

INVINCIBLE 2501

Chapter 2501: Really Entering the Top 10?!

With fear gripping their hearts, they no longer thought about the Trial of Blood. All they could think of was activating the light ring on their wrists to transport them out! However, they finally realized that the energy in their bodies was frozen by some sort of special power. It was impossible for them to activate the restriction to send them back.

Huang Xiaolong had long since anticipated their actions, and he had suppressed their energy with frigid yin qi when he had attacked them previously.

It was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to allow them to escape.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Zhang Yihui wanted to speak, but they were dragged before Huang Xiaolong before he could say anything else.

When they finally arrived in front of him, Zhang Yihui felt a sense of fear he had never felt before.

“Huang Xiaolong, if you kill us, the Holy Lands Alliance will hunt you down no matter how hard you try to hide!”

Indeed. With Zhang Yihui’s identity as the leader of the holy princes in the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, his death would only cause his faction to hunt down the murderer.

After all, he wasn’t a random disciple who had signed up for the Trial of Blood.

Huang Xiaolong stared at him expressionlessly. “Did you forget about how I killed Yu Fujiang?”

Everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong had killed Yu Fujiang, but the Beast Tamer Holy Gate could only remain silent about the matter.

Zhang Yihui’s face turned ashen when he thought about his impending doom.

“Even if I kill you, there won’t be anyone to prove that I’m the murderer!” Huang Xiaolong snickered.

However, Cang Ping sneered coldly when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “You seem to have forgotten that you can’t kill a True Saint Realm expert. My holy soul has already transcended reincarnation!”

A complicated smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Isn’t it just a holy soul?”

Cang Ping was stunned for a second, but he almost burst out laughing the next moment. “Do you really think that you can exterminate my holy soul?”

Instead of replying to him, mysterious rays of light emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Cang Ping’s body started to tremble as a terrifying thought flashed through his mind.

The rays of light from Huang Xiaolong’s dao heart entered Cang Ping’s body while he was still confused.

Before he devoured Cang Ping’s holy soul, he didn’t forget to search through his memories.

Since they had arrived at the Furtive Lands, they were definitely aware of the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury. They could know the exact location of it, saving Huang Xiaolong from searching aimlessly.

As Zhang Yihui watched on in fright, Cang Ping's holy soul started to fade from existence.

"Huang Xiaolong, even if I turn into a ghost, I won't let you off!" Cang Ping screamed, "Senior Brother Bai Buren will definitely seek revenge!"

Cang Ping screamed and struggled, but he couldn't escape.

Zhang Yihui's sanity started to collapse when he realized that even a True Saint couldn't escape from Huang Xiaolong's hands.

By the time Huang Xiaolong was done with Cang Ping, Zhang Yihui's lower body was covered in liquid. In fact, he was so afraid that a pool of urine had formed under his feet.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and devoured Zhang Yihui. No longer waiting around, he soared through the air and left.

From their memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned a little bit about the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury. Even though they weren't aware of the exact location, they knew a lot more than the disciples of the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate. After summarising their memories, Huang Xiaolong learned that the treasury probably had appeared in the Burial Ground in the Furtive Lands.

The Burial Ground was a special region in the Furtive Lands. It was somewhat even more dangerous and with Huang Xiaolong's speed, he would take two entire days to arrive.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong no longer held back as he used all three holy souls to kill all the ghost devils he came across.

After all, he would have to look for the treasury after arriving at the Burial Ground. He would definitely fight with the disciples of the other factions, and his speed of killing the ghost devils would drop significantly. He had to kill them now if he wanted to climb up the leaderboards!

With the appearance of the three holy souls, one could only imagine how quickly Huang Xiaolong killed ghost devils. With a 'swoosh,' Huang Xiaolong's name on the leaderboards shot up the ranks.

Initially, he could have entered the top hundred by the end of the day if he had used a single holy soul. But right now, he entered the top fifty ranks in half a day!

In fact, he reached the 48th rank!

Everyone felt their world spinning when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's rank, and one of the grand elders of a super holy gate gasped in horror, "Mother... Is he crazy?!"

Jin Taiji shook his head when he saw Huang Xiaolong's rocketing rank.

Disappointment filled his heart.

Even though he knew that Huang Xiaolong was a creator of miracles, he had already passed the trials and there was no need to cheat so blatantly. After all, he had to be stupid if he made it so obvious!

After he entered the top fifty, he didn't stop. Huang Xiaolong's rank slowly approached the 40th mark.

"He's going to surpass Lin Yijia!" Someone yelled.

Lin Yijia of the Holy Heavens was a First Heaven True Saint. He sat on the 39th rank, until Huang Xiaolong appeared.

Before long, another scream came from the crowd. "Xie Yao! He surpassed Xie Yao!"

Xie Yao was a mid-First Heaven True Saint from the Holy Heavens, who ranked 35th. However, Huang Xiaolong surpassed him in an instant.

With his ant-like strength at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong surpassed one mountain after another.

Finally, he entered the top 30 ranks.

Everyone who could rank in the top 30s were late-First Heaven True Saints.

Their prestige and status in the Holy World couldn't be challenged, and all of them had extraordinary talent. Taking Chen Yizhong, who was ranked 28th, as an example, he was the most talented disciple the Ancient Dhyana Race had seen in the past billion years. His position as the next patriarch of the race was basically secured.

However, Huang Xiaolong shot past him like a rocket.

At the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong squeezed his way into the top 20s.

Every single disciple in the top 20 had a cultivation base no weaker than a peak late-First Heaven True Saint.

However, none of that seemed to matter as Huang Xiaolong charged up the ranks.

Under the mockery of those outside, Huang Xiaolong finally settled on the 11th place on the jade stele.

"Is Huang Xiaolong really planning to enter the top 10?" Duan Xuan sneered, "If a Fourth Tribulation Half Saint manages to enter the top 10 positions, he will be the only one in the Holy World to obtain such an achievement."

The person standing in Huang Xiaolong's way at the 10th spot was precisely Dou Rui.

Chapter 2502: I'll Kill, I'll Kill, And I'll Keep Killing!

There wasn't anyone weaker than a Second Heaven True Saint in the top ten ranks, and the moment Huang Xiaolong entered their ranks, his achievements would solidify his place as the legend of the Holy World.

Of course, that would only happen if his actual strength could convince the masses. Duan Xuan's tone of mockery could be heard clearly, and everyone knew that he was laughing at Huang Xiaolong for cheating his way into the top ten.

When Cao Nan saw Huang Xiaolong's name under Dou Rui, he couldn't help but sneer, "Tyrant Chu, congratulations! Your disciple is so outstanding that he managed to surprise all of us! It seems like he will surpass my disciple soon!"

Tyrant Chu had nowhere to vent his anger, and he exploded in rage when he heard the disdain in Cao Nan's voice, "Your disciple is really nothing better than trash. A First Heaven True Saint like him can actually be surpassed by my disciple! What a piece of sh*t!"

Everyone stared at Tyrant Chu in stunned silence.

No one would have thought that he could act so righteously when he called Dou Rui trash.

Cao Nan didn't believe his ears.

"Hahaha! Tyrant Chu, why are you so angry? You should be happy that your disciple has the chance to enter the top ten ranks! It's something to celebrate!" Cao Nan roared with laughter. "When you pay one hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones, you should hold a feast for the entire Holy World!"

Unable to contain himself, he doubled over in laughter.

Even if Huang Xiaolong didn't do anything until the end of the competition, it was impossible for him to fall out of the 300th rank.

However, the Holy Heavens would have to pay up one hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones because of his actions!

"When the trial ends, I'll host a banquet for you! I'll open a hundred thousand tables for you and the members of your Devil Palace to eat my sh*t!"

Everyone choked on their laughter when they heard Tyrant Chu's reaction.

Xue Lingyun glanced at Tyrant Chu from the corner of her eyes. He was too unbecoming of a Primal Ancestor. He was acting like a streetside bully in front of all the present juniors.

Cao Nan, who wanted to continue mocking Tyrant Chu, couldn't help but shut his mouth in case he said something embarrassing. His expression sank, and he glared at Tyrant Chu.

...

In the Ghost Devil City, Dou Rui's situation was pretty close to Huang Xiaolong. He was rushing towards the Burial Ground in the Furtive Lands. The funny part was that he had entered the Furtive Lands from the exact opposite direction of Huang Xiaolong, and they were both flying towards each other unknowingly.

"Little doggy Huang, you won't be able to surpass me!" A sharp light flashed in Dou Rui's eyes, and he killed ghost devils around him like there was no tomorrow.

As one of the princes of the Devil Palace, he had a cultivation base at the peak-late First Heaven True Saint Realm. He could enter the Second Heaven whenever he wanted, and it would be too embarrassing for him if Huang Xiaolong surpassed him on the leaderboards.

Pushing himself to his limit, he killed all he could. No matter what, he had to secure his spot in the top 10!

Kill!

I'll kill!

I'll keep on killing!

As Dou Rui flew towards the Burial Ground, the number of ghost devils that fell at his hands were uncountable.

However, Huang Xiaolong's score started to approach his score, no matter how hard he tried! The distance closed quickly.

In one short hour, Huang Xiaolong's name rose up by a single rank again.

His name was extremely eye-catching on the leaderboards, and Dou Rui's name dimmed as soon as he fell out of the top ten.

Every time one crossed a benchmark on the leaderboards, their names would shine a little brighter. Of course, those in the top 10 ranks had colorful lights decorating their names. As for Tan Juan, who stood firmly in the first position, her name on the jade stele was like a mini sun.

When Dou Rui noticed that Huang Xiaolong had surpassed him, he roared with rage, "Little doggy Huang, you better pray we don't meet in the Burial Ground! If we do, I'll chop you into tiny little pieces!"

"Whoever it is who helped him to cheat, you better pray that I never discover your involvement! I'll kill every single one of you who helped that little b*stard!"

According to Dou Rui, Huang Xiaolong would never be able to enter the top ten ranks unless he had a group of True Saints helping him. In fact, he had to gather nearly ten of them to match the killing speed of those in the top 10!

Dou Rui felt humiliated when a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint surpassed him on the leaderboards. He killed relentlessly for some time before venting all the anger in him. When he was finally a little calmer, he continued to fly towards the Burial Ground.

After surpassing Dou Rui, Huang Xiaolong didn't stop as his points continued to rack up.

He slowly approached Sai Qian, who was in ninth place.

Even though Sai Qian didn't head over to the Furtive Lands, he killed ghost devils in another forbidden region in the Ghost Devil City. When he noticed Huang Xiaolong's points, the expression on his face turned complicated.

"Huang Xiaolong is pretty crazy..." He shook his head slowly.

During the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, Huang Xiaolong had shown mercy to his junior brother, and he was a little grateful because of it. However, he didn't condone Huang Xiaolong's actions in the trial.

As the super genius of the Vajra Race, he felt extremely disgusted to be surpassed by a cheater.

Even though he was in the ninth place, his points were comparable to Dou Rui. In one short hour, Huang Xiaolong replaced him on the leaderboards.

Once again, the jade stele in the plaza shone.

Every time a name in the top ten changed, the jade stele would emit bursts of light.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong started to catch up to Ji Xinyi!

By the time he finally arrived in the Burial Ground, he had surpassed You Lingzi in the seventh position.

“Burial Ground!” Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the Burial Ground and stared at the giant graves erected in the ground. They extended far beyond the horizon, and there were several graves that reached the size of a city!”

Those who could be buried here were experts from the ancient era, and there were also several creatures that came from the outside world. There were also several terrifyingly strong beasts and super experts of the ghost devil race.

In fact, there were several beasts who weren’t really dead. They were merely sealed in the graves, and if one charged in blindly, they would turn into beast-feed.

Even with Huang Xiaolong’s three holy souls and the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, he would be in serious trouble.

After all, Primal Ancestors were the ones to have sealed these ferocious beasts. One could only imagine how strong they were.

Death qi filled the lands and when it fused with the ghost devil qi in the surroundings, it formed ghost devil death qi. It was terrifyingly strong, but when it neared Huang Xiaolong, it was repelled by the holy qi around him.

The ghost devil death qi couldn’t approach him within a hundred feet radius.

After pausing for a second, Huang Xiaolong charged deeper into the Burial Ground.

Chapter 2503: Black Corpse Holy Palace

As Huang Xiaolong flew over graves after graves, he didn’t dare to let down his guard.

Even with his dao heart, he knew that he would be in deep trouble if he ran into any of the supreme existences sealed in the graves.

Pushing his three holy souls to the limit, Huang Xiaolong prepared himself to respond to any change in the situation.

After all, most of the True Saints, who had died in the Furtive Lands, had lost their lives in the Burial Ground.

Out of the various forbidden regions in the Ghost Devil City, the Furtive Lands ranked among the Blood Plains and the Black Forest.

However, the Burial Ground was a place more dangerous than any of them.

Huang Xiaolong had to use everything he had in order to return alive.

In addition to devouring Wan Zhuoyuan's, Song Cheng's, and Yu Jizhang's holy souls, Huang Xiaolong's holy souls had also received the baptism of energy from the Divine Tuo Mountain. His holy souls had reached a whole new level of strength, and he could feel minute changes in his surroundings.

With the assistance of his three great holy souls, Huang Xiaolong noted down everything around him. The heavy restrictions along graves didn't stop him, and he managed to scout out the situation inside a lot of the graves.

This allowed him to reduce a lot of risks when exploring the Burial Ground.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong flew deeper and deeper.

However, he failed to locate the treasury even after a whole day.

Regardless, he knew that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury was most likely located in the Burial Ground and that was enough. He wasn't disappointed that he had failed to locate it after a day, and he knew that if he continued to scour the Burial Ground, he would find it soon.

Even though he spent his day searching for the treasury, Huang Xiaolong's ranking on the board didn't fall. He even managed to meet a First Heaven True Saint Realm ghost devil when roaming around the Burial Ground.

After killing it, his points surpassed Bai Buren, who was in the 6th place.

Huang Xiaolong decided to take a break as night fell, and he decided on a place to rest.

The ghost devil death qi in the Burial Ground became even thicker the moment night fell. It affected one's speed of flight. Even when Huang Xiaolong activated his three holy souls to scout the area, he felt some resistance. Moreover, the ghost devils became more active in the night and mid-level ghost devils appeared from time to time.

As such, Huang Xiaolong decided to hold everything off to the next day.

Upon sweeping his gaze across the lands, Huang Xiaolong's sight landed on one of the massive graves around him.

The entrance to the grave was open, and it was clear that someone had already barged inside in the past. There probably wasn't any sort of danger, but Huang Xiaolong still scouted the area before he entered.

After ensuring that there was no threat to his life, Huang Xiaolong flew inside cautiously. Laying down several restrictions around the entrance to the grave, he looked for a spot to rest. He ignored everything that went on in the outside world as he started to circulate his Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

The night passed peacefully, and Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes when dawn broke the next day.

A trace of excitement could be seen on his face.

When he had entered the Ghost Devil City, he had already arrived at the peak of the early-Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. After a few short days in the city, he managed to enter the mid-Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

After leaving the grave, Huang Xiaolong continued to look for the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury.

Two days passed and Huang Xiaolong rose to the fifth rank on the leaderboards.

When he entered the top five, the outside world erupted.

Cao Nan mocked Tyrant Chu once again.

However, Tyrant Chu wasn't angry this time. Instead, his gaze was calm as he stared at the jade stele. A weird light flashed through his eyes.

His weird reaction caused many people to doubt themselves. Duan Xuan, Bai Moyang, Jin Nu, and even someone like Mo Cangli couldn't help but feel a sense of suspicion sprouting in their hearts.

"Master, look at that. What's going on with Tyrant Chu?" Xue Lingyun couldn't help and she asked the Cangqiong Old Man.

The old man rubbed his stubble and smiled, "He's probably feeling happy with his disciple's achievements."

