

INVINCIBLE 2521

Chapter 2521: Qualified to Stand on the Same Level as Dou Rui?

As everyone turned into a blood mist, a pretty rain drifted towards the ground below.

Zeng Yin and the others were shocked.

Sword qi moving based on one's intent?! Killing several hundred Venerables in a single second?!

Could he be a half-True Saint?!

No... Is it possible that Huang Xiaolong has managed to bring so many half-True Saints over to work under him?

Huang Xiaolong had no idea about the thoughts that were running through their minds, and he asked, "Did you escape from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?"

As she snapped back to reality, tears rolled down Zeng Yin's face as she spoke about the treatment they had received in the past few years. As the few ladies talked about their experiences, they gnashed their teeth, and it was clear they wanted nothing more than to tear Jiang Tian to pieces.

The expression on Huang Xiaolong's face turned frosty when he heard about what they had been through.

"One of these days, I'll kill Jiang Tian myself! I will carve his flesh off his body piece by piece, and feed him to the dogs!" Zeng Yin spat.

"There's no need to wait for the day to come," Huang Xiaolong spoke, "I'm going to kill Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji now." As soon as he spoke, he brought Di Huai and the others towards the headquarters of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Zeng Yin and the other ladies stared at him in shock.

Killing Jiang Tian right now?! Zeng Yin started to panic, and she quickly called him back. "Hold it right there! Junior Brother Huang, you can't enter the holy gate! Jiang Tian has already thrown in his lot with the Devil Palace, and Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint experts from the Devil Palace are crawling all around the place! There's even an expert at the First Heaven True Saint Realm holding the fort! You'll be sending yourself to the gates of hell if you enter now!"

"You have to listen to me!"

Zeng Yin heavily emphasized the fact that there was a True Saint in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate as she was afraid Huang Xiaolong would be unwilling to give up.

"Yeah! You don't have to throw your life away just to prove a point! It's never too late to take revenge! We should escape now and make plans for the future! One day, we'll be able to kill Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji!" Liu Xinxin and the others tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and snorted softly.

He had long since learned about the presence of the True Saint in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. He also knew that there were two True Saints in total. He had investigated everything thoroughly before entering the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Zeng Yin started to panic when she saw how nonchalant Huang Xiaolong was. "A First Heaven True Saint isn't something your subordinates can take on! Even though they are half-True Saints, they are nothing in front of a True Saint! Junior Brother Huang, we should leave immediately! Jiang Tian will learn about our escape soon and more experts will be sent out to hunt us down!"

"That's right! Your Highness, you can't act impulsively!" Liu Xinxin continued.

A helpless smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he saw how adamant they were about running away.

"Little girl, calm down. His Highness knows his limits" The Departing Sword Sage could no longer hold back the sense of irritation in his heart, and he spoke to the ladies.

As soon as he spoke, a huge group of experts shot straight towards them. There were at least several tens of thousands of them in the group, and the aura they emitted was terrifying.

Zeng Yin and the other ladies revealed a look of fear when they saw the newcomers.

The people leading the group of experts were Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji!

Jiang Tian had already turned into the biggest devil in their hearts after their tens of years of imprisonment.

"Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, there was a road to heaven, but you chose to barge through the gates of hell!" Jiang Tian roared with laughter and the mountain peaks around them started to shake.

Jiang Tian was ecstatic. He had never expected Huang Xiaolong to return to the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds!

When Jiang Shilei was killed, tons of disciples had made a report to Jiang Tian. In the next moment, he had gathered all the experts under him to confront the enemy.

Huang Xiaolong snickered when he saw the look of joy on Jiang Tian's face. "Why would I hide from you? I'll come whenever I wish..."

"Pretty big words for a stupid little brat..." Jiang Tian chuckled. "Hehe, do you really think you can leave after entering the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?" His gaze landed on Di Huai and a mocking smile appeared on his face. "Lord Di Huai, long time no see. You look good as always."

