

INVINCIBLE 2461

Chapter 2461: Prosperity of the Dragons

Huang Xiaolong's Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead hovered in high air, next to each other, glistening like the scales of a dragon and emitting rings of Buddha luminance.

Originally, when Huang Xiaolong's Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead had appeared, its momentum was still suppressed by Jin Taiji's Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead. But, when the All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead entered the lineup, the two complete dao saint godheads' aura merged harmoniously, and it soared, seemingly gaining a momentum that was going to turn the tides on Jin Taiji's Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead!

Despite the presence of two saint godheads' aura, it still seemed slightly weaker in comparison, but it was a negligible difference.

Although both the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead ranked below twenty, their synergy was not so simple as merely doubling their powers.

When the two complete dao saint godheads' combined, their powers rose exponentially.

After looking at the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead side by side in the air above Huang Xiaolong's head, Li Chen's, Xie Yao's, and the others' faces looked very ugly for the first time.

This was true, especially for Li Chen, as his hands clenched, and his fingers digging into his palms. His eyes were bloodshot.

Huang Xiaolong that b*stard, how did his complete dao saint godheads evolve so quickly?! How?!!!

Logically speaking, when Huang Xiaolong had defeated Sui Yunfeng, his complete dao saint godheads were estimated to be in the top thirty, and it was absolutely impossible for Huang Xiaolong's two complete dao saint godheads to be the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and the All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead.

Could it be...?! Li Chen thought of a possibility and his ashened.

At the same time, the crowd erupted, as everyone was flabbergasted.

Similar to Li Chen, they were shocked not only by Huang Xiaolong's Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead, but more importantly because his two complete dao saint godheads had risen so close to the top twenty ranks!

"This, this is really too scary..." Ji Xinyi's voice trembled.

Too terrifying! This was the feeling that dominated her heart.

How long has it been since Huang Xiaolong entered the Holy Heavens?

In a few short years, Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads had actually evolved almost into the top twenty!

And one of them was the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead that was ranked twenty-first.

Give Huang Xiaolong several hundred years time, and wouldn't his complete dao saint godhead be able to rise into the top ten ranks for certain? At that time, Huang Xiaolong would have two complete dao saint godheads in the top ten ranks...?!

At that time, who in the same cultivation realm would be a match against Huang Xiaolong?

Similar thoughts as Ji Xinyu were running through Lin Xiaoying's mind. Her eyes were wide with astonishment. As for Tan Juan, she could hardly suppress the tidal waves of shock in her heart. No wonder Huang Xiaolong dared to challenge the entire Holy World, based on Huang Xiaolong's potential, in a sense, he is already invincible!

Invincible amongst Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint and below!

In the entire Holy World, no one at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint could defeat Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong's two complete dao saint godheads were the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead, and their powers had merged harmoniously, Jin Taiji's Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead was still stronger. However, don't forget that Huang Xiaolong also had the Holy Mandate Imprint!

The fourth Holy Mandate Imprint in the Holy World so far!

Right at this time, the Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows shone in blinding crepuscular rays, and the Holy World's origin energy poured from the void, endlessly and vigorously like a galaxial river.

With the support from the Holy Mandate Imprint's origin energy, the phantoms of Huang Xiaolong's Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead's momentum reached a new high, and it was enough to suppress Jin Taiji's Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead.

Upon watching this scene, Dou Rui who was happily mocking Huang Xiaolong, could not utter another word. The Devil Palace's disciples behind him had long fallen quiet, and the noisy clamoring from the Vajra Race group stopped altogether.

Like the others present, Jin Taiji was taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead.

But Jin Taiji was quick to recover, and his eyes lit up with raging war intent as his aura intensified. "Huang Xiaolong, even if you have the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead, and the Holy Mandate Imprint, I'll defeat you just the same today!"

Upon seeing that Jin Taiji's desire for battle had raged higher with his head raised up, Huang Xiaolong inwardly complimented him, and said, "Very good, please make your move!"

Jin Taiji wasted no time with nonsense, and his Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead shone brightly, attracting the energy from all around to gather towards it as endless chaos essence energy poured down.

A complete dao saint godhead was able to absorb heaven and earth's energy when out of the body, hence, many experts would summon their complete dao saint godheads out during battles. Then again, it was also a risky action as this made the complete dao saint godhead an easy target.

“Great Crossing Palms!”

Jin Taiji lunged forward with one foot, resembling a giant moving forward as the entire battle stage shook from his movements. His palms struck out towards Huang Xiaolong with great force.

It was still the Great Crossing Palms, but this time around, the palm force was more dynamic by several folds!

Buzz!

The space between them was akin to a fragile piece of paper that was torn into pieces upon contact, and there were clear golden palm prints in the void. These palm prints seemed eternal, never dissipating, and one look at them, the viewer would give birth to an impulse to worship them piously. This was the terrifying effect of the Great Crossing Palms, and it could influence a person's soul and will without prejudice.

Those with weak soul force and weak willpower, couldn't even muster up the thought of resisting, and they would be reduced to be fools, who would stand dazed on the spot until the attack struck them.

This was one of the reliance that gave Jin Taiji the confidence that he would defeat Huang Xiaolong since he had cultivated the Great Crossing Palms!

The Great Crossing Palms was one of the top ten most powerful holy martial arts!

However, how strong was Huang Xiaolong's soul? The effects of the Great Crossing Palms did not influence him at all as he promptly raised his palms and met the attack head-on.

In the same instant Huang Xiaolong struck out with his palms, the crowd saw a sight that they would never forget in a lifetime. Various divine dragons appeared in rolling waves from Huang Xiaolong's body, from azure, golden, yellow dragons, blood dragons, giant dragons, to Buddha dragons.

Countless divine dragons formed great kingdoms of dragons.

More and more dragon kingdoms appeared, expanding, and growing stronger, and each kingdom reached the peak of an era.

The prosperity of these dragon kingdoms was so real, and it was right in Huang Xiaolong's palms, as if they were not phantoms at all.

“Prosperity of the Dragons!”

Some experts in the crowd blurted.

The words reverberated strongly in everyone's mind!

The Prosperity of the Dragons!

The Holy Heavens Lord Long's grand dao art!

Wu Ge, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and others forces' higher echelons were flabbergasted, and their hearts gave birth to a strong trepidation and awe as they looked at Huang Xiaolong's palms, as if Huang Xiaolong was holding a supreme treasure trove in his hands.

This was a grand dao art!

Li Chen's shocked face gradually paled, like the blood had been drained from his body. His feet staggered, and his throat went dry, "The, the Prosperity of the Dragons!"

He had worshipped Lord Long as his master for so many years, yet Lord Long had never passed down the Prosperity of the Dragons to him!

Whereas, Huang Xiaolong had spent a mere fraction of the time compared to Li Chen since entering the Holy Heavens.

His master, Lord Long, had actually passed down the Prosperity of the Dragons to Huang Xiaolong instead of him!

Why??! The question repeated in Li Chen's mind.

He was the chief Holy Prince!

"Huang Xiaolong even learned Lord Long's Prosperity of the Dragons?!" Ji Xinyi, Lin Xiaoying, and Tan Juan felt their minds go blank with shock. Not only were they shocked to see the Prosperity of Dragons, but they were even more bewildered that Huang Xiaolong had mastered the Prosperity of Dragons in the short decades since he had entered the Holy Heavens!

Even for someone as outstanding as Jin Taiji, it would take more than a few decades to master the Great Crossing Palms holy martial art, then what's more to the Prosperity of the Dragons, a grand dao art.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong's counterattack, Jin Taiji circulated the power of his Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead with a mad frenzy, and chaos essence energy poured down twice as fast, greatly increasing the Great Crossing Palms' attack power.

The Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead had the power to reverse yin yang, and fixed the cosmos, and its power was greater than the Life Reversing Saint Godhead.

Chapter 2462: Because He Pleases My Eyes

R-rummm-ble-ee!

It was as if the sky was eclipsed. Every single expert within the Mirage Pavilion felt their hearts, and even their souls, trembling in sync with the ear-splitting rumbles.

The thunderous collision resounded endlessly in high air.

Before the Vajra Race Patriarch Jin Nu's, Devil Palace's Xie Bufan's, Dou Rui's, Holy Heaven's Li Chen's, and the others' eyes, Jin Taiji staggered back one too many times after the collision. With each backward step, his body swayed unsteadily, and his feet left clear indents on the stage floor. Each step was a loud thump on the stage.

Jin Taiji retreated until the edge of the battle stage, and the breath he was holding, choked out with a mouthful of blood.

Lost!

Despite having the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead, the Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique, the Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline, and having mastered the Great Crossing Palms, Jin Taiji still failed to withstand one strike from Huang Xiaolong's Prosperity of the Dragons!

Moments ago, the Vajra Race's disciples were loudly calling out to Jin Taiji, telling him that he shouldn't show mercy to Huang Xiaolong by attacking him at full force. They wanted Huang Xiaolong to roll off the battle stage in shame. But, at this moment, there seemed to be an invisible hand choking their throats. These disciples' faces were red, and they could not utter a word. Whereas, the Devil Palace's Dou Rui and other disciples looked like the cat got their tongues.

Li Chen's face fell after watching the result. Even Jin Taiji had lost despite having the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead, and cultivating the Great Crossing Palms. Then, was there any one below the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, who could defeat Huang Xiaolong ?

It was unless a monstrous genius with a complete dao saint godhead in the top ten ranks appeared.

But, was that possible?

Jin Taiji was a little crestfallen after being pushed back by Huang Xiaolong, and he cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Your Highness' talent is unparalleled. I lost, and I admit defeat. You can take my life or whatever, I'll accept it willingly!"

Before he had stepped on to the battle stage, he had thought of what might be the final outcome. Although he had confidence in his own strength, and had thought the chances of ending up in the worst kind of situation was very slim, he, Jin Taiji, was not someone who could not afford to lose.

He was aware that the result wouldn't change even if he persisted to continue fighting, so he straightforwardly admitted defeat.

While Jin Taiji, the Vajra Race experts, and others thought that Huang Xiaolong would treat Jin Taiji the same way he had treated all his opponents so far, Huang Xiaolong smiled casually and said, "Why would I want to kill you? Go on, get off the stage."

"Leave?" Jin Taiji and the rest had not expected this.

Since all previous challengers had died miserably, the crowd had not expected that Huang Xiaolong would let Jin Taiji go.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "According to the rules we've set, anyone who admits defeat can leave the battle stage. Since you've already thrown in the towel, you can go. But, you need to leave something behind." With that said, Huang Xiaolong's palm reached out, and lightly tapped Jin Taiji's chest, removing something that resembled a heart-protecting mirror.

The heart-protecting mirror on Jin Taiji's chest was not some average artifact. If Huang Xiaolong had guessed correctly, this heart-protecting mirror was the Vajra Race's saint artifact, Vajra Mirror, that could both defend and attack. It could also expel heart demons, and it had many other wonderful uses.

Although Huang Xiaolong had mainly spared Jin Taiji's life because of his master Tyrant Chu, Jin Taiji had challenged him on the battle stage. Hence, Huang Xiaolong naturally needed to collect a trophy.

Jin Taiji blanked for a second, seeing that Huang Xiaolong had taken away his Vajra Mirror, but he cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong gratefully. "I thank Your Highness for showing mercy. I'll pay my respects again in the future!" With that, he quickly leaped off the stage.

When Jin Taiji returned safely by his side, the Vajra Race Patriarch Jin Nu also cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong and said gratefully, "I am indebted to Your Highness' magnanimity!"

Compared to Jin Taiji's life, the loss of a mere Vajra Mirror was inconsequential.

Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists, returning the salute, "Patriarch Jin Nu is being too polite."

The various forces had different reactions, seeing this result. Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhang Zhiyuan, and the other thirty-nine forces were raging with fury. After all, Huang Xiaolong was merciless when he had battled Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, and the others on the battle stage, and Huang Xiaolong had taken the lives of more than sixty disciples from each force.

For a second, Shen Jiewen failed to rein in his hatred and spoke out, "Huang Xiaolong, your actions are unfair! On what basis is Jin Taiji leaving the stage alive when the disciples of our holy grounds were all killed?!"

Huang Xiaolong snickered in disdain at Shen Jiewen's outburst, "On what basis? Based on the fact that he pleases my eyes, why? Do I still have to explain my reason?"

Shen Jiewen's face turned purple at Huang Xiaolong's answer.

The others shook their heads inwardly, as a similar thought crossed their minds because Shen Jiewen's question was absurd.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't violated the stipulated rules at all. Therefore, it wasn't Shen Jiewen's place to comment on, or question how Huang Xiaolong went about things.

In the end, Shen Jiewen swallowed the rest of his words.

After the match with Jin Taiji, a peaceful six days went by. None of the holy grounds or ancient races challenged Huang Xiaolong.

"I heard the other eight of the Holy Lands Alliance's top ten holy grounds have arrived!" Dou Rui informed Xie Bufan.

"They're here? Why didn't they come to challenge Huang Xiaolong?" One of the Devil Palace's elders asked when he heard Dou Rui's words.

"Of course it's because they are scared. Originally, everyone had assumed that Huang Xiaolong's two complete dao saint godheads were in the top thirty at the most. Therefore, they had thought that there was a chance of defeating Huang Xiaolong, but now, it's not a secret that Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads are the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead. In this case, do you think the Nine Plains Holy Ground and the rest would dare to send their disciples up to die?" Xie Bufan sneered coldly.

Dou Rui looked at the way Huang Xiaolong was sitting leisurely on the battle stage, and anger suddenly rose in his chest, "Look at Huang Xiaolong, that punk, on the battle stage. I wish I could tear him to pieces with my bare hands! Are we going to let him continue swaggering on the stage?"

Xie Bufan sighed, "I reported this matter to the Palace Master in the hopes that he would send She Wuzui over to deal with Huang Xiaolong. But the Palace Master is reluctant to expose She Wuzui, as he is afraid that She Wuzui would be hurt. Therefore, we can only think of a way to finish Huang Xiaolong during the Trial of Blood!"

At the mention of She Wuzui, Dou Rui, and the others nodded inwardly. She Wuzui was pinned as the second Xie Bufan by the Devil Palace's higher echelons. He was a disciple with amazing talent, and because of his short cultivation time, She Wuzui was not included in the group of Devil Palace's Six Devil's Sons.

"Then, let Huang Xiaolong live a few more days." Dou Rui fumed as he glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong's figure on the battle stage, "At the time of the Trial of Blood at the Ghost Devil City, I personally want to twist Huang Xiaolong's head off from his shoulders!"

The Trial of Blood permitted any disciple with one hundred thousand years of bone-age to participate, and Dou Rui fitted this participation requirement.

Xie Bufan nodded, "It is our best shot to kill Huang Xiaolong in the coming Trial of Blood, but if we miss it, we will be letting Huang Xiaolong continue to grow stronger. If that happens, then it will be harder for us to kill him. Therefore, once he enters the Ghost Devil City, we absolutely must not let him come out alive!"

Dou Rui snickered, "Rest assured, Senior Brother Bufan. No matter how talented Huang Xiaolong is, how is he even our opponent? The Trial of Blood would be marked as his death anniversary!"

"But, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race will be arriving in a few days. I wonder if they would challenge Huang Xiaolong." A Devil Palace's hall master wondered aloud.

"It is said that both the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race are adamant to win the grandmist holy spiritual aura, and the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground even let the word out that regardless of Huang Xiaolong's talent, they are going to challenge him!" Said another Devil Palace's hall master.

"Oh, in that case, it seems like the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race are very confident about defeating Huang Xiaolong?!" Xie Bufan said with a glimmer of interest.

"Probably, but it's hard to say. Who knows if Huang Xiaolong has hidden his strength."

Chapter 2463: Tomorrow

Another four days passed.

The lively, bustling Mirage Pavilion became merrier with the various hidden ancient races and old holy grounds with long heritages, joining the party.

"Big news! The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race have already arrived at the Mirage Pavilion! It's said they are going to challenge Huang Xiaolong tomorrow!"

The news quickly traveled from experts to experts.

“Not only the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race, but the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Falling Heavens Race, Ancient Dhyana Race, Great Desert Race, Nether Devil Race, and a dozen other old holy grounds and hidden ancient races have all arrived as well! It is said that the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Falling Heavens Race, Ancient Dhyana Race, Great Desert Race, and Nether Devil Race will also send forward disciples to challenge Huang Xiaolong!”

“For real? Although the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, and Falling Heavens Race are also part of old holy grounds and ancient races, their foundations are far from the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race. Do they have the courage to challenge Huang Xiaolong? Their actions are equivalent to literally sending their disciples to death’s door!”

“It’s not necessarily so, as I heard from a reliable source that the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Falling Heavens Race, and several ancient races and holy grounds have formed a temporary alliance. When the time comes, each party will send three or four of their most talented disciples with the highest battle power below the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to make a team of fifty people, and then they challenge Huang Xiaolong!”

“What?!! Does that work?!”

“Why wouldn’t it work? It doesn’t break the rules. Didn’t the so-called Fallen Gods Race and the Holy Heavens’ Li Chen recruit various forces’ Third Tribulation half-True Saints to form a team to challenge Huang Xiaolong? Huang Xiaolong accepted their challenges just the same!”

The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, Holy Race, Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, Falling Heavens Race, and other forces’ arrival brought the Mirage Pavilion’s atmosphere to a new height, and at every corner were people talking about the challenge taking place the next day.

There were people, hoping that the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, Holy Race, or even the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground could somehow defeat Huang Xiaolong, and shave some of Huang Xiaolong’s arrogance. There were also people, who supported Huang Xiaolong, hoping that Huang Xiaolong would organise a few more battle stage challenges, and then the Holy Heavens, Devil Palace, Clear Snow Palace, and Holy Lands Alliance would be counting money until their hands were sore.

Wasn’t that an undeniable fact? According to the one high-grade holy jade stone fee collected from every person for every month upon entering the Mirage Pavilion, how many high-grade holy jade stones the four giants had collected in recent days?

Their business was literally booming.

The main hall of the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground’s branch within the Mirage Pavilion was fully seated with the holy ground’s True Saint experts. Apart from the Ancient Holy Emperor Duan Xuan, and Beast Tamer True Saint Shen Jiewen, there were also the rest of the great ten holy grounds of the Holy Lands Alliance.

The Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy lands' True Saint Patriarchs had gathered inside this hall. Although it was said that the Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy lands were the leaders of the alliance, these ten holy lands' patriarchs rarely gathered together in this manner.

The last time these ten patriarchs had gathered at one place was the year of Huang Xiaolong's apprenticeship ceremony at the Holy Heavens, and today, these ten patriarchs had gathered once again. It went without saying how important they placed on the stage challenge against Huang Xiaolong.

The grandmist holy spiritual aura Huang Xiaolong had taken out was simply too rare a treasure that they could not ignore.

Present together in the hall with Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Hou Ming, and others was a young man of extraordinary bearing.

This young man was none other than Huai Po! Mo Cangli's personal disciple!

Even though Huai Po was not a True Saint Realm expert, from a certain aspect, he represented Mo Cangli, and the Holy Lands Alliance relied on Mo Cangli's support to a certain degree. Therefore, when Huai Po had appeared among the Holy Lands Alliance, he was treated the same as Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and other ten great patriarchs.

Then again, as the number one on the Saint Fate List, Huai Po's strength and talent were enough to convince many people.

"Since the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Falling Heavens Race, and a dozen other forces formed an alliance, each party will send out about three to four Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples for the challenge. Therefore, our Holy Lands Alliance can do the same!" said Huai Po majestically.

This time, he was clad in a subtle golden metallic black brocade robe which added a touch of decisive coldness to his already extraordinary bearing.

The Nine Plains Holy Emperor Hou Ming nodded his head in agreement, "Yes, this method works! If each of our holy grounds send fifty disciples up to the challenge, there's a high risk of total annihilation. However, if each of our holy grounds selects the elites amongst the disciples to form a team of fifty, there is a higher chance of defeating Huang Xiaolong!"