"Happy?!" Xue Lingyun couldn't understand a thing the Cangqiong Old Man said.

Another day passed quickly and Huang Xiaolong descended before a giant grave.

The grave Huang Xiaolong stood before was incomparably large, and it was almost as large as a continent. Even though the other graves around it were huge, their size couldn't compare to it.

A look of joy appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "This should be the place..." With his holy souls, he tried to look into the grave.

The corpse qi around the grave was several times stronger than the other graves around it. The corpse qi that surrounded it was a little different from the others. The corpse qi emanating from the grave was something special as it came from the Black Corpse Holy Emperor. After feeling the corpse qi around the grave, Huang Xiaolong knew that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor had definitely been there for some time.

Perhaps, the grave was created by the Black Corpse Holy Emperor himself.

The entrance to the grave was sealed shut and the restrictions were fully functioning. However, it didn't seem like the Black Corpse Holy Emperor had laid down the restrictions personally. The restrictions seemed to be laid down by some ancient expert, but the person who had done it wasn't too powerful. Huang Xiaolong estimated the strength of the person who had sealed the grave to be around the Third Heaven True Saint Realm.

Could it be Xie Bufan or Li Chen?

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

No longer hesitating, Huang Xiaolong tore through the restrictions and charged into the grave. Time was of the essence, and if he was slightly late to the party, the treasury might fall in the hands of others.

As he focused all his firepower on the restrictions, Huang Xiaolong managed to enter in a short half hour.

As soon as he entered, the world seemed to flip upside down.

The scene was completely different from the one before, and Huang Xiaolong was greeted with paradise. There were mountains and oceans as divine trees lined the lands. The only things that seemed off were the clouds of death qi in the skies above the paradise.

Huang Xiaolong pushed his holy souls to the limit as he determined the right direction to fly in.

Before long, he ran into several ancient corpses that were comparable to First Heaven True Saints. Even though they felt similar to the undead spirits in the All Extinguishing Holy Gate, they were much smaller in size.

Huang Xiaolong didn't waste his time dealing with them as he took a detour around them.

Half a day later, he saw a massive palace in a hidden valley.

"Black Corpse Holy Palace!"

Four humongous words were written on the plaque above the main entrance of the palace.

A feeling of joy filled Huang Xiaolong's heart. Even though others had entered the grave before him, he had managed to locate the palace before any of them!

As he entered the palace, a figure charged through the entrance of the grave. The person who had arrived was Dou Rui of the Devil Palace!

Chapter 2504: Black Corpse Holy Emperor's Treasury!

"The black corpse qi here is really dense!" Dou Rui roared with laughter when he entered the grave.

"The treasury is definitely located here!"

"I don't care who came in before me! I'll kill whoever blocks my way!"

Killing intent raged in Dou Rui's eyes as he shot through the skies.

The Black Corpse Holy Emperor was no ordinary high-level True Saint. He was known as one of the ten strongest individuals in the Holy World. Therefore, the treasury he had left behind would definitely contain something shocking! Even if he didn't leave behind a Primal Ancestor dao artifact, he would definitely have left behind dao artifacts. As for holy pills, he wouldn't be stingy with them.

Those were holy pills they were talking about!

One had to know that if Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain the Black Corpse Holy Pills from the treasury, he would be able to enter the mid-level True Saint Realm before Xie Bufan!

Huang Xiaolong definitely had to obtain the treasury this time. Regardless of the price he had to pay, Huang Xiaolong made up his mind to obtain the treasury.

Not too long after Dou Rui entered the grave, another figure appeared. It wasn't someone Huang Xiaolong was unfamiliar with. Lin Xiaoying had finally appeared!

When she confirmed that she had entered the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's grave, a look of joy flashed in her eyes. She started searching for the Black Corpse Holy Palace.

By the time she started, Huang Xiaolong had already entered the front hall in the palace.

When he entered, he was met with an empty hall. After looking around, he discovered the ground was filled with strange runes.

He had no idea what the runes represented, but he felt a sense of threat.

By pushing his three holy souls to their limit, he tried to look at the situation in the inner hall.

Even though he managed to discover that the inner hall had no hidden traps, he didn't dare to move carelessly. He knew that the moment he made a wrong move, he would be in deep trouble.

As such, he raised his awareness to the maximum.

Even with his strength and the assistance of the three holy souls, he used half an hour to comprehend the runes on the ground. After running through it in his mind, he finally stepped on the first rune.

As soon as his feet landed, a brilliant glow filled the hall, and he seemed to have activated some sort of mysterious power.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief silently. The energy that he had awakened was some sort of ancient transportation formation. He could confirm that when he completely connected all the runes, he would be transported to the inner hall.

Raising his foot, he stepped on one rune after another.

Every time he stepped on a rune, the light that lit up the hall would increase by a little.

When he stepped on the fortieth rune, the hall was filled with white light. Rays of light emerged from the walls of the hall.

When he completed the entire sequence, a buzzing sound filled the hall, and waves of light washed through the main hall.

After feeling the space around him shake, Huang Xiaolong appeared in another hall.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the weird artifacts in front of him, excitement filled his heart. Every single one of them was more valuable than the Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone the Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce had obtained.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the entire hall.

Since the hall wasn't too large, Huang Xiaolong managed to scan through the hall in an instant. His gaze eventually landed on a spatial ring on the jade wall on the far side of the hall.

The ring was jet black in color, and black corpse qi swarmed around the surface of the ring.

Black Corpse Holy Ring!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes started to widen in celebration as a smile formed on his face.

He didn't hesitate to walk over to grab the ring. Even though the black corpse qi around the ring was strong enough to take the lives of others, it couldn't do a thing to Huang Xiaolong.

However, he realized that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor had laid down restrictions to stop him from opening it.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Even though he had the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, and he could destroy the restriction, he needed a lot of time to do so. The restrictions weren't weak, and he needed to use several days if he wanted to forcefully destroy the restrictions set by the Black Corpse Holy Emperor.

If he really wasted so much time, he would drop out of the top ten ranks.

Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a moment. Finally, he came to a decision. He would destroy the restrictions on the ring and refine it immediately. After all, the Black Corpse Holy Ring contained many important treasures that belonged to the Black Corpse Holy Emperor. Once he refined it, he would be able to locate the inheritance.

When he was done, he would catch up on the leaderboards.

No longer dawdling on it, Huang Xiaolong activated his Dao Heart to destroy the restrictions on the ring.

Traces of the grand dao emerged and surrounded the Black Corpse Holy Ring. Very quickly, the black corpse qi around it became purified.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Rays of light emerged from the Black Corpse Holy Ring, and Huang Xiaolong nearly cried out in joy. That was a sign that the restrictions were about to shatter. In about an hour, he would be able to start the refinement process.

However, the space around him started to tremble.

A sharp light congealed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Someone had arrived in the outer hall!

They were activating the restriction to transport them into the inner hall.

Who could it be?

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but push his Dao Heart further to hasten the process.

As the light around the ring grew brighter and brighter, Huang Xiaolong heard the sound of something shattering, and the Black Corpse Holy Ring emitted a mellow glow that resonated with Huang Xiaolong.

Upon heaving a sigh of relief, Huang Xiaolong knew that he had completed the task in time. After opening the space in the ring, several black-colored holy pills hovered before him.

Black Corpse Holy Pills!

There were a total of fifty pills, and when he stared at the space below, there were seventy stalks of holy herbs!

Out of the herbs growing below, something black caught his eye. As he looked closely, Huang Xiaolong discovered that it was the Black Corpse Holy Symbol!

After retrieving the Black Corpse Holy Symbol, he dripped a drop of his blood essence on it. A piece of memory appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind all of a sudden, and he gained the experiences of the Black Corpse Holy Emperor!

He discovered a shocking fact from the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's memory. The inheritance wasn't located in the city, and it was located in one of the ancient battlefields in the Holy World!

After sending in a strand of grandmist holy qi to refine the Black Corpse Holy Ring, Huang Xiaolong started to refine the ring. When he was done, he threw all the treasures in the hall into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

At that instant, the fluctuations became stronger, and it was evident that the other party was about to complete the transportation formation.

However, Huang Xiaolong was no longer in a hurry. He didn't bother leaving, and he waited patiently for the other party to show up. After all, it was more convenient to deal with them in the inner hall.

He was extremely curious as to who would show up. Would it be Xie Bufan, or would it be Xiao Lengxue. The other party should be the person who had entered the grave before him.

From the restrictions they had set outside the grave, they had combat abilities in the Second to Third Heaven True Saint Realm. No one else other than a disciple in the top ten ranks had the ability to do so.

A few minutes later, the transportation rune was complete and a person appeared in the inner hall.

When Huang Xiaolong stared at the newcomer's face, he couldn't help but widen his eyes in shock.

Chapter 2505: 50/50

"Thirteen, it's you!" A lovely voice rang through the inner hall.

A chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips when he discovered that the person standing before him was Lin Xiaoying.

Huang Xiaolong had thought that a Second Heaven True Saint would appear in the inner hall, but Lin Xiaoying's appearance stunned him.

He was about to silence the person who entered the inner hall, but he held his hand. "Yeah, what a coincidence. I never thought I'd see you here."

Lin Xiaoying widened her eyes. "How did you find this place? Wait. How did you enter the Burial Ground? Are you alone?!" She swept her gaze across the inner hall doubtfully.

This was the Burial Ground they were talking about, which is the most dangerous place in the Furtive Lands! How can a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint enter?

Even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints would die if they stepped into the Burial Ground. She had only managed to enter by hiding from the True Saint Realm ghost devils with a secret art from the Clear Snow Palace.

How did Huang Xiaolong enter the place?!

Huang Xiaolong stared at Lin Xiaoying with a helpless gaze, and he sighed, "I came in here alone."

"Alone?!" Lin Xiaoying widened her eyes in disbelief.

"What's so shocking about it? Didn't you come alone?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Lin Xiaoying revealed a slightly haughty gaze when she looked at him. "Humph! How can you compare yourself to me? I'm a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint!"

"This isn't a good place to talk. Let's leave the inner hall before finishing this conversation," After seeing as Lin Xiaoying wasn't about to give up, Huang Xiaolong interrupted her and shifted the topic of conversation.

Lin Xiaoying nodded her head slowly and agreed, "Alright. Let's talk about this when we leave." The question marks in her head were endless and there were too many things she wanted to ask him.

She wanted to ask Huang Xiaolong about the way he had entered the Burial Ground and his ranking on the board.

Before they could leave, Lin Xiaoying saw the black ring on Huang Xiaolong's hand and she screamed, "Black Corpse Holy Ring! You managed to obtain it?!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded sheepishly. "I got it by luck. Of all people, you should know how lucky I am."

She was stunned, speechless with his reply. After all, she couldn't deny the fact that he had heaven-defying luck. She had experienced it once in the Profound River, and she had managed to see how he had plucked holy herbs like cabbages at the side of the street.

Very quickly, they left the inner hall.

However, a figure shot towards them before they could leave the palace. Even though they couldn't see the individual yet, waves of devil qi smashed into Lin Xiaoying's tiny figure.

Those who could produce devil qi at this level could only be disciples from the Devil Palace!

"Xiaolong, run!" Lin Xiaoying didn't think too much, and she screamed at him. "I'll hold him off for now! Hurry up and get away!" She slapped the void before her, and a world of ice and snow formed outside the palace. The black corpse qi froze in the air.

This was the ultimate move of the disciples of the Clear Snow Palace.

It was too bad that her defense was shattered with a single flick from the other party. Then, the ice and snow in the air disappeared, and devil qi filled the skies.

As the blood drained from her face, Lin Xiaoying retreated repeatedly.

“Hehe, Lin Xiaoying, you might be able to forcefully deal with First Heaven True Saints with your Frozen Snow Heavenly Code, but you won’t be able to do a thing to me!” A cold sneer rang through the skies, and the figure descended from the skies.

Lin Xiaoying widened her eyes in shock.

Dou Rui!

The moment he arrived, he saw the Black Corpse Holy Ring on Huang Xiaolong’s hand. Unable to control his laughter, he chuckled heartily, “Black Corpse Holy Ring! The heavens didn’t let me down!”

After searching far and wide for the Black Corpse Holy Emperor’s inheritance, he had finally found it! Huang Xiaolong had actually delivered the treasure right into his hands!

A smile slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he looked at the comical position Dou Rui was in. If Huang Xiaolong could only kill a single person the entire trial, he would hesitate to use his chance upon Dou Rui! Luckily for him, there wasn’t such a rule, and Huang Xiaolong could kill all he wanted.

Dou Rui glanced at Huang Xiaolong after he caught his breath. “Huang Xiaolong, it’s your lucky day! After killing you, I’ll be able to take revenge for my junior brothers! I can also deal with my heart demons once you die! Not to mention the fact that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor’s inheritance will fall into my hands!”

“What a coincidence. You ran rampant in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the past, and I was looking for a chance to kill you. Today, you actually delivered yourself up for slaughter. I can finally take revenge for the billions who died at your hands!”

“Pfffft! You’ve been looking for an opportunity to kill me?! Do you really think that you can take revenge for the disciples of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?”

“I’m trying to control myself, but you’re making a joke out of yourself!” Dou Rui continued. “Huang Xiaolong, you’re a f*cking idiot! It’s no wonder Lin Xiaoying is so entertained by you!”

“?!” Lin Xiaoying looked at Huang Xiaolong, and her face flushed red. She couldn’t help but let her thoughts wander as she stood closer to him. The frosty qi around her body slowly started to expand as she hurried him to leave, “What are you waiting for?!”

“Leave? Not a single one of you can leave today! Since you wish to be together, I’ll send you both to hell!”

Before he could make his move, a lazy voice rang through the air, “Dou Rui, wait for me. It’s a pity if you kill the beauty in a fit of rage!”

Another figure appeared, and a frigid yin aura filled the area.

“You Lingzi!” Dou Rui and Lin Xiaoying called out at the same time.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had already lost his place in the top ten spots and You Lingzi had managed to claw his way up to the 7th spot.

Dou Rui's heart sank. He had never expected that this weird guy would show up when he was about to succeed! He was at the peak of the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, and he was a whole lot stronger than Dou Rui.

Lin Xiaoying finally started to panic. Dealing with Dou Rui was pushing it, and another terrifying existence had come to crash the party!

Even if Ji Xinyi came over, they wouldn't be able to deal with their opponents! The only way for them to escape was if their senior sister, Tan Juan, arrived. The look in You Lingzi's eyes had already caused goosebumps to grow all over her body.

Without caring about Dou Rui's intentions, You Lingzi said, "You can deal with Huang Xiaolong as you deem fit. Lin Xiaoying is mine. As for the treasury, we'll split it 60/40."

Dou Rui's expression sank, and he sneered coldly, "B*llsh*t! I found the ring first. I'll take 60 percent."

A frown formed on You Lingzi's face, and he stared coldly at Dou Rui. "50/50."

After a short hesitation, Dou Rui nodded his head.

Just like that, they managed to reach a deal.

As soon as they were done splitting up the rewards, Dou Rui approached Huang Xiaolong and You Lingzi walked towards Lin Xiaoying.

Chapter 2506: I'll Deal With Them

As she saw them approaching, Lin Xiaoying no longer put up a brave front, and she hid behind Huang Xiaolong.

"You... Even if you kill us, the Clear Snow Palace and the Holy Heavens will hunt you down!" Lin Xiaoying threatened softly.

Her threats were met with smirks from the two evil b*stards.

"Even if we kill you, no one will know," You Lingzi snorted. He gazed at Lin Xiaoying's chest with a lascivious gaze, and he continued, "The three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace really deserve their name. Hehe, relax. You won't be able to die so quickly. I'll let you enjoy the joys of the world before sending you to hell as Huang Xiaolong's partner."