Even though Zeng Yin and the other ladies had no idea who Di Huai was, Jiang Tian was extremely clear. However, he had no fear of Di Huai. After all, there were two late-First Heaven True Saints from the Devil Palace backing him up. Moreover, both of them had the ability to challenge early-Second Heaven True Saints.

As he had rushed over to confront Huang Xiaolong and the others, he had already notified both True Saints.

Di Huai was expressionless when he spoke to Jiang Tian, "Jiang Tian, you're nothing but an ant in my eyes. If I wish to kill you, you'll be dead. Who gave you the guts to talk to me? If you kneel down to beg for death, His Highness might allow you to die a more comfortable death."

Everyone stared at him in shock.

It was especially so for those who didn't know who Di Huai was. Anger rushed to their heads, and they hollered in rage.

"Preposterous!"

"How dare you speak to the young patriarch this way?! Why aren't you kneeling in apology?!"

Several experts screamed at Di Huai instantly.

"You dare to call our young patriarch an ant?! Let's see how much stronger you are!" Several family leaders, who had submitted to the Jiang Family, screamed at Di Huai. In the next instant, they charged at him with the intention to kill.

Even though they had only recently submitted to the Jiang Family, they were no weaklings. There were Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints among them, and there were even those at the peak of the mid-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Jiang Tian had even hosted a banquet for them when they had agreed to serve under the Jiang Family.

After all, a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint was already an existence at the peak of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

After seeing these dumb*sses rushing towards him, Di Huai merely exhaled lightly. Those rushing towards him swelled up like a ball and popped like a balloon soon after.

Jiang Tian wanted to warn them of Di Huai's cultivation realm, but he was a step too late.

When the other experts saw how their companions were killed with a single breath from Di Huai, they jumped in fright.

True Saint?!

That was the first thought that flashed through their minds.

There was only a single possibility! No half-True Saint could kill another half-True Saint with a single breath! Especially when the experts on their side were already at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

They took a step back in fear.

Zeng Yin and the others stared at Di Huai with a face full of shock.

Jiang Tian stared at Di Huai coldly and growled, "Di Huai, you went too far. Let me tell you right now. I'm working under Lord Dou Rui of the Devil Palace."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly when he heard how confident Jiang Tian was.

“Are you trying to tell us that you’re a big shot in the Holy World now that you’re working for Dou Rui?” Huang Xiaolong laughed. “Do you really think that you’re qualified to stand on the same level as Di Huai?”

Even ordinary True Saints weren’t able to hold their heads up high in front of Jiang Tian. Of course, everything stemmed from Dou Rui’s power in the Devil Palace. It was too bad Jiang Tian had chosen the wrong True Saint to mess around with.

Devil qi surged through the space suddenly as a group of experts from the Devil Palace tore through the space.

A look of joy appeared on Jiang Tian’s face when he realized that the two True Saints from the Devil Palace had arrived.

Chapter 2522: Lord Dou Rui is Dead?!

The experts, who stood behind Jiang Tian, jumped in joy when they saw the appearance of the experts from the Devil Palace.

“Huang Xiaolong, look closely. These are the experts from the Devil Palace. The two leading the way are True Saints from the Devil Palace. Their statuses in the Devil Palace are as high as the clouds in the sky. Even if the Evolving Dragon Holy Emperor comes, he would have to lower his head!”

“Hahaha! Are you afraid now?! Huang Xiaolong, so what if you’re a disciple of the Holy Heavens?!” Jiang Tian raised his head to the skies and roared with laughter.

Zeng Yin and the other ladies felt their bodies trembling in fear when the experts of the Devil Palace arrived.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled when he saw Jiang Tian’s arrogant behavior.

However, he felt that it was reasonable for Jiang Tian to act that way. It was truly an honor for a commoner to gain a superpower’s favor.

Jiang Tian probably felt that he was blessed by the heavens for someone like Dou Rui to accept him as an underling.

“Hurry up and welcome the lords with me!” Jiang Tian spoke to the experts behind him and they rushed over to greet the two True Saints.

Soon, the party from the Devil Palace arrived.

“Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji greet lord True Saints!” Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji spoke in unison, and they knelt respectfully on the ground. They looked to be extremely experienced slaves when they greeted the members of the Devil Palace.