Although the conditions of Holy Lands Alliance's disciples' recruitment were not as strict as the Holy Heavens organisation, there were still noteworthy outstanding talents, who were taken in by the ten great holy grounds of the Holy Lands Alliance.

There were several disciples with amazing talents at every recruitment term. Although there weren't any disciples with complete dao saint godhead in the top ten ranks, there were complete dao saint godheads in the top twenty. When these disciples with top twenty ranks complete dao saint godheads were put together against Huang Xiaolong, their combined strengths would be terrifying.

The rest of the patriarchs exchanged glances and nodded their heads, agreeing to Huai Po's suggestion.

"However, would challenging tomorrow be a little too rushed? After all, there are still four to five months before the stipulated battle stage period ends. We can first teach these fifty disciples a

combination grand formation, and let them familiarize with each other for some time, so they can cooperate seamlessly before sending them to challenge?” The Silver Wing Holy Ground’s Patriarch, Silver Wing Holy Emperor Ying Zhi proposed.

The Silver Wing Holy Ground’s status amongst the ten great holy lands were the same as the Beast Tamer Holy Ground.

The Ancient Emperor Holy Ground’s Duan Xuan shook his head and said, “There is nothing we can do about it. Tomorrow, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race will challenge Huang Xiaolong. I am afraid Huang Xiaolong would be defeated at their hands. I have heard that the Holy Race has a Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciple called Bai Li. His talent is comparable to the Devil Palace’s Xie Bufan and Holy Heavens’ Li Chen. If this disciple called Xiao Baili is sent up the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong is likely to lose. Therefore, our only option is to get on the battle stage ahead of them!”

“What?! Comparable to Xie Bufan and Li Chen?!”

Shen Jiewen and the others were clearly surprised.

Duan Xuan nodded his head in affirmation and added, “Yes, although it is only a rumor, I am afraid it is true.”

“If that is really true, then we can only challenge Huang Xiaolong first thing tomorrow!”

Huai Po made the decision, “If we happen to challenge Huang Xiaolong at the same time as the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race, we would have to draw a lot, whoever draws the first lot will challenge first. If we get the first lot, we still have a chance to defeat Huang Xiaolong before the rest!”

The Nine Plains Holy Emperor Hou Ming agreed, “That’s right. Although it might be a little rushed, the fifty disciples our Holy Lands Alliance have selected this time have excellent battle power, and they absolutely can defeat Huang Xiaolong!”

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In the main hall of the courtyard, in which the Holy Race’s group was residing, was an old man with hair and eyebrows that were white as snow, and yet he had a youthful-looking face. He was the current patriarch of the Holy Race, Bai Moyang.

Further down from the main seat were the Holy Race’s experts.

Bai Moyang’s eyes were full of doting when he looked at Xiao Baili. “Baili, although you can absolutely defeat Huang Xiaolong tomorrow based on your talent, you still need to exercise caution.”

Xiao Baili was clad in the white Sun Moon Battle Robe, as he stood in front of Bai Moyang, and he looked unfathomable like a deep abyss. He respectfully responded, “Please rest assured, Master. I will not disappoint you, and I will surely return victorious with the grandmist holy spiritual aura. I will teach Huang Xiaolong that there is mountain beyond mountain!

Bai Moyang smiled amiably, nodding his head, “From the start of the stage battles, Huang Xiaolong has collected many saint artifacts, after you’ve defeated Huang Xiaolong tomorrow, all the saint artifacts on him will go to you, including the Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s Black Serpent Rope.”

A trace of delight rose to Xiao Baili's face, as he cupped his hands and solemnly said, "Thank you, Master!"

The night gradually went by as experts in the Mirage Pavilion looked forward to the next day in anticipation.

When the first ray of sunlight hit the land, the Mirage Pavilion was already bustling.

Chapter 2464: Gui Buwang

Experts from various holy grounds and ancient races all made their way excitedly towards one location—the battle stage!

Every corner of the Mirage Pavilion that had always been bustling with people was completely empty today.

The usually crowded places were actually empty on this day.

Before the sunlight's heat warmed the land, the streets leading to the battle stage were so packed that even a fly couldn't fly through.

Whether it was on the ground or high in the air, the surrounding inns and restaurants, and even the balconies of private residences were all crowded with people.

People from various holy grounds and big clans within the entire Mirage Pavilion had been waiting since early morning.

This scale was comparable to the time of Huang Xiaolong's apprenticeship ceremony.

Many of these experts were looking at Huang Xiaolong with complicated gazes. Even though he was a Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he had dared to set up a stage for challenge, and he was even able to garner the attention of the Holy World's superpowers. This was unprecedented in the Holy World!

Probably only Huang Xiaolong could do this kind of thing?! The Holy Race had not appeared during Huang Xiaolong's apprenticeship ceremony, nor had the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground had appeared, but now, the Holy Race had come, and so had the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the battle stage. Spiritual clouds hovered above his head, and there was a relaxed expression on his face.

Upon looking at Huang Xiaolong sitting leisurely, Wu Ge couldn't resist saying, "His Highness, that Xiao Baili sent by the Holy Race is extremely talented, and it is said that his talent is much higher than the Vajra Race's Jin Taiji. He is comparable to the Devil Palace's Xie Bufan, so you must be extra careful!"

Before Huang Xiaolong had entered the Holy Heavens, the Devil Palace's Xie Bufan, Holy Heavens' Li Chen, and Clear Snow Palace's Tan Juan, were recognized as the most outstanding disciples of the Holy World's younger generation.

Of course, there was still another Huai Po, the number one person on the Saint Fate List. Huai Po had only been cultivating for a short time, and he had yet to enter True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong showed no expression as he listened to Wu Ge's caution about Xiao Baili. He nodded and replied, "I know."

Xiao Baili? Huang Xiaolong thought indifferently.

Upon seeing that Huang Xiaolong didn't really put Xiao Baili in his eyes, Wu Ge shook his head inwardly, but added, "From the information I have gotten, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground would be sending ghost soldiers to challenge Your Highness. It is said that the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's ghost soldiers possess undying physique and indestructible souls, they would be a handful to deal with!"

"There is another thing, the Holy Lands Alliance too will challenge you today. The ten holy grounds have each selected elite disciples from their midst with the strongest talent and battle power to form a team of fifty people to challenge you!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled upon hearing that, "Undying physique? Indestructible soul? These are but words of exaggeration. If that's the way the Holy Lands Alliance is going to take it, then it's much better!"

Wu Ge was rendered speechless by Huang Xiaolong's response, and he did not say anything anymore.

Honestly speaking, it was indeed good news for Huang Xiaolong if the Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy lands selected disciples with strong talents and battle power to challenge him!

Since those disciples were specifically selected from the ten holy grounds, then, their complete dao saint godheads had to be ranked in the top thirty, right? This herd of lambs were the fattest and the best kind of supplement for him, ah. His complete dao saint godheads would definitely rise into the top twenty ranks after he devoured fifty genius disciples like these!

Huang Xiaolong was now looking forward to the day's challenge with enthusiasm.

"It's the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground! The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground is here!" Suddenly, there was a commotion in the crowded street as a wide berth opened up.

A group of people clad in ink-red brocade robes walked towards the battle stage. There were as many as a hundred people in the group. Each person in the group emitted a strange smell from their bodies that made others extremely uncomfortable, despite not being able to say exactly where they felt uncomfortable. In short, it was a nauseating stench.

Moreover, the ink-red robes were as dark as hell's abyss, reflecting a redness that resembled the blood of a ghost king. Just one look at their robes gave people the creeps.

The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground!

They were the existence that sent fear through everyone's heart at the mere mention of their name.

In the past, if the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground planned to exterminate a holy ground, they would send an order to that holy ground the day before the execution. In some cases, even before the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground took action on the holy grounds that received the Ghost Talisman Order, a large number of their disciples would die from fright. This just went to show how terrifying the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's reputation was.

Those who were aware of the brutality of Ghost Talisman Holy Ground avoided them and kept their distance, as if they were afraid that if they got too close, they would accidentally provoke the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's displeasure and lose their lives unknowingly.

Although the Mirage Pavilion was jointly managed by the Holy Heavens, Devil Palace, Clear Snow Palace, and Holy Lands Alliance, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground would have scruples to act recklessly in the Mirage Pavilion. Who could guarantee otherwise?

At the front of the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's group was a middle-aged man with a face dense with worm-like ghostly runes. His eyes seemed to glow green, intermingled with red, exuding a suffocating pressure that was comparable to Wu Ge.

Wu Ge's expression turned solemn in an instant as if he was facing a powerful enemy.

"Is he the Ghost Talisman's Founder? Wasn't he killed by Old Man Cangqiong?" One of the Blue Whale Race's grand elders said with a deep frown on his face.

"No, not the Ghost Talisman's Founder, but he's the second disciple under the Ghost Talisman's Founder, and his name is Gui Buwang. Judging from the ghost runes on his face, he probably has inherited the Ghost Talisman Founder's complete inheritance, and he's probably the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's current patriarch?" The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate Patriarch shook his head.

The Ghost Talisman Founder's second disciple, Gui Buwang!

The experts, who heard him, felt their hearts constrict.

Gui Buwang's aura was already so overwhelming that they could only imagine the terrifying strength of the Ghost Talisman Founder.

The rumor was that although the Ghost Talisman Founder had yet to step into Primal Ancestor Realm, the average Primal Ancestors were incapable of taking his life. It was fortunate that Old Man Cangqiong had taken action into his own hands, finally killing the Ghost Talisman Founder.

"There is a hearsay that the Ghost Talisman Founder isn't really dead! Although his body was destroyed by Old Man Cangqiong, he used the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's supreme ghost art to return from the grave. A hundred million years later, his strength has increased greatly, exceeding his previous prime stage. The only thing we don't know is if he has stepped into Primal Ancestor Realm or not! If he has broken through to the Primal Ancestor Realm, probably even Old Man Cangqiong can do nothing to him, right?!"

True Saint experts in the crowd whispered.

The conversation was akin to a boulder falling into a calm lake, raising violent ripples, as gasps could be heard from various corners of the crowd.

The Ghost Talisman Founder was not dead?!

Upon delving further into the matter, there was such a possibility. The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground had dared to appear again in such a high-profile manner. Therefore, there had to be something or someone who gave them the confidence, and that confidence was the Ghost Talisman Founder!

If the Ghost Talisman Founder was still alive, the Holy World could be drawn into another blood storm and they would live in apprehension every day.

When Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on Gui Buwang, he felt a strong jolt to his soul which scared him. What a strong ghost soul force! However, Huang Xiaolong recovered in a mere instant, and his gaze shifted onto the ghost soldiers behind Gui Buwang.

Within the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's group, the recruits were divided into disciples and ghost soldiers, and there was almost no difference between a ghost soldier and a puppet. Ghost soldiers were cultivated with a secret method that enhanced their physical bodies' defenses to a point that it was almost impossible to kill them. This was where these ghost soldiers got the reputation of undying physique.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong had actually recovered almost instantaneously after being affected by his ghost soul force, the Ghost Talisman Saint was inwardly surprised. His eyes flickered with doubt, but he soon threw his thoughts at the back of his mind.

Several minutes after the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's group arrived, the Holy Lands Alliance came. All of the Holy Lands Alliance's ten great patriarchs led the group, causing another wave of excitement through the crowd. Behind them was the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Falling Heavens Race, Ancient Dhyana Race, and the rest of ancient races and holy ground's alliance.

And last of all, the Holy Race arrived!

When the Holy Race's group appeared, bright holy light illuminated the entire venue, blinding as the sun, spreading hope and warmth.

Huang Xiaolong's attention first landed on the unfathomable Xiao Baili. The impression Xiao Baili gave Huang Xiaolong was vastly different from Jin Taiji. When he had looked at Jin Taiji, Huang Xiaolong had felt that he was ordinary, but the impression he got from Xiao Baili was deep, and he even looked a little bit dangerous.

Chapter 2465: Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's Ghost Soldiers

Different from the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, when the Holy Race arrived, the various forces' experts showed a warm, and even enthusiastic welcome and reverence. The present holy grounds and ancient races' patriarchs greeted or saluted the Holy Race's patriarch Bai Moyang.

Even the Holy Lands Alliance's Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the rest of the ten great holy grounds' patriarchs did not dare to put themselves on a pedestal in front of Bai Moyang, and took the initiative to greet Bai Moyang.

The Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Falling Heavens Race, Ancient Dhyana Race, and other ancient forces, including the Silver Wing Holy Ground too were extremely courteous and respectful towards Bao Moyang.

In the past, the Holy Race was the Holy World's bona fide leader, but unfortunately, the Holy Race's Grand Ancestor had suffered severe injuries. In other words, the Holy Race's status was equivalent to the current Holy Heavens organisation in the past.

Similar to the Holy Heavens' Grand Hall Master, Wu Ge also stepped forward and greeted Bai Moyang.

After a round of greetings, Bai Moyang faced Huang Xiaolong and said, "Talented people appear in every generation, Your Highness Huang Xiaolong has two complete dao saint godheads that can evolve at amazing speed. It's truly a great talent, ah."

Huang Xiaolong looked at the smile on Bai Moyang's face, as he cupped his fists and said, "Patriarch Bai Moyang is overpraising me. I wouldn't dare to say number one, but my improvement speed is indeed not too bad."

Upon listening to Huang Xiaolong 'humbly' say that his improvement speed was 'not too bad,' there were more than a few awkward faces in the crowd.

In a short span of a few decades, Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads had risen from the bottom rung of nine hundred plus ranks to the current twenties ranks. This speed was merely considered as not too bad?!

Then the person, who had the most amazing complete dao saint godhead evolution speed before Huang Xiaolong, came into the limelight. It was Mo Cangli, and he would probably commit suicide by ramming into a pillar if he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

As Mo Cangli's personal disciple, standing in the same row as Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and other holy grounds' patriarchs, Huai Po felt the nerve on his face twitch at Huang Xiaolong's humble words.

"Your Highness is too humble." Bai Moyang chuckled amiably.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept past Bai Moyang, falling on Xiao Baili as he asked, "Would this be your disciple? I have heard that your disciple's outstanding talent is comparable to the Devil Palace's Xie Bufan. You're willing to send him up to die?!"

Bai Moyang, the present Holy Race's experts, and other holy grounds' experts were taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's words.

The expressions on these experts' faces were an interesting sight.

The Ghost Talisman Saint Gui Buwang chortled loudly a second later, "Exactly so! Bai Moyang, it looks like some people do not put the Holy Race in their eyes at all, and definitely not your disciple. Your precious disciple is going to go to his death."

The Holy Race used to be the Holy World's rightful leader, and the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground was naturally dissatisfied with that.

Bai Moyang's cold gaze swept over the Gui Buwang, and then, he smiled amiably at Huang Xiaolong as he said, "It looks like Your Highness is very confident. Confidence is a good thing, but being overconfident blinds a person, making them incapable of judging the direction they should take, and forget themselves." He was subtly reproaching Huang Xiaolong.

However, as the Holy Race's patriarch, others did not think it was out of bound for Bai Moyang to slightly reproach Huang Xiaolong because Bai Moyang had the qualifications to do so. Moreover, not any holy ground's geniuses had the chance to be 'reproached' by Bai Moyang.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, hearing Bai Moyang's reproach, "I have always been confident, and my heart has always been firm. I have never lost myself." Other people could be worried about offending the Holy Race, and they did not dare to hurt Xiao Baili, but Huang Xiaolong was different.

If he was afraid of offending the Holy Race, he wouldn't have set up the battle stage challenge to begin with, much less challenging the entire Holy World.

Ultimately, all these people, who had come to challenge him, wanted the grandmist holy spiritual aura, wanting to step on him to gain a name for themselves, and at the same time, vex the Holy Heavens.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't hold back towards these people.

Regardless of whether they were the Holy Race or the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, all challengers would be killed!

He hadn't killed Jin Taiji by merely looking at the sake of Tyrant Chu's relationship with them.

As for the Holy Race, and Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, neither of them had any connection to his four masters.

Xiao Baili's eyes narrowed, as his gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong, and the vigorous energy within his body surged.

Bai Moyang smiled nonchalantly, hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. He didn't say anything in response. Huang Xiaolong was only a junior, and it was unbecoming his status to debate with Huang Xiaolong there.

The episode ended there.

Subsequently, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, Holy Race, Holy Lands Alliance, and Reservoir Sword Alliance began to draw lots.

As the crowd craned their necks in anticipation, the results were announced.

The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground drew the number one spot, Holy Race second, Reservoir Sword Alliance third, and the Holy Lands Alliance got number four.

When the results came out, the Holy Lands Alliance's Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Hou Ming, and the others' faces were extremely gloomy.

They actually got the fourth slot?!

By the time their turn arrived, they wouldn't even get a mouthful of soup.

But there was nothing they could do to change this result.

Gui Buwang, who had got the number one spot, revealed a rare smile on his grotesque face.

"The heavens are standing on our Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's side!" Gui Buwang's sonorous laughter rang through the venue, pushing the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's momentum higher still.

There was only calmness on Huang Xiaolong's face as he looked at Gui Buwang.

With Gui Buwang's order, fifty ghost soldiers behind him leaped into the air and landed on the stage with loud thumps. These fifty ghost soldiers were between late-Third Tribulation and peak late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. They were similar in build, physically, as if they had come out from the same mould. Each of them wore the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's unique ghost armor, inscribed in various sizes of divine ghosts.

Once on the battle stage, these fifty ghost soldiers drew their ghost swords out, showing that they meant business. As their bodies blurred from rapid speed, their ghost swords slashed towards Huang Xiaolong.

In a split second, ghostly howls, sharp shrieks, and their swords' cold gleams came from every angle of the battle stage as killing intent solidified aircurrents.

The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground had forged these ghost swords using the most cold yin materials from places of abundant ghost qi, and then sealed a ton of ferocious ghosts with great resentment into the ghost swords. Once these ghost swords' powers were activated, they could deal a blow straight to the soul.

But Huang Xiaolong was unaffected in any way, directly meeting these attacks with his bare fists.

Zheng!

Huang Xiaolong's fists and ghost swords collided loudly, and sparks flew everywhere as those ghost swords were sent tumbling into the air from the impact, while the ghost soldiers were smashed back the way they had come.

Despite that, these ghost soldiers were back on their feet immediately, as if nothing had happened, and they were already launching a second attack at Huang Xiaolong. Without their ghost swords, their hands bent into claws with nails as sharp as blades. Under the sunlight, their nails reflected a cold dark gleam, as they headed straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

Upon watching this, the crowd below was shocked. They had witnessed the power of Huang Xiaolong's attacks during this time, but these ghost soldiers were actually alright?!

Their physiques were a bit too frightening, weren't they?

In the earlier matches, whether it was Fang Xing or Sui Yunfeng, both had coughed up blood after being repelled by Huang Xiaolong.

These ghost soldiers' physical toughness was stronger than Fang Xing and Sui Yunfeng? Lin Xiaoying who was watching this secretly smacked her lips in astonishment.

"The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's ghost soldiers' bodies are really amazing!" Ji Xinyi exclaimed, "Our Clear Snow Palace's disciples at the same level of cultivation as these ghost soldiers would be in trouble if they encounter these ghost soldiers!"

Tan Juan nodded her head in agreement with worry etched between her delicate brows. His Grandmaster, Old Man Cangqiong, destroyed the Ghost Talisman Founder's body, but now that the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground has emerged again, they would likely target the Clear Snow Palace.

Just these ghost soldiers were already difficult to deal with.

“These ghost soldiers are powerful but there is almost no hope for them to enter True Saint Realm. Therefore, Clear Snow Palace doesn’t need to fear the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground,” Lin Xiaoying said.

Since the ghost soldiers’ cultivation took a different approach, it made their souls much more difficult to integrate with Saint Fate despite their amazing physical defenses. Thus only a small number of ghost soldiers could break through to True Saint Realm.