"You!" Lin Xiaoying felt a trace of shame forming in her heart.

No matter what, she wouldn't allow herself to be captured by You Lingzi. If push came to shove, she would give up on the trial and activate the light ring.

"Don't even think about it." You Lingzi sneered. "You won't be able to teleport out instantly. With me here, you won't be able to activate the light ring."

Blood drained from Lin Xiaoying's face, and she turned deathly pale.

When she thought about her fate when she landed in You Lingzi's hands, she trembled uncontrollably. She knew that she would have to suffer a fate worse than death.

As she experienced endless despair and her body shook silently in fear, Huang Xiaolong tapped her shoulders, and he snickered, "You can relax now."

Lin Xiaoying was stunned as she looked at Huang Xiaolong without realizing his intentions.

A smile formed on his face when he noticed the confused look on her face. "I'll deal with the two of them." If he had to be honest, the look on Lin Xiaoying's face caused his heart to flutter with affection.

"You?!"

No one would believe a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, who claimed that he could take on two True Saints on his own.

Dou Rui and You Lingzi were stunned when they heard what he said. However, they roared with laughter the next moment. You Lingzi's laugh was especially creepy, and his laughter made one's scalp go numb.

Huang Xiaolong ignored both of them, and he nodded at Lin Xiaoying. "That's right. I'll deal with them. Go stand at the side and watch how I do it."

As soon as he spoke, Huang Xiaolong raised his arm and casually pushed her towards the entrance of the main hall.

Dou Rui turned to You Lingzi and chuckled, "Since he's asking to die, I'll deal with Huang Xiaolong first. You can handle Lin Xiaoying later."

You Lingzi nodded his head and crossed his arms over his chest, and stood by the side. After all, it would only take a second for Dou Rui to deal with Huang Xiaolong. All he had to do was to prevent Lin Xiaoying from activating the light ring on her wrist.

As Dou Rui slowly walked towards Huang Xiaolong, the devil light around his body started to expand. It was as though he had turned into a giant devil, who had crawled out from the depths of the Devil Palace.

Even someone like You Lingzi felt the pressure coming off Dou Rui's body.

"Huang Xiaolong, it's time to meet your maker!" With a cold glint in his eyes, Dou Rui sent a palm strike flying towards him.

Devil qi swept towards Huang Xiaolong, and it transformed into countless devil skulls. A single skull had the ability to take on an ordinary First Heaven True Saint!

"Devil Devours the Heavens!"

He had used one of the holy arts from the Devil Palace to deal with Huang Xiaolong.

Moreover, the 'Devil Devours the Heavens' wasn't an ordinary holy art.

As she saw that the terrifying devil qi storm was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, Lin Xiaoying's expression changed.

Just as she was about to make her move, a golden figure emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body. Holy might pierced through the heavens.

"Nirvana Purity Holy Art!"

Buddhas and countless holy figures filled the skies instantly, and they blocked out the sky. The black corpse qi that remained in the air scattered when faced with Huang Xiaolong's buddhist qi.

Lin Xiaoying stared at the scene before her in disbelief.

Boom!

The giant devil skulls turned into dust in an instant. As for the devil light in the surrounding, it dissipated along with Dou Rui's miserable shriek. As though a giant boulder from the heavens had slammed into him at a frightening speed, the clothes on his body ripped apart as he smashed into a distant mountain peak. As he pierced deep into the mountain face, Dou Rui's body didn't so much as twitch.

A giant tear could be seen on his chest, and the sight was shocking to behold.

Blood spurted out from the massive wound on his chest as the heavens and earth fell silent.

"Wa! Wa! Wa!" The only sound that filled the air was the cawing of an unknown bird that lived in the grave.

You Lingzi was stunned, and so was Lin Xiaoying. The hands that were crossed in front of You Lingzi's chest fell to his sides as he stared at the scene before him in disbelief.

Lin Xiaoying fared a little worse. She seemed to have lost her soul, and she seemed to have turned into a motionless wooden block.

Previously, she had a ton of doubts about Huang Xiaolong's ability to enter the leaderboards. She had planned to question him before You Lingzi and Dou Rui had arrived, but it seemed as though there was no longer a need to ask.

Huang Xiaolong had already displayed the reason behind his abnormal ranking.

"This... You... You have a holy soul at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm?!" You Lingzi snapped back to his senses.

It was clear that he didn't dare to believe what he just said. This couldn't even be classified as a miracle!

One could only obtain a holy soul by successfully obtaining the Saint Fate! That was the law of the heavens! Huang Xiaolong's possession of the holy soul had already shattered the laws of the Holy World!

Can it be because of the Holy Mandate Imprint? Was he able to shatter the rules of the Holy World because of that?!

A multitude of thoughts flashed through You Lingzi's mind.

"Any last words?" Huang Xiaolong stared at You Lingzi expressionlessly as he asked.

A sneer formed on You Lingzi's face in response. "Huang Xiaolong, even though it's shocking for you to possess a holy soul, you can't fight me. You will never be able to defeat me. After all, I'm not Dou Rui! Also, did you forget that we're True Saint Realm experts with holy souls? You can't kill us anyway!"

Like Cang Ping, You Lingzi was extremely confident in his ability to survive. Of course, no one could blame them. Every single True Saint would think that they were unkillable existences in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"At best, you're slightly stronger than me. Yet, you won't be able to stop me if I try to kill Lin Xiaoying. Huang Xiaolong, if you refuse to hand over half of the treasury, I'll kill her!"

A triumphant smile formed on You Lingzi's face.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh. You Lingzi didn't know when to stop. In his eyes, You Lingzi was already a dead man walking. Why would he even think of using Lin Xiaoying to threaten him?

He was definitely tired of living.

Too lazy to explain himself, Huang Xiaolong released another holy soul.

As two holy souls soared into the skies, You Lingzi's expression froze.

"Prosperity of the Dragons!"

"Nirvana Purity!"

Under You Lingzi's shocked gaze, Huang Xiaolong began his attack.

The black corpse qi that had lingered in the grave for god knew how many billions of years, scattered in an instant.

Boom!

Two attacks, containing the power to flip the earth over, descended on You Lingzi.

Chapter 2507: Primal Ancestor Realm Ghost Devil!

A terrified cry left You Lingzi's lips when the shadow of death loomed over his head. Boundless ghost qi swarmed out from his body.

It was too bad it scattered the moment it appeared.

The earth trembled unceasingly as the clash caused the grave to shake. Shockwaves filled the space, and the area only managed to regain its original calm after quite some time.

When Lin Xiaoying looked over, she saw that the ground under You Lingzi had crumbled, and a deep bottomless abyss had replaced it.

A Second Heaven True Saint, You Lingzi, who sat in the seventh rank on the leaderboard, was smashed into the ground by Huang Xiaolong!

Her lips parted, and her eyes widened. She stared at the two holy souls floating in the air above Huang Xiaolong, and the words were stuck in her throat.

Is this Huang Xiaolong's true strength?

However, she didn't understand how a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint could possess two holy souls!

Before he could explain anything to her, he had to deal with the two 'corpses' lying on the ground. With a wave of his hand, he dragged them both towards him.

As they lay in front of Huang Xiaolong in their sorry state, they stared at his holy souls with a face full of shock.

"Huang Xiaolong, you won't be able to kill us anyway!" You Lingzi suppressed the fear in his heart. As blood dripped down the side of his face, his already pale face turned a little more faint. "So what if you have two holy souls, you won't be able to kill us!"

A sneer left Huang Xiaolong's lips as he sealed off the energy in their bodies. He threw them into the Black Corpse Holy Ring, and decided against refining them immediately. After all, he didn't wish to reveal his dao heart in front of Lin Xiaoying.

Whatever the case, they couldn't escape death.

After throwing them into the ring, Huang Xiaolong recalled his holy souls, and he turned to look at Lin Xiaoying. He saw her standing rooted to her spot and she seemed to have turned into a statue.

"Umm, are you alright?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he slowly approached her.

She was obviously fine, but she couldn't conceal the shock in her heart.

"You..." After her thought returned to her, she stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression. She wanted to say something, but her questions got lost in her mind.

"Do you wish to ask about my holy souls?"

Lin Xiaoying stared at him with her puppy-like eyes, and she nodded her head like an obedient child. In the past, she had never been this quiet when she met Huang Xiaolong. However, the battle previously had caused something in her to change. No. It wasn't actually a battle, but it was a one-sided beatdown...

"We'll talk after leaving this place."

The commotion he had caused previously would definitely attract the attention of many, and Huang Xiaolong didn't want to fight everyone who came.

After nodding her head again, Lin Xiaoying portrayed an exceptionally cute and innocent look.

After leaving the grave, Huang Xiaolong took her away from the Burial Ground. Since he had already obtained the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury, there was no longer a need to remain in the forbidden region.

Along the way, he killed every single ghost devil they came across.

When they finally emerged from the Burial Ground, Huang Xiaolong had regained his spot on the leaderboard in the 8th position.

Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to lie to Lin Xiaoying about his holy souls. He spoke about the transformation of his holy soul, and explained the entire process. After all, it didn't matter if she knew. After all, they wouldn't be able to replicate what he had done even if they managed to find a holy lake with the same attributes as the Lake of Ice and Fire in the Holy Heavens.

If replicating what Huang Xiaolong had done was possible, then a ton of people would be able to form their holy souls at the half-True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong had once thought of the reason behind his ability to create his holy souls before entering the True Saint Realm. The conclusion he had come to was that he could evolve all three Saint godheads at once.

"So... You saved me in the Profound River?" Lin Xiaoying seemed to have thought of something.

In the past, she had felt utter despair when was hunted down by Long Zhengyu and Lin Luo of the Devil Palace. However, a dragon-attributed holy soul had appeared out of nowhere and killed the two of them before she could react.

"That's right," Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

Even though she had already guessed as much when Huang Xiaolong had revealed his holy souls previously, she jumped in shock when Huang Xiaolong admitted to it. Wasn't he just a Venerable at that time?

He actually managed to form his holy souls in the Venerable Realm!

That...

Lin Xiaoying no longer knew what to say.

Another day passed in the blink of an eye and Huang Xiaolong's position on the leaderboards rose to 5th place.

Since You Lingzi and Dou Rui were unable to kill ghost devils, they quickly fell behind. In the span of several days, they dropped out of the top ten and entered the seventeenth and nineteenth rank respectively.

In the plaza outside, the members of the Devil Palace and Ghost Talisman Holy Gate started to panic. The experts of the other superpowers couldn't help but throw out some guesses.

"It's been several days and their scores didn't even move. Did they suffer from some sort of injury from a True Saint Realm ghost devil? Could they be recuperating from their injuries?" Shen Jiewen asked.

"I'm afraid that's the only possibility..." Duan Xuan nodded slowly. When he thought about Zhang Yihui's unknown demise several days ago, a sense of irritation welled up in his heart.

Ten days ago, Zhang Yihui and Cang Ping had disappeared from the leaderboards and everyone was riled up. It was especially so when Cang Ping died.

It was nothing for Zhang Yihui to die, as he was a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint. Even though he was strong, there were still existences who could kill him. However, Cang Ping was a True Saint, and he had already formed his holy soul! How could someone like him perish?!

How could something like this happen?

Could there be Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devils in the Ghost Devil City? Or could there be several monsters at that level?

Tyrant Chu, Cao Nan, Mo Cangli, Xue Lingyun, and the Cangqiong Old Man were no longer messing about. The expressions on their faces slowly started to turn serious.

Even though Cang Ping and Zhang Yihui had already died ten days ago, the discussions about them didn't stop.

"Lord Tyrant Chu, if a Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil really appeared in the Ghost Devil City, wouldn't that mean that their highnesses will be in serious trouble?"

A trace of worry flashed in Tyrant Chu's eye. "We can only leave it up to the heavens..."

Even someone like him wouldn't be able to do anything about the situation if a Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil appeared.

...

In the city, Huang Xiaolong was flying through the air with Lin Xiaoying when they heard some weird discussions coming from afar.

"A nameless blood stele has appeared in the Blood Plains! It's said to be a dao artifact, but we can't be sure of it!"

"Who cares if the news is real? Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, and She Nanfeng are rushing there as we speak. Let's head over for a look! We might even be able to comprehend some sort of special art from the blood stele and receive unexpected gains!"

Huang Xiaolong and Lin Xiaoying stared at each other with a puzzled look on their faces.

"Xiaolong, why don't we head over to take a look?"

"Sure!" Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Since Xiao Lengxue was there, he could take the chance to deal with another expert from the Devil Palace!

Huang Xiaolong could foresee the Devil Palace's anger and frustration after losing two devil princes.

After stopping the group of disciples to inquire for more information, Huang Xiaolong and Lin Xiaoying rushed towards the Blood Plains.

After pushing their speed to the limit, they managed to arrive in the Blood Plains after a few days.

Chapter 2508: Get Lost!

The crimson land was the reason the Blood Plains had managed to get its name. When the breeze swept through the lands, the blood-red grass swayed and a magnificent scene was visible. The plains rippled like waves travelling through a scarlet ocean, and a weird stench worse than the smell of blood filled the lands.

Lin Xiaoying was obviously unable to adapt to the smell as she scrunched her face up into a ball.

“What’s wrong?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“I’m fine!” Lin Xiaoying forced a smile and continued, “I’m not a spoiled brat!”

As he nodded slowly, Huang Xiaolong led her deeper into the Blood Plains.

Even though the Blood Plains wasn’t as dangerous as the Burial Ground, it was still a forbidden region in the Ghost Devil City. Huang Xiaolong didn’t dare to be careless as he scouted the area with his holy souls.

Before long, they ran into a group of ghost devils.

That was right, they ran into a group!

In the other regions in the city, ghost devils would attack intruders alone, and they usually moved about like solitary wolves. However, the ghost devils in the Blood Plains were different. They moved about in groups and they seemed to form their own tribes. They were also the reason the Blood Plains could be classified as a forbidden region.

If they ran into several dozen ghost devils, things would get troublesome. Of course, that only applied if they ran into anything under the First Heaven True Saint Realm ghost devils. If they ran into a group of First Heaven True Saint Realm ghost devils, even Huang Xiaolong would have to retreat.

When they ran into the group of ghost devils, Huang Xiaolong decided to form an alliance with Lin Xiaoying. She would deal with those she could, and he would deal with the rest.

When they entered the Blood Plains, Huang Xiaolong had already arrived at the 3rd position. He had overtaken Li Chen, who used to sit on the third rank.

The only people, who stood above him on the leaderboard, were Tan Juan and Xie Bufan.

However, Huang Xiaolong was close to catching up to Xie Bufan. Even if he didn’t give it his all, he would be able to surpass Xie Bufan soon.

Two days passed in a flash.

The distance between Huang Xiaolong’s group of two and the blood stele was closing rapidly.

...

A massive blood stele stood tall in the Blood Plains, and it towered high into the skies. Blood seemed to drip off its edges and it gave off a feeling that it had just been extracted from an ocean of blood. The aura it emitted was equally as terrifying.

Runes filled its surface and no one seemed to understand the meaning behind them.

Disciples of the various ancient races and other superpowers were gathered all around it.

Xiao Lengxue and Su Biqing were the ones closest to it. Bai Buren and She Nanfeng stood close behind.

“Senior Brother Xiao, this blood stele seems off...” Su Biqing frowned and continued, “I can’t seem to scan it with my holy soul!”

Xiao Lengxue nodded slowly. “It’s a little strange. However, the blood stele is unquestionably a supreme artifact. It might even be better than the strongest holy artifact, reaching the level of a dao artifact! The runes seem to be able to draw on a mysterious power. If we can comprehend the runes on the stele, and control the mysterious energy, we will be able to raise our combat abilities to the next level!”

A group of disciples flew over as he spoke.