Those behind them didn’t hesitate to copy their actions.

However, the only reason Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji greeted them as ‘Lord True Saints’ was because they didn’t know the True Saints’ names!

When they were waiting for the members of the Devil Palace to acknowledge their existence, the two True Saints shot past them without sparing them a single glance. After ignoring those from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, they rushed over to Huang Xiaolong with cupped fists. "Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan greet Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong! We didn't know about your arrival, and we have failed as hosts. We hope for Your Highness' forgiveness!"

The experts of the Devil Palace knelt before Huang Xiaolong in unison.

Jiang Tian and the rest stared at the scene before them with their jaws agape. They had no idea what had just happened.

Zeng Yin and the others felt their eyes popping out of their sockets when they saw the actions of the two True Saints from the Devil Palace.

Did they just address Huang Xiaolong as 'His Highness'?!

Why would the two True Saints from the Devil Palace address Huang Xiaolong that way?! They even seem a little afraid of him...

Are the True Saints of the Devil Palace afraid of Huang Xiaolong?!

How could they be afraid of a mere disciple of the Holy Heavens?!

Are they mistaken?!

Zeng Yin and the others didn't know what was happening.

It was no wonder they were confused. After all, existences like the Evolving Dragon Holy Emperor had to lower their heads around the two True Saints of the Devil Palace. Therefore, the two True Saints were like gods in the eyes of Zeng Yin and the others.

They had no idea why existences at their level would kneel in front of Huang Xiaolong!

It was even worse when they noticed the looks of fear on the two True Saints' faces.

No one from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate could understand the feeling in the hearts of those from the Devil Palace.

Jiang Tian and the others might not have known of Huang Xiaolong's true status and ability, but as True Saints from the Devil Palace, they were extremely clear about the monstrous existence that was Huang Xiaolong!

It was also the reason why they had rushed over when Jiang Tian had notified them of Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

As soon as they had received the news that Huang Xiaolong had arrived, they had rushed over without the slightest delay, just so they could welcome the man!

It was true that the Devil Palace was at odds with the Holy Heavens, but not everyone in the Devil Palace had the guts to go against Huang Xiaolong. The reason Xie Bufan and the other devil princes dared to challenge Huang Xiaolong was because of the strength and status they possessed! For people like Shan

Yufeng and Yu Xiongan, they were ordinary First Heaven True Saints! They couldn't even compare themselves to half of Dou Rui's strength, so why would they challenge Huang Xiaolong?!

Moreover, they had also learned that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the fifth position in the Trial of Blood. As a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, Huang Xiaolong's possession of a holy soul had already rocked the entire Holy World.

Even if they joined hands, they wouldn't be able to scratch Huang Xiaolong. Even if that wasn't the case, and they stood a chance against Huang Xiaolong, they could see that every single expert the other party had brought was in the True Saint Realm!

When Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan were in a state of panic, Jiang Tian broke the silence. "Lords, did you make a mistake? He's my junior brother in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! He's the one Lord Dou Rui ordered for you to kill on sight!"

In the past, Dou Rui had indeed passed down such an order.

That was also the reason Jiang Tian had dared to slight Huang Xiaolong even after learning of his identity as a disciple of the Holy Heavens. After all, Dou Rui would support him!

However, Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan felt their hearts skipping several beats when they heard what Jiang Tian said.

"Motherf*cker! You're just a f*cking slave! How dare you disrespect His Highness?! You deserve to die!" Shan Yufeng raised his arm and prepared to kill Jiang Tian in a single strike.

He was afraid Jiang Tian's tongue would slip and anger Huang Xiaolong even more. If that happened, the two of them wouldn't be able to leave even if they apologized!

However, a terrifying wave of energy stopped him from killing Jiang Tian.

After looking at the person who had stopped him, Shan Yufeng realized that Di Huai had made a move.

A cold snort rang in everyone's ears, "His life belongs to His Highness. Without His Highness' order, how dare you try to kill him?"