Right at this time, a loud boom came from the battle stage as Huang Xiaolong’s fist landed on one of the ghost soldiers’ chest. That ghost soldier’s chest caved in from the force, but his body did not break nor explode. This sight sent another tremor through the crowd’s heart. This ghost soldier didn’t explode to his death from that punch? If Fang Xing or Sui Yunfeng were fighting these ghost soldiers right now, could they have even make a scratch on their bodies?

Chapter 2466: Xiao Baili’s Complete Dao Saint Godhead

In the next second, the crowd saw the ghost soldier’s caved-in chest had returned to normal, as if all his injuries had healed in the blink of an eye, as he continued to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly shocked seeing this, as these Ghost Talisman Holy Ground’s ghost soldiers really lived up to their reputation.

After a series of quick exchanges, the fifty ghost soldiers realized that Huang Xiaolong’s attacks could not break the defenses on their bodies, thus their attacks grew increasingly aggressive and crazy. Ghostly shrieks sounded with every swing of their fists, and their fists force turned into a tide of yin ghosts that dominated the battle stage stage, bedazzling the crowd below.

From a distance, it appeared as if Huang Xiaolong was besieged and overwhelmed by a sea of ferocious ghosts. Huang Xiaolong struck out desperately with his palms and fists as if he was trying to shoo away these ghosts entangling him.

However, the more Huang Xiaolong tried to shoo away these ghosts, the number of ghosts entangling him increased. In the end, all around Huang Xiaolong, from above his head to his legs, there were shrieking yin ghosts. Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong’s speed was obviously reduced as time passed.

Soon, more and more people noticed this situation, and shockingly they realized that these ghost soldiers were more terrifying than they had imagined.

Gui Buwang smiled watching the battle on the stage, and the worm-like ghost runes on his face wriggled around, enhancing his eeriness.

The Holy Race’s Xiao Baili’s brows creased slightly, and he said to Bai Moyang, “Master, is Huang Xiaolong going to lose?”

Bai Moyang shook his head, “ It’s hard to say.”

One of the Holy Race’s Eminent Elder smiled and said, “I say, this Huang Xiaolong ain’t as powerful as rumors claim to be. He can’t even deal with the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground’s ghost soldiers, yet he wants to challenge the entire Holy World. What a joke! The preparations we’ve made for so long are in vain. I think without Baili going out, any one of our disciples can easily defeat him!”

Experts in the crowd shook their heads in resignation, watching Huang Xiaolong's movements become slower, as he was entangled by numerous ghosts, unable to extricate himself.

"It looks like one thing restrains another." The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Patriarch sneered mockingly, "Although Huang Xiaolong's defenses and power are amazing, he still can't withstand these ghost soldiers' yin soul force. These ghost soldiers' yin soul force has already encroached into Huang Xiaolong's body, and not even his All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead's power could expel it. It will be increasingly hard for him to employ the energy in his body. Therefore, his movements and reactions are becoming slower and slower!"

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate Patriarch, Blue Whale Race Patriarch, and the others, who had grudges with Huang Xiaolong, naturally wanted to see Huang Xiaolong die at the hands of these ghost soldiers. The more miserable he became, the happier they would be.

As for Xie Yao, as he saw that Huang Xiaolong had fallen downwind in the battle and looked strenuous as he tried to hold on, he was about to whoop out in joy when four blazing fires flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Roars of four divine fires' spirits rang through the Mirage Pavilion.

The four divine fires' spirits, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Black Tortoise, flew in circles around Huang Xiaolong, and the light from bright burning flames shone out from the Mirage Pavilion towards the space outside.

The yin soul force that invaded Huang Xiaolong's body was all burned till nothing was left.

Huang Xiaolong's body rose high into the air, and with a twist, he transformed into a giant blue dragon!

Everyone was stunned speechless, watching Huang Xiaolong suddenly turn into a giant blue dragon. During this split second, Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw slammed onto the stage.

"Four Seas Heavy Palm!" Huang Xiaolong's icy voice rang in everyone's ears.

In an instant, a storm of giant dragon claws' force turned into tides of boundless four seas, slamming on to ghost soldiers on the stage.

Rumble—!

Just like a meteor of chaos mountains hitting the earth at the same time, the entire battle stage quaked violently as if the world was falling apart.

All ferocious yin ghosts disappeared, and there were no shadows of the ghost soldiers. Instead, there were the flattened bodies of ghost soldiers on the stage. The ghost swords were crushed to smithereens under the force of Huang Xiaolong's attack.

The power of one attack was so terrifyingly overwhelming!

Everyone was jarred by the abrupt change.

Originally, everyone in the crowd had thought that Huang Xiaolong was bound to lose, seeing him being suppressed by the multitude of yin ghosts. Who would've thought that Huang Xiaolong would suddenly transform, and one dragon claw would turn defeat into victory!

Li Chen, Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the others stared at the blue dragon in absolute shock. Dragon Race?! A blue dragon at that?

Between this heaven and earth, they had never heard of the existence of a blue dragon....

Before anyone reacted, Huang Xiaolong had returned to his human form, and landed on the stage again. He walked towards the ghost soldiers. Although these ghost soldiers were flattened by Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw, they had not died yet. Their flesh was wriggling on the stage floor, while yin soul force circulated around their bodies as they tried to recover.

But would Huang Xiaolong allow them to recover? His palms extended out and the suction force from his palms peeled these ghost soldiers off the stage, right to his front. He circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and began devouring these ghost soldiers.

Although these ghost soldiers were cultivated with secret methods, similar to puppets,, they were still humans with high talents at the core. They too had complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques.

But, just as Huang Xiaolong was about to devour these ghost soldiers, Gui Buwang harrumphed coldly and a powerful surge of yin soul force rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Since Gui Buwang was a Ninth Heavens True Saint expert, merely a fraction of his yin soul force was extremely powerful. If Huang Xiaolong was hit by this attack, he would suffer severe injuries to his soul even with the protection of his three holy souls.

Wu Ge had been keeping an eye on Gui Buwang the entire time. Hence, the moment Gui Buwang made a move, Wu Ge caught it immediately. There were no flamboyant movements, but a golden light glimmered in his eyes, and its power collided with Gui Buwang's yin soul force.

In high air, the two opposing forces collide endlessly.

Sensing this, the surrounding experts swiftly acted, forming protective barriers to protect the disciples of their own forces.

Both Wu Ge and Gui Buwang retreated one step from the impact of the rebound.

"Gui Buwang, you dare to sneak an attack?!" Wu Ge's eyes were icy cold as he barked, "Did the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground appear again just so you can be exterminated once more?!"

But Gui Buwang was unflustered despite having his sneak attack impeded by Wu Ge, and he chuckled in response. "Don't be so serious, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge. I was merely testing how sturdy the stage's protective barrier is just now, and I have no intention of doing anything to Huang Xiaolong."

Wu Ge snorted in disdain, "If this happens again, then don't blame me if the Holy Heavens holds you inside the Mirage Pavilion forever!"

Gui Buwang chuckled, but did not say another word.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong had already finished devouring those ghost soldiers.

The Holy Heavens' hall masters' and grand elders' tensed nerves relaxed. There were big smiles on their faces as they cheered, clapping their hands.

The Holy Race's Bai Moyang also clapped and shouted 'good' several times. The Holy Race's experts also followed their patriarch's action.

Gui Buwang's gaze coldly swept over Bai Moyang, with a gloomy face.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong's attention was on Xiao Baili.

In a flash, Xiao Baili went up the battle stage.

This time, the Holy Race were only sending Xiao Baili. It was obvious they had great confidence in him.

On the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong and Xiao Baili stood face to face.

The noisy crowd suddenly quieted.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Xiao Baili. Others, probably, could not sense the other aura hidden within Xiao Baili's body, but Huang Xiaolong, who had three holy souls, detected it. This aura was what gave Huang Xiaolong the feeling of danger.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. One point was clear that this aura or energy did not belong to Xiao Baoli. Could there be a True Saint Realm's existence within Xiao Baili's body? Or did the Holy Race deliberately seal a terrifying power inside Xiao Baili's body?

"Huang Xiaolong, your talent is indeed the highest one amongst the younger generation I've come across so far, but unfortunately, both of your complete dao saint godheads have only evolved close to the top twenty ranks. Therefore, your current strength is far from enough to be my opponent," Xiao Baili spoke after a moment.

Then, he summoned his complete dao saint godhead out from his body.

Chapter 2467: Xiao Baili's Two Complete Dao Saint Godheads!

When Xiao Baili summoned his complete dao saint godhead out, the world's light was eclipsed in the same instant. The bright skies and brilliant shining sun suddenly plummeted into darkness!

There was absolute darkness!

The world lost all its light and radiance.

In this darkness, a complete dao saint godhead slowly flew out from Xiao Baili's body.

This complete dao saint godhead was pitch-black with a luster. In the darkness, it was a shiny black diamond.

All eyes were fixed on the complete dao saint godhead, and no noise could draw their attention away from it.

Everyone was shocked to their souls.

"This, this is the Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead!" Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

The Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead was ranked twelfth!

"Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead ah. One of the eight saints, Solitary Darkness Saint, had the Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead too, and it has appear once again!" The Black Inferno Race Patriarch Zhang Zhiyuan exclaimed in admiration.

The Holy Race's first generation patriarch, the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's Nie Ri, Desolate Saint, Vajra Race's first patriarch Jin Bushi, Solitary Darkness Saint, Old Man Cangqiong, and Underworld Devil Sage were the Holy World's first batch of experts, who had successfully entered True Saint Realm.

And they were hailed as the Eight Saints!

The Holy World's Eight Saints!

No matter how many True Saint Realm experts had appeared from then on, or how many people had reached the Ninth Heavens True Saint Realm, no one could shake the status of the Eight Saints from the Holy World's experts' minds.

Among the Eight Saints, three of them had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm. The first person was Old Man Cangqiong, second was the Holy Race's first patriarch, Jian Duzun, and the third was Underworld Devil Sage!

The Underworld Devil Sage had another identity, and that was the Devil Palace Master, Qiao Jinyang!

Whereas, the Solitary Darkness Saint's status among the Eight Saints was only second to Old Man Cangqiong, Jian Duzun, and Qiao Jinyang. However, like the Desolate Saint and Purdue Saint, the Solitary Darkness Saint had been missing for a long time. This was the reason behind the crowd's big reaction upon seeing the Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead.

Though Xiao Baili's Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead had taken everyone by surprise, soon, some people were frowning. Earlier, Jin Taiji had lost even with his rank-eleven Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead. Therefore, many people strongly doubted if Xiao Baili could defeat Huang Xiaolong.

A Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's expert jumped on the chance immediately, "So, it's the Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead. It is rarely seen, so it's a pity. Even Jin Taiji's Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead isn't Huang Xiaolong's opponent, yet you have the cheek to say in public that he's not enough to be your opponent with your Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead!"

"That's right, Xiao Baili, I think you better get off the stage right now, rather than making a joke out of yourself!" One of the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's experts ridiculed. "Better get off the stage. You can still have a life, or you might be tortured to death by Huang Xiaolong, and you will die in vain! With this level of talent, how dare you say that your talent is comparable to Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and Tan Juan?"

The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's experts erupted in laughter.

Hearing their laughter, the Holy Race's experts shot hateful glares at them.

Patriarch Bai Moyang raised his arm, stopping the Holy Race's experts from taking further actions, and kept watching the battle stage in a calm manner as if he had not heard the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's ridicule.

Just as everyone thought Xiao Baili was destined to lose like the others before him, a bright light rippled out from his body. Different from the darkness before, this time, it was extreme, blinding brightness. This light was neither white nor golden, yet it surpassed all other kinds of light others had ever seen. Even the absolute darkness from the Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead receded due to this light.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

This was?!

Wu Ge, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and other experts' expressions changed greatly. Could it be?!

As they had guessed correctly, their expressions changed to the worse, while another complete dao saint godhead flew out from Xiao Baili's body.

This complete dao saint godhead exuded a regal aura, and when it appeared, the space above the Mirage Pavilion changed completely. Thunder rumbled as electrifying streaks of lightning zapped across space with heaven-destroying momentum. Overwhelming coercive pressure descended on the crowd, as chilling fear wrapped around their hearts.

Dumbfounded eyes stared at the complete dao saint godhead that was neither white nor golden!

"The Grand Purity Saint Godhead!" Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

The Grand Purity Saint Godhead!

Something exploded in the depths of everyone's mind.

Even Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and Tan Juan, too, could not hide their astonishment, as they were shocked by Xiao Baili's revelation.

The Grand Purity Saint Godhead ah, the complete dao saint godhead that ranked tenth!

Although it was the last spot in the top ten, it was still one of the top ten complete dao saint godheads list!

The appearance of one of the top ten complete dao saint godheads astounded the world!

Huang Xiaolong was 'frightened' by Xiao Baili's Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead and Grand Purity Saint Godhead. Even he had not expected Xiao Baili to actually possess two complete dao saint godheads!

Not to mention, one was the Grand Purity Saint Godhead, while the other was the Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead!

Any one of these two saint godheads was amazing enough, then what's more with two of them together!

The Holy Race's first patriarch Jian Duzun had the Grand Purity Saint Godhead too.

“Another person with the Grand Purity Saint Godhead has appeared among the Holy Race. That’s another freak genius on the rise, ah.” The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate Patriarch sighed in awe.

As if the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate Patriarch’s words lit a fire, the crowd was in a furor.

Everyone was already certain Xiao Baili would lose in this match, but now, this thought had completely changed. Huang Xiaolong had two complete dao saint godheads but both of them ranked below twenty. Even though he also had the Holy Mandate Imprint, it wasn’t likely Huang Xiaolong could defeat Xiao Baili!

There was mirth in Bai Moyang’s eyes as he took in the crowd’s expressions, and the corners of his mouth curved into a smile. He looked at the golden grandmist holy spiritual aura dragon high in the air. With it, the Holy Race’s overall strength could rise to a whole new height!

Xiao Baili’s Grand Purity Saint Godhead and Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead hovered side by side in the air—one black and one white, shining brightly, especially the Grand Purity Saint Godhead. It’s brilliance penetrated the Mirage Pavilion’s space into the void.

Xiao Baili stood with his hands clasped behind him as he looked nonchalantly at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, I’ve already said that the current you is far from enough to be my opponent. You have two complete dao saint godheads, so do I. Unfortunately, both of my complete dao saint godheads rank higher than yours. Even if you have the Holy Mandate Imprint, it is not enough to narrow the gap between us.”

Huang Xiaolong calmly refused, “Not necessarily.”

Everyone was genuinely stunned by Huang Xiaolong’s confidence.

The Devil Palace’s Dou Rui’s mockery surfaced again, “Huang Xiaolong, do you have any more trump cards up your sleeve? Then again, I wouldn’t be surprised if the four Primal Ancestors gave you one or two saint artifacts for protection. However, you may have forgotten that among the rules you’ve set, if your opponent does not use any saint artifact, you too cannot use any saint artifact either.”

“At the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong, you shot yourself in the foot! You were the one who set the battle stage’s rules. Is regret hitting you hard right now? Still, it is not shameful to admit defeat in front of His Highness Xiao Baili!” A Holy Race expert clamored.

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, Blue Whale Race, Black Inferno Race, and other forces who had lost many geniuses at Huang Xiaolong’s hands were gloating, and a thirst for vengeance roiled in their chests.

“Senior Brother Li Chen, Huang Xiaolong is absolutely going to lose this time!” Xie Yao said through voice transmission.

Li Chen nodded his head slightly in agreement. Finally, there was a smile on his face after so many days.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the jeers coming from the Devil Palace, Holy Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and the rest, as he summoned his complete dao saint godheads.

First, it was the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead, exuding majestic dragon might, and then the All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead ensued, lighting half the sky with golden luminance.

“Huang Xiaolong, in this situation, you still have the cheek to bring out your two complete dao saint godheads to show off?” Dou Rui sneered, “It’s too bad your complete dao saint godheads are lackluster in comparison.”

The Devil Palace’s experts whooped in laughter.

A soft snicker escaped Xiao Baili’s lips.

As Dou Rui and a bunch of Devil Palace’s experts were laughing as hard as they could to humiliate Huang Xiaolong, a burst of blinding light enshrouded Huang Xiaolong as a third complete dao saint godhead flew out. In an instant, devilish rays of light descended on the land! Heaven and earth eclipsed, and all devils crouched in reverence!

Chapter 2468: Huang Xiaolong Vs. Xiao Baili

A third complete dao saint godhead!

When Huang Xiaolong’s third complete dao saint godhead appeared in everyone’s sight, Dou Rui, Xie Yao, and the Holy Race’s experts’ enthusiastic clamors got choked in their throats. Time seemed to come to a standstill at this moment.

Mouths were agape as the crowd watched the third complete dao saint godhead rise high into the air.

Third complete dao saint godhead that exuded a strong devilish light almost blinded everyone’s eyes!

Staring at the airspace dominated by phantoms of ancient gods and devils that were worshipping the third complete dao saint godheads, everyone’s breath was snatched away!

Gazes were fixed on the third complete dao saint godhead without blinking as if the third complete dao saint godhead had become the only one in the world!

“Three, three complete dao saint godheads!” Xie Yao was tongue-tied, as a tremor rising from fear traveled from his tongue through his chest to his lower body making him tremble from head to toe.

Three complete dao saint godheads!

When the third complete dao saint godhead hovered in the air side-by-side, the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead, it emitted endless humming noises akin to numerous miniature suns exploding at the same time. The intense, glaring brightness filled the entire Mirage Pavilion, and spread out to the vast skies outside. Air currents turned chaotic and turbulent, surging wantonly, with howling winds screaming in everyone’s ears!

Tan Juan was in a daze, looking at Huang Xiaolong’s three complete dao saint godheads, subconsciously muttering something unintelligible to others.

Whereas Lin Xiaoying and Ji Xinyi stayed silent, with their eyes opened as wide as plates in shock. It was as if they were trying their very best to see clearly the scene in front of them.

Li Chen staggered back in disbelief, and his chest felt extremely stuffy as if something heavy was pressing down on him. On top of that, he seemed to suffer internal injury.

The Holy Race's Patriarch Bai Moyang, Holy Lands Alliance's Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the others paled as if they had been hit by a big blow!

Huai Po's eyes were bloodshot as he insisted under his breath, "This is not possible! Not possible!"

Three complete dao saint godheads!

This was unheard of in this Holy World.

The thing that was driving Huai Po insane was that these three were complete dao saint godheads could evolve!

Huang Xiaolong actually had three complete dao saint godheads!

He felt an impulse to die at this very moment.

Initially, the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead's momentum were strongly suppressed by Xiao Baili's Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead and Grand Purity Saint Godhead, like they were helpless twigs flailing in the angry thunderstorm. But when Huang Xiaolong's third complete dao saint godhead joined the ranks, all three complete dao saint godheads' powers merged seamlessly. In that instant, the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead and All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead's power exploded upward.

The three complete dao saint godheads amplified and synergized power actually showed signs of suppressing the Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead and Grand Purity Saint Godhead's powers!

Then, the Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong's brows shone with unprecedented brilliance. The Holy World's origin energy roared as it rushed down, akin to hundreds and thousands of divine horses galloping across the prairie, like millions of heavens' drums being struck. Endless origin energy poured into the three complete dao saint godheads.

The three complete dao saint godheads' powers erupted to a new height and steadfastly suppressed the Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead and Grand Purity Saint Godhead!

Xiao Baili, who was standing leisurely with his hands clasped, looking like victory was already in his hand just moments ago, could no longer smile. His hands fell to the sides and his eyes stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong's third complete dao saint godhead, as shock was written all over his face.

After the shock receded, Xiao Baili looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated gaze.

At this moment, Xiao Baili felt the words he had spoken earlier were simply a joke! He had told Huang Xiaolong to his face that the current Huang Xiaolong was not strong enough to be his opponent....

Perhaps, Huang Xiaolong had been laughing from the beginning.