As soon as they appeared, the disciples who surrounded the stele started to clamor. The new arrivals were those from the Holy Heavens. As for the person who led them, he was Chen Yi, who had brought Huang Xiaolong to the Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce previously.

The reason he had come was clear.

As soon as he arrived, his gaze landed on the blood stele. However, he turned to look at Xiao Lengxue, Su Biqing, Bai Buren, and She Nanfeng, and he hesitated for a second before bringing his group over.

Before they could arrive at the stele, a voice rang through the air. “Stop right there!”

“Su Biqing, what do you mean by this?!” Chen Yi frowned.

A sneer formed on Su Biqing’s face. “I’m doing this to protect you guys. You aren’t strong enough. Those who approach the blood stele will definitely be affected by the devilish aura around it. You should stay where you are if you don’t wish to die.”

Su Biqing was naturally unwilling to allow someone else to try and comprehend the stele. What if the newcomer managed to comprehend the stele? What if he lucked out? As such, he stopped anyone from approaching.

“What if we force our way through?” Chen Yi growled.

“You can try... Hehehe, but don’t blame me for killing you if you enter a hundred foot radius from the stele.”

Rage bubbled in Chen Yi’s heart, but he couldn’t think of anything else.

A disciple from the Holy Heavens spoke up all of a sudden. “Senior Brother Chen Yi, we’ll form an alliance against him. He can’t stop so many of us.”

The disciple who spoke was at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation Half Saint Realm.

However, the words barely left his lips when Su Biqing reached out and slapped him into the ground. As soon as he landed, his eyes rolled back in their sockets and his body started to decay.

As one of the princes of the Devil Palace, Su Biqing was undoubtedly a monstrous cultivator. Even though he couldn't compare to Dou Rui, he was still a First Heaven True Saint. How could the half-True Saints from the Holy Heavens stop him?

"Junior Brother Zhao Tong!" Chen Yi and a few other disciples cried.

"Su Biqing, you..." Even though Chen Yi raged in his heart, he could only glare at Su Biqing. He had known Zhao Tong for a long time, and their relationship as martial brothers was strong as could be. However, Su Biqing had killed him with a single slap.

"F*ck off right now. I do not wish to repeat myself. I'm not kidding when I said that I would kill you if you approached the blood stele."

"Fine! Su Biqing, I challenge you to a battle!" Chen Yi roared, and he soared into the skies. The holy energy around him started to shake as strands of sword qi shot towards Su Biqing.

After forming an unbreakable net in the skies, Chen Yi's sword qi showed no signs of backing down.

"Eight Desolate Sword Breaker!"

A chilly light flashed in Su Biqing's eyes. "Since you wish to die, I'll fulfill your wish!" He charged at Chen Yi the moment he spoke. In an instant, a sea of murky green poison qi filled the air.

The two of them exchanged more than a dozen moves in the blink of an eye, but Chen Yi suffered a miserable defeat as he was sent flying away.

Even though Chen Yi was at the peak of the early-First Heaven True Saint Realm, he was a little weaker than Su Biqing.

"What a joke. You really overestimated yourself when you challenged me. However, you should be proud you managed to take several dozen blows from me."

After wiping off the blood on his cheeks, Chen Yi rose to his feet with the help of the other disciples. "I will remember the grudge we formed today. In the future, I'll take my revenge!"

"You won't get the chance to." Su Biqing sneered. "Right now, I'll destroy your physical body! Let's see how to take revenge?!"

Bai Buren stood at the side as he glanced at Chen Yi. In the Mirage Pavilion, Huang Xiaolong had killed too many disciples of the Holy Lands Alliance. He was more than happy to watch the disciples of the Holy Heavens suffer.

She Nanfeng did the exact same thing.

Right before Su Biqing could destroy Chen Yi's physical body, someone stared into the distance and screamed, "That... Isn't that Huang Xiaolong?!"

Everyone froze as they turned to look at the two figures, who were slowly approaching.

Chapter 2509: You're Not Qualified

No one would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would appear with Lin Xiaoying.

After a short silence, Su Biqing rejoiced in his heart.

When they had entered the Ghost Devil City, Dou Rui was on Huang Xiaolong's to-kill list, but Huang Xiaolong was on the hit-list of all the disciples of the Devil Palace!

In the past few days, everyone had been looking for him!

Of course, there were tons of disciples who wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong. The Devil Palace was only one of the powers behind them!

When Chen Yi and the others saw Huang Xiaolong, they were stunned. However, his expression soon changed. "Junior Brother Huang, it's too dangerous here! Run! Run away now!"

Chen Yi knew that there were too many people who wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Even if Su Biqing and Xiao Lengxue weren't there, there were tons of people ready to move against him.

However, Huang Xiaolong seemed to ignore his warnings as he continued to approach the blood stele.

Su Biqing and Xiao Lengxue, who wanted to block off all avenues of his retreat, froze. Even though they were a little confused, they didn't think too much about it. After all, Huang Xiaolong was basically sending himself to the gates of hell.

When he arrived beside Chen Yi, he handed over an origin spiritual pill that was used to cure wounds.

"Junior Brother Huang, why did you...?"

He had never thought that Huang Xiaolong would ignore his warnings.

"It's fine." A faint smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "They can't do anything to me."

Chen Yi stared at him in stunned silence and so did everyone else present.

Su Biqing burst into laughter the next moment. "Huang Xiaolong, are you f*cking mad? Do you really think that we can't kill you?!" He was extremely amused. He didn't know where Huang Xiaolong got his confidence from.

However, his gaze soon fell on Lin Xiaoying. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that the little lass beside you can protect you from all of us?"

Xiao Lengxue, and the other disciples started laughing.

Even Bai Buren and She Nanfeng failed to hold it in.

The only person who wasn't laughing was Lin Xiaoying. She stared at Su Biqing and Xiao Lengxue with an extremely complicated gaze. There was a trace of pity in her eyes as she knew that they were about to suffer a terrible fate.

Su Biqing would definitely suffer a fate worse than Dou Rui...

"Junior Brother Huang, leave immediately. We'll hold them off for as long as we can," Chen Yi pleaded with Huang Xiaolong.

“You Highness, leave now! We will protect you from the members of the Devil Palace!” Another disciple behind Chen Yi hurried.

Everyone tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong, but he shook his head and smiled at them. “The blood stele is still there. There’s no need to leave.”

The world started to spin before their eyes.

Xiao Lengxue couldn’t help but sneer, “Why are you still thinking about the blood stele when you’re about to die? Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that no one will dare to kill you with your identity as the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors? To us, you’re a stray dog by the side of the street we can kill anytime we like!”

Su Biqing continued, “He’s just a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint. Senior Brother Xiao, there’s no need for you to dirty your hands.” As soon as he spoke, he rushed at Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Yi’s expression changed.

With his hands clasped behind his back, Huang Xiaolong stared at Su Biqing. “If you can take a single attack from me, I’ll let you live.”

Su Biqing froze in his steps, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous look in his eyes. He roared with laughter in the next moment. “You’ll spare me?! Bullsh*t! Huang Xiaolong you really managed to frighten me with all the crap you spewed. Here’s a suggestion. If you can take on a strike from me with half my strength, I’ll kneel on the ground and call you my ancestor!”

Su Biqing was angered beyond belief by what Huang Xiaolong said.

“There’s no need for that. You’re not qualified,” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled softly.

Su Biqing nearly exploded in rage. Was he not qualified to be Huang Xiaolong’s descendant?!

Bai Buren and the others had a feeling that Huang Xiaolong was crazy. If he wasn’t crazy, how could he speak of such things?

“Hahaha! I’m not qualified! I’m not qualified to be your descendant!” Killing intent emerged from his body as a sea of dark green poisonous qi surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong was about to be crushed into meat paste, a golden figure emerged from his head. Before anyone could react, golden light filled their surroundings, and Su Biqing was sent flying.

Su Biqing crashed into the blood stele and his arrogant appearance could no longer be seen.

A buzzing sound filled the skies as Su Biqing’s blood flowed off the surface of the blood stele.

With his blood, the stele seemed to shine even more brilliantly.

Xiao Lengxue was shocked.

He wasn’t the only one as everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

The only person who wasn’t surprised was Lin Xiaoying.

None of them looked at Su Biqing's sorry appearance. Instead, everyone's gaze was fixed on the golden figure behind Huang Xiaolong.

Holy soul!

Like everyone else who had died at Huang Xiaolong's hands, a trace of disbelief flashed through the minds of everyone present.

One of the disciples who was there to watch the show kicked the disciple in front of him, and a wretched cry rang through the skies. "Why did you kick me?!"

"Oh sh*t! I'm not dreaming!"

In a fit of rage, the disciple who was kicked turned around and sent the other party flying. "Of course, it's real!"

Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, She Nanfeng, and everyone else who thought that they were dreaming snapped back to attention. The cry broke through the last line of defenses in their heart.

Huang Xiaolong really formed his holy soul!

As they stared at the golden figure, they couldn't shift their gaze anywhere else.

"Xiao Lengxue, it's your turn," Huang Xiaolong's voice cut through the air.

Finally regaining his sanity, Xiao Lengxue glared at Huang Xiaolong and a weird feeling welled up in his heart. He sucked in a cold breath, and he spoke to Bai Buren, "Brother Bai, Huang Xiaolong has killed too many disciples of the Holy Lands Alliance. Aren't you thinking of taking revenge?"

Turning to She Nanfeng, he continued, "Brother Nanfeng, I'm sure the Holy Race won't allow Huang Xiaolong to keep growing. If he's allowed to mature, I'm afraid even if everyone joins hands, we'll be exterminated by this brat!"

His objective was clear. He wanted to pull them both into an alliance to slay Huang Xiaolong!

Chapter 2510: Three Man Alliance

When Bai Buren and She Nanfeng heard what he said, crafty light flashed through their eyes. It was especially so for Bai Buren. He wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong a long time ago. Now that Huang Xiaolong had managed to form his holy soul, Bai Buren's desire to kill him had already reached unspeakable levels.

Like what Xiao Lengxue had said previously, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be allowed to grow anymore! Otherwise, their factions would definitely be destroyed once he became powerful enough!

Right now, there was a balance between the various superpowers. The Holy Heavens, the Holy Lands Alliance, the Clear Snow Palace, and the Devil Palace were able to coexist peacefully due to the restraining power they had on each other. However, everything would change the moment Huang Xiaolong matured.

“How about it?” Xiao Lengxue stared at the other two and continued, “We’ll definitely be able to suppress him if we join hands. Even if we can’t destroy his holy soul, we can destroy his physical body! As long as he enters the reincarnation cycle, he will no longer be a threat to any of us!”

Indeed. Once Huang Xiaolong reincarnated and started his cultivation from scratch, he would no longer belong to people of their generation.

“Alright!” Bai Buren nodded hastily.

There was no way he would give up such a good opportunity to slay Huang Xiaolong.

Lin Xiaoying couldn’t help but feel a little worried when she noticed the alliance. “Xiaolong, should we...?” She was thinking about retreating as soon as Xiao Lengxue laid out the idea of an alliance.

After all, Huang Xiaolong was strong, and he might have taken out You Lingzi in the Burial Ground. However, any single one of the three experts was stronger than You Lingzi!

The three of them were about to join hands to deal with Huang Xiaolong!

Even if he had two holy souls, he wouldn’t be able to do anything to them!

She Nanfeng nodded while Lin Xiaoying tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong to leave.

As soon as She Nanfeng agreed, Xiao Lengxue felt a burst of joy in his heart. He glared at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, I bet you didn’t think that this would happen. Hahaha!”

Huang Xiaolong glanced at them with an indifferent look in his eyes. “It’s just the three of you. I’ll kill you, and even after that I will have tons of energy to spare.”

Xiao Lengxue roared with laughter when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “Huang Xiaolong, you’re too arrogant! At best, your holy soul can take on a peak early-Second Heaven True Saint! I alone am enough to take care of you! You must be crazy to challenge all three of us at once!”

Xiao Lengxue wasn’t exaggerating. He was near the peak mid-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, and he had cultivated one of the strongest devil arts the Devil Palace had to offer! With his strength, he was confident that he could suppress Huang Xiaolong! The only reason he had formed the alliance with the other two was to ensure that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to get away!

Bai Buren and She Nanfeng’s expressions sank when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Right now, they were standing on the leaderboard’s fifth, sixth, and seventh position.

With the three of them forming an alliance, they would be able to force Tan Juan to retreat!

“Huang Xiaolong, is that the Black Corpse Holy Ring on your hand?” Bai Buren asked as his gaze drifted over to Huang Xiaolong’s palm.

Everyone stared at him in shock.

“What?! The Black Corpse Holy Ring?! Isn’t that a high-grade holy artifact left behind by the Black Corpse Holy Emperor?!”

"I had heard that his treasury has appeared in the Ghost Devil City. Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain it?"

Their gaze slowly turned to Huang Xiaolong as a fire burned in their eyes.

That treasury belonged to one of the ten strongest Holy Emperors in the Holy World!

Xiao Lengxue and She Nanfeng found it hard to breathe.

Previously, neither of them had cared about the ring on Huang Xiaolong's hand. Who would have thought that it would be so valuable?

"Huang Xiaolong, you're really generous! You brought the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury to us before dying!" Xiao Lengxue raised his head to the skies and roared with laughter.

"Are you relying on the Black Corpse Holy Ring? Do you really think that a single holy artifact is enough to deal with all three of us? Whatever. Didn't you just obtain the ring? I bet you haven't been able to refine it thoroughly. With the little power you can use, do you think you can take on all three of us at once?"

Bai Buren stared at the ring, and he growled softly. "Hand over the ring, and we can have a proper discussion on what's to come."

He was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would destroy everything in the ring in a state of panic.

Of course, the moment he handed it over, his life would be in their hands.

"Are you done? If you're done, you can start attacking me now. If you refuse to attack, you can't blame me for not giving you a chance." Huang Xiaolong stared at the three of them coldly.

They had to be stupid if they thought that all he had was the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

Their expressions sank when they realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to hand the ring over willingly.

Before Lin Xiaoying and Chen Yi could say anything, Huang Xiaolong spoke first, "Go hide somewhere safe." Without waiting for a reply, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and pushed Lin Xiaoying and the members of the Holy Heavens away from the upcoming battle.

In a flash, Xiao Lengxue and the others arrived beside Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong plans to take them on all by himself? This is going to be good!"

"How exciting can this be? He's going to be dead! He wouldn't be able to fight Xiao Lengxue, much less the three of them! Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant! In fact, he wouldn't even be able to take on a single strike from any of them!"

Several disciples pointed at Huang Xiaolong and mocked his overconfidence.

None of them felt that Huang Xiaolong could win the battle. Even Lin Xiaoying wore a worried expression on her face.

"Die!" Xiao Lengxue lunged at Huang Xiaolong suddenly as white and black devil qi filled the skies.

The white devil qi turned into a sea of white bones, and the black devil qi turned into countless vengeful spirits.

“White Boned Black Spirit!” Chen Yi’s expression changed.

The White Boned Black Spirit was one of the strongest devil arts in the Devil Palace! It was a holy art created by Palace Master Qiao Jinyang!

Bai Buren and She Nanfeng didn’t want to lose to Xiao Lengxue, and they soared into the skies to activate their holy arts.

“Billion Stars Assembly!”

As an uncountable number of stars appeared in the skies above them, starlight fell on the lands and transformed the space around the battlefield. The Billion Stars Assembly was undoubtedly one of the strongest holy arts in the Holy Race.

“Polar Dawn Sword Law!”

Countless strands of sword qi formed beside She Nanfeng and brilliant rays of white light emerged from each strand. Under the illumination, the Blood Plains seemed to have transformed into a land filled with white. Not a single trace of crimson could be seen.

During the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, Xiao Baili had used the same attack, shocking everyone present. However, the scale of She Nanfeng’s Polar Dawn Sword Law was clearly larger than Xiao Baili! With his cultivation base at the peak of the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, the power contained in his attack was several hundred thousand times stronger than Xiao Baili’s!