Shan Yufeng jumped in fright, and he quickly apologized to Huang Xiaolong. "I was too rash! Your Highness. Please forgive me!"

Jiang Tian and the others felt the world spinning around them as darkness threatened to engulf them.

Huang Xiaolong reached out and pointed at Jiang Tian before anyone could react. In the next instant, Jiang Tian realized that he was no longer able to move as the energy in his body was sealed up.

Grabbing Jiang Tian, Huang Xiaolong stared at him coldly, "You must be very curious right now..."

Fear overwhelmed Jiang Tian when he realized that things were no longer going in the direction he recognized. "Huang... Huang Xiaolong, aren't you a disciple of the Holy Heavens?!"

At that moment, even a retard would realize that Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary disciple from the Holy Heavens. Otherwise, the two True Saints from the Devil Palace wouldn't be so afraid of him.

Huang Xiaolong ignored Jiang Tian and asked a question of his own, "I was thinking of a better way to kill you..."

"Huang Xiaolong, I work for Lord Dou Rui! You... You can't do anything to me!"

"I know that you're Dou Rui's dog." Huang Xiaolong interrupted him and sneered, "However, I forgot to tell you that your 'lord' Dou Rui has already died."

"What?! Lord... Lord Dou Rui died?!" Jiang Tian shook his head in disbelief. "Impossible! Lord Dou Rui is a True Saint! How can he die?! You're lying!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to explain himself, and he pointed at Jiang Tian to destroy his saint attributes. Under Jiang Tian's desperate gaze, a trace of death qi entered his body. His body started to rot instantly and miserable shrieks rang through the air. After tossing him to the ground, Huang Xiaolong allowed him to writhe in agony.

After turning to look at Jiang Wuji, Huang Xiaolong sent a slap over to end his miserable life.

No longer bothering with the rest, Huang Xiaolong turned to Di Huai and the others. "Kill the rest. Kill those from the Devil Palace too."

Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan looked at Huang Xiaolong as their expressions changed.

Chapter 2523: Why so Ruthless?

"Your Highness, we..." Before the two True Saints from the Devil Palace could speak, a terrifying wave of sword qi shot towards them.

The Departing Sword Sage, Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, and the others made their move.

Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan retreated hastily.

By this time, miserable cries had already filled the air as countless experts from the Devil Palace were killed by the two True Saint Realm profound beasts.

The two True Saints from the Devil Palace stared at each other, and they came to a decision immediately.

"Leave!"

The two of them sped away as soon as they got the chance.

However, the Departing Sword Sage, Chen Zhi, and Yu Ming had long expected them to do so. Hence, they obstructed them in an instant.

With a wave from Di Huai, the experts who had submitted to the Jiang Family, exploded into a mist of blood.

They were like fireworks in the night sky. Blood red bursts filled the air as the stench of blood assaulted everyone.

When Di Huai saw the looks of fear on the faces of those who had submitted to the Jiang Family, he felt no pity. After all, they had conspired with the Devil Palace to kill the disciples of the Zhuoyuan Holy

Gate. All of them had broken the rules laid down by the Holy Gate in the past, and they deserved to die because of that.

When the True Saints of the Devil Palace were stopped, a sense of irritation rose in their hearts as rage clouded their minds.

“Huang Xiaolong, we didn’t offend you! Why are you hell-bent on killing us?! Why do you have to be so ruthless?!” Shan Yufeng screamed.

Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly, “B*llsh*t. Don’t you know that I was a disciple in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate? Why did you kill the disciples of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate if you already knew that?”

If not for the Devil Palace, the members of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate wouldn’t have died.

Zhan Yufeng sucked in a cold breath.

“That was an order from Lord Dou Rui! We had nothing to do with it! We were merely there to carry out orders!” Yu Xiongan tried to explain himself.

Too lazy to listen to their reasons, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Flying Heavens Blood Stele. With his holy soul, he sent it flying towards Yu Xiongan.

A miserable scream rang through the air, and a giant hole appeared in his body.

Under the terrified gaze of everyone present, Yu Xiongan started to shrivel, and after a short moment, only his bones were left.