He took a deep breath as determination flickered across his eyes as two sharp swords appeared in his hands. The sword in his left hand was entirely ink black, while the sword in his right hand was white and bright.

"It's the Solitary Darkness Saint's Solitary Darkness Sword and the Holy Race's Sacred Light Sword!"

"How come the Solitary Darkness Sword is in Xiao Baili's hand?!"

This was the first thought in the crowd's mind.

The Solitary Darkness Sword was the Solitary Darkness Saint's sole sword, yet they saw the sword in Xiao Baili's hand?

"Could Xiao Baili have gotten the Solitary Darkness Saint's complete inheritance?" Multitude of questions were being asked from below the stage.

Whereas for Huang Xiaolong, he was looking at Xiao Baili with a contemplative gleam in his eyes.

Suddenly, Xiao Baili bellowed and the black and white swords in his hands thrust towards Huang Xiaolong. The skies were taken over by intermingling black and white lights.

When the black light and white lights intermingled, it was as if the brightest day had plummeted into an eternal abyss of darkness. The crowd was struck by an overwhelming sight and soul impact, feeling like the world had tumbled over.

"This is the Solitary Darkness Saint's Darkness Abyss Sword Art!"

"It's also the Holy Race's Extreme Daylight Sword Art! Xiao Baili has mastered both sword arts. On top of that, he has successfully merged the powers of the two sword arts, enabling him to execute them simultaneously with ease. This is like fighting against two Xiao Baili, ah! Hehe, it looks like the winner of this match is yet to be determined!"

The Devil Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, Black Inferno Race, Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, Ancient Dhyana Race, and other forces' experts watched on with a sharp glint in their eyes. Originally, when Huang Xiaolong had revealed his third complete dao saint godhead, the crowd had assumed that Huang Xiaolong would no doubt win the challenge with his three complete dao saint godheads and Holy Mandate Imprint. But now, after looking at the Solitary Darkness Sword and Grand Brightness Sword in Xiao Baili's hands, along with his ability of executing the two sword arts simultaneously, changed everyone's opinion.

It was hard to tell who was going to win this time.

Watching Xiao Baili's attack, Huang Xiaolong dared not be careless and underestimate Xiao Baili at all. The Winged Dragon Flying Ship in his body flew out and transformed into a saint armor with a winged dragon emblem on the chest, wrapping itself around Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Winged Dragon Flying Ship's pair of wings unfurled behind Huang Xiaolong's back, akin to a pair of enormous dragon wings, exuding a thick ferocious aura. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong activated the Darkness Holy Ring's protective boundary.

Next, a sneer escaped Huang Xiaolong's mouth as his left palm struck forward. In an instant, countless divine dragons emerged from his left palm, forming great kingdoms of dragons; azure dragons formed water, golden dragons were metal element, while fire dragons gave birth to seas of fire.

One kingdom of dragons after another appeared, exuding waves of terrifying dragon might.

"Prosperity of the Dragons!"

Lord Long's grand dao art!

Seeing the Prosperity of the Dragons once again, the crowd couldn't help but feel awe to their souls.

Still, this was the first time many people were witnessing this grand dao art with their own eyes.

Huang Xiaolong then clenched his fist and punched out—r-r-r-rum-mmb-ble!

When Huang Xiaolong's right fist punched out, shocking gusts of frigid wind rose from the corners of the Mirage Pavilion. These gusts of frigid wind seemed to penetrate into everyone's bones, deep into their souls.

A thick veil of darkness fell wherever Huang Xiaolong swung his fist. Huang Xiaolong's darkness differed from Xiao Baili's Solitary Darkness Sword Art's darkness. The darkness created by Xiao Baili's sword art was pure and absolute darkness, on the other hand, the darkness generated by Huang Xiaolong was a frigid cold darkness that froze all hope and vitality.

Although Xiao Baili's darkness contained powerful sword qi, and heart-palpating killing intent, it could only last for a short time. Whereas Huang Xiaolong's darkness intensified over time. It was colder and colder, like a dark beast bent on swallowing a realm.

"Epoch of Darkness!"

"It's the Holy Heavens Elder Crow's grand dao art!" An expert in the crowd exclaimed in surprise.

That's right, this was Huang Xiaolong's master, Elder Crow's grand dao art, the Epoch of Darkness!

Extreme yin frigid coldness within boundless darkness. It was said that the Epoch of Darkness' extreme yin frigid coldness could freeze all things of light, and devour all vitality.

Xiao Baili had the Solitary Darkness Sword Art and the Holy Race's Extreme Daylight Sword Art. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong had the Prosperity of Dragons and Epoch of Darkness!

Huang Xiaolong's attacks collided head-on against Xiao Baili's two sword arts.

Chapter 2469: Unable to Kill Xiao Baili

Bang! A thunderous collision came from the battle stage!

Sword qi from Xiao Baili's Extreme Daylight Sword collided with Huang Xiaolong's Prosperity of the Dragons, raising explosions of lights. The Extreme Daylight sword qi slashed through one dragon kingdom after another. Dragons after dragons were slaughtered by the Extreme Daylight sword qi.

But even as Xiao Baili's Extreme Daylight sword qi continued to slaughter the hordes of divine dragons, more divine dragons continued to emerge from Huang Xiaolong's palm.

The Prosperity of Dragons!

These kingdoms of dragons continued to emerge with the persistent, inexhaustible vitality of wild weeds that made them imperishable!

On the other hand, Xiao Baili's Extreme Daylight sword qi had begun to weaken as he continued his slaughter.

At the same time, Xiao Baili's Solitary Darkness sword qi collided with Huang Xiaolong's Epoch of Darkness. There was no heaven-shaking collision, nor were there any terrifying aftershock waves except for the rippling black rays that spread out in the skies.

Undulating hoarse cries rang in the air.

The Solitary Darkness sword qi forged ahead, pulverizing through the Epoch of Darkness' extreme yin frigid coldness. However, no matter how fast the Solitary Darkness sword qi pulverized onward, there were realms of darkness in Xiao Baili's sight. As long as the Epoch of Darkness remained, the extreme yin frigid coldness remained indefinitely.

It was inexhaustible, endless!

Until the end, the Solitary Darkness sword qi had weakened and frozen in midair by the Epoch of Darkness frigid energy.

Huang Xiaolong's Prosperity of Dragons was still going strong! And the Epoch of Darkness still dominated Xiao Baili's sight.

The divine dragons accumulated into great tidal waves rolling towards him, and the extreme yin frigid darkness encroached closer, Xiao Baili's calm composure finally cracked. The Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead and Grand Purity Saint Godhead above his head spun to their limits, extracting the surroundings' energy. In an instant, blinding brightness and black light filled the air.

He raised the Grand Brightness Sword and Solitary Darkness Sword in his hands and slashed out simultaneously in an attempt to block the two incoming attacks.

BOOM!

It was as if two colossal entities had slammed into each other.

Huang Xiaolong's Prosperity of Dragons and Epoch of Darkness slammed onto the Solitary Darkness Sword and Grand Brightness Sword.

At the moment of impact, Xiao Baili felt like a great force had enveloped him.

This force was far greater than he had imagined, and he stepped back again and again, all the way until the edge of the battle stage.

The two swords in his hands were issuing humming noises as they quivered violently, and it looked like they would fly out of his hands in the next moment. Trepidation flickered across Xiao Baili's eyes. Both of his arms had gone numb from the impact.

Is this Huang Xiaolong's strength? So terrifying!

At his current battle strength, with the Solitary Darkness Sword and Grand Brightness Sword, he could easily kill many Eighth Tribulation half True Saint Realm Holy Princes, and even give the lower-average Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints a bitter battle, but the feeling Huang Xiaolong gave him at this moment was that he was undefeatable!

Huang Xiaolong's battle power had reached this level!

While Xiao Baili was caught in a moment of fluster, the dragon wings on Huang Xiaolong's back unfurled, and with a flap of the wings, air currents turned into a storm of feather dragon swords, shooting straight at Xiao Baili from every angle. All of Xiao Baili's retreat points were sealed off from all eight directions, and from top to bottom.

Before Xiao Baili reacted, the Darkness Holy Ring's Dark Sacred Sword Formation shot out, and the air was buzzed with sharp sword qi that rained down on Xiao Baili.

Fear flitted across Xiao Baili's eyes.

"Is this Xiao Baili going to lose?" Dou Rui muttered in a low voice to Xie Bufan, and a deep frown formed over his face as his gaze was fixed towards the battle stage.

Xie Bufan sighed, but did not say anything. His chest was filled with a turmoil of emotions, and as he clenched his fists, a strong killing intent, like never before, took over. Huang Xiaolong must die in the Trial of Blood!

Huang Xiaolong cannot be allowed to grow stronger anymore!

Li Chen looked at Xiao Baili, who had already fallen into a perilous situation, and disappointment spread over his heart. Even Xiao Baili is going to lose?!

Wouldn't I have to lick the soles of Huang Xiaolong's shoes in public when the duration of the battle stage ends?!

Hatred boiled over in Li Chen's heart. Had he known beforehand that Huang Xiaolong actually had three complete dao saint godheads, and they had evolved to this point, he wouldn't have made that bet with Huang Xiaolong.

If Xiao Baili lost to Huang Xiaolong, then there really wasn't anyone who could defeat Huang Xiaolong. Who, below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, could defeat Huang Xiaolong?

Although the Holy Lands Alliance and Reservoir Sword Alliance were to take their turns, these two alliances' disciples would not garner any better results when even someone like Xiao Baili was defeated.

Just as everyone thought that Xiao Baili would be perforated by Huang Xiaolong's dragon feather swords, a ball of mysterious, dark light flew out from Xiao Baili's body.

This ball of dark light was like black lacquer, its surface rippled as if something terrifying wanted to break out from within, giving everyone the creeps.

The dark ball of light shielded Xiao Baili.

Clang, clang, clang!

All of Huang Xiaolong's dragon feather swords were blocked by the dark ball of light, and loud clanking noises rang as the dragon feather swords hit it. Huang Xiaolong was repelled, whereas the Dark Sacred Sword Formation shattered like a bubble and disappeared.

The pair of enormous dragon wings furled back behind Huang Xiaolong's back, but the alarming repelling power sent him staggering back several steps.

The sudden turn of tide dumbfounded the crowd.

In the next moment, the mysterious dark ball light shrunk back into Xiao Baili's body as if it had never appeared.

In the crowd below the stage, each had their own thoughts.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong's talent is unparalleled. I admit defeat!" Xiao Baili quickly cupped his fists and said to Huang Xiaolong. Without delaying for a second, he recalled his two complete dao saint godheads, and leaped off the battle stage.

"Master!" Xiao Baili lowered his head in front of Bai Moyang, "Disciple is useless. I failed...!"

Bai Moyang raised a hand, cutting off the rest of Xiao Baili's words, smiling amiably as he reassured, "It's alright, winning and losing are common occurrences."

After saying that, he turned to the holy grounds' and families' patriarchs, and bid farewell with a cup of his fists. He led the Holy Race's group away.

Everyone exchanged silent glances with their companions, as this result had strayed too far from their imagination.

Huang Xiaolong watched Xiao Baili's departing figure, and his eyes glimmered in thought. That dark ball of light that had appeared at the end was the terrifying power inside Xiao Baili's body that his three holy souls had sensed earlier. It seemed like Xiao Baili could not control that unknown power yet. When Xiao Baili had forcefully triggered it, he had got a backlash, and a severe backlash at that. Bai Moyang was in such a hurry to leave because he wanted to treat Xiao Baili's injuries as soon as possible.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong wasn't very surprised that he didn't get to kill Xiao Baili. He had expected this result before the match had started.

"Senior Sister, that dark ball of light that flew out from Xiao Baili's body in the end was too creepy. What do you make of it?" Lin Xiaoying asked Tan Juan.

Tan Juan shook her head and replied, "I can't tell what it is exactly, but it's certain that this power does not belong to Xiao Baili, and Xiao Baili could not control it. After he forcefully used that power, he suffered from the backlash!"

Similar to Tan Juan, Lin Xiaoying, and Ji Xinyi, other experts, too, were scratching their heads, discussing the mysterious dark ball of light inside Xiao Baili's body.

Next up was the turn of the alliance between the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Falling Heaven Race, Ancient Dhyana Race, Nether Devil Race, several other ancient races and old holy grounds to send their disciples to challenge.

But the disciples of these forces didn't have Xiao Baili's luck. The moment all of them were up the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong went in for the kill, the Prosperity of the Dragons and Epoch of Darkness were executed simultaneously. All fifty disciples were pulverized in a breath's time.

As for the Holy Lands Alliance's team who came after that, faced the same result, and their carefully selected fifty disciples turned into supplements that enhanced Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads.

Chapter 2470: Who In this World Does Not Know You?

The battle between Huang Xiaolong and the Holy Race's Xiao Baili, along with the appearance of Xiao Baili's two complete dao saint godheads, the Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead and Grand Purity Saint Godhead, amazed and astounded everyone!

And Huang Xiaolong had exposed his three complete dao saint godheads, frightening many present experts half dead.

The moment Huang Xiaolong and Xiao Baili's battle ended, the news spread at an amazing speed through the four directions of the holy grounds, ancient races, and even the ancient races that had remained secluded.

The news astounded the world!

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At this time, within the Holy Heavens' Primal Ancestor's space...

"I am worried about that kid Xiaolong's battle with Xiao Baili." Tyrant Chu spoke of his concern, as his brows locked in a deep frown.

Lord Long too was worried, "According to Wu Ge's latest report, Xiao Baili has summoned his Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead and Grand Purity Saint Godhead on the battle stage! This is really shocking news, and the Holy Race actually got such an outstanding genius! Based on evolution speed of Huang Xiaolong's two complete dao saint godheads, I'm afraid he's not strong enough to go against Xiao Baili!"

The Heavenly Master and Elder Crow both nodded their heads in agreement with Lord Long's view.

"The outcome should be determined by now." The Heavenly Master added, "I'll ask Wu Ge."

Right at this time, the Heavenly Master's transmission symbol quivered, and the Heavenly Master chuckled, "It looks like Wu Ge has reported the outcome." He took out his transmission symbol as he spoke, but for a moment, he hesitated to learn the outcome as he was afraid to learn of Huang Xiaolong's defeat.

Under the strong anticipative gazes from three pairs of eyes, the Heavenly Master inhaled deeply and slowly brushed the surface of the transmission talisman. When he saw the content of Wu Ge's report, his hand trembled, nearly letting the transmission talisman fall down.

After seeing this reaction, Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and Elder Crow exchanged a pensive glance.

Lord Long tried probing in an inquisitive tone, "Did Xiaolong lose? Xiao Baili used a heavy hand?" Then, he seemed to think of something and his cautious expression turned stern, "Xiao Baili, did he.... Xiaolong?!"

Tyrant Chu jumped to his feet the instant he heard that, exuding a chilling killing intent from every pore of his body, and the entire Primal Ancestor's space was rumbling. His eyes narrowed dangerously as he spoke with restrained fury, "If something happened to Xiaolong, I'll pierce the Holy Race full of holes!"

Lord Long's voice was brimming with anger, "His granny's dragon, I'm with you, and this is a good opportunity to settle some old scores with that old fog Jian Duzun!"

Before Lord Long and Jian Duzun had entered Primal Ancestor Realm, Lord Long had tumbled a few times by Jian Duzun's hands.

The temperature around Elder Crow plummeted in an instant, and the killing intent surging around him was no less overwhelming than Tyrant Chu or Lord Long's killing intent.

The Heavenly Master was stunned for a second, then he laughed wryly and said, "I don't remember saying something happened to Xiaolong."

Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and Elder Crow's volatile emotions froze in midair.

The Heavenly Master looped his transmission symbol to Tyrant Chu and said, "Take a look yourself."

Tyrant Chu had a puzzled expression on his face as he caught the transmission symbol in midair. At one glance, his eyeballs nearly fell out of their sockets, as his hand trembled far worse than the Heavenly Master's, looking incredulous and shocked.

Lord Long was even more baffled, seeing Tyrant Chu's reaction and grabbed the transmission symbol from Tyrant Chu's hand. One look and a shiver ran down Lord Long's spine, and surprise was etched on his face with his mouth agape. Elder Crow took a step forward and peered down at the transmission symbol in Lord Long's hand, and immediately froze like a statue. The content in the transmission symbol was like a pin needle that fixed everyone in place.

"Three, three complete dao saint godheads!" In a moment of delayed reaction, Tyrant Chu finally blurted.

The Heavenly Master was still in a shock as he raised his complicated expression at Tyrant Chu, barely managing to squeeze a smile, "Yes ah, three complete dao saint godheads, and all of them can evolve. On top of that, all of them have evolved into the top thirty ranks!"

Three complete dao saint godheads!

Evolvable!

Twenty-plus ranks!

The four Primal Ancestors fell into stupefied silence.

Elder Crow, who usually spoke little words, dramatically exclaimed, "Luckily this old man's heart is strong enough, or I would have died from a heart attack just now!"

Tyrant Chu let out a hearty laughter which was almost maniacal, and then he flicked his middle-finger to the sky, "Your bast*rd, f*ck you!"

The Heavenly Master, Lord Long, and Elder Crow were flabbergasted by his action and the atmosphere was broken by Lord Long's laughter, "You are right, f*ck him!"

The Heavenly Master and Elder Crow were rendered completely speechless by the other two.

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At every corner of the Mirage Pavilion, every holy ground, ancient race, and even the entire Holy World's experts were talking about Huang Xiaolong, especially his three complete dao saint godheads!

At the mention of Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads, no expert could miss the shock from the other's faces.

Huang Xiaolong, this name, had truly shaken the Holy World!

A Second Tribulation half-True Saint, who brought his name to this height in the Holy World was unprecedented.

After the battle against Xiao Baili, Huang Xiaolong's reputation had already surpassed Li Chen, Xie Bufan, Tan Juan, and even Huai Po, the ultimate number one genius on the Saint Fate List.

In the vast Holy World, who could compete with Huang Xiaolong?

As the details of Huang Xiaolong and Xiao Baili's battle spread, numerous ancient races, holy grounds, and even more experts rushed to the Mirage Pavilion in swarms.

These experts from these ancient races and holy grounds didn't rush to the Mirage Pavilion to challenge Huang Xiaolong, but they were willing to cross millions of miles just to catch a glimpse of Huang Xiaolong with their own eyes.

Huang Xiaolong dealt with two more groups of challengers from the Reservoir Sword Alliance and Holy Lands Alliance after his battle against Xiao Baili. From then onwards, Huang Xiaolong began feeling bored and lazy because no one dared to challenge him anymore. So, he was more than idle on the battle stage.

Another half a month went by, and Huang Xiaolong once again relaxed the conditions, allowing Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints to challenge him, but the number was limited to ten disciples in each match.

But even after Huang Xiaolong relaxed the conditions, no one dared to step onto the battle stage.

Having no way around it, Huang Xiaolong Relaxed the conditions once more ten days later, permitting twenty Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples to challenge him each time. Still, no one went up. In the end, Huang Xiaolong upped the number to thirty Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints.

Finally, someone issued a challenge and this party was none other than the Devil Palace!

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, seeing the Devil Palace was hell-bent down the path of seeking death. Naturally, Huang Xiaolong did not hold back. In truth, he was ruthless towards these thirty Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples. He literally dealt with these thirty disciples with overbearing momentum from the go.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong had easily dealt with thirty Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints with domineering momentum, Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, and others' sullen faces looked even worse.

It was because they had noticed that Huang Xiaolong's strength had risen once again compared to the time he fought Xiao Baili...?!!

After the Devil Palace's thirty Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples were cleaned up by Huang Xiaolong, no other people dared to challenge Huang Xiaolong, and days turned into weeks, and the six months deadline inched closer.

Ten days remained until the end of the battle stage challenge period when someone finally challenged Huang Xiaolong again. The challengers were experts recruited by Li Chen. As it got closer to the deadline, he was naturally unwilling to let Huang Xiaolong win just like that.

Therefore, Li Chen recruited another group of experts and issued a new round of challenge.