Chapter 2511: I Should Have Thought of This!

With the three of them joining hands, the peak-tier holy arts of the three factions shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Terrifying waves of energy swept through the blood plains, and the lands seemed to tremble under their crushing might.

Even though there were a ton of True Saints around the battlefield, they couldn’t help but take several steps back in retreat.

Even though Chen Yi’s group and Lin Xiaoying were sent far away from the battlefield, they could feel the threat, and they beat a hasty retreat.

“Xiaolong, be careful!” Lin Xiaoying didn’t forget to scream as she moved backwards.

When Xiao Lengxue, and the other two heard her cries, a sinister smile broke out on their faces. Cruel light flashed in their eyes as they pushed themselves even further to send more energy into their attacks.

Under their combined strength, Huang Xiaolong was like a tiny ant ready to be crushed into paste.

Upon seeing that their attacks were about to land, another golden figure flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body. Dragon's might filled the space around and an endless amount of heavenly dragons spared through the skies. The Blood Plains was transformed into a kingdom of dragons.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they realized that Huang Xiaolong had two holy souls!

"Two... That's a second holy soul!"

When everyone was still trapped in a state of shock, another golden figure charged out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

As soon as it appeared, darkness filled the skies. The Blood Plains transformed once again, into a land of the damned. The Blood Plains turned into the Devil's Empire the moment Huang Xiaolong's third holy soul emerged.

Xiao Lengxue and the others felt an explosion going off inside their heads as the blood drained from their faces. "Three! He has three holy souls!"

Three holy souls!

Huang Xiaolong possesses three great holy souls!

Chen Yi and the others were equally as shocked. Even Lin Xiaoying, who had seen both his holy souls before, didn't believe her eyes. She had assumed that Huang Xiaolong had formed two holy souls and she was worried he wouldn't be able to challenge all three of them with whatever little strength he had.

However, now that he had three holy souls...

As the three holy souls stood in the skies above Huang Xiaolong, the holy light emitted by them enveloped the heavens.

Everything else seemed to lose its color. Even the Polar Dawn Sword Law lost its shine, and the world of white was swallowed by the change.

"Prosperity of the Dragons!"

"Nirvana Purity Holy Art!"

"Epoch of Darkness!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to use all his ultimate skills at once.

As the heavenly dragons soared into the skies, countless buddhas started to attack his opponents. The space around them plunged into complete darkness and Huang Xiaolong started his counterattack.

Boom!

With three holy souls, two Primal Ancestor level grand dao secret art, and the strongest holy art from the Holy Heavens organization, Huang Xiaolong welcomed the three attacks from Xiao Lengxue and the others.

When the two parties slammed into each other, the Blood Plains shook as the space around them started to fluctuate.

The skies were filled with the roars of dragons, Buddhas' chanting, and an unstoppable wave of darkness energy.

Terrifying waves of energy swept through the lands and everyone could only retreat once again.

The Blood Plains only managed to regain its calm after a long time. By the time the shockwaves scattered, silence filled the lands.

Everyone looked over and discovered that the battlefield had turned into a wasteland. The countless mountain peaks, that had stood tall among the plains, had turned into dust, and the hills were flattened. Several meters were scraped off the surface of the land and a massive crater remained.

As Xiao Lengxue and the other two were flung away from the battlefield, their bodies were stained red with blood. Xiao Lengxue fared the best out of the three, but the other two were close to death. Their arms were shattered and blood flowed from their seven orifices.

Huang Xiaolong took several steps back, and his face was pale.

Everyone couldn't believe their eyes when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

All of them stared at the three holy souls with an unblinking gaze, and those who had mocked Huang Xiaolong previously, felt a sense of fear welling up in their hearts.

A seed was slowly forming deep down in the hearts of everyone present.

Chen Yi and Lin Xiaoying found it hard to suppress the surprise they had felt after discovering that Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls!

"I... I should have expected this..." Lin Xiaoying muttered to herself. After learning that Huang Xiaolong had managed to transform two divine souls into a holy soul, she should have expected for him to have a third one.

In fact, everyone knew about his evolving saint attributes. If they thought deeper, they should have guessed that Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls. However, it was too shocking for a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to possess one holy soul. No one would think that he would have three of them!

When Huang Xiaolong tried to catch his breath, he activated the Dao Heart to suck in the pure holy spiritual qi from the core of the Holy World. His expression soon returned to normal as he started to make his way towards the three-men alliance.

As they saw that Huang Xiaolong was approaching, Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, and She Nanfeng struggled to get to their feet. It was especially so for Bai Buren and She Nanfeng, as they used all the remaining energy they had to stand up.

When the three of them crawled to their feet, Su Biqing, who had landed on the blood stele previously, opened his eyes. He stared at the three holy souls above Huang Xiaolong and failed to hide the shock on his face.

Xiao Lengxue wiped off the blood flowing down the side of his face, and he sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, it seems like we underestimated you!"

“But do you think that you have won?” Xiao Lengxue snorted, “I was merely unprepared to take on your attack.”

Huang Xiaolong rose into the air slowly and commenced another round of offensive. “We’ll see.”

...

Several minutes passed and Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, She Nanfeng, and Su Biqing laid motionless on the ground.

After sealing their holy energy, Huang Xiaolong tossed them into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

After he was done, he slowly walked towards the blood stele.

By this time, Chen Yi, Lin Xiaoying, and the others had finally managed to digest everything that had happened.

“Xiaolong, this blood stele...” Lin Xiaoying wanted to remind Huang Xiaolong of its dangers, but his hand was already on the stele. With a smooth tug, he pulled the stele out from the ground. When he finally removed the entire stele, everyone realized that the blood stele was several tens of thousands of feet tall!

The scene where Huang Xiaolong uprooted the towering stele shocked everyone. It was especially so for the disciples of the other holy gates. All of them knew that Xiao Lengxue and the others had studied the blood stele for several days, and they had failed to budge it.

Whereas, Huang Xiaolong had managed to pull the entire stele from the ground with a single arm!

Could it be because of his holy souls?

Of course, how could any of them know that Huang Xiaolong had only managed to do so because of the Dao Heart?

Keeping the entire stele, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine it slowly.

He only managed to heave a sigh of relief after he was done. Even though he hadn’t refined the blood stele, it seemed as though it was really a piece of dao artifact! The power contained in it was unfathomable!

Since he had obtained the blood stele, Huang Xiaolong found no reason to stay there. Before he left, he used some sort of secret art to wipe the memories of Chen Yi and everyone present. Of course, he didn’t forget to wipe away Lin Xiaoying’s memory.

After all, he had managed to capture so many True Saints in the previous battle. If all of them died one day, the secret of his Dao Heart might be revealed to the world! After a period of consideration, Huang Xiaolong destroyed the memories of everyone in the Blood Plains.

Chapter 2512: Hefty Losses

After clearing their memories, Huang Xiaolong led Lin Xiaoying and Chen Yi’s group out of the Blood Plains.

Right now, he needed to look for a place to refine the holy souls he had gathered.

Otherwise, the factions behind them would definitely launch a search for them as soon as the trial was over. If they managed to track him down, they would demand for him to release their disciples.

If that happened, he would lose his chance to kill those b*stards!

As such, Huang Xiaolong needed to refine them all before the Trial of Blood ended.

Even though refining their holy souls meant that he wouldn't be able to kill ghost devils, Huang Xiaolong didn't care too much about it. After all, he was already in the third position. His points could be said to be sky-high, and even if he stopped, he would remain in the top ten ranks by the time the trial ended.

As soon as he killed Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, and She Nanfeng, there would be several spots emptied out in the top ten. Those who entered the leaderboards because of their deaths wouldn't be able to catch up to Huang Xiaolong no matter how hard they tried. After all, the difference in points was too large!

When he separated from Lin Xiaoying, Chen Yi, and the rest, he chose an unremarkable mountain range in the Blood Plains to cultivate.

Out of the holy souls he had gathered, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine Dou Rui before anyone else. The reason wasn't too complicated. After all, Dou Rui was the one he wanted to kill the most.

Sitting in the space within the cave he had created, Huang Xiaolong released Dou Rui's holy soul.

As soon as he reappeared, Dou Rui laughed with glee, "Huang Xiaolong, what's wrong? Are you planning to release us now that you realized that you can't exterminate our souls?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as a sneer formed on his lips. He didn't wish to speak too much, and he immediately started to activate his dao heart. Strands of grand dao emerged from his body as pillars of piercing light appeared beside Dou Rui.

The smile on Dou Rui's face froze, and he stared at the pillars of light with a stunned expression. His countenance changed when the light pierced into his body, and he seemed to have thought of something as a terrified expression slowly revealed itself on his face.

"You... How?! This isn't possible! No!" Dou Rui screamed in horror.

"Impossible?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Don't you wish to know how Cang Ping died?"

Previously, Zhang Yihui, and Cang Ping had their names erased from the leaderboards. Everyone who participated in the trial had trembled in fear, and Dou Rui had felt that there was a Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil on the loose.

However, something clicked in his mind when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "Was it you?!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother answering. Instead, he focused on his dao heart and Dou Rui's saint attributes instantly turned into nourishment that flowed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

If Dou Rui had merely guessed previously, right now, he was sure that Huang Xiaolong was the one who had killed Cang Ping. Feeling his saint attributes growing weaker and weaker, Dou Rui started to panic.

“No... No... Huang Xiaolong, you can't kill me! You can't kill me!” Dou Rui screamed in panic. Now that he knew there was no chance of escaping, fear finally took root in his heart. He was the same as Cang Ping, who had begged for mercy previously.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he increased the speed of absorption.

Dou Rui's miserable screams filled the cave, but nothing mattered.

One day passed in a flash.

In the plaza outside the city, everyone felt blinded by a flash of light that emerged from the jade stele. A crisp shattering sound filled their ears as Dou Rui's name exploded. The explosion was really pretty, and multi-colored rays of light entered the eyes of everyone present.

Silence descended on the plaza as everyone widened their eyes in shock. They stared at the stele as Dou Rui's name disappeared from their sights. When the light finally dissipated, everyone snapped back to attention.

In an instant, the plaza erupted.

“Dou Rui from the Devil Palace fell! What's going on?! Could he have run into the Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil?! Did he run into the same one Cang Ping did?!”

“What a shame! It's a huge loss for the Devil Palace!”

Discussions broke out in the crowd.

There were those who were gloating in the Devil Palace's misfortune, and there were others who felt a sense of loss. There were some who rejoiced, and there were some who despaired.

Whatever the case, those who were happy, they definitely outnumbered those who were devastated.

After all, the Devil Palace had offended many superpowers. The Devil Palace had caused so much damage to the ancient races and the holy gates that many of their experts wanted to jump in joy when they noticed Dou Rui's death.

Cao Nan's heart sank, and his expression turned ugly.

As one of the six Devil Princes, the Devil Palace had poured an insane amount of resources into Dou Rui! The person who had the least chance of dying in this trial was Dou Rui, but reality proved everyone wrong.

“NICE!” A yell rang through the skies and someone started celebrating.

Even without seeing the person who was reveling in the Devil Palace's misfortune, everyone knew that there was only one person who had the guts and strength to do so.

Tyrant Chu nearly broke out into a dance as his clapping, and cheering entered the ears of everyone present.

Cao Nan's expression sank even further when he noticed Tyrant Chu's actions.

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, the Cangqiong Old Man frowned. A trace of suspicion appeared in his eyes. There wasn't supposed to be a Primal Ancestor Realm expert in the Ghost Devil City. Even though the creatures living in the city had lived for several billions of years, he had never heard of a Primal Ancestor being born. Granted, even if there was a Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil, it would hide itself deep in the city. There was no way it would roam around to kill weaklings at the First and Second Heaven True Saint Realm.

Moreover, he had conducted a check before the trial had started. He hadn't discovered any traces of another Primal Ancestor.

However, now that two True Saint Realm disciples were dead, he couldn't think of any other explanation!

Yet another day passed. When everyone was still discussing Dou Rui's death, another burst of light emerged from the jade stele. This time, Xiao Lengxue's name started to fade.

Eventually, his name disappeared from the leaderboard!

Everyone, clamoring in the plaza, fell silent instantly.

They widened their eyes in disbelief as their jaws dropped to the ground.

After several seconds of complete silence, the plaza erupted once again, this time stronger than before. No one could believe that Xiao Lengxue had died.

"Xiao Lengxue died in the trial!"

"Wouldn't that mean that two out of six Devil Princes from the Devil Palace are dead?!"

However, the third day arrived quickly and Su Biqing's name exploded like fireworks.

After Su Biqing's name disappeared, You Lingzi followed in his footsteps. Soon, Bai Buren and She Nanfeng disappeared as well.

A True Saint died every single day!

Everyone stared at the jade stele in disbelief. When She Nanfeng died, none of them had anything else to say.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had no idea what happened in the outside world. After devouring She Nanfeng, he could feel his holy soul trembling. After devouring so many super talents, Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes took another step forward and entered the top fifty.

His strength rose accordingly.

Spending some time to digest his gains, Huang Xiaolong started to refine the Black Corpse Holy Ring. He only emerged when he dropped back down to the tenth rank on the leaderboards.

After several days of killing, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the trial had ended and waited to be transported out of the city.

Chapter 2513: Do You Dare to Challenge Me

Upon seeing that everyone was about to leave, Cao Nan sneered when he caught sight of Huang Xiaolong. "Tyrant Chu, your disciple is really something else. A Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint not only managed to survive, but he also managed to enter the top ten!"

Tyrant Chu roared with laughter. "Many thanks for your compliments. I, too, think that my disciple is outstanding! Since he didn't die, he will definitely be able to rise in the future! However, I can't say the same for your disciples. What a pity for them to die in the Ghost Devil City."

"Several True Saints died in the city... What a tragic end?!"

Tyrant Chu shook his head.

As he heard Tyrant Chu speak about his disciples once again, Cao Nan almost failed to contain his rage. A cold light flashed in his eyes, but he forcefully suppressed the killing intent inside him. Instead, he thought about Huang Xiaolong's miserable end.

Light shone through the plaza as all the disciples were transported out.

"Li Chen!"

Someone yelled as they spotted Li Chen from the Holy Heavens.

In the end, Li Chen was ranked third on the leaderboard.

Of course, if Huang Xiaolong hadn't wasted six days devouring the True Saints, Li Chen wouldn't be sitting in third place.

Even though he was only third, everyone noticed him when he left the city.

However, his expression wasn't too good. He had entered the trial hoping to get first place. However, he didn't even manage to obtain second place when the trial ended. Tan Juan and Xie Bufan stole his glory!

His mood was especially bad when he realized that Xie Bufan had taken second place.

As more and more disciples started to leave the city, Tan Juan and Xie Bufan eventually emerged. When they did, the plaza broke out into cheers. It was especially so for Tan Juan, who was part of the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace. Countless suitors screamed and cheered crazily.

After the results in the Trial of Blood, Tan Juan's image in the hearts of many increased yet again.

This time, the number of disciples who had died in the city wasn't small. Only eighty percent of the participants remained.

Most of those who were eliminated didn't die. Instead, they had activated the light ring to leave the city before the trial had ended.

Less than fifty thousand disciples had died in the city, and the survivors were teleported outside.

Huang Xiaolong, Lin Xiaoying, Chen Yi, and the others were among the last to leave the Ghost Devil City.

When Huang Xiaolong emerged, the plaza broke out into chaos. However, everyone was mocking and laughing at him. None of them were cheering like they did for Li Chen and the others.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was out, Li Chen glared at him with a sunken expression and growled, "Junior Brother Huang, in order to win the bet, you found a way to cheat in the Trial of Blood. Do you know how badly you hurt our Holy Heavens' reputation? How dare you show your face?!"