After the blood stele had sucked out all the blood essence from Yu Xiongan’s body, the runes swirling on its surface emitted brilliant rays of light.

A golden figure emerged from Yu Xiongan’s shriveled up body, and his holy soul tried to make its escape. Luckily for Huang Xiaolong, he was long prepared for something like that to happen. Before the holy soul could escape, Huang Xiaolong used his holy soul to trap it in the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

With another sweep of his arm, he cleaned out Shan Yufeng and trapped his holy soul into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

The situation changed before any of the ladies could react.

As they stood there with their mouths agape, they couldn’t believe what they saw.

Of course, they managed to notice Huang Xiaolong’s display of strength despite their shock.

He has a holy soul!

Zeng Yin’s eyes widened, and her eyeballs seemed to pop out from their sockets. Did my junior brother enter the True Saint Realm?! He took a hundred short years to enter the True Saint Realm from the Sovereign Realm!

How is that even possible?!

Wait a minute... The Saint Fate hasn’t even been born yet!

How could Huang Xiaolong enter the True Saint Realm without fighting for the Saint Fate?

The more she thought about it, the harder her head started to ache.

Very quickly, Di Huai and the others killed everyone on the other side.

The scene was extremely similar to the time when the Devil Palace had cleaned out the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Miserable cries filled the skies,

After they were done, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the Zhuoyuan Treasury was still intact. He retrieved it and grabbed the treasures from the Jiang Family before handing it over to Zeng Yin.

“Are... Are you actually giving them to me?!” Zeng Yin didn’t believe her eyes. The origin spiritual pills that piled up into a tiny hill distorted her vision.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

Even though the multitude of treasures he obtained were precious to others, they were useless to him. After handing them over to her, Huang Xiaolong hoped that Zeng Yin would be able to continue the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s legacy.

However, it was evident that the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was no longer a safe place to be. When he left, he brought the ladies, and the surviving disciples of the old Zhuoyuan Holy Gate away.

Several days later, they arrived at the Yuanchen Holy Grounds.

Since the Yuanchen Holy Gate was a tiny power under the Holy Heavens, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was safe enough to house the remaining members of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. After leaving behind some words of encouragement, he left them there.

After settling them down, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way to the True Reason Holy Gate.

It was too bad that when Huang Xiaolong arrived at the True Reason Holy Gate, he discovered that Fan Xia had already escaped. After searching through the souls of the upper echelons, Huang Xiaolong discovered that Fan Xia had already escaped to the Unparalleled Holy Grounds in the Holy Lands Alliance.

Of course, the monk might leave, but the temple wouldn’t be able to shift its roots easily. Those who had carried out the massacre in the past weren’t lucky enough to escape. Di Huai didn’t show mercy as he killed them off to vent the anger in his heart.

As for the several True Saints in the True Reason Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong dealt with them the same way he had dealt with the True Saints of the Devil Palace. He devoured their blood essence with the Flying Heavens Blood Stele before storing their holy souls in the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

After a day of slaughter, Huang Xiaolong left the True Reason Holy Gate with Di Huai.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Di Huai who was still seething with rage because Fan Xia had managed to escape, and said, “Di Huai, Fan Xia wouldn’t be able to hide in the Unparalleled Holy Gate forever. If he

really tries to, we'll go to the Unparalleled Holy Gate after the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. We'll force them to hand him over!"

A grateful look appeared on Di Huai's face as he thanked Huang Xiaolong sincerely, "Your Highness... Please receive my sincerest thanks!"

"There's no need. I'll get Fu Yunjie, and the others to hand him over." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and a trace of rage flashed through his eyes. Li Chen had already lost the bet, but he had refused to hand Fu Yunjie over to Huang Xiaolong. According to Li Chen, he had no idea where Fu Yunjie had run to.

It was clear that Li Chen was hell bent on going against Huang Xiaolong. He wouldn't hand over anything Huang Xiaolong wanted!

Huang Xiaolong was extremely clear that Li Chen was adamant about protecting Fu Yunjie because of the humiliation he had suffered.

No longer thinking about it, he continued his journey.