To Li Chen's despair, no matter how many experts he recruited, or how many times he had them challenge Huang Xiaolong, all his efforts were like drops of water falling into the sea. The result was already set in stone and those experts he had sent were merely heading up to die in vain.

Finally, as Li Chen fell further into despairing madness and hatred, there was merely half an hour left for the stated half a year period to end.

Li Chen retreated sneakily, planning to leave without anyone knowing. But just as he thought it was safe to turn around, his path was blocked by Yu Ming and Departing Sword Sage.

"Senior Brother Li Chen, where are you going, ah?" Huang Xiaolong asked with an indifferent expression from the battle stage. "Things here will end in half an hour. Could it be that Senior Brother Li Chen is feeling nature's call at this time?"

Li Chen's face was beet-red, and he glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong as he snapped, "Huang Xiaolong, I am the Holy Heavens' chief Holy Prince. Do I need to report to someone like you, who recently joined the holy heavens, when I want to go anywhere? Quickly tell your slaves to scam off from blocking my way!"

Chapter 2471: Those Were Merely Words of Jest

Huang Xiaolong sneered upon hearing Li Chen's words, and retorted, "At any other time, I wouldn't care to stop you wherever you would want to go, but there is only half an hour left till the end of the battle stage period. Of course, you cannot leave since that is the case. You and I have a bet. If you lose, you have to lick the bottom of my sole in front of everyone!"

Experts, who had recently rushed to the Mirage Pavilion and didn't know about the bet between Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen, widened their eyes in surprise upon hearing what Huang Xiaolong said.

After listening to Huang Xiaolong speak about their bet without leaving any retreat for him, and tearing off the fig leaf on him, Li Chen's face looked extremely ugly.

"Huang Xiaolong, don't go too far." Li Chen spoke through gritted teeth, "My bet with you at that time was spoken in jest, so don't take it for real."

Upon hearing Li Chen say that the bet they had made was merely words of jest, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "What? Do you want to go back on your word? On that day, Grand Hall Master and several Holy Heavens' Hall Masters were present. You even asked them to be your witness, but now that you're going to lose, you want to rescind on the bet?!"

At this time, Hall Master Yuan Shuai, who was in charge of the management of the various branches, stood up, "We were indeed present at that time, but that was merely His Highness Li Chen jesting with Your Highness Huang Xiaolong. As His Highness Li Chen's junior brother, along with being disciples of the Primal Ancestor, you both are brothers. Then, how could His Highness Li Chen agree to such an absurd bet with Your Highness for real?"

Two more hall masters stood out to make excuses for Li Chen.

"In jest?" Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a mocking sneer, "I never took the bet made to be in jest."

Wu Ge spoke at this time, "Your Highness Li Chen, since you and His Highness Huang Xiaolong made a bet, then, please fulfill your part."

Wu Ge's stance was proof that such a bet between Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen existed.

Li Chen's face sank and he fixed a deathly stare at Wu Ge, "Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, what benefits did you receive from Huang Xiaolong that you are biased towards him? Are you in cohort with Huang Xiaolong to frame me, so that I would lose my reputation?"

His face was distorted with rage, as he yelled at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, even if you want to become the next patriarch, do you need to frame me like this? You're so shameless!"

After seeing that Li Chen had the cheek to distort the facts and call Huang Xiaolong shameless, and claim that Wu Ge and Huang Xiaolong had set him up, the Law Enforcement Hall Master Shi Feng could not stand it anymore, "Your Highness Li Chen, many Hall Masters were present on that day when you agreed to make the bet with His Highness Huang Xiaolong with your own mouth. On what basis are you claiming that Grand Hall Master Wu Ge and His Highness Huang Xiaolong are in cohort to frame you?"

The rest of the hall masters all confirmed what had happened as per Shi Feng's explanation.

Li Chen's face could not be any more gloomy at this point.

He fixed his gaze on Yu Ming and the Departing Sword Sage, Chen Zhi, Sun Jiang, Li Huajun, and the other two of Huang Xiaolong's seven True Saint followers, and killing intent overflowed from his body as he spoke, "And if I insist on leaving?"

Deep down, he didn't believe that Wu Ge, Shi Feng, and the Holy Heavens' hall masters would dare to stop him.

As long as Wu Ge and Shi Feng did not take action, merely Huang Xiaolong's seven True Saint subordinates were not enough to stop him from leaving.

Although his reputation could get slightly tarnished, being ridiculed as someone who did not keep his word, it was still better than licking the soles of Huang Xiaolong's shoes.

Just as Li Chen took a step to leave after weighing his options, Wu Ge spoke, “Your Highness Li Chen, if you insist on leaving, I have no choice but to detain you!”

Since all courtesy with Li Chen had already been torn off, Wu Ge chose to fully stand on Huang Xiaolong’s side. With his identity, Wu Ge was not afraid of Li Chen complaining about him to Lord Long.

Li Chen’s face was extremely ugly as he looked icily at Wu Ge, “Wu Ge, you dare to take action against me?!”

Although Wu Ge was the Holy Heavens’ Grand Hall Master, Wu Ge had no authority to manage him, as he was the Holy Heavens’ chief disciple and one of the Primal Ancestors’ personal disciple.

Wu Ge was unperturbed, “I dare not, but I received Lord Long’s message that if Your Highness rescinds on his words then I can detain you.”

“What?!” The present Holy Heavens’ hall masters, grand elders, and disciples were stupefied.

Lord Long actually gave the Grand Hall Master a decree?

Li Chen shouted hysterically, “Impossible! I don’t believe it! I don’t believe that Master would give you such a decree!” He couldn’t believe that his Master would treat him so well!

Wu Ge took out his transmission symbol and threw it to Li Chen while saying, “This is the message Lord Long sent over. Lord Long also said that Your Highness Li Chen as the chief Holy Prince, should be accountable to your given promise and become a model for the other Holy Heavens’ disciples!”

Li Chen caught the transmission symbol in midair, and his face paled when he saw the content within. His hands were tightly clenched, and his eyes were bloodshot like an injured beast. Even my Master does not stand on my side?! My Master wants me to lick the soles of Huang Xiaolong’s shoes in public?!

Grief and hatred in Li Chen’s heart soared sky-high.

In the end, Li Chen chose to ‘yield.’

Half an hour passed, and the battle stage challenge, that had been going on for half a year, came to an end.

Before tens of millions of experts’ focused gazes, Li Chen put his tongue out and made a quick pass across the tip of Huang Xiaolong’s shoe!

Li Chen heard the mocking sneers coming from the experts all around, and the gloating in their voices did not escape him.

After fulfilling his side of the bet, Li Chen ignored the mocking noises drilling into his ears and glared venomously at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, I will make you regret your decision today! By the time the Trial of Blood ends, I’ll make sure you kneel for a day in front of the Holy Heavens’ city gates to pay back the humiliation you’ve given me today!” He turned and sped away in the air.

Li Chen’s figure disappeared from sight almost instantly, and after leaving the battle stage venue, he did not return to the Mirage Pavilion’s Holy Heavens branch. He directly left the Mirage Pavilion. As for where he went after that, no one knew.

After watching Li Chen leave in embarrassment, sighing sounds could be heard through the crowd.

The battle stage challenge had truly ended!

Under Wu Ge and several Holy Heavens experts' escort, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Holy Heavens branch.

Back at the branch, Huang Xiaolong had no intention of leaving the Mirage Pavilion immediately. He stayed a few days. Originally, he had planned to use these few days to rest and check his total harvest from the matches he had fought on the battle stage, but there were endless streams of visitors that came to congratulate him, from holy grounds' patriarchs to ancient races' patriarchs. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong could only give up on that plan. After all, he couldn't completely ignore all these people.

In these few days, the Clear Snow Palace's Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, Lin Xiaoying also visited Huang Xiaolong, and spent more than half a day 'talking' to Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong again, all three beauties were looking at him with a strange and complicated gaze.

Before Lin Xiaoying left, she extended an open invitation to Huang Xiaolong to come to the Clear Snow Palace whenever he was free, and Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he accepted the invitation.

After several days of entertaining the streams of endless visitors, Huang Xiaolong couldn't stand the 'harassment' anymore. Thus he bid farewell to Wu Ge and other Holy Heavens' experts and took his leave from the Mirage Pavilion. He summoned the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and set off on his way back to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

His feet once again touched Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, and he met with his four masters. The Heavenly Master looked at Huang Xiaolong like he had never known this disciple of him, looking at him from top to bottom, and up again several times.

"Kiddo!" A long time later, Tyrant Chu finally spoke, sighing, "I think that in another several hundred thousand years, even we wouldn't be your opponents."

Lord Long shook his head as he corrected, "I think that even after the four of us join hands, we wouldn't be this kid's opponent."

Neither of them were exaggerating. Once Huang Xiaolong broke through to Primal Ancestor, even fighting four against one, they might not last long against Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong grinned and replied humbly, "All that is due to four masters' excellent teachings."

He then took out the grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Though the four Primal Ancestors had learned of the grandmist holy spiritual aura's size from Wu Ge's report, all four were still shocked when they saw it with their own eyes.

Huang Xiaolong traded the grandmist holy spiritual aura for one hundred and twenty Star Transferring Holy Pills with the four Primal Ancestors.

After putting away one hundred and twenty Star Transferring Holy Pills, Huang Xiaolong grinned and said, "May I ask how many more holy pills Masters have on hand? I want to use holy herbs for exchange."

Chapter 2472: Preparing For the Trial of Blood

Exchange them all?! The Heavenly Master and the other three Primal Ancestors were stunned, as they looked at Huang Xiaolong weirdly.

Tyrant Chu spoke to Huang Xiaolong in a joking tone, "Say, Kiddo, did you find a hundred or so holy herbs during your trip to the Purple Clouds Sea?"

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled sheepishly in response, not saying a word.

The four elders exchanged a glance of astonishment, while thinking the same thing. Since Huang Xiaolong did not say anything, does that mean he admits it?

"You brat, your luck is literally breaking the roof, isn't it? Did you really find a hundred stalks of holy herbs there?!" Lord Long demanded with an expression that blamed the heavens for being biased, and his words reek with sourness.

One trip to the Purple Clouds Sea and Huang Xiaolong had returned with more than a hundred stalks of holy herbs, this was no different than picking cabbages in one's backyard.

"But, Kiddo, even if you have more than a hundred stalks of holy herbs, they are still not enough to exchange for our limited supply of Star Transferring Holy Pills," Tyrant Chu teased Huang Xiaolong with mirth in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong once again grinned, without saying a word, he took out a spatial artifact and opened it before the four Primal Ancestors. Inside it were the holy herbs that he had found at the Purple Clouds Sea.

Initially, Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and the other two didn't really pay much attention to Huang Xiaolong's request. Although a hundred plus holy herbs had surprised them, having arrived at their level of strength and identities, they barely batted an eyelid at a hundred plus holy herbs.

But when their gazes swept over the space inside the spatial ring, four pairs of eyes widened in astonishment, as an expression of disbelief seemingly carved onto their faces.

"Fiery Sun Ginseng! Multi-Blossom Fruit! Jadeite Honey Fruit! Dragon Tendrils....!"

The space inside the spatial artifact was full of holy herbs, and there were more than three hundred stalks!

Iridescent light lit up the entire space within!

The fragrant medicinal scents tickled their noses.

There were over three hundred holy herbs!

It was not an overstatement to say that this was the first time the four of them had seen so many holy herbs at once!

“Kid-Kiddo, these holy herbs. You got them all at the Purple Clouds Sea?” Tyrant Chu stared at Huang Xiaolong from head to toe with an incredulous expression. “You, you wouldn’t have robbed clean the entire Medicine Sage Valley’s holy herbs, did you? Why didn’t we find so many holy herbs at the Purple Clouds Sea when we were there!”

Tyrant Chu could hardly be blamed for thinking so, as one could indeed find holy herbs at the Purple Clouds Sea region, but were there so many holy herbs?

“Medicine Sage Valley?” Huang Xiaolong smiled, hearing that, and replied earnestly, “I don’t even know where the Medicine Sage Valley is. What’s more to stealing their holy herbs? Not to mention, even if I manage to sneak into the Medicine Sage Valley, I don’t think I’m capable of stealing their holy herbs!”

The Medicine Sage Valley was renowned in the Holy World.

If someone asked, which power, which holy ground, or which clan’s treasury had the most holy herbs, nine out of ten people would answer the Medicine Sage Valley!

The Medicine Sage was the most powerful pill refiner in the Holy World. Legend had it that the Medicine Sage’s skills had reached the level of transforming the mundane into something spectacular. He had refined countless pills, yet he had never failed, even when refining the most difficult holy pill.

Origin pills were already difficult to refine, and it was even more so to refine holy pills. The higher the grade of the holy pill, the easier it was to fail. No person could make a hundred percent guarantee that his refinement of holy pill would be successful, but the Medicine Sage dared to guarantee a ninety-nine percent success rate every time!

In the end, with these three hundred plus holy herbs, Huang Xiaolong successfully exchanged forty pellets of Star Transferring Holy Pill with his four Masters.

As for the three to four hundred drops of Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid, he decided to use them for himself after some thought. The Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid had many uses; for instance, healing an injured holy soul. The Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid could also stimulate the growth of a level-ten origin herb into a holy herb.

Moreover, the amount of Star Transferring Holy Pills on his four Masters were already running out. They probably didn’t have enough holy pills to exchange for the Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid with him.

Huang Xiaolong put away the forty Star Transferring Holy Pills, and a feeling of being filthy rich came over him. Upon counting the previous one hundred and twenty pills, he now had one hundred and sixty Star Transferring Holy Pills!

One hundred and sixty pills ah!

The number of holy pills inside the treasuries of forces like the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Ground, Nine Plains Holy Ground, and others within the Holy Lands Alliance, was definitely not as much as he had on him.

These many holy pills were definitely enough to enable him to advance to the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, for certain.

The four Primal Ancestors carefully put away the three hundred plus holy herbs they had exchanged with Huang Xiaolong, and their faces were beaming with joy. With so many holy herbs, they could refine a few batches of holy pills.

The conversation gradually shifted to the Mirage Pavilion's battle stage challenge. At the mention of Xiao Baili, the four Primal Ancestors told Huang Xiaolong to be vigilant if he came across Xiao Baili in the future.

As for the Vajra Clan's Jin Taiji, none of them mentioned him. Based on their experienced judgement, merely Xiao Baili could somewhat enter their line of sight.

At the same time, Lord Long brought up Li Chen's matter.

"Don't blame yourself for this, he asked for it." Lord Long went on, "In these years, after occupying the position of chief disciple, he has grown a bit complacent. This time can be considered as grinding his arrogance a little."

Tyrant Chu snorted disdainfully, "During these years, he has done many underhanded tricks for his own benefits, thinking that we don't know about it. This time, we will consider this as a small lesson for him, and if he still does not wake up, your Master Lord Long will personally take action, abolishing his cultivation. He will have to start cultivating from scratch and temper himself."

Huang Xiaolong's back was dampened by sweat.

Abolish Li Chen's cultivation? Let him start cultivating from scratch? Wow, that's a very severe punishment.

It looked like Li Chen's not-so-bright actions all these years had touched the four Primal Ancestors' bottom line. Then again, they were just talking about merely abolishing Li Chen's cultivation and letting him start from scratch, not destroying his foundation. It could be seen from this point that the four Primal Ancestors were still harboring some hope in Li Chen.

Then again, there was nothing surprising. Any holy ground would be reluctant to abolish the foundation of a talented Holy Prince with Li Chen's talent.

"From now until the Trial of Blood begins, just stay and cultivate at the Holy Heavens City. Don't go out anymore. Make your preparations well." The Heavenly Master advised Huang Xiaolong. "Don't embarrass us four old men, and strive to enter the top three hundred rankings."

Huang Xiaolong bowed and complied respectfully. In truth, even if the Heavenly Master had not said so, he intended to stay back at the Holy Heavens City, and concentrate on his cultivation and preparations for the Trial of Blood.

The four Masters gave Huang Xiaolong a round of lectures before letting him leave.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong took out the Black Serpent Rope he had gotten and requested his four Masters to help him erase the mark on it.

After all, the mark on the Black Serpent Rope was made by Shen Jiewen. Therefore, he couldn't erase it at his current level, but it was as easy as moving a finger for the four Primal Ancestors.

After watching Huang Xiaolong's departing figure, Elder Crow's throat felt a bit dry, and his voice was a bit hoarse as he spoke, "This little guy, he could fill an exhibition hall with the saint artifacts he got."

Wasn't that the enviable truth? During the period of the battle stage challenge, amongst Huang Xiaolong's trophies, there were fifteen saint artifacts!

The other three also smiled listening to Elder Crow sighing.

"However, the hope that Xiaolong could enter the top three hundred rankings in the Trial of Blood is still very slim." Lord Long shook his head.

Although Huang Xiaolong ended the battle stage challenge in brilliant streaks of victory, Huang Xiaolong only dared to challenge those at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm and below. On the other hand, most disciples participating in the Trial of Blood have strengths between the Eight Tribulation and the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Not to mention there would also be disciples of the First Heavens and the Second Heavens True Saint Realm.

Tyrant Chu said, "Forget it. It's useless for us to be worrying about it now. Who told him to bet with Li Chen?! When he loses, he will be kneeling for a full day in front of the Holy Heavens' city gates, so take it as a kind of tempering for him. No one would dare to say too much in front of him after he has shown his strength at the battle stage this time."

After all, everyone knows Huang Xiaolong's cultivation time was short, and even if he fails to pass the Trial of Blood, no one would dare to ridicule Huang Xiaolong harshly.

Chapter 2473: Breakthrough to the Third Tribulation

"After the battle stage challenge, this little guy's reputation is louder than the four of us," The Heavenly Master mentioned in humor.

Lord Long chimed in, "What is it? The disciple is more famous than the Master. Are you feeling jealous now?"

The four old men's laughter rang in the Primal Ancestor's space.

However, the Heavenly Master's words were not completely spoken in jest. After half a year of battle stage challenge at the Mirage Pavilion, the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown, especially the existence of his three complete dao saint godheads had amazed many. Huang Xiaolong's name had truly spread to the four corners of the Holy World.

The result of the battle stage challenge had truly cemented Huang Xiaolong's reputation as the Holy World's most talented youngster, and the number-one person of the Holy World's future.

In the past, despite knowing Huang Xiaolong had two complete dao saint godheads, many talented geniuses had refused to accept that Huang Xiaolong's talent was better than them. Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and Tan Juan were few of these people. But after the battle stage challenge, no one would openly voice their dissatisfaction concerning Huang Xiaolong's reputation as the most talented disciple anymore.

After Huang Xiaolong exited the Primal Ancestor's space, he went straight back to the Blue Dragon Manor.

Feng Tianyu, Di Huan, Zhang Wenyue, and the others were overjoyed after seeing Huang Xiaolong had returned.

“Young Master, I’ve heard that you flattened your enemies at the Mirage Pavilion with an invincible demeanor,” Zhang Wenyue chirped with stars sparkling in her eyes. “You slaughtered until no Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples dared to challenge you anymore.”

Feng Tianyu was grinning from ear to ear as he chimed in, “That’s right. You must know who is the person who started the battle stage.”

Everyone laughed hearing his words.

“Don’t forget that Li Chen lost, and he had to lick someone’s shoe in public. That really vented my annoyance!” Feng Tianyu added with a burst of sonorous laughter.

“So right, so right!” Zhang Wenyue said, shaking her delicate fist in the air.

Huang Xiaolong laughed and said, “Alright, don’t mention this anymore. Tell the people below to prepare a banquet. We’ll enjoy ourselves with a celebration tonight.”

“Yes, Young Master!” Zhang Wenyue responded happily.

During the evening banquet, Huang Xiaolong gave Feng Tianyu, Di Huai, Zhang Wenyue, Xue Wi, Li Wen, and Chen Shiming a lot of origin pills.

Not to mention that all these were level-ten origin pills and above.