Huang Xiaolong stared at Li Chen and sneered, "What are you talking about? Don't forget, you have to kneel at my Blue Dragon Manor for an entire day after returning. All of you owe me one holy artifact. Hahaha, I wonder who's the embarrassment...?"

A snort left Li Chen's lips. "You cheated your way through the trials, and you dare dream about obtaining holy artifacts from me. Wait till the Cangqiong Old Man disqualifies you later."

"Are you so sure about that?" Huang Xiaolong didn't seem the least bit affected.

Since they didn't bother to hide their conversation, everyone in the plaza heard them.

Cao Nan turned to Tyrant Chu, and he sneered, "Tyrant Chu, your disciple really thinks that he managed to pass the trials all by himself. He even believes that he managed to obtain the fifth rank in the trials. Is he still daydreaming?"

"I wonder, if you have managed to gather all one hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones yet?!" Cao Nan continued, "I understand if you can't do so. After all, even my Devil Palace wouldn't be able to gather so many."

Tyrant Chu didn't rage. Instead, a friendly smile appeared on his face. "I recall that Dou Rui and your other disciples made a bet with my disciple. Can you take out four holy pills? If a Primal Ancestor like you fails to bring out four holy pills, you will really embarrass yourself! However, if you can't take it out, you can always give me the pants you're wearing."

"You!" A chilly light flashed through Cao Nan's eyes. However, he turned to the Cangqiong Old Man, and he raised his request instead of quarreling with Tyrant Chu. "Dao Friend Cangqiong, as a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens actually made it through the trials. He even managed to obtain a spot in the top ten! He has to be cheating. I hope Dao Friend Cangqiong can disqualify him from the Trial of Blood. According to the rules, the Holy Heavens has to pay up one hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones!"

Mo Cangli, Duan Xuan, and the other experts turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone waited for the Cangqiong Old Man to disqualify Huang Xiaolong, a smile formed on his face. "There's no hurry." He turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked, "Little friend, would you like to explain yourself?"

Little friend?!

Everyone felt their jaws dropping in fright when they heard how the Cangqiong Old Man referred to Huang Xiaolong.

In the Holy World, no one had ever seen the Cangqiong Old Man acting so 'close' to anyone!

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly to the old man before turning to Cao Nan. "What evidence do you have that I cheated?"

Cao Nan sneered. "Why do I need to prove it? Even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints failed to qualify, but a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint like you entered the top ten ranks. Isn't this enough proof? Even First Heaven True Saints failed to enter the top ten, but a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint like you ended up in fifth place."

"Don't tell me you're stronger than a peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint! Are you stronger than a First Heaven True Saint?!"

Everyone started heckling and the various experts shook their heads slowly.

Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them, and he looked at Cao Nan. "You're just an ignorant fool. Even if you don't believe that a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint can be stronger than a First Heaven True Saint, it's because you're a frog in a well!"

Everyone's expression turned complicated instantly.

Even Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi frowned when they heard what he said.

Cao Nan felt the rage rushing to his head, but he laughed eventually. "Are you stronger than the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints? Are you stronger than a First Heaven True Saint?" He pointed towards one of the First Heaven True Saint disciples from the Devil Palace. "If you defeat this disciple from my Devil Palace, I'll believe that you're stronger than a late-First Heaven True Saint!"

"How about that? Why don't you accept the challenge?" Cao Nan sneered.

Huang Xiaolong merely glanced at the disciple before speaking. "He's just a late-First Heaven True Saint. I'll kill him with a flip of my hand."

Chapter 2514: Pants Equivalent to Four Holy Pills

As soon as Huang Xiaolong spoke, everyone stared at him like they were looking at a monster. Cao Nan roared with laughter, and his expression was extremely exaggerated. "I can't take it anymore! My stomach hurts from laughing! I haven't heard a joke as funny as this in years!"

Even Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi shook their heads slowly.

Xue Lingyun had the same reaction.

No one thought that Huang Xiaolong was telling the truth as it was impossible for a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to kill a First Heaven True Saint.

The concept was too far-fetched for everyone present.

Jin Nu from the Vajra Race shook his head in disappointment. "Huang Xiaolong might be the most talented person in the Holy World, but he's too arrogant. He even dares to mock a senior cultivator! What a waste of talent...?!"

Jin Taiji revealed a disappointed expression.

Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others smiled in their hearts.

The only person who kept his calm was Tyrant Chu. A smile remained on his face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing the exaggerated smile on Cao Nan's face, Huang Xiaolong snickered in his heart. He was extremely indifferent, and completely unaffected by the mockery of those around him.

Instead, a golden figure slowly emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body. Even though it wasn't moving very quickly, the golden glow around it attracted the attention of everyone present.

Holy might enveloped the lands.

As soon as the golden figure emerged, the air in the surroundings seemed to have come to a standstill. The ghost devil qi coming from the Ghost Devil City retreated in the face of the golden qi.

Everyone stopped whatever they were doing as their gazes traveled to the golden figure above Huang Xiaolong.

Those who were laughing at him turned silent in an instant.

Cao Nan stared at the golden figure above Huang Xiaolong, and his body stiffened. His jaws dropped, and he didn't dare to believe his eyes.

As for Li Chen and the others, they widened their eyes in disbelief.

Xue Lingyun, Mo Cangli, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Jin Nu, Gui Buwang, and every other leader of their faction couldn't believe what they were seeing.

They felt as though a formless hand was grabbing them by the throat when the holy soul flew higher and higher into the skies.

Even Tyrant Chu was shocked when he noticed the holy soul above Huang Xiaolong. An awkward smile formed on his face. "This little brat... He actually managed to form his holy soul!"

He had only come up with the theory recently.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong's soul had transformed when he had entered the Lake of Fire and Ice. He had also learned about how Huang Xiaolong had found a lake similar to the Lake of Fire and Ice, but the little brat hadn't spoken of his achievements. As his master, Tyrant Chu and the others didn't ask about his progress.

After all, it was impossible for a half-True Saint to obtain a holy soul. No one in the Holy World had ever done it before. As such, none of the four believed that Huang Xiaolong had managed to form his holy soul.

They felt that the transformation had to be a failure, and they didn't wish to rub salt in Huang Xiaolong's wounds.

However, he had finally thought of the possibility when Huang Xiaolong had entered the top ten ranks in the Trial of Blood. That was also the reason he was in the mood to laugh at Cao Nan when the latter's disciples had died.

Indeed...

Huang Xiaolong managed to form his holy soul!

The more he thought about it, the happier he became. When he looked at the expressions on Cao Nan and Mo Cangli's face, he became even happier. "Nice! Little brat, you deserve your title as Tyrant Chu's disciple! Hahaha! You deserve the spot as the number one talent in our Holy Heavens!"

Cao Nan's expression turned extremely ugly when he heard Tyrant Chu's mockery.

Tyrant Chu is doing this on purpose!

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! If I knew that the little brat would win so many holy pills, I would have made him bet four instead of two! Now that I think about it, two holy pills are a little too unbecoming of his status!"

Cao Nan's face started to twitch.

Too little?! F*ck you!

One had to know that Huang Xiaolong had made more than fifty bets! He would earn more than a hundred holy pills from those who had agreed to take on the bet! How could that be considered little?!

Cao Nan felt like punching Tyrant Chu in the face after he thought about it. He glared at the golden figure above Huang Xiaolong's head and another crazy idea appeared in his mind. He had no idea how a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint had managed to form a holy soul.

Cao Nan wasn't the only one in disbelief. Xue Lingyun, Mo Cangli, and the others were all in denial.

"This... Could this be fake?" One of the disciples present asked.

Fake!

A weird light flashed in the eyes of everyone present and hope reignited in their heart. However, when they looked at Huang Xiaolong's holy soul, the hope that had reignited was extinguished immediately. They could obviously feel that Huang Xiaolong's holy soul was real.

Even if they were mistaken, could Primal Ancestors like the Cangqiong Old Man, Xue Lingyun, or Mo Cangli be wrong?

Huang Xiaolong stared at Cao Nan coldly. "Palace Master Cao Nan, I believe this proves that I have the ability to pass the trial and enter the top ten ranks in the leaderboard."

Even though he had only revealed a single holy soul, it was enough to prove that he had the ability to challenge a Second Heaven True Saint Realm expert.

Cao Nan felt anger bubbling in his heart, and it was as though someone had rubbed a pile of salt in his wound.

This time, no one dared to mock Huang Xiaolong.

Tyrant Chu's laughter broke the silence. "Cao Nan, if you can't take out four holy pills, I'll pay in your stead. As long as you take off your pants, I'll pay your debts for you! How about it! I'm trying to save four holy pills for you. It's a steal to trade your pants for four holy pills..."

Cao Nan's face flushed red and killing intent burst from his body. Devil qi poured into the space around him.

"What? You wanna fight? Are you planning on escaping from your debt?" Tyrant Chu chuckled happily.

Cao Nan glared at Tyrant Chu for several minutes before growling at the palace master behind him to hand over four holy pills.

The various experts around them heaved a sigh of relief. After all, none of them would be able to escape if the two Primal Ancestors really started fighting with each other. If that happened, the entire continent they were on would probably shatter.

Half an hour later, the Cangqiong Old Man announced the results happily, and he rewarded the disciples in the top ten ranks heavily. It was especially so for Huang Xiaolong as he placed extra attention on the little Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, who had managed to enter the top ten ranks.

Just like that, the Trial of Blood ended.

As Tyrant Chu led Huang Xiaolong, and the others back to the City of Light, his laughter rang through the skies.

When Xue Lingyun, Mo Cangli, Duan Xuan, and the others saw Huang Xiaolong's departing figure, complicated light flashed in their eyes.

Tyrant Chu passed down an order the moment he returned to the City of Light. The experts from the various superpowers were invited. Those who owed Huang Xiaolong holy pills were sent an invitation too.

With Tyrant Chu's invitation, those who owed Huang Xiaolong holy pills had to attend even if they felt like killing themselves. They had to smile, regardless of the emotions in their heart.

Cheers could be heard throughout the celebration.

However, Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the rest couldn't smile no matter how hard they tried.

Chapter 2515: Talking About the Bet

With Li Chen sulking at the side, the various patriarchs and leaders of their respective races raised their glasses in a toast to Huang Xiaolong. Since the start of the banquet, congratulations filled the hall.

Naturally, those who owed Huang Xiaolong holy pills took them out obediently and handed them over.

With Tyrant Chu's reputation, no one would dare to renege on their bet.

The Patriarch of the Frosty Dragon Holy Gate joked with Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness' talent in the Holy World cannot be challenged. You managed to form your holy soul in the half-True Saint realm, and no one in the history of the Holy World will ever match up to you. You might even be able to form your dao heart when you enter the True Saint Realm in the future!"

Since the Frosty Dragon Holy Gate was also one of the superpowers in the Holy World, the patriarch was a high-level True Saint Realm expert. His words were picked up by many others and a ton of people went up to congratulate Huang Xiaolong.

“With Your Highness’ talent, you will definitely manage to form your dao heart when you enter the True Saint Realm!”

“That’s right! When that happens, Your Highness will be invincible!”

Everyone went on and on, praising Huang Xiaolong to the heavens.

When he heard their praises, a smile remained on his face. He knew that they were trying to form a good impression in his heart. There was no way they would ever believe that he could form his dao heart when entering the True Saint Realm.

After all, the Inextinguishable Dao Heart couldn’t be compared to the holy soul.

Even though he had created a never-before-seen miracle by forming his holy soul before entering the True Saint Realm, no one would ever think that he could form a dao heart before entering the Primal Ancestor Realm.

After all, the dao heart was an unparalleled presence.

No one knew how many True Saints were there in the Holy World. Therefore, the number of holy souls was uncountable. However, the number of Primal Ancestors could be counted on both hands.

...

Night eventually fell and the celebration ended.

Everyone finally left as Huang Xiaolong was left alone in his courtyard. The Trial of Blood had passed, and he had qualified. Even though he had failed to obtain the first position, he wasn’t disappointed. After all, obtaining the Black Corpse Holy Emperor’s treasury in the Burial Ground was infinitely better than getting the prize for the first position.

Of course, the only thing that mattered after the Trial of Blood was the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. It was going to open in exactly ten years, and Huang Xiaolong decided to locate the Black Corpse Holy Emperor’s inheritance after entering the manor.

After all, the Ancient Battlefield was extremely far away. Traveling back and forth would take up a lot of time. Since the Black Corpse Holy Emperor was known as one of the ten strongest True Saints in the Holy World, accepting his inheritance couldn’t be done in a short period of time. If he missed the chance to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor, it wouldn’t be worth it.

According to his plan in the past, Huang Xiaolong had wanted to refine the Four Seas Holy Grounds after obtaining his dao heart. However, that would expose the truth about his Inextinguishable Dao Heart almost instantly. After thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong decided to put the plan on hold.

“I should refine the Black Corpse Holy Grounds after obtaining the Black Corpse Holy Emperor’s inheritance...”

Since he had already cleared the memories of Chen Yi, Lin Xiaoying, and the others, no one else knew about his gains in the Ghost Devil City. After all, he had hidden the Black Corpse Holy Ring before leaving the city.

Since the Black Corpse Holy Emperor had gone missing several billion years ago, the strength of the Black Corpse Holy Gate had declined sharply. Not a single soul had remained in the Black Corpse Holy Grounds, and since it was located in a desolate corner of the Holy World, no one would notice if he refined it.

As the Black Corpse was refined by the Black Corpse Holy Emperor, it was considered a high-level Holy Grounds. Compared to the Four Seas Holy Grounds, it was several tiers stronger. Refining a single Black Corpse Holy Ground and bringing it around with him would be equivalent to bringing about several hundred Four Seas Holy Grounds.

After taking out the Black Corpse Holy Ring, Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to continue his refinement process.

In the past, he had used a strand of grandmist holy qi to complete the basic refinement process. Even though that was done, he would need a lot more time to complete the process.

The night passed in a flash, and Huang Xiaolong only stopped when the first rays of the sun fell on the lands.

Huang Xiaolong kept the Black Corpse Holy Ring away and left his courtyard.

Just as he thought about strolling around in the city, he ran into Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others.

"Junior Brother Huang..." Li Chen forced a smile on his face.

The others followed his lead and greeted Huang Xiaolong respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly and continued on his way out of his courtyard. Before he could leave, Li Chen's expression sank, and he stopped Huang Xiaolong. "Hold it right there."

"Is there a problem?" Huang Xiaolong crossed his arms against his chest and stared at the group before him.

After a slight moment of hesitation, Li Chen forced out a smile with all his strength and said, "Junior Brother Huang, we're here to speak to you about the bet we made."

Huang Xiaolong was slightly stunned by their efficiency. "Did you already bring the holy artifacts?! That's very nice of you."

The smiles on their faces froze instantly.

Xie Yao took a step forward and chuckled awkwardly, "Junior Brother Huang, you should know that we only managed to obtain the holy artifacts after giving up a lot. Why don't you call the bet off?"

"Call it off?!" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

In fact, he had long since seen through their plans. He knew that they were waiting for him in his courtyard because of the bet they had made. However, he had never thought that they would be shameless enough not to give him a single holy artifact.

That was more than ten holy artifacts they were talking about! Was he supposed to nod and agree for them not to pay anything?"

The smile on Xie Yao's face turned brighter. "Ever since you entered the organization, my master has treated you very well. Why don't we take whatever bet we made as a joke?"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle when he heard Xie Yao's suggestion. It was at that moment he realized that Xie Yao wasn't just a little shameless, but he was the meaning of shamelessness itself.

"Do you also mean that you don't have to kneel in front of my Blue Dragon Manor after getting back to the city?" Huang Xiaolong continued, "Are you here today to tell me all of this?"

Li Chen and the others felt their faces turning red.

