's power in that attack, and attacked at full force, wouldn't Huang Xiaolong have been sent flying?!" Dou Rui gasped.

"It seems Jin Taiji is winning this match for sure!"

Everyone inwardly came to this conclusion.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment, then laughed. There was obvious jolliness in his laughter as he looked at Jin Taiji's calm expression. This Jin Taiji really knows how to put on a facade, and this point was similar to himself. Any disciple with extraordinary talent would have some arrogance and pride, and Huang Xiaolong didn't mind it at all.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong wanted to retort that he hadn't even exerted one-tenth of his strength.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't, and probably no one would believe him even if he did.

"Eighty percent strength?" Huang Xiaolong grinned at Jin Taiji and 'persuaded' him, "Then, you better use a hundred percent of your strength, or you might feel disgruntled after losing."

Huang Xiaolong's words rendered everyone stupefied, and it simultaneously aroused more than a few experts' disgust. Huang Xiaolong was forced back by Jin Taiji just now and he had fallen downwind! Despite that he had got the cheek to advise Jin Taiji to use his full strength, or end up disgruntled after losing!

Too arrogant!

The present Vajra Race disciples and experts were indignant.

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t think you’re so great because you have two complete dao saint godheads that can evolve. Our Highness Jin Taiji can defeat you with one hand!” A Vajra Race disciple fumed with indignation.

“That’s right, our Junior Brother Jin Taiji kindly spared you some face just now, merely using eighty percent of his strength, but you don’t appreciate his kindness and mock him instead?! Such an egocentric character you are. Junior Brother Jin Taiji, don’t show mercy anymore, and use your full force and send him rolling down the battle stage!” A Vajra Race disciple who was close to Jin Taiji shouted.

Some Devil Palace’s disciples and experts joined in the noisy clamors. Their words and voices were louder and more arrogant than the Vajra Race disciples.

“Huang Xiaolong, I think you’re just forcing yourself to put on a brave front, but you are going to lose. And yet you are so stubborn that your mouth is more skilled than your martial abilities!” Dou Rui was the first to jump out and mock Huang Xiaolong loudly.

“That must be it, you’re going to be beaten up till you piss in your pants and cry for mommy!”

With Dou Rui starting the fire, the Devil Palace’s disciples clamored even more loudly, and their cackles rang nonstop.

“Who knows, maybe Huang Xiaolong would bring out his four Primal Ancestor masters to beg Jin Taiji to spare him for their sake.” Another Devil Palace’s disciple ridiculed.

Wu Ge and the present Holy Heavens hall masters frowned as they were extremely displeased.

The Law Enforcement Hall Master Shi Feng glared at Dou Rui, “Dou Rui, if you continue to stir trouble, don’t blame me for throwing you out from the Mirage Pavilion!”

Dou Rui chuckled, “What? I can’t even speak now? Shi Feng, the Mirage Pavilion does not solely belong to the Holy Heavens! The Mirage Pavilion is under the joint management of Holy Heavens, Devil Palace, Clear Snow Palace, and Holy Lands Alliance, and there is no rule in the Mirage Pavilion that forbids people from speaking their minds!”

“You!” Shi Feng’s eyes needed.

“Hall Master Shi Feng, it’s fine. The mouth is on other people’s heads, let them say whatever they want.” On the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong shook his head at Shi Feng, and ignored the taunts and mockery from Dou Rui and the others. He looked at Jin Taiji once again and said, “Make your move!”

Jin Taiji nodded and spurred both his saint physique and saint bloodline’s powers simultaneously.

A blinding golden light enshrouded him entirely in an instant. Phantoms of sky dragons and sacred elephants once again appeared by his side.

Although the crowd had already seen this sight of Jin Taiji’s Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique as well as Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline, the awe and shock were no less than the first time after seeing it once again.

While Jin Taiji activated his Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique and Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline’s powers, suddenly a complete dao saint godhead flew out from his body, and it seemed to

affix itself in high air, casting a shadow over the space. More than half of the Mirage Pavilion's space was covered by this complete dao saint godhead.

After looking at this colossal complete dao saint godhead, everyone was jarred to their souls, with their eyeballs protruding out.

Lin Xiaoying, Ji Xinyi, and Tan Juan froze in shock.

"That is the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead?!" Lin Xiaoying was the first to exclaim.

On the surface of the colossal complete dao saint godhead was a big black hole that was gushing out chaos essence energy in waves. The overwhelming pressure made it hard to breathe.

Wu Ge, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and others were wide-eyed, beyond shock.

Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead!

The Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead ranked eleventh!

In the Holy World, disciples with complete dao saint godheads in the top ten were rarer than rare. If and when the Holy Heavens, Clear Snow Palace, Devil Palace, and Holy Lands Alliance recruited a disciple with a complete dao saint godhead in the top ten ranks, they would keep it a secret, and it would be kept hidden as tight as possible. Therefore, many experts present, even True Saints who had lived a long time, had never seen a disciple with complete dao saint godhead in the top ten ranks.

And now, they actually saw a complete dao saint godhead that was closest to the top ten!

Xie Bufan was taken aback as well, it had never crossed his mind that Jin Taiji would possess the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead!

This degree of talent with the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead, Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique, and Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodlinesurpassed even Dou Rui, one of the six Devil Princes!

Embroiled in shock, Xie Yao excitedly and secretly communicated with Li Chen, "Senior Brother Li Chen, isn't this a pleasant surprise? This Jin Taiji's complete dao saint godhead is actually the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead. This time, Huang Xiaolong's bound to lose!"

Li Chen reacted and nodded with a big smile, "Jin Taiji really exceeded everyone's expectations!"

Earlier, without knowing Jin Taiji's complete dao saint godhead, Li Chen wasn't sure if he could defeat Huang Xiaolong, but now that he knew, he was sure Huang Xiaolong was going to lose this match!

Li Chen heaved out in relief, and his tension reduced slightly.

At this time, looking at the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead high in the air, Xie Yao's, Lin Yijia's, and the others' eyes glimmered with utmost jealousy, since the Vajra Clan had cultivated such a disciple who had surpassed the level of Holy Heavens' core Holy Princes, and even they themselves could not compare to him!

Only Senior Brother Li Chen would suppress Jin Taiji slightly.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Jin Taiji's Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead but there wasn't much astonishment on his face. After all, Jin Taiji's saint physique and saint bloodline ranked high, so it was not very surprising that he had the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead.

"Huang Xiaolong, are you afraid after seeing Jin Taiji's complete dao saint godhead?" Dou Rui's mocking voice rang again.

Huang Xiaolong ignored him and remained indifferent as one complete dao saint godhead flew out from his body. In an instant, the roars of millions of dragons reverberated, as majestic dragons swam in the skies, and all of them were giant dual-headed dragons!

"That, that is the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead!"

The crowd exclaimed.

"How could it be the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead?! Wasn't Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead ranked below thirty?" Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

The Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead ranked twenty-first!

Then, another complete dao saint godhead flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, filling the sky with a brilliant luminance of golden light. Bodhisattvas sat cross-legged, chanting sutras in deep rumbling voices that resonated with heaven and earth.

"It's the All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead! Same as the ancient True Buddha Holy Ground's True Buddha Saint's saint godhead!"

Another wave of exclamations sounded from the crowd.

The All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead ranked just below the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead at twenty-second!