Huang Xiaolong had killed Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, and many others on the battle stage, and he had gotten many good things from them, not only were there fifteen pieces of saint artifacts, there were countless origin pills and spirit stones.

These pills were no longer useful to Huang Xiaolong, but they were extremely precious for Feng Tianyu, Di Huai, and the others.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had Wu Ge send one hundred guards to the Blue Dragon Manor, and he had rewarded each of these one hundred guards with origin pills.

With these things done, Huang Xiaolong spent some time to guide Zhang Wenyue and Feng Tianyu’s cultivation then entered seclusion himself.

Huang Xiaolong intended to advance to Third Tribulation half-True Saint before coming out.

Inside the Blue Dragon Manor’s secret chamber, Huang Xiaolong swallowed a Star Transferring Holy Pill down his belly, and then circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

While Huang Xiaolong was in seclusion inside the Blue Dragon Manor’s secret chamber, a figure whizzed past in the darkness in an uninhabited planet somewhere in the Holy World. This person was none other than Li Chen, who had fled the Mirage Pavilion in embarrassment, and his whereabouts were still unknown to others!

Li Chen took out a treasure map and tried to match his surrounding environment with the location indicated on the treasure map. A moment later, he laughed loudly, “This place should be where the All

Extinguishing Holy Gate's treasures are!" His face was distorted from his hysterical laughter, mumbling to himself, "When the Devil Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, and other forces had joined hands to annihilate the All Extinguishing Holy Gate for that dao artifact, the All Extinguishing Saint hid that dao artifact in this place!"

When the All Extinguishing Saint had obtained that dao artifact, that murderous qi surrounding that dao artifact was too heavy. Hence he had sealed the dao artifact in this place, intending to use this place's purifying light element energy to reduce the dao artifact's murderous qi.

"Billions of years have passed since then, and that dao artifact's murderous qi should have been cleansed completely." Li Chen cackled, "As long as I refined that dao artifact I will be able to break through to Third Heavens True Saint by borrowing the holy light energy inside that artifact! During the Trial of Blood, who can stand to be my opponent?"

"The Trial of Blood's first place belongs to me! Huang Xiaolong, at that time, I'm going to wash away my humiliation with yours!"

"I will make you regret it! Regret, hahaha!"

"None of you thought of this, right? I've gotten the All Extinguishing Holy Gate's treasure map!" The end of his sentence came out as a roar of raging hatred and killing intent.

A while later, Li Chen suppressed the killing intent and hatred boiling in his heart, and then flew forward in the whistling wind to the place the dao artifact was sealed according to the treasure map's clues.

At the same time, at the core of the Black Devil Star Prison, inside the Devil Palace headquarters' main hall, one of the Palace Masters, Qiao Jinyang, was looking at Xie Bufan with an astounded expression, "You are sure you want to enter the Death Cave?"

The Death Cave was the Black Devil Star Prison's forbidden land that was filled with hidden dangers.

"Yes, Palace Master." Xie Bufan replied respectfully. "I request Master to open the entrance to the Death Cave, and permit this disciple to enter and cultivate inside."

Although there were dangers everywhere inside the Death Cave, it was also an excellent place for the Devil Palace's disciples to train. The death devils inside were treasures for disciples cultivating the Devil Palace's cultivation techniques.

Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian exchanged a look.

"Bufan, your strength is more than enough to gain a place in the Trial of Blood's top three." The Devil Palace Master Cao Nan dissuaded, "It is not necessary to take the risk to enter the Death Cave."

Xie Bufan shook his head, "In the Trial of Blood, this disciple wants to take the top spot! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's abilities are too high, so if I don't enter the Death Cave, I'm afraid it won't be long before he exceeds me."

Huang Xiaolong's performance during the battle stage challenge had given Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and Tan Juan, as well other geniuses of the Holy World an invisible pressure.

At the mention of Huang Xiaolong, Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian fell into silence, and the main hall's atmosphere suddenly became a little suffocating.

"No matter what, Huang Xiaolong must die in the Ghost Devil City during the Trial of Blood!" Qiao Jinyang stated.

"Please don't worry about me!" Xie Bufan replied respectfully.

Dou Rui, who was standing behind Xie Bufan, interjected, "Palace Masters, rest assured that Huang Xiaolong will die in the Trial of Blood! I will twist down Huang Xiaolong's head and use it as my chamber pot!"

The rest of the six Devil Princes all promised to kill Huang Xiaolong.

.....

At the Clear Snow Palace, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying too stepped into the Clear Snow Palace's forbidden land to temper themselves almost with desperation, in order to prepare for the upcoming Trial of Blood.

Whereas the Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy grounds' disciples also entered into respective forbidden lands to improve their strengths. Other hidden holy grounds, and ancient races, such as the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, Ancient Dhyana Race, and other forces' disciples also took similar paths.

In the blink of an eye, six years went by.

In these six years, Huang Xiaolong didn't take one step out from the Blue Dragon Manor's secret chamber. From absorbing the first Star Transferring Holy Pill, he continued with the second pill, third pill, fourth pill, and so on.

Six years went by, and Huang Xiaolong took his first step out from the secret chamber after reaching the peak of the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

As the third tribulation would appear after he broke through to Third Tribulation half-True Saint, further strengthening his Dao Heart, Huang Xiaolong was worried that his little secret would be seen through by the various forces' experts at the Holy Heavens City. Therefore, he planned to leave the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds and find an ideal hidden place to cross tribulation.

Deep in the night, Huang Xiaolong brought Yu Ming, Departing Sword Sage, and the other five, and quietly left the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. Then, on the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, they headed to the All Extinguishing Holy Ground.

He had crossed his second tribulation at the All Extinguishing Holy Ground. Hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to cross his third tribulation at the same place.

Chapter 2474: Is This Really Crossing The Third Tribulation?

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the All Extinguishing Holy Ground, at the same valley where Huang Xiaolong had previously crossed his second tribulation.

Upon arriving at the valley, Huang Xiaolong proceeded with familiarity as he set up grand holy defensive formations with Yu Ming, Departing Sword Sage, and the others.

Putting the holy grand defensive formations took half a day's time. When all was done, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged at the center of the valley and swallowed one Star Transferring Holy Pill.

Before coming here, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had already reached the limit of peak late-Second Tribulation half-True Saint, but he had suppressed his breakthrough again and again. Now, Huang Xiaolong stopped suppressing his overdue breakthrough by completely allowing the energy in his body to soar as he circulated the grandmist Parasitic Medium while absorbing the Star Transferring Holy Pill's medicinal energies.

Before long, thunder rumbled in the originally bright sky, strong winds gathered, and clouds roiled black, as streaks of lightning zigzagged across the air.

Terrifying tribulation lightning covered over the vast land in the blink of an eye.

Yu Ming, Departing Sword Sage, and Chen Zhi were quite used to this situation as the three of them had witnessed Huang Xiaolong crossing his second tribulation. However, this was the first time Sun Jiang, Li Huajun, and the two True Saint Realm purple cloud beasts saw Huang Xiaolong crossing his tribulation. Sun Jiang's, and the other's faces ashened when they sensed the lightning's horrifying destructive power.

"This, is this really crossing the third tribulation?" Sun Jiang swallowed audibly in shock.

The Departing Sword Sage was already used to this scene, "What's so surprising about this? The second tribulation His Highness experienced was many times more powerful and terrifying than average."

Li Huajun and the others' eyes widened as big as fists. A second tribulation that was more powerful and terrifying than average?

Then, the third tribulation they were seeing, wouldn't it be more overwhelming than average as well?

The few of them still had a hard time believing what they were seeing.

Although it was said that some freak geniuses would face a more powerful tribulation than most cultivators, wasn't this too much of a difference?

The Departing Sword Sage, Yu Ming, and Chen Zhi detected the trace of disbelief on Yu Ming, Sun Jiang, and Li Huajun's face, but didn't bother to explain further. Everything would happen in front of them, and they would know the truth soon enough.

While the few of them talked, the streaks of lightning weaving through the dark clouds had turned into majestic lightning dragons that were a dozen times bigger. Thunder rumbled deeply and lightning crackled, and the seven True Saints felt their scalps going numb from the electrifying air.

"Such a third tribulation...! In the entire Holy World, probably only His Highness will succeed in crossing it." Yu Ming's eyes were filled with awe as he looked at the sky above.

The Departing Sword Sage, Sun Jiang, and others nodded their heads in unison.

Soon, more and more lightning dragons appeared, merging together into one humongous lightning dragon.

A thousand miles long huge lightning dragon seemed to have anchored itself in the rumbling dark sky, and the lightning coming out from the dragon's body was purple in color! It had a layer of purple flames. When the Departing Sword Sage and others noticed the purple flames, their faces paled.

"Lightning Prison Purple Flames!" Several of them exclaimed at the same time.

The Lightning Prison Purple Flames only appeared when genius Holy Princes were crossing their eight tribulation.

Moreover, this lightning dragon seemed a little too big from what they had experienced!

Generally, the eight tribulation's lightning dragon was merely two to three hundred miles long...

ROAR!

The thousand miles long lightning dragon let out a resounding roar, that sounded neither like a dragon nor any beast, and it pounced on Huang Xiaolong in attack.

This time, Huang Xiaolong did not use any of his holy souls to resist the tribulation lightning dragon's attack, but sent all three of his complete dao saint godheads! His three complete dao saint godheads had evolved into the top twenty ranks, and he wanted to test out his three complete dao saint godheads' current power.

Three complete dao complete saint godheads flew up in a row, shining in brilliant luster that lit up a hundred million miles radius. Dragons danced in the sky, intermingled with devils and gods.

Compared to the time Huang Xiaolong had battled Xiao Baili, Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads' power had more than doubled.

With the three complete dao saint godheads, the entire space became distorted as if it was about to crack.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's Holy Mandate Imprint came to life and origin energy poured down from the void, filling the three complete dao saint godheads.

Rumble~!

Before Yu Ming's, Departing Sword Sage's, and others' dumbfounded eyes, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads collided with the huge lightning dragon.

Crack lines appeared on the terrifying tribulation lightning dragon that could easily kill the majority of Eighth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm experts, and it shattered, turning into pure energy and great dao laws. Scattering purple flames rained down on the three complete dao saint godheads, and entirely wrapped over them in an instant. But these purple flames were devoured by the three complete dao saint godheads in mere seconds.

After devouring the purple flames, all three complete dao saint godheads shone ever brighter.

Huang Xiaolong quickly circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to absorb the pure energy and great daos from the shattered lightning dragons. A bright flickering light enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's body as he did this.

Layers of holy light flowed from Huang Xiaolong's body like boundless waves.

The pure energy and great daos quickly drilled into Huang Xiaolong's body, entering his heart of hell and merging with it. Threads of mysterious great dao appeared in the air, falling on Huang Xiaolong's chest where his heart of hell was.

Dong!

Something was hammering onto the All Extinguishing Holy Ground's space.

Dong! Dong!

"This, what noise is this?!" In the distance, Yu Ming blurted.

"Is it something awakening?" The Departing Sword Sage took a guess with an alarmed expression.

These noises traveled from a far distance, yet it sounded very near to them at the same time. Although they had entered True Saint Realm, none of them was able to correctly judge the source of the thumping noises.

Suddenly, Sun Jiang looked at Huang Xiaolong, transfixed, as he muttered, "It won't be related to His Highness, would it?"

"Related to His Highness?" Yu Ming and the others exchanged a bewildered look.

Despite their suspicions of whether the noise they heard was related to Huang Xiaolong, they could not determine the reason.

The dong, dong, dong noises continued to ring following specific rules.

At first, Yu Ming and the others didn't think too much about the noise, but as they paid closer attention to the rhythm, they soon fell into an unknown state.

Not only Yu Ming's group, but even a few undead spirits in the vicinity of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate headquarters entered a kind of enlightenment state.

Immersed within this state, Yu Ming and everyone else forgot about time.

Eight months later...

The holy light enshrouding Huang Xiaolong slowly shrunk as he opened his eyes.

During these eight months, he had completely integrated the grand daos and pure energy obtained from his third tribulation, and he had solidified his Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm breakthrough.

But Huang Xiaolong was slightly disappointed that the transformation to a complete dao heart had fallen short by just a little bit.

At this time, the heart of hell inside him was releasing pulses of light resembling a rainbow, and exuding an indestructible aura.

Of course, he alone could see and sense the rainbow-like light and indestructible aura.

When the heart of hell's transformation stopped, the noises stopped as well. Yu Ming and the rest soon awakened from the mysterious state they were in, and they were startled. What happened just now?

However, seeing Huang Xiaolong had already stood up, all of them hurried to his side.

"Your Highness, you, have already absorbed the third tribulation's energy?" Chen Zhi asked. They were immersed in that state and it felt like merely a second had passed.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded.

Chen Zhi and the others were hit by a wave of shock.

Yu Ming and the others then mentioned the thumping noises to Huang Xiaolong.

At the mention of this, Huang Xiaolong immediately knew it was the noises his heart of hell had made during the process of transforming into dao heart, which had triggered a reaction from the Holy World's origin energy and great daos. But Huang Xiaolong did not explain this to them. He skipped the subject and said, "Let's go, we'll take a look around the All Extinguishing Holy Gate headquarters."

Chapter 2475: Blood Qilin Race

Although Huang Xiaolong had not found the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol and that infamous dao artifact, he was here again, Huang Xiaolong wanted to continue searching for them. He was left with more than a little unwillingness being unable to find these two items.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and his group boarded the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and sailed towards the All Extinguishing Holy Gate headquarters.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the All Extinguishing Holy Gate's headquarters.

Similar to the first time he was here, there were no noticeable changes to the ruins that were enshrouded in dense layers of dead qi. All around were crumbled mountains and broken lands.

After successfully crossing his third tribulation, Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls had surely grown much stronger, and the difference between the two was more than double or tripled. Under his three holy souls' expansive range, Huang Xiaolong soon discovered the several undead spirits that were in the vicinity.

That Fourth Heavens True Saint undead spirit was still in the same location, absorbing dead qi deep under the All Extinguishing Holy Gate's forbidden ground. From the last time's experience, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped several billion miles away from it.

They almost looked into every crack and flipped over every stone in this area only to come up empty-handed. Huang Xiaolong continued to search some more, and ended up spending half a month there, almost turning the entire All Extinguishing Holy Ground upside down.

To Huang Xiaolong's disappointment, he still didn't find the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol, or the said dao artifact.

"It seems like the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol and that dao artifact are not within the All Extinguishing Holy Ground," Huang Xiaolong inwardly concluded.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong and the others went back the way they had come, and returned to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

As for the several undead spirits, Huang Xiaolong planned to tame them the next time he crossed the fourth tribulation and his dao heart's transformation completed.

That was the reason why Huang Xiaolong had steered clear from those several undead spirits so far.

Huang Xiaolong and his group touched down at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds ten days later.

Back at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, Huang Xiaolong put away the Winged Dragon Holy Ship, then flew for the remaining journey with the rest.

"Several elder brothers, are you also heading to the Holy Heavens City?" A kittenish voice sounded behind them not long after Huang Xiaolong's group entered the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds' territory.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw an adorable young girl, seemingly sixteen to seventeen years of age, with big spirited eyes, looking at them.

There was an old man following behind the young girl, and it was obvious that this old man was a strong expert in the late Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. On the other hand, the young girl's strength seemed lower than imagined, as she was merely a Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. This was probably because she had only started cultivating not long ago. Huang Xiaolong sensed a unique bloodline from the young girl, the kind of bloodline power possessed by some of the Holy World's oldest ancient races' core disciples.

In a split second as these thoughts crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind, he nodded and answered her, "Yes, we are heading to the Holy Heavens City."

The young girl hesitated briefly before asking another again, "We are also going to the Holy Heavens City, but this is the first time we're going to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. We don't know which direction it is, so can we travel with you?"

So it was like this.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and agreed on the spot, "Of course, there is nothing troublesome about it."

A bright smile lit up the young girl's face upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's response. "Really? Thank you, Elder Brother."

The old man behind her, opened his mouth, wanting to say something to the girl but decided against it.

Hence, the young girl and the old man followed Huang Xiaolong's group, flying in the direction of the Holy Heavens City.

“Elder Brother, are you also going to the Holy Heavens City to pay homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong?” The young girl asked at one point.

Huang Xiaolong, Yu Ming, and others were caught off guard by her question.

“You’re going to the Holy Heavens to pay homage to Huang Xiaolong?” Huang Xiaolong responded in surprise.

The young girl nodded, “Yes ah! I’ve spent a year traveling here, just so I can see His Highness Huang Xiaolong, I want to see the undefeatable His Highness, Huang Xiaolong, who crushed all his opponents at the Mirage Pavilion!”

The young girl went on, “Elder Brother, you should use ‘His Highness Huang Xiaolong’ instead of His Highness’ name. That is disrespectful to His Highness, and I will ignore you if you do so.”

Huang Xiaolong was stumped.

This young girl really worships me and is my fan, is she?

Huang Xiaolong nodded and smiled awkwardly, “Alright then. In truth, that, Huang Xiaolong.... High Highness, is just like any other person with two eyes and one nose. It’s not worth it for you to cross several hundred billion miles to Holy Heavens City to see what he looks like.”

The girl shook her head and insisted, “You don’t understand.” Then, her eyes shone like the sun as they fixed on Huang Xiaolong, “Does that mean you’ve seen His Highness Huang Xiaolong?”

The old man behind her too looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he said, “You can say that.”

“Many people have seen His Highness Huang Xiaolong, since the crowd at the Mirage Pavilion watching the battle stage challenge had exceeded ten thousand people. Therefore, there really is nothing special about having seen him before. Apart from the fact that you know him, His Highness doesn’t know you.”

A disconcerted voice interrupted their conversation.

The owner of the voice was a glamorous woman clad in an exquisite purple dress with a large entourage of experts behind her. This glamorous woman had the same bloodline power as the young girl, and it looked like both of them originated from the same race.

“It’s you, Ji Yu!” The young girl’s face tightened, looking fearful as her body shrunk away. The old man behind her quickly stood between her and the woman named Ji Yu with a stern expression.

“Ji Cai, you little lassie, do you think that we won’t find you if you run and hide at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds?” Ji Nu sneered, “You want to pay homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong, and want to serve under him in exchange for his protection? You are so naive that is’t laughable. With His Highness Huang Xiaolong’s status and identity, would he even see you? In these years, countless people have wanted to pay their homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong, yet not even a holy ground’s patriarch can say for sure he can meet with His Highness. You, a Blood Qilin Race’s runaway and sinner, dare to say you want to pay homage to His Highness?”

Upon hearing Ji Yu describe her as a Blood Qilin Race's runaway sinner, Ji Cai's face was flushed red with anger, and she looked extremely agitated. She glared at the glamorous woman with bloodshot eyes and retorted, "I am not a Blood Qilin Race's sinner. You all are sinners, you all are Blood Qilin Race's sinners!"

The glamorous Ji Yu was full of disdain, "The winner takes it all. Do you think you're still the noble Blood Qilin Race's little princess? What a joke! If I say that you're the Blood Qilin Race's sinner, then you are a sinner! Not only you, your father, and several brothers are also sinners!"

"You!" Ji Cai was angered beyond words.

"Go, capture that little lassie and take her back." Ji Yu ordered one of the experts behind her with a wave of her hand.

The peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert complied, and then stretched out his palm as he planned to grab Ji Cai.

"Princess, run quickly!" The old man who had been guarding in front of Ji Cai shouted after seeing this and stepped forward to block the other side.

"Run? Do you think that's possible? Ji Yu sneered and went after Ji Cai herself.

Ji Yu was a Sixth Tribulation half-True Saint, whereas Ji Cai was merely a Heavenly Monarch. How could she possibly escape from Ji Yu's palm?

After seeing that Ji Cai was about to fall into Ji Yu's hands, a wave of startling energy suddenly rushed towards Ji Yu. Startled, Ji Yu retreated in a panic.