A low growl escaped Li Chen's lips as he tried to preserve whatever dignity he had left. "Everything happened because of Fu Yunjie. I'll hand him over to you, and you can do as you see fit. As soon as we return, I will no longer bother about the grudge you have with Fu Yunjie and the True Reason Holy Gate. We can also give you a hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills. How about it?"

Huang Xiaolong stared at Li Chen expressionlessly and reminded him, "You seem to have forgotten the terms of our bet. As long as I qualify, you would carry out the terms you just stated. Didn't you also say that you wouldn't interfere with the grudge I have with Fu Yunjie? Why are you making it seem like I need your permission to deal with Fu Yunjie after this?"

"Also, when did a hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills become so valuable? Do you really think a hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills can compare to even a single holy artifact?"

Li Chen had actually thought of sending him off with a hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills!

Huang Xiaolong even thought that Li Chen's brain was malfunctioning.

If he could refuse to give up several tens of holy artifacts with one hundred origin spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong would possess several hundred thousand of them!

There wasn't a need to mention that Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother with level-ten origin spiritual pills any longer! At his level, they were useless!

Chapter 2516: You Can Give Them to Me After You Manage to Gather Them

Li Chen's face flushed red instantly.

How could they not know that a hundred origin spiritual pills were nothing more than them trying to be shameless?

If they converted the number of holy artifacts into whatever currency they liked, selling off a hundred origin spiritual pills wouldn't even be enough to get a millionth of that amount.

Xie Yao quickly interrupted, "Then we'll give you two hundred of them." He was afraid Huang Xiaolong would get greedy, and he quickly added, "That's all we can take out right now. Take it or leave it."

Huang Xiaolong turned his cold gaze over to Xie Yao. "If I refuse to take them, you won't give me a single piece of it?"

"I guess I'll leave it then. When we get back to the city, you can kneel in front of my manor for a day. Remember to give me my holy artifacts."

As soon as he spoke, he turned around and left.

He didn't plan to waste his time talking to them.

When Li Chen saw how decisive Huang Xiaolong was, his expression sank. "Junior Brother Huang, don't go too far! We'll take out three hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills! That's all we have!"

Huang Xiaolong burst into laughter, and he turned around to look at Li Chen. "Li Chen, I've seen plenty of shameless people in my life, but you guys take the cake. If I didn't possess a holy soul and had failed to qualify, would you have left it at three hundred origin spiritual pills? You would have probably forced me to hand over all my holy artifacts right now. Hahaha! You guys wouldn't have been able to wait for us to get back to the city for me to kneel in front of the city gates either..."

"I'll allow you guys to get me my holy artifacts after we return, and that's as far as I'll go! If you ran all the way here in the morning to leave three hundred origin spiritual pills for me to call off the bet, you better think again," Huang Xiaolong sneered before leaving.

"Don't even think of reneging. Otherwise, I'll teach you the hard way."

Li Chen glared at Huang Xiaolong's departing figure and rage boiled in his heart.

When it came down to it, he was more than capable of paying off the debt. After all, he wasn't a poor cultivator. However, he wasn't willing to give them to Huang Xiaolong.

Before the trial, he had managed to obtain the All Extinguishing Treasury. He had also managed to obtain the Primal Ancestor dao artifact, the Eight Sided Desolate Beast Ring. If he auctioned off the treasury, he would be more than capable of taking out all the holy artifacts he owed. If he was willing to sell away the dao artifact, Huang Xiaolong's bet would be nothing to him.

He could easily obtain a hundred low-grade holy artifacts if he sold it off!

However, he wasn't willing to give Huang Xiaolong anything!

When he thought about how he had licked Huang Xiaolong's boots after the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, he had wanted nothing more than to tear him piece by piece! How would he allow himself to hand over more than ten holy artifacts to Huang Xiaolong?

"Senior Brother, what do we do now?" Lin Yijia asked cautiously.

Xie Yao couldn't help but rage when he saw Huang Xiaolong walking away. "F*ck him! He won't be able to do anything to us even if we refuse to pay up!"

As a core disciple of the Holy Heavens, all of them were more than capable of taking out a single holy artifact. However, they were like Li Chen. None of them were willing to hand it over to Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Kaiping hesitated for a moment, and he stuttered, "What... What if he decides to bring this up with the four Primal Ancestors?"

Xie Yao's heart trembled violently.

That was the only thing they were afraid of.

If Huang Xiaolong was an ordinary holy prince, he wouldn't have been able to do a thing to them, even after winning the bet. However, Huang Xiaolong was the direct disciple of all four Primal Ancestors!

"As soon as we return, I'll tell my master, Lord Long, that none of us has a holy artifact. We'll only be able to give it to him after gathering all of them," Li Chen suggested.

Xie Yao and the others felt their world brightening up once again.

It was true that none of them had a piece of holy artifact on them. It didn't make sense to force them to hand over something they didn't have. Even if Huang Xiaolong forced them to hand it over, they wouldn't be able to!

As for the matter of paying up after gathering up all the holy artifacts, they would simply take their time to do it! After a hundred thousand years, who would bother with the bet?

Even if Huang Xiaolong tried to force them to hand them over, they could easily think of another excuse.

"Senior Brother Li Chen, you're a genius!" Xie Yao couldn't help but praise.

"What about the matter about kneeling before the Blue Dragon Manor?" Lin Yijia asked.

Everyone looked at Li Chen, hoping for a reply.

"After we get back, we'll beg our respective masters to plead with the four Primal Ancestors. We can also get some of the people under us to beg for mercy. As long as the four Primal Ancestors give the nod, Huang Xiaolong won't be able to do a thing."

Once again, everyone praised Li Chen for his amazing suggestion.

He was right! They could get everyone to beg the four Primal Ancestors to get Huang Xiaolong to call the bet off!

After all, Xie Yao's master was Wu Ge, the grand hall master of the Holy Heavens! The masters of the others weren't too low in rank either. With so many people begging for mercy on their behalf, the four Primal Ancestors would relent.

Moreover, it would be difficult to punish them if all the holy princes backed them up.

Xie Yao burst into joy the next instant. "Senior Brother Li Chen, you're too damn clever! When we get back, we don't even need to pay him the origin spiritual pills!"

Lin Yijia laughed, "Won't Huang Xiaolong be angered to the point of spitting out blood when that happens? Hahaha!"

Everyone roared with laughter.

Several days passed in a flash as everyone boarded the Golden Roc Holy Ship behind Tyrant Chu.

Along the way, Tyrant Chu looked for Huang Xiaolong all the time and anyone could see the amount he cared he had for his disciple. When Li Chen and the others noticed what was going on, rage boiled in their hearts. It was especially so for Li Chen as he was the one who had obtained the third spot in the trial! Huang Xiaolong was only fifth!

Despite his performance, Tyrant Chu hadn't even spoken to him after he had left the Ghost Devil City. In fact, Tyrant Chu hadn't even glanced at him!

Tyrant Chu, one day, you'll regret this!

Li Chen swore in his heart.

Since the journey back was long, Huang Xiaolong chatted with Tyrant Chu during the day. He also spent some time refining the Black Corpse Holy Ring, and he entered secluded cultivation at night.

After leaving the city, Huang Xiaolong had a nagging feeling that the Saint Fate would appear soon. It might even appear after the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor! Unwilling to miss the chance, Huang Xiaolong cultivated with all his might.

Two months passed quickly.

As soon as they returned, a ton of experts went up to welcome their triumphant return. There wasn't an end to the crowd and Huang Xiaolong was frightened by the number of people who had turned up. This was the first time he realized how many people were there in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds!

Chapter 2517: Embarrassment!

Countless experts from the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds came over to congratulate Huang Xiaolong.

The news of Huang Xiaolong's holy soul had spread through the Holy World long before he left the City of Light.

If Huang Xiaolong's prestige had reached an all-time high for a period of time after revealing his three saint godheads during the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, then the news of his holy soul had broken his all-time record!

As a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, he hadn't even entered the True Saint Realm, and he had managed to possess a holy soul. That was something people had never seen before in the Holy World! The very appearance of his holy soul shocked everyone!

"Your Highness!"

"Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong!"

Experts lined the skies, and they screamed with all their might as soon as he appeared.

There were even some who screamed, "Your Highness Hung Xiaolong is Invincible under the heavens!"

Their voices pierced into the skies and shook the eardrums of anyone who heard them.

The scene caused the hearts of Shi Feng and the others to shake. This was the first time they had ever seen such an awe-inspiring sight.

Even Tyrant Chu was taken aback.

With a smile on his face, Tyrant Chu chuckled, "This is the first time so many people have come over to welcome a single person. It seems like you're more popular than me now!"

Huang Xiaolong had no idea what to say when he heard what his master said.

As for Li Chen, the look in his eyes was dark, and he scowled when he heard the cheers from the crowd.

When they finally arrived before the members of the Holy Heavens, Wu Ge led everyone and they bowed to Tyrant Chu.

With a nod, he allowed them to rise.

After the welcome ceremony was done, Tyrant Chu, Huang Xiaolong, and the others returned towards the Holy Heavens City.

As soon as they returned, Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen went straight to meet the four Primal Ancestors. When the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, and Elder Crow saw Huang Xiaolong, a look of unbridled joy appeared on their faces. They didn't even spare Li Chen a second glance.

Upon noticing the cold treatment from the four Primal Ancestors, Li Chen couldn't help but feel a sense of irritation in his heart.

When they were done speaking to Huang Xiaolong, they finally turned to face Li Chen to offer him several words of encouragement.

One long hour later, Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen left the Primal Ancestors' space. As they returned to the city, they didn't speak to each other. When they finally left, they didn't spare a glance at the other party, and they returned to their respective manors.

However, Huang Xiaolong did remember to remind Li Chen, "Don't forget that you have to carry out your end of the bet within twenty-four hours." In the City of Light, Huang Xiaolong had agreed to give them twenty-four hours to gather whatever holy artifacts they had lost to him. They were also supposed to kneel in front of the Blue Dragon Manor for an entire day.

Without replying, Li Chen glared at Huang Xiaolong before leaving.

By the time Huang Xiaolong returned, there were tons of people waiting for him. Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, Xue Qi, Ji Cai, and the others were overjoyed when he stepped through the gates.

An air of festivities filled the manor.

Di Huai was especially happy. He suggested inviting the various experts over for a feast, and Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and the others rushed out to prepare a celebratory feast for Huang Xiaolong the moment they got the nod.

The only thing Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was the attendance. Even if he counted the True Saint Realm experts who arrived, there were nearly a hundred thousand of them! The Blue Dragon Manor was filled to the brim, and people couldn't even move about without bumping into each other.

As for those who weren't invited, they didn't give up as they filled up the streets outside the manor.

Huang Xiaolong jumped in fright when he saw such a scene.

In stark contrast, Li Chen's manor was so empty that tumbleweeds were rolling about.

Since he had managed to obtain the third spot in the Trial of Blood, he had organized a banquet the moment he had returned. However, not a single person turned up! When he heard from Xie Yao that Huang Xiaolong's manor was filled to the brim, unbridled killing intent erupted from his eyes.

"HUANG XIAOLONG!" Li Chen raged under his breath.

"Senior Brother Li Chen, about the bet..." Xie Yao was extremely worried about the conclusion as the deadline of the bet was the very next day.

Upon glancing at Xie Yao from the corner of his eye, Li Chen snarled, "I've already ordered for all the disciples under us to beg their respective masters. They should join hands and beg for mercy on our behalf to the four Primal Ancestors. As soon as day breaks tomorrow, I will look for my master."

Soon after, Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and the others made several plans before leaving.

...

When dawn broke the next day, Di Huai looked for Huang Xiaolong and reported the alliance between the several hundred disciples.

"All of them were encouraged by Li Chen. I've also heard that Li Chen went to look for Lord Long to beg for mercy. According to them, none of them have any holy artifacts on them. They plan to hand them over when they gather all the holy artifacts available."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle, "Hand them over when they have gathered all the artifacts? Li Chen's pretty sly..." He turned to Di Huai and continued, "What else?"

"Xie Yao also went to beg his master, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, to implore the four Primal Ancestors to call off the bet. However, Wu Ge slapped him mercilessly as soon as the request left his lips." Di Huai roared with laughter when he recalled what he had heard. "Xie Yao probably looks like a pig head now that he was slapped by Wu Ge."

"His face is so swollen that no one recognizes him."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

"As for the disciples who went to beg their masters on Li Chen's order, they were thrown into jail by the members of the law enforcement hall."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Half a day later, Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and those who had made the bet, obediently went over to the Blue Dragon Manor to hand over the holy artifacts. Under the curious gaze of everyone present, they kneeled at the gates of the manor.

As the leader of the holy princes in the Holy Heavens, Li Chen's actions drew a large crowd to Huang Xiaolong's manor.

Under the mockery of those present, Li Chen and the others wanted to dig a hole in the ground and hide their faces in it. They lowered their heads to the ground, and waves rolled in their hearts.

That was the day Li Chen and the others would remember as long as they lived.

Li Chen had no idea how the day passed, but dusk fell eventually.

One day later, all of them used a secret art to disappear from the entrance of the Blue Dragon Manor.

“Your Highness, Li Chen will probably hate you for this. When the Cangqiong Holy Manor opens, he will definitely think of ways to get back at you.” Di Huai was obviously able to feel the terrifying killing intent hidden in Li Chen’s eyes before he left.

Chapter 2518: Alien Lands

Huang Xiaolong chuckled when he heard Di Huai’s reminder. “There’s nothing to worry about. He isn’t my opponent.”

Di Huai was stunned for a second, and he reminded, “Your Highness, Li Chen might have already entered the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm. He wasn’t able to use his holy artifacts during the trial. Otherwise, he would have definitely grabbed the first position.”

“I’ve heard that Li Chen managed to get his hands on a dao artifact...,” Di Huai whispered.

“A dao artifact?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned to say the least.

“That’s right. It probably had something to do with the treasury he obtained in the past.”

Light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

“Even though you managed to form your holy soul, you might not be able to stand against his dao artifact.” Di Huai continued, “When the Cangqiong Holy Manor opens, the Devil Palace will stop at nothing to kill you. In fact, it’s possible for them to give Xie Bufan a dao artifact.”

Huang Xiaolong burst out laughing all of a sudden. “I really hope so!”

Huang Xiaolong had a ton of holy artifacts, but he was really lacking when it came to dao artifacts.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t taking it seriously, Di Huai turned anxious. “Your Highness, the Devil Palace might even place some grand dao law from their Primal Ancestors’ Inextinguishable Dao Heart into the dao artifact!”

If that was really the case, there was a chance of destroying Huang Xiaolong’s holy soul.

“Alright, alright. I will take care of myself.” Huang Xiaolong nodded and brushed off the subject.

If he hadn’t entered the mid-level half-True Saint Realm, he would definitely be wary of their tricks. However, now that his Dao Heart had formed, there was nothing for him to worry about!

If Qiao Jinyang, the true palace master of the Devil Palace made a move, then Huang Xiaolong would be a little careful. If they sent Xie Bufan out to carry out their plans, they would probably be wasting their efforts.

In the following days, Huang Xiaolong no longer messed about as he continued to refine the blood stele he had obtained in the city.

He had long since refined the Black Corpse Holy Ring on the way back, and he could use its full powers.

As the blood runes on the blood stele were comprehended by Huang Xiaolong, blood qi enveloped Huang Xiaolong's body. As the third year passed, Huang Xiaolong's body was covered in a sea of blood as tiny figures emerged from the sea of red.

The blood stele was originally extremely tall, but as Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb its essence, it shrunk continuously.

In three short years, the blood stele shrunk to a mere hundred feet.

When the stele was about the size of a regular stone plate, Huang Xiaolong completely comprehended the blood runes.