After leaving the True Reason Holy Grounds, Huang Xiaolong decided to head over to the All Extinguishing Holy Grounds once again to enter the Fifth Tribulation Half Saint Realm. He would return to the Holy Heavens after crossing the tribulation.

Chapter 2524: Fifth Tribulation Half-True Saint!

There were only two years left before the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor! According to Huang Xiaolong's estimates, he would need a year to enter the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. After taking into account the time he needed to return to the Holy Heavens, it seemed as though his timing would be perfect.

After summoning the Flying Heavens Blood Stele again, Huang Xiaolong toyed with it in his hands.

Flashes of blood-red light swirled on its surface.

After swallowing the blood essence of the five True Saints, the color on it had turned several shades deeper.

Even though the Flying Heaven Blood Stele wasn't a dao artifact, Huang Xiaolong was confident of turning it into one after it absorbed enough blood essence. With the help of his Inextinguishable Dao Heart, it was more than possible to accomplish such a feat.

Of course, only the blood essence of True Saint Realm experts would be of use.

It also went without saying that the stronger the individual was, the more effective their blood essence would be.

For it to transform into a dao artifact, Huang Xiaolong would have to devour the blood essence of several hundred thousand True Saint Realm experts.

That was also the reason dao artifacts were rare in the Holy World.

If it wasn't so difficult to make a single dao artifact, there would be tons of them lying about in the Holy World!

The more he thought about it, the more difficult it was to turn it into a dao artifact. No longer dwelling over its transformation, Huang Xiaolong cared more about increasing the strength of the Flying Heaven Blood Stele. After all, it would become stronger every time it devoured the blood essence of a True Saint Realm expert.

He pondered over the strength of the blood stele as he continued on his way to the All Extinguishing Holy Grounds. Along the way, nothing noteworthy happened.

Since there was nothing to worry about, Huang Xiaolong took out the holy souls of the several True Saints he had killed previously, and refined them all.

At the same time, he swallowed the Star Transferring Holy Pills as he cultivated.

Since he was about to undergo the fifth tribulation, Huang Xiaolong took the chance to consolidate his foundation to purify the energy in his body.

The only time he stopped along the way was when they passed by the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds.

In the past, Di Huai had brought him over to the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds as they were heading to the Holy Heavens. When he had arrived in the past, he had only barely started the transformation of his holy souls. When Huang Xiaolong thought about Holy Emperor Yu, a sense of melancholy filled his heart.

Holy Emperor Yu was obviously dissatisfied with him when they had arrived previously. However, everything was different when he stepped into the Emperor Yu Holy Gate this time. Holy Emperor Yu was extremely respectful, and it felt as though he was greeting the embodiment of the four Primal Ancestors instead of Di Huai's junior.

Before he left, Huang Xiaolong left behind a thousand high-grade origin spiritual pills. He even handed a Star Transferring Holy Pill over to Emperor Yu. The Holy Emperor was so touched that he fell to his knees to thank Huang Xiaolong.

Under their unwilling gaze, Huang Xiaolong brought Di Huai back to the holy ship as they left for the All Extinguishing Holy Grounds.

By the time he arrived, two entire months had passed.

After returning to the mountain valley he had achieved his breakthrough in the past, Huang Xiaolong no longer suppressed his cultivation. Tribulation clouds gathered in the sky instantly as lightning dragons swirled around.

Terrifying pressure slammed down on the lands and the various True Saints retreated hastily.

When Huang Xiaolong had entered the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm previously, his tribulation was comparable to someone entering the True Saint Realm. When they thought about the might of the tribulation this time, the various True Saints felt their scalps going numb.

Whatever the case, they couldn't deny that they had managed to obtain various insights when they had observed Huang Xiaolong's tribulation the past few times. Their cultivation bases had advanced quite a bit after observing his breakthrough.

The lightning in the clouds gathered for one entire day before the tribulation was ready to strike.

When they saw the lightning dragon that was one fold stronger than the one during his fourth tribulation, the Departing Sword Sage felt his body going cold.