"Punk, you'd better not stick your nose into others' affairs. This is our Blood Qilin Race's internal matter." Ji Yu's cold gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong as she warned him. It was Huang Xiaolong who had impeded her.

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed, "I'm not bothered with your Blood Qilin Race's affairs, but this is the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. You'll enter the dungeon for a light punishment, or get the death penalty for attacking within the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds!"

Chapter 2476: In Truth, I am Huang Xiaolong

A harsh derisive snicker escaped Ji Yu's lips upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, and she responded menacingly, "Little guy, are you trying to frighten me? This area is merely the outer periphery of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, so I advise you not to be nosy. I am warning you that you'll die miserably for offending our Blood Qilin Race!"

Although the Holy Heavens organization prohibited outsiders from taking aggressive actions within the holy grounds' territory, it was not absolute. In general, actions taken in the outer peripheral region of the holy ground were usually ignored by the Holy Heavens' law enforcement patrol as long as they didn't make too big a movement, and the Holy Heavens generally did not pursue the matter after that.

This was also the reason why Ji Yu dared to make her move.

"I will die miserably for offending the Blood Qilin Race?!" Huang Xiaolong's tone turned icy, "You lot better get lost right now, or else...!"

The Blood Qilin Race was one of the bigger races of the Holy World, and they were comparable to the Black Inferno Race, and Yang Dragon Race. The Blood Qilin Race's status might intimidate others, but...

"Or else what?!" Ji Yu retorted in mockery, killing intent surging from her body.

"Die!" Huang Xiaolong said without any emotion.

Ji Yu was enraged, and just as she was about to order the Blood Qilin Race experts to attack, one of them came to her side and said something to her through voice transmission which made her eyes widened in surprise.

"Punk, you're a Holy Heavens disciple?!" Ji Yu asked as she took a closer look at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised by her change of tone, but he did not show it, "That's right."

Ji Yu frowned deeply as she tried again, "My father and the Holy Heavens' Mission Hall's Elder Ceng Ze are good friends. Looking at the sake of this connection, please do not interfere in this matter. We can give you ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones for your troubles."

After learning that Huang Xiaolong was a Holy Heavens organisation's disciple, her attitude was much better.

Ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones was quite a generous sum. Ji Yu planned to use this chance to leave a good impression on Huang Xiaolong, and build a connection with him. Using ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones in exchange for the friendship of a Holy Heavens disciple was worth it.

As if worried Huang Xiaolong did not believe her, Ji Yu signaled one of the experts with her to take out ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones, and offered them to Huang Xiaolong.

As he looked at the ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones, Huang Xiaolong snickered in disdain. Am I merely worth ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones?

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, and threw back the ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones with a flick of his sleeve.

Ji Yu's face sank at Huang Xiaolong's action.

Does he think it's too little? Thinking of this, she had the expert add another two high-grade holy spiritual jade stones.

Upon seeing this, Huang Xiaolong smiled sarcastically. Twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones?

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong threw the twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones back to their faces.

"Little brother, one should not be too greedy." A hint of anger seeped into Ji Yu's voice, "Twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones could purchase a lot of pills for your cultivation needs."

The sarcasm on Huang Xiaolong's face deepened at her words, and he shook his head.

Twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones were enough to buy him a lot of pills? If Ji Yu knew that he only consumed holy pills to cultivate, Huang Xiaolong wondered what expression she would show.

Twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones could not even buy a piece of a holy pill's skin. One could probably take a whiff of a holy pill's scent if there were twenty high-grade holy spiritual jade stones.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong shake his head in disdain, Ji Yu's face sank completely.

The Blood Qilin Race's expert once again said something to Ji Yu through voice transmission.

Ji Yu nodded, and said to Huang Xiaolong, "In that case, we'll take our leave for now!" She waved her hand towards the experts, who accompanied her, with a crisp order, "Let's go!"

With that said, she left with the group of Blood Qilin Race's experts, but they did not leave the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. They flew towards the center region of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds instead.

As she passed by Ji Cai, Ji Yu warned resentfully, "Don't for one second assume that you're safe after grabbing onto his thigh. He might not be able to protect you."

Ji Cai's calm face was immediately colored with anger.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Ji Yu and the Blood Qilin Race experts leave, and snickered. Judging from the direction they were going in, they were heading to the Holy Heavens City, probably looking for their backing, and their closest backing would naturally be the Mission Hall's Elder Ceng Ze?

"Elder Brother, thank you!" After Ji Yu's group was out of sight, Ji Cai approached Huang Xiaolong and gratefully thanked him.

"It's alright. It was a small matter." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand with nonchalance.

"Elder Brother, are you really a disciple of the Holy Heavens organisation?" Ji Cai hesitated before braving herself to ask the question.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "A hundred percent genuine."

Ji Cai's eyes lit up as she asked, "Then, do you know His Highness Huang Xiaolong?"

Upon hearing that, Huang Xiaolong could already guess the little lassie's intention. He smiled and asked, "You want me to introduce you to His Highness?"

Ji Cai nodded heavily, "Yes, I have heard that His Highness Huang Xiaolong is righteous and possesses heroism that reaches the sky. My purpose for coming to the Holy Heavens City is not only to pay homage to His Highness, but I also want to serve His Highness for a chance to avenge my father and several brothers in the future."

Huang Xiaolong failed to hold back a chortle. Righteous with heroism that reaches the sky? Who started promoting me this way?

In truth, Huang Xiaolong was unaware that after the battle stage had ended that these rumors about him had grown increasingly out of hand, as if Huang Xiaolong had ten thousand arms and ten thousand legs. In short, there had never been any genius like Huang Xiaolong in history.

Huang Xiaolong stopped laughing and admitted, "Actually, I am Huang Xiaolong."

Ji Cai and the old man were a little dumbfounded, looking at Huang Xiaolong's very serious expression. Ji Cai suddenly covered her mouth to reduce the sounds of her giggles, "Elder Brother, this is not good, you are pretending to be His Highness Huang Xiaolong. If His Highness Huang Xiaolong finds out about it, the consequences would be severe."

For a moment, Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to explain it.

"Elder Brother, do you really know His Highness Huang Xiaolong? Can you introduce us?" Ji Cai asked. She was desperate, and coming to the Heavenly Master Holy Ground was her last hope.

"This is our Blood Qilin Race's Blood Qilin Jade. If you can help introduce me, I can give this to you." Ji Cai gritted her teeth with determination and took out a deep-red jade token after an episode of internal struggle.

"Blood Qilin Jade?" Huang Xiaolong looked at the Blood Qilin Jade in the young girl's hand, and was inwardly surprised. The Blood Qilin Race attached great importance to the Blood Qilin Jade, and needless to say it was precious. Hence, Blood Qilin Jade was quite famous in the Holy World. This little girl was willing to take this out and give it to him?

Not to mention, she trusted him so much?! After all, they had not known each other for long.

"Princess!" The old man yelled upon seeing this, trying to keep the anxiety out of his voice as he dissuaded, "This cannot be done!"

Ji Cai shook her head, "Guard Chen, don't persuade me. This Elder Brother can be trusted. Moreover, if I cannot avenge my father and my elder brothers, what's the use of holding the Blood Qilin Jade in my hand!"

"Alright, I can help with this." In the end, Huang Xiaolong nodded, but he did not collect the Blood Qilin Jade. Although a piece of Blood Qilin Jade was very valuable, Huang Xiaolong did not lack this kind of treasure.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong agree, Ji Cai was extremely happy, "Really? Thank you, Elder Brother!"

A while later, the group traveled onwards, flying towards the Holy Heavens City.

"Do you trust me so much?" As they traveled onwards, Huang Xiaolong asked Ji Cai out of curiosity, "Aren't you afraid I might have ill-intentions towards you? Maybe, I might not really know His Highness Huang Xiaolong, and I might be tricking you."

Ji Cai smiled sweetly at him as she answered, "Eyes are the windows to the soul, and Elder Brother's eyes are clear, so I know Elder Brother won't trick me."

This was the reason?

"Right, Elder Brother, what is your name? I still don't know your name until now." Ji Cai asked again.

Huang Xiaolong was in a dilemma, but he still answered honestly, "My name is Huang Xiaolong."

Chapter 2477: You Want to Pay Homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong?

Ji Cai and the old man, Guard Chen both looked dumbfounded.

“Elder Brother, are you really called Huang Xiaolong?” Ji Cai asked again, her spirited eyes turning around.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head seriously, without a hint of humor at all. “My name is really Huang Xiaolong.”

Ji Cai suddenly burst out laughing, “Elder Brother, your name is really Huang Xiaolong, ah. It’s the same as His Highness Huang Xiaolong, ah.”

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded in return by Ji Cai’s reaction, and was left with a wry smile. Alright, I will take it. He didn’t say a thing at all.

As they traveled on, passing by the various cities of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, Ji Cai exclaimed in splendors of awe, “These cities are so big! So prosperous, ah!”

Ji Cai’s reaction was very common. Anyone arriving at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds for the first time would show a dramatic reaction to a certain degree. The first time Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai had come to the Heavenly Master Holy Ground, their reactions were similar.

“Elder Brother, what is that city called?” Ji Cai pointed at a city up ahead, built on a scarlet mountain range. Against the burning red surroundings, the entirely black city was extremely eye-catching.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a second only to answer, “I don’t know.”

Although the jade token Wu Ge had given him previously contained the general situations in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, it mostly introduced the more important cities. Within the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds’ vast territory, Huang Xiaolong could not recognise every city.

Moreover, apart from the short periods Huang Xiaolong spent at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, most of the time, he was exploring outside, and he rarely had the time for touring around the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. Thus, there were many places within the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds that he didn’t know about.

Subsequently, every time they were passing by a strange city or odd-looking mountain, Ji Cai would ask Huang Xiaolong about it.

But Huang Xiaolong’s answer was a shake of his head the entire way.

Ji Cai clamored, “Elder Brother, didn’t you say that you’re a Holy Heavens disciple? How come you don’t know these cities’ and mountain ranges’ names?”

Ji Cai said it unintentionally, without any concealed satire, but the old man Guard Chen became suspicious of Huang Xiaolong. Clearly, he was beginning to doubt if Huang Xiaolong was really a Holy Heavens disciple like he claimed to be, or if Huang Xiaolong had unspoken intention by pretending to be one.

Not to mention, they had run into Huang Xiaolong’s group just as they had arrived at the outer peripheral region of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, then Ji Yu and her group had appeared. There were too many coincidences.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled a nonchalant smile when he sensed the old man's wary gaze, and he wasn't bothered by it at all. He said to Ji Cai, "I've only entered the Holy Heavens for several decades, and it hasn't been very long. Moreover, most of the time, I only stayed at the Holy Heavens City, and rarely walked around the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. Hence, I am not very familiar with these cities and mountain ranges."

Ji Cai nodded her head as she believed Huang Xiaolong's words, but the old man remained sceptical and vigilant. He secretly held an ancient talisman between his fingers, ready to crush it in a split second and take the young girl away if something went wrong.

However, the old man's heart finally relaxed when Huang Xiaolong did nothing out of the ordinary the entire way.

Two weeks later, they arrived at the Holy Heavens City.

"This is the Holy Heavens City? It's so beautiful!" As she looked at the magnificent city floating in the air, Ji Cai sighed in awe, and her eyes sparkled.

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect this description as most people would sigh in awe at the city's size instead of saying that it's beautiful.

The group paid ten thousand holy bills per person and then entered the city.

"Elder Brother, where are we going now?" After passing through the city gates, Ji Cai asked Huang Xiaolong, her head swiveling left and right as her eyes drank in the sights.

"Going to the Blue Dragon Manor," Huang Xiaolong answered.

"Blue Dragon Manor!" Ji Cai was shocked, "I've heard that the Blue Dragon Manor is His Highness Huang Xiaolong's residence, located in the central area's most prosperous street of Holy Heavens City. It is said that His Highness Huang Xiaolong spent several trillions of holy bills to purchase it!"

The old man Guard Chen looked just as astonished, as he hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to directly lead them to the Blue Dragon Manor.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, "It looks like you know quite a lot, and you even know that."

Ji Cai was feeling nervous now, "Elder Brother, are we going to the Blue Dragon Manor just like this? Shouldn't we pass a calling card to the Blue Dragon Manor's guard first? I've heard many holy grounds' experts tried to see His Highness Huang Xiaolong like that but all of them were blocked at the entrance. One must first send a calling card, then wait for approval from the Blue Dragon Manor's steward before we can enter the Blue Dragon Manor."

Huang Xiaolong's smile widened. "It'll be fine. I'm familiar with the Blue Dragon Manor's steward, so there is no need to send any calling card."

The Blue Dragon Manor's steward was naturally Di Huai.

Ji Cai's small face was beaming with joy. "Really? Elder Brother, are you really familiar with the Blue Dragon Manor's steward?!"

“En,” Huang Xiaolong nodded and continued, “I also know that the Blue Dragon Manor’s steward is called Di Huai.”

The old man Guard Chen’s eyes widened as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. Could this kid really be a Holy Heavens’ disciple? One that was familiar with the Blue Dragon Manor’s steward?

“That’s so great!” Ji Cai cheered.

“Elder Brother, how did you become friends with the Blue Dragon Manor’s Steward Di Huai?” Ji Cai asked out of curiosity.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “Frankly, I knew Di Huai before I entered the Holy Heavens, and he had helped me a lot.” As he said, Di Huai had helped him a lot, especially during his time at the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Yu Ming, Chen Zhi, Departing Sword Sage, and the rest followed behind the three, and they tactfully remained silent with a faint smile on their faces.

While Huang Xiaolong’s group headed to the Blue Dragon Manor, inside a luxurious residence somewhere in the Holy Heavens City, Ji Yu was standing respectfully in front of the Holy Heavens Mission Hall’s Elder Ceng Ze.

Ceng Ze was full of smiles as he looked into the jade box on his left hand. Inside was Dragon Blood Jade Ganoderma that exuded a holy spiritual aura, and although it had not reached the grade of a holy herb, it was definitely a top, level-ten origin herb. This quality would be difficult to get even from a big auction house.

Ji Yu saw that Ceng Ze was satisfied with the gift. Thus, she smiled and said, “Uncle Ceng Ze, my father knows that you cultivates the Taming Dragon Tactics, and you need this Dragon Blood Jade Ganoderma, so he told me to send it over to Uncle Ceng Ze.”

Ceng Ze smiled. “Your father is too polite. With the friendship between us, there is no need for such courtesies.” He said so as he put away the jade box containing the Dragon Blood Jade Ganoderma, and went on, “Niece Ji Yu must be tired coming all the way. I’ll have people arrange a courtyard for you. Take some rest first, and when you are rested, someone will guide you around. There are many interesting things here.”

Ji Yu smiled brightly, “Thank you, Uncle Ceng Ze.” Then she added, “This niece still has one matter to take care of, and I need to trouble Uncle Ceng Ze for that.” She then recounted the incident related to Ji Cai.

Ceng Ze chuckled and promised, “Here I was wondering what big problem it might be, so it’s this. It’s just a small matter, I’ll send people to find out Ji Cai’s current whereabouts, and then have her escorted to you. As long as Ji Cai is still in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, she won’t be able to escape.”

Ji Yu was elated, “Many thanks, Uncle Ceng Ze.”

Just as she wanted to take her leave, Ji Yu remembered something and brought up that she wanted to pay homage to Huang Xiaolong, hoping Ceng Ze could help her.

“You want to pay homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong?” Ceng Ze was surprised by this request. He took a long look at her and smiled, “Niece Ji Yu also admires His Highness Huang Xiaolong?!”

Ever since the battles at the Mirage Pavilion's battle stage, there had been many daughters and female disciples of holy grounds and ancient races' patriarchs, who came for Huang Xiaolong in recent years.

These daughters of heavens' aim in coming to see Huang Xiaolong was obvious to all.

Ji Yu felt a little embarrassed under Ceng Ze's stare, and a faint pink hue crept up her face. "His Highness Huang Xiaolong's valiance is incomparable. I failed to catch a glimpse of His Highness at the Mirage Pavilion, and since I am here at the Holy Heavens City this time, I want to go to pay my respects."

Chapter 2478: His Highness Huang Xiaolong Is Willing to See Me?

Ceng Ze nodded his head and agreed to Ji Yu's request. "In that case, I'll help pull the strings a little. However, in order to prepare for the Trial of Blood, His Highness Huang Xiaolong has been in seclusion without meeting any outsiders since his return six years ago. Even our Patriarch hardly gets a chance to see His Highness, so I cannot guarantee if His Highness would be willing to meet you."

Ji Yu was over the moon, "I'm already very grateful Uncle Ceng could do this favor for me. How can I possibly ask for a guarantee that His Highness Huang Xiaolong will meet me?"

...

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong's group, Ji Cai and the old man among them, reached the Blue Dragon Manor.

After he had paid several trillion holy bills for the Blue Dragon Manor, Huang Xiaolong had spent another enormous sum, hiring people to redecorate it. The current Blue Dragon Manor was more majestic and magnificent than ever, with abundant holy spiritual qi filling the scope of its land. Passersby could feel the rich holy spiritual qi within the Blue Dragon Manor coming from its four walls.

The whole Blue Dragon Manor exuded an imposing aura, giving others the illusion that it was one entity with the entire Holy Heavens City. Just the thought of this was enough to deter many people, including the high-level True Saints, from trespassing.

Ji Cai's heart raced as she drank in the sight of the Blue Dragon Manor in front of her.

"This is His Highness Huang Xiaolong's residence, the Blue Dragon Manor?!" Ji Cai asked dazedly.

Huang Xiaolong answered with mirth in his eyes, "That's correct, this is the Blue Dragon Manor."

"Come, let's go inside."

"Elder Brother, don't we need the guard to inform the people inside before walking in?" Ji Cai was baffled by Huang Xiaolong's casualness. She looked at the Blue Dragon Manor's main entrance. The gates were wide open, and there were no guards standing at post.

"There is no need for that." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. I am going back to my own residence. Why do I need to inform anyone?

Huang Xiaolong went in first. Yu Ming, the Departing Sword Sage, and the rest followed right after him.

Ji Cai followed them in a daze, while the old man Guard Chen once again looked at Huang Xiaolong doubtfully.

The Blue Dragon Manor is His Highness Huang Xiaolong's residence! There is no need to inform prior to entering the Blue Dragon Manor? Ji Cai was a little innocent that she didn't think too much into things, but he was not the same innocent little Ji Cai.

He moved closer to Ji Cai as they walked in, surprisingly, unimpeded.

"Your Highness, you're back!"

A group of Blue Dragon Manor's guards on patrol spotted Huang Xiaolong, and hurried over to salute respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and had them rise from kneeling.

These guards were among those sent over by Wu Ge.

Despite the obvious, Ji Cai asked naively, "Elder Brother, you're a 'Highness'? Are you some ancient race's young patriarch prior to entering the Holy Heavens?"

Some ancient races in the Holy World referred to their young patriarchs as His Highness.

Old man Guard Chen trembled when he saw the several guards kneeling down and respectfully saluting Huang Xiaolong. A thunderbolt struck in his mind, and his eyes protruded as he stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock, "You, you are really His Highness Huang Xiaolong?!"

Not just someone with the same name?!

In the Holy Heavens organisation, only the core Holy Princes, or a Primal Ancestor's personal disciple could be titled as His Highness. In the entire Holy Heavens organisation, among the core Holy Princes and Primal Ancestors' personal disciples, there was only one Huang Xiaolong! There cannot be another person of the same name!

"What really is meant by His Highness Huang Xiaolong?" Ji Cai turned and asked Guard Chen behind her in confusion.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong said to the old man Guard Chen, "I already told you that I am Huang Xiaolong."

Another shiver ran down Guard Chen's back as he hastened down to his knees, feeling flustered as he saluted, "Chen Baoqin greets Your Highness Huang Xiaolong. We were not aware of Your Highness' identity before, so please pardon us!" Big drops of sweat trickled down the side of his face.