In fact, the blood stele Huang Xiaolong absorbed, held some similarities to the Devil Eye Blood Stele Huang Xiaolong had absorbed in the Lower Worlds. However, the energy contained in it was several trillion times more than the Blood Eye Devil Stele. If he wanted to compare them together, one would be a speck of sand while the other would be a whole desert.

When Huang Xiaolong comprehended the blood runes, he could feel that the energy contained in his physical body rose by another level.

Along with the holy pills Huang Xiaolong had ingested in the past three years, he easily entered the late-Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

With his speed of breakthrough, everyone would be terrified if they learned that he had arrived at the late-Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in three short years.

With his speed, he would definitely enter the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm before the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Four years passed in the blink of an eye.

As brilliant rays of light emerged from the remnants of the blood stele floating in front of Huang Xiaolong, blood qi and nefarious qi soared into the skies. They only scattered after several hours when the stele shrunk to the size of three feet.

The blood runes on the stele seemed to connect and they pulsed with radiant light.

A flash of joy appeared in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He had finally comprehended the entire stele. He could finally control the blood stele after seven years of refinement!

"Flying Heavens Blood Stele..."

Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself when he looked at the stele.

When he comprehended the stele, he gained several memory fragments belonging to the stele. From those, he learned about its origins.

The blood stele was called the Flying Heavens Blood Stele, and it didn't come from the Holy World. It came from somewhere outside the Holy World, and it originated from the Flying Heavens Race.

As soon as they left the Holy Heavens, they would arrive at the Alien Lands. There were tons of strange races, and they possessed incredible strength. The strongest race even possessed their own Primal Ancestors!

However, the Holy Heavens and those living outside never interfered with each other.

Of course, that didn't mean that there wasn't any conflict between them. Every billion to several tens of billions of years, the Holy Heavens would wage a massive war with those outside the Holy Heavens. That was also the origin of the Ancient Battlefield.

"Alien Lands..." Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

Since the Alien Lands was outside the Holy World, there were people who knew of their existence. However, if one traveled to the edge of the Alien Lands, there was a river known as the World River. No one knew what existed on the other side of it.

There were some who said that another Holy World existed past the World River.

There were also those who said that nothing existed outside the river.

However, there had never been anyone who had managed to cross the river. In the past, when the Heavenly Master had tried to cross it, he had flown for several hundred years without finding the end, and he could only turn back.

Perhaps, Huang Xiaolong needed to head to the Alien Lands to visit the World River...

After all, the Ancient Battlefield was located near the edge of the Holy World. After he looked for the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance, he could visit the Alien Lands when he was done.

Whatever the case, the Flying Heavens Blood Stele seemed to contain a huge secret of the Flying Heavens Race. He had to visit them no matter what.

After keeping the blood stele away, Huang Xiaolong finally left seclusion. He summoned Di Huai as soon as he emerged. He planned to take a stroll around the True Reason Holy Grounds.

"We're really going to the True Reason Holy Gate?!" Di Huai was stunned when he suddenly thought of a possibility. The flames of hope reignited in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Yeah. It's time to visit Fan Xia."

Huang Xiaolong hadn't forgotten about Di Huai's grudge. In the past, he had wanted to settle it as soon as he got back from the Trial of Blood. However, he had wasted several years comprehending the blood stele.

Along the way, they would pass by the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds and Huang Xiaolong decided to settle the score with the Jiang Family while he was at it.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong wanted to use the chance as he was about to break through to the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Causing such a huge commotion in the city wasn't a smart idea.

"Your Highness, I sincerely thank you!" Di Huai stared at Huang Xiaolong gratefully.

Huang Xiaolong merely shook his hand and chuckled. “Di Huai, you can just call me Xiaolong.”

Di Huai shook his head hastily. Huang Xiaolong’s status was something no one in the Holy World could shake. Even Grand Hall Master Wu Ge of the Holy Heavens had to address him as ‘His Highness’. Di Huai didn’t dare to do otherwise.

On the day itself, Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai left the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. When he left, Huang Xiaolong brought the Departing Sword Sage and the other six True Saints. With the four undead spirits, he left for the True Reason Holy Gate. Whatever the case, the True Reason Holy Gate was no weakling. Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t allow Fan Xia to escape no matter what.

Chapter 2519: Approaching the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds

When Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai had left the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the past, they had taken six whole years to get to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. However, they only took a month when returning. The Winged Dragon Flying Ship wasn’t a holy artifact for nothing.

One month passed quickly.

The Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds entered their sights.

As they saw that they were about to arrive, Di Huai felt a sense of anticipation in his heart. After all, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was half a home to him.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the main hall of the ship, and he stared coldly at the space before him. He hadn’t ignored anything that had happened in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the past few years. Ever since Jiang Tian had thrown his lot in with the Devil Palace, and he had become Dou Rui’s dog, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate had fallen into his hands.

The Jiang Family was an existence in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate who could call for rain and wind with a stomp of their feet. They were living an extravagant life. As for the various female disciples of the holy gate, they were captured and turned into playthings for the members of the Jiang Family.

There were even several families who submitted to the Jiang Family’s rule.

In the past hundred years, the Jiang Family had managed to strengthen themselves by several tens of times.

In the past, the Jiang Family was already the number one family in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! One could only imagine their influence now that they had expanded by tens of times!

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to arrive, Jiang Tian was holding a feast. Just several days ago, another superpower wanted to submit to the Jiang Family, and it was something worth celebrating.

The celebration didn’t stop until night fell.

After the banquet ended, Jiang Tian got several core disciples to stay behind.

When Jiang Wuji noticed Jiang Tian’s actions, he couldn’t help but grumble, “Jiang Tian, I’ve been feeling off about something...”

“Are you afraid of Huang Xiaolong?”

Since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Holy Heavens, Jiang Wuji had worried about the ticking time bomb that was Huang Xiaolong.

"I can't feel at ease as long as Huang Xiaolong remains alive!" A trace of worry flashed through Jiang Wuji's eyes.

"You're worrying too much. We have already submitted to the Devil Palace, and we're working for Lord Dou Rui now. He's one of the six devil princes of the Devil Palace, and his status is something we cannot even imagine! Even patriarchs of the various holy gates around us had to show him respect. Even if Huang Xiaolong enters the Holy Heavens, he wouldn't be able to challenge Lord Dou Rui! So what if he became a Holy Prince?!"

"I have heard that many high-level personnel in the Holy Heavens would run away from Dou Rui if they saw him around. With a single word from Lord Dou Rui, the members of the Holy Heavens would sh*t themselves!" Jiang Tian laughed.

Zhang Yongjia continued, "That's right! If Huang Xiaolong dares to show his face around here, we'll kill him off. After all, Lord Dou Rui has our backs. The Holy Heavens wouldn't dare to touch him!"

From their conversation, it was clear that none of them had received the news of Huang Xiaolong's achievements in the Trial of Blood. Neither were they aware that the Lord Dou Rui they were relying on had already died at Huang Xiaolong's hands. In fact, they didn't even know that Huang Xiaolong had turned into the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors! As for his three Saint godheads that had the ability to evolve...

They could only be said to be more oblivious than a frog in a well!

From what they knew, all Huang Xiaolong had become was a holy prince in the Holy Heavens.

There was no reason for the members of the Devil Palace to tell the Jiang Family anything related to Huang Xiaolong. After all, who would care about their dog's enemies? There was no need for a dog to know of their fate, and the Jiang Family couldn't even be considered a dog of the Devil Palace with their meager strength.

Even though the news of Huang Xiaolong's achievement had practically shaken the Holy World, the Jiang Family were existences in the Holy World comparable to the ant crawling on the ground. They had no idea about anything that happened.

It was even worse for people like Zheng Yongjia and the others.

All of a sudden, an elder of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate burst through the entrance of the hall and screamed, "Young Patriarch, Zeng Yin, Liu Xinxin, and the others escaped!"

Those were the female disciples the Jiang Family kept as their toys, and their appearances were top notch in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. Their status in the Holy Gate wasn't low to begin with, and some of them were disciples of palace masters and doyens when the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was still part of the righteous faction. For example, Zeng Yin was the disciple of Eminent Elder Guo Qirong. It went without saying that Guo Qirong was killed by Jiang Tian when he had gained power.

Jiang Tian sneered coldly, "I never treated them badly in the past... How dare they run away from me! Did they forget what happened to those who tried to escape?!"

There were tons of disciples who had tried to escape in the past. However, they were all captured and tortured to death. Even someone like Jiang Tian couldn't help but frown when he saw the Devil Palace's cruel ways of punishment.

"Send out several experts and capture those b*tches. If a single one of them manages to escape, you know what will happen to you!"

The grand elder felt his heart tremble in fear when he thought about the punishment. Taking his leave, he immediately dispatched several experts out to capture them.

The look on Jiang Tian's face turned ugly when the grand elder left. "How dare you sluts escape?! Just wait for me to torture you to death when you return!"

When everything played out in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, a massive flying ship tore through the defensive barrier around the Holy Gate.

It was none other than Huang Xiaolong and his group.

After keeping the Winged Dragon Flying Ship away, he appeared in the space above the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate with Di Huai and the others.

Di Huai looked at the scenery around him, and his expression sank. The devil qi in the surroundings were aplenty, and there were tons of disciples who were corrupted by the evil qi. It was clear that the disciples of the Devil Palace had run amok in the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds.

"Jian Tian and the Devil Palace really messed this place up! All of them deserve to die!" Di Huai raged.

"Jiang Tian... Hand Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji to me. You can deal with the rest."

Di Huai nodded his head in response.

No longer hesitating, everyone charged towards the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Not too long after they started to rush over, they ran into a group of five to six female disciples. A large group of experts from the Jiang Family was in hot pursuit.

"Zeng Yin?" Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised when he saw someone he knew.

As a disciple of one of the Eminent Elders, Huang Xiaolong had seen her in the past.

Zeng Yin recognized Huang Xiaolong with his sudden cry. She didn't think too much about it as she fled towards him. "Junior Brother Huang, hurry up and leave!"

Even though she recognized Huang Xiaolong, she had no idea who Di Huai was. Of course, someone at her level had no idea that Huang Xiaolong had already entered the Holy Heavens. After all, they were trapped in the inner palace by Jiang Tian and the others. They had no idea what went down in the outside world.

Chapter 2520: Do You Know Lord Di Huai?

Zeng Yin couldn't help but scream when she saw that Huang Xiaolong remained where he stood, "Huang Xiaolong didn't you hear me?! Hurry up and run!"

She knew that Huang Xiaolong had a deep grudge with Jiang Tian. As long as Huang Xiaolong fell into the hands of the other party, she felt that he would die a gruesome death.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the worried look on her face, he couldn't help but laugh. It seemed as though none of them knew what had happened in the outside world. When he thought about it, he realized that even the Jiang Family might not know what happened in the Holy World.

Right now, even though Huang Xiaolong's reputation was burning bright like the sun in the midday sky, not everyone knew about his identity as the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens. After all, there were countless people in the Holy World, and not everyone would know of the peak existences.

After all, the Heavenly Master, and the others were existences who had retreated out of the sight of the world a long time ago. It wasn't surprising that many people had no idea they existed.

By this time, the few ladies had already arrived beside Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong wasn't planning to move, Zeng Yin nearly exploded in rage. She appeared before him and grabbed his hand. "Leave!"

Too bad no matter how hard she pulled, Huang Xiaolong's body didn't budge.

She realized that Huang Xiaolong was like a desolate mountain range. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't move him.

A stunned expression slowly appeared on her face.

By this time, the members of the Jiang Family had already arrived. They surrounded Huang Xiaolong's party instantly.

One of the elders sneered when he saw Huang Xiaolong. "Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, when we capture you, we'll have earned a big merit! What a lucky day! Hahaha!"

"Congratulations to the elder...!"

Several disciples chimed in from the side when they noticed the elder's celebratory expression.

Zeng Yin finally snapped, and she yelled at Huang Xiaolong, "Dummy, why didn't you leave when I asked you to?!"

Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at Di Huai, and a smile appeared on their lips.

"It's fine. They won't be able to fight with me..." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "In fact, I won't even break a sweat if I killed them all!"

The elder, Jiang Shilei, was an Eighth Order Venerable. The strength of the Jiang Family was nothing in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

With his strength at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he would merely need to breathe if he wanted to get rid of Jiang Shilei, and those before him.

Zeng Yin couldn't help but feel anger rushing up her head. "Why are you still in the mood to joke around?!"

When Huang Xiaolong had entered the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, he wasn't even a Venerable! How could he be a match for them now? From what Zeng Yin felt, he wouldn't be able to get rid of them even if he used all his strength!

The experts from the Jiang Family roared with laughter.

"There's no need to speak for Elder Jiang. That dumb b*stard won't even be able to harm a hair on my body!" Another expert from the Jiang Family mocked.

In the past, he had seen Huang Xiaolong's strength. From what he knew, Huang Xiaolong was a weakling.

Before the Departing Sword Sage, and the other True Saints could make a move, Huang Xiaolong stopped them.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the man and flicked his finger, turning the man into a mist of blood.

Blood rain filled the skies as the laughter stopped instantly.

Everyone couldn't believe their eyes when they looked at the rain of blood before them. The ladies were no exception.

The expert might not have been a high-level Venerable, but he was at the peak of the late-Third Order Venerable Realm! Huang Xiaolong had managed to kill someone like that with a flick of his finger!

He hadn't just hurt a single hair on the other party's body, but he had ripped them all off!

Jiang Shilei sucked in a cold breath, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong, "It seems like you've entered the mid-level Venerable Realm..."

Moreover, from his estimation, Huang Xiaolong had to be a Sixth Order Venerable!

Mid-level? Venerable! Zeng Yin and the others stared at him in shock.

He managed to enter the mid-level Venerable Realm from the Sovereign Realm in a mere hundred years! That...

"No wonder you're acting so arrogantly..." Jiang Shilei shifted his gaze to those behind Huang Xiaolong. "Are these the experts you called for?!"

He sneered at Di Huai and the others. "All of you better get the f*ck out of here. Don't throw your lives away for mere Huang Xiaolong's sake. Let me tell you right now. Our young master is acting on behalf of the Devil Palace, and he's under Lord Dou Rui! Do you know who Lord Dou Rui is?! He's one of the six devil princes of the Devil Palace! Even if Holy Emperors were to arrive, they would have to show him some respect!"

Di Huai and the others couldn't help but chuckle when they heard what he said.

"Oh... We know your 'Lord Dou Rui' alright..."

How could they not know after witnessing the Trial of Blood?!

Jiang Shilei chuckled madly when he heard that Di Huai and the others had heard of Dou Rui, oblivious to their mockery. "Since you've heard of him, that's enough. Just submit to my Jiang Family from now on, and our young master will put in some good words for you when Lord Dou Rui comes."

Di Huai and the others couldn't hold back their laughter, and they burst out laughing in front of Jiang Shilei.

When Jiang Shilei saw their weird reaction, he frowned. But before he could speak, Huang Xiaolong reached out and grabbed the space before him. A terrifying might crushed Jiang Shilei and sounds of shattering bones rang through the air.

As his limbs turned to dust, he lost consciousness, and his skull started to deform.

Crack!

In front of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong crushed Jiang Shilei.

The members of the Jiang Family didn't dare to move a muscle as they stared at him in horror. The ladies were shocked and their gazes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

"You... How dare you kill Elder Jiang Shilei?!" The Seventh Order Venerable snapped back to his senses and raged, "You're crazy?! Are you tired of living?"

As soon as he completed his sentence, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying with a fling of his arm. When the expert slammed into the ground, he had already turned into a pile of mush.

"Too noisy..."

The members of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate were enraged when they witnessed the end of another expert.

"Everyone, attack!" Someone screamed.

In an instant, everyone started to charge towards Huang Xiaolong. It was a shame that before they could do anything, the sword qi around the Departing Sword Sage trembled. With a single shake, the sword qi turned all of them into clouds of blood.