The Departing Sword Sage and the others were considered veterans when it came to Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough. However, as it was Di Huai's first time watching his breakthrough, Di Huai nearly went crazy.

One day later, the lightning dragon in the skies finally fell.

The lightning rain that fell from the clouds wanted nothing more than to devour Huang Xiaolong.

...

One hour later, the tribulation cloud finally dissipated.

When they looked over, the ground had already been blasted to oblivion.

When Huang Xiaolong crossed his fourth tribulation, there were a total of twenty one waves. The twentieth wave fell alongside the twenty-first, forming a horrifying lightning bolt. This time, the tribulation lasted for an entire hour and lightning fell on Huang Xiaolong without end!

No one could count the number of waves that fell, but they knew that there were at least a hundred waves. At the end, more than ten waves fell simultaneously.

The lightning bolts that fell at the end of the tribulation lit up the entire holy grounds.

When the True Saints thought about the destructive might contained in the final waves, their hearts skipped a beat.

Whatever the case, the tribulation was over.

After looking at the dissipating clouds, Chen Zhi and the others wiped off the cold sweat gathering on their foreheads.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he sat down on the spot as he quickly digested the energy stored in the tribulation.

One year passed just like that.

As holy light poured out from Huang Xiaolong's body, he seemed to turn into a mini sun that radiated holy energy.

The Heart of Hell pounded in his chest as it released rays of resplendent light.

His holy souls appeared as they hovered in the space above him.

The spirits of the four divine flames appeared around Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden as holy might pierced through the heavens.

As the aura around Huang Xiaolong became stronger and stronger, the various True Saints started to feel threatened. Even Di Huai, who was already at the Second Heaven True Saint Realm, took several steps back.

One more year passed and Huang Xiaolong continued to refine his newfound energy.

Chen Zhi and the others started to panic when they saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn't done.

"It's been two whole years and His Highness isn't done yet! The Cangqiong Holy Manor is going to open in several months, and if he doesn't awaken, he'll miss the opportunity to enter!" Yu Ming screamed.

"What do we do?! We can't interrupt his cultivation!" The Departing Sword Sage started to panic.

Since Huang Xiaolong hadn't fully digested the grand dao and the energy contained in the fifth tribulation, he would suffer from a severe backlash if they forcefully awakened him.

The True Saints around him weren't the only ones who panicked. In the Holy Heavens, the four Primal Ancestors were getting anxious. After all, the Cangqiong Holy Manor would only be open for a day. As soon as the gates closed, there wouldn't be a chance for Huang Xiaolong to enter!

"This brat does this every time!" Tyrant Chu frowned.

"Did anything happen to him?" Elder Crow felt a little worried in his heart.

Despite their efforts to contact Huang Xiaolong, none of them received a reply.

The Heavenly Master shook his head. "Nothing should happen to him. He probably ran into something troublesome..." He had given Huang Xiaolong a protective talisman in the past. If anything happened to the kid, he would be able to notice immediately.

After calling for Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, the Heavenly Master passed down an order to use everything the Holy Heavens had to locate Huang Xiaolong.

The news of his disappearance quickly made its way to Li Chen and the others.

Xia Yao was the first to rejoice. "This is great! Little doggy Huang actually chose this time to disappear! Hahaha! If he doesn't return in two months, he won't be able to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor!"

The look in Li Chen's eyes turned a little darker. "I really hope he returns..."

Xie Yao was shocked at Li Chen's response.

"As long as he returns, we'll be able to kill him off in the Cangqiong Holy Manor!" Lin Yijia's eyes flashed with a frosty light.

Chapter 2525: Opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Initially, Lin Yijia's grudge with Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a mere squabble. However, after he was forced to kneel in front of the Blue Dragon Manor for an entire day, his hatred for Huang Xiaolong had reached the point of no return.

"The rat has a holy soul... It will be too difficult for us to exterminate his undying soul!" Chen Kaiping frowned.

Li Chen snapped, "It's merely difficult. Not impossible. Even high-level True Saints can fall. He's just a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint who has barely managed to form his holy soul!"

Xie Yao's eyes turned