He had actually suspected Huang Xiaolong harbored ill-intentions earlier, and there was a moment that he had thought Huang Xiaolong might be in cahoot with Ji Yu, performing a show to blindside him and Ji Cai.

Ji Cai was agape with shock, staring at Chen Baoqin, who was kneeling on the ground. By this point, no matter how 'innocent' she was, she realized who this elder brother in front of her was.

"You, H-Huang, His Highness Huang Xiaolong?!!" Ji Cai finally blurted out with eyes wide with absolute shock, and her cherry mouth was agape at the end.

"Princess, remember your manners." Chen Bao hurriedly reminded Ji Cai.

Only then did Ji Cai's senses return and she quickly knelt before Huang Xiaolong in salute.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he lightly held the young girl's elbow, bringing her up to her feet, "Stand up. Just call me Elder Brother. Either way, it's just a salutation."

Then, Huang Xiaolong had Chen Baoqin rise as well.

But Huang Xiaolong had just helped Ji Cai up to her feet, when the young girl once again plopped down to her knees. On top of that, her arms were wrapped around Huang Xiaolong's thighs as she wailed her heart out.

Huang Xiaolong froze on the spot. Yu Ming, Chen Zhi, Departing Sword Sage, and even Chen Baoqin were stupefied by this sight.

Chen Baoqin's body swayed. He was terrified. Just as he wanted to pull Ji Cai off Huang Xiaolong's thighs, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, indicating that it was fine. A while later, Ji Cai's voice sounded through intermittent sobs as she recounted what had happened to her to Huang Xiaolong. She was originally the Blood Qilin Race's princess, but her father's subordinates had rebelled and usurped, imprisoning her parents and several elder brothers. She begged and begged Huang Xiaolong to rescue her parents and siblings.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry looking at the pitiful human-pendant hanging on his thighs, with tear-stains streaking down her face. Ji Cai's tears had made a big wet patch on his robe, and an even more awkward thing was that Ji Cai was hugging his thighs as she cried, indirectly squeezing her bosom onto his thighs... Despite Ji Cai's youthful appearance, she had got a curvaceous shape.

Huang Xiaolong tried to pull her up.

But Ji Cai tightened her hold around his thighs in a panic, begging Huang Xiaolong to save her parents and siblings, vowing that as long as Huang Xiaolong was willing to rescue her parents and siblings, she was willing to be his slave, or whatever Huang Xiaolong wanted.

Unable to withstand the pressure coming from the girl's generous bosom, Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head and agreed to her request.

Ji Cai broke into laughter through her sobs at his promise, and finally released Huang Xiaolong's thighs.

Huang Xiaolong helped her up then asked, "Acting the way you did, aren't you afraid I would be angry?"

Ji Cai looked at Huang Xiaolong with a pair of innocent doe-like eyes, asking timidly, "Then, Elder Brother, would you be angry?"

Huang Xiaolong was utterly speechless.

"I have to stress that I merely promised to rescue your parents and siblings, but I won't interfere with other things." Huang Xiaolong stated.

Ji Cai quickly nodded her head, while Chen Baoqin knelt towards Huang Xiaolong with utmost reverence in gratitude.

After this small fiasco ended, Di Huai emerged, and with him was Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and the others. All of them were surprised when they saw Ji Cai. Huang Xiaolong didn't explain anything. He merely made a round of introductions between two sides, and then had Zhang Wenyue arrange accommodation for Ji Cai.

Moments after Huang Xiaolong had Zhang Wenyue arrange for Ji Cai's accommodation, he received a calling card from the Mission Hall's Elder Ceng Ze saying the Blood Qilin Race's Princess Ji Yu wanted to pay her respects to him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled when he saw the calling card. He was just about to have Elder Ceng Ze come over, and here he was already. Huang Xiaolong said to Di Huai, "Tell Ceng Ze to bring that Blood Qilin Race's Princess Ji Yu when he comes to see me."

Before long, Ji Yu who was staying at Ceng Ze residence received news that Huang Xiaolong wanted to see her. Her face beamed with ecstasy as she sought confirmation, "Uncle Ceng Ze, really, is what you've said for real? His Highness Huang Xiaolong, he's willing to see me?"

Ceng Ze laughed heartily watching her reaction and reassured her, "That's right, His Highness Huang Xiaolong's steward has just replied to me, telling me to bring you to see him in a bit."

"In a bit?" Ji Yu's eyes twinkled with unspoken joy, "Uncle Ceng Ze, please wait a moment, I'll go freshen up."

Chapter 2479: Crossing the Fourth Tribulation

Ji Yu went all out to make herself 'presentable' for an audience with Huang Xiaolong. When she reappeared at the main hall, Ceng Ze's eyes lit up. Ji Yu had the alluring good looks of a natural temptress. After dressing up, her charms were emphasized to the fullest, and even Ceng Ze could not help but sighed inwardly in admiration.

Noticing Ceng Ze's reaction, Ji Yu was inwardly proud, but on the surface, she spoke respectfully, "Uncle Ceng Ze, what do you think? If I go see His Highness Huang Xiaolong in this attire, would it be inappropriate?"

Ceng Ze came to his senses and concealed his gaffe with an amiable smile, "What's inappropriate about it? I think you're dressed up pretty nicely. His Highness Huang Xiaolong would definitely like it when he sees you."

"Shall we head over now, it won't be good to make His Highness Huang Xiaolong wait too long."

"Yes, Uncle Ceng Ze." Without further delay, Ceng Ze led Ji Yu towards the Blue Dragon Manor.

"Niece Ji Yu, when you see His Highness Huang Xiaolong, pay attention to your words." On the way, Ceng Ze was worried Ji Yu would speak without thinking twice that he had to caution her beforehand.

Ji Yu responded, "Rest assured, Uncle Ceng Ze. Ji Yu knows what to do."

Ceng Ze went on with a list of things Ji Yu needed to pay attention to when speaking to Huang Xiaolong. When he saw Ji Yu becoming increasingly nervous, he smiled and said, "Frankly, you don't need to worry too much about it. As far as I know, His Highness Huang Xiaolong is easy to get along with."

Ceng Ze's residence was only a stone's throw away from Huang Xiaolong's Blue Dragon Manor. In a quick half an hour's time, Ceng Ze and Ji Yu reached the Blue Dragon Manor's entrance. A guard appeared to lead them inside, and headed towards the main hall.

As the guard led them to the main hall, they encountered Zhang Wenyue and Ji Cai, talking merrily as they exited a corridor.

Half an hour earlier, according to Huang Xiaolong's order, Zhang Wenyue had gone to arrange Ji Cai's accommodation. During that time, Ji Cai had asked a lot of questions about the Holy Heavens City, and the two women had soon become acquainted.

Zhang Wenyue had wanted to give Ji Cai a tour around the manor to familiarize her with the Blue Dragon Manor's surroundings. It hadn't occurred to her that the Blue Dragon Manor were expecting other guests.

"Why are you here?!" Ji Yu was the first to discover Ji Cai.

"You!" Hearing Ji Yu's voice, Ji Cai raised her head and yelled when she saw Ji Yu.

Ceng Ze stood still in surprise.

"Uncle Ceng Ze, she's that Blood Qilin Race's sinner, Ji Cai," Ji Yu quickly explained to Ceng Ze.

"What, she is here?!" Cheng Ze genuinely had not expected something like this. How come this Ji Cai has appeared here?

Ji Yu went on, "It was said that lassie ran all the way to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds wanting to serve His Highness Huang Xiaolong, but why would she be here at this time?!" Her voice trailed off and her delicate face turned ugly.

Initially, she had assumed that this lassie had run to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds to pay homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong, and to plead for His Highness' protection. In Ji Yu's opinion, Ji Cai's thoughts were akin to a fool daydreaming. But now, she wondered as to how in the world had this lassie entered the Blue Dragon Manor.

What's going on?

Did she really get to meet His Highness Huang Xiaolong?

NO!

The probability of this was zero!

What was His Highness Huang Xiaolong's identity? Many holy grounds' patriarchs failed to get an audience with His Highness, so how could one explain Ji Cai's presence in the Blue Dragon Manor?

Her gaze fell on Zhang Wenyue. Was it this woman who brought Ji Cai in here? When and where did Ji Cai get to know this woman? Who is she exactly?

Ceng Ze's brows were locked in a deep frown, and a foreboding feeling crept into his heart.

He had thought that something was strange when Huang Xiaolong was willing to see him and Ji Yu, and now, it seemed...?

“Elder Ceng Ze, this way please.” Realizing Ceng Ze and Ji Yu had stopped moving, the guard in front reminded.

Ceng Ze quickly nodded his head in response.

Ji Yu hurried after Ceng Ze as they continued to the main hall. Ji Yu stole a glimpse at Zhang Wenyue before disappearing around the corner, pondering about Zhang Wenyue’s identity in the Blue Dragon Manor.

“Younger Sister Ji Cai, that woman is...?” Zhang Wenyue asked.

“She’s Ji Yu. It was her father who started the usurpation, and imprisoned my parents and siblings.” Ji Cai explained.

Zhang Wenyue’s eyes widened in shock when she heard that, and she said seriously, “It looks like they’re going to the main hall. Did the Young Master call them over?” Then a smile curved up at the corners of her mouth as she pulled Ji Cai’s hand, “Come, Younger Sister Ji Cai, we’re going to the main hall.”

Ji Cai was taken aback, and hesitated slightly, “That doesn’t seem appropriate, right?”

“What’s not appropriate about it, come on.” Zhang Wenyue pulled Ji Cai’s hand and hurried to the main hall in quick steps.

In the meantime, the guard had led Ceng Ze and Ji Yu into the main hall.

“Your Highness, Elder Ceng Ze and Miss Ji Yu are here,” the guard respectfully informed Huang Xiaolong, who was sitting on the main seat in the hall.

Ceng Ze walked in with Ji Yu, and saluted respectfully on their knees.

Huang Xiaolong had them stand up.

Ji Yu felt that his voice sounded vaguely familiar, and looked up. When Huang Xiaolong’s face was reflected in her pupils, she was stunned for a second, then the words came out before she could stop herself, “It’s, it’s you! You, you’re...?!?”

Blood drained from her face in an instant. At this moment, she realized why Ji Cai had appeared in the Blue Dragon Manor, and understood why Huang Xiaolong would be willing to see her.

Ceng Ze’s heart sank upon seeing his glamorous niece Ji Yu’s reaction.

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In the end, at Huang Xiaolong’s ‘suggestion,’ which Ceng Ze executed with full compliance; Ceng Ze sent a message to Ji Yu’s father, telling him to release Ji Cai’s parents as well as her brothers. Ji Yu’s father’s reply came back quickly, stating he will do as His Highness Huang Xiaolong had ‘suggested.’ He would release Ji Cai’s parents and brothers, and personally escort them to the Holy Heavens City.

After dealing with the Blood Qilin Race's matter, Huang Xiaolong dove into seclusion, attempting to advance to Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

It was crucial for him to successfully enter the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, and Huang Xiaolong was determined to advance before the Trial of Blood began.

Although his three holy souls gave Huang Xiaolong the confidence that he would be able to enter the top three ranks in the Trial of Blood, he had previously exposed his three complete dao saint Godheads during Mirage Pavilion's battle stage. He was certain there would be many people who wanted to kill him. Therefore, he needed to successfully achieve his dao heart in the shortest time.

Two decades passed by in the blink of an eye.

It was still the same All Extinguishing Holy Ground, at the same valley.

Roiling clouds gathered, and lightning dragons were on a march as thunder rumbled. The valley was locked on by an overwhelming pressure from the tribulation, and the air currents within a hundred million miles seemed frozen in time.

In the far distance, the Departing Sword Sage and others watched the figure sitting in the center of the valley without blinking.

"Judging from this tribulation's momentum, His Highness' fourth tribulation is scarier than most Holy Princes' ninth tribulation," Chen Zhi said as he looked at the rolling lightning dragons in high air with apprehension in his eyes.

Despite having witnessed Huang Xiaolong crossing tribulations thrice, and knowing that Huang Xiaolong's fourth tribulation would be more powerful than the average, they were still shocked when they looked at the roiling clouds and intimidating lightning dragons that were still growing bigger.

"It really makes me wonder, when His Highness crosses his seventh, eighth, and ninth tribulations, how terrifying would it be," Yu Ming sighed in awe, and his gaze never moved away from the sight in high air. "At this rate, it's probably going to exceed one thousand two hundred zhang?!"

At the moment, the lightning dragons that had merged into one, exceeded one thousand one hundred zhang and were still getting bigger.

Right at this moment, the sky suddenly darkened, and dark lightning clouds appeared by the giant lightning dragon's side.

"This, could these be devil lightning clouds?!" After seeing the blossoming dark clouds, the seven True Saints paled.

Chapter 2480: Devil Lightning Clouds

Devil lightning clouds!

This was not something that appeared even in a ninth tribulation. In general, the devil lightning clouds appeared when cultivators were integrating with a Saint Fate to break through to True Saint Realm!

Devil lightning cloud was also known as the Cloud of the Death God.

Many peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint experts died in the process of integration, struck off from the reincarnation line, all because of these devil lightning clouds. This was the reason it was coined as Cloud of the Death God.

Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, the Departing Sword Sage, and four others stared at the ever-growing dark tribulation clouds that appeared in high air, and all of them were shocked, speechless. All of them had integrated with a Saint Fate. Thus each of them had experienced the ordeal brought by the devil lightning clouds. Their backs were dampened by cold sweat when they recalled the time they were resisting against these tribulation clouds' power.

Generally, devil lightning clouds appear when one successfully integrated with a Saint Fate and breaks through to True Saint Realm, akin to the last ordeal before the destination. Just from this fact, one could understand the terror of these devil lightning clouds.

They really could not understand, nor had they imagined that devil lightning clouds would appear when Huang Xiaolong was crossing his fourth tribulation!

This!

This was heaven's jealousy!

His Highness' talent has incurred the wrath of heaven! Otherwise, it is impossible for the devil lightning clouds to appear in a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint's tribulation crossing. This is unheard of!

"It was said that when Old Man Cangqiong, Mo Cangli, Heavenly Master, and the others had crossed their seventh tribulation, there were devil lightning clouds." A complicated expression flashed across the Departing Sword Sage's face as he went on, "That was a time the Holy World entered a new era, and yet, His Highness is only a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint."

If this matter spreads out, it would shock the entire Holy World twice over.

"Luckily, His Highness has a holy soul. Otherwise, no matter how strong His Highness is, he won't be able to withstand the devil lightning clouds at his current realm!" Yu Ming chimed in.

Others nodded their heads in agreement.

In this short time, the lightning dragon in the midst of the tribulation clouds had grown to one thousand and two hundred zhang in length, and it was still growing.

Yu Ming and the rest were agape in astonishment.

It's not going to stop?!

The lightning dragon finally stopped growing bigger when it reached one thousand and four hundred zhang.

A one thousand and four hundred zhang lightning dragon dominated the sky above the valley, with insurmountable pressure boring down from the sky like a million zhang tall giant mountains were pressing down at the same time. Everyone's chest felt tight, suffocated, and uneasy.

And around the lightning dragon were those dense devil lightning clouds, darker than black ink that it seemed to reflect a purplish-black light that sent chills through everyone's heart.

The devil lightning clouds roiled, and merged together, while expanding in size, forming a mainland that reached a hundred million miles from end to end.

Upon seeing the huge dark cloud, the Departing Sword Sage ashened. At the time he had integrated with the Saint Fate, the devil lightning cloud mainland he had experienced was merely spanned over several hundred thousand miles radius, but Huang Xiaolong's was spanned over a hundred million miles radius!

A hundred million miles radius ah, and this was when Huang Xiaolong was crossing the fourth tribulation!

Rumble!

A sudden lightning bolt lit up the entire dark sky, and in the same instant, the one thousand and four hundred zhang lightning dragon shot towards Huang Xiaolong with heart-palpitating ferocity.

The moment Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, Yu Ming and the others suddenly had the illusion that the world seemed a lot brighter.

As he looked at the lightning dragon coming at him like a lightning arrow, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint Godheads flew out, garbed in splendiferous rays as their power was pushed to the limit, and it collided head-on with the lightning dragon.

Bang!

The four corners of the valley quaked violently for a moment as if the entire valley was going to be uprooted from the land.

Yu Ming and the other six watched Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint Godheads slamming against the lightning dragon, yet the lightning dragon did not scatter!

Its body merely dimmed but it continued to pounce on Huang Xiaolong with hostility.

The seven True Saints could not believe what they were seeing.

His Highness' three complete dao saint Godheads' combined powers actually failed to disperse the lightning dragon? How strong was the condensation of this lightning dragon to reach this level?

At the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint Godheads could shatter the tribulation lightning dragon in one move. Huang Xiaolong's current three complete dao saint Godheads were definitely more powerful than the time he was at the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

The three complete dao saint Godheads were sent tumbling backward after the collision.

Huang Xiaolong once again directed his three complete dao saint Godheads to ram against the lightning dragon that was coming at him.

Finally, after four world-shaking bombardments, cracks began to appear along the lightning dragon's body, but it was still intact. The surroundings' lightning bolts zapped madly towards it. Is the lightning dragon trying to heal itself? Seeing this, the Four Seas Holy Symbol appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand, and he attacked.

Speckles of icy lights spread and rose into the sky like a net of stars, where each light weighed as much as an ancient star.

'Speckles of Cold Stars' was one of the Holy Heavens organisation's holy martial arts. These speckles of light slammed onto the lightning dragon's body, immediately shattering it to pieces. Its body broke into pieces and transformed into pure energy and grand daos.

Before Huang Xiaolong had time to absorb these pure energy and grand daos, a thunderous rumble from the sky got his attention. In the next second, black bolts of lightning rained down on Huang Xiaolong like a thunderstorm.

There were at least several hundred thousand bolts of lightning, all aimed at Huang Xiaolong.

The power of a single black lightning bolt wasn't more powerful than the lightning dragon, but they won in quantity; the power of several hundred thousand black lightning bolts was definitely scarier than a lone lightning dragon's attack.

Huang Xiaolong snorted. He activated the Four Seas Holy Armor instead of choosing to reveal his three holy souls, then he struck out again with the Four Seas Holy Symbol in his hand.

This time, the burning flames from Huang Xiaolong's attack lit up the entire dark sky. Streaks of flames expanded as they shot upwards, turning into rolling fireballs that entangled the bolts of black lightning.

"Fire Lighting up the Holy World!"

This was another one of Holy Heavens' holy martial arts.

Although Huang Xiaolong hadn't spent much effort practicing holy martial arts in recent years, he had an almost completely inextinguishable dao heart now. Therefore, he could easily replicate any holy martial art with more than adequate power as long as he had seen it before.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Countless fireballs resisted the storm of black lightning.

But this was not the end of it. Huang Xiaolong had just succeeded in fending off the first wave of black lightning, when another loud rumble sounded through the dark tribulation clouds as it dropped another angry storm of black lightning. This time, the bolts of black lightning were thicker and more powerful. At the same time, there were more in number. The first wave of black lightning was as thick as an adult's thumb. Whereas in the second wave, the black lightning was as thick as a person's arm!

Ten consecutive waves later, Yu Ming and the others thought it would be the end of it, but another loud rumble rang high in the air, as the eleventh wave of black lightning struck down!

"I must be dreaming, right? Eleven waves? And this is not the end yet?!" The Departing Sword Sage yelled.

When they were experiencing the devil lightning clouds' attack, there were only ten waves. In general, one only needed to survive the ten waves to step into True Saint Realm.

"If this continues, His Highness might not be able to resist anymore in the end!" Yu Ming frowned as he pointed out.

Though Huang Xiaolong had seemingly resisted all ten waves of black lightning without much difficulty, there was no doubt that it consumed a lot of his strength to resist each wave.

Soon, the twentieth wave of black lightning struck down with a vengeance.

The twentieth wave!

A chill rose from the bottom of their soles to their hearts as they stared at the sky filled with black lightning that could reap the life of a peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint in the blink of an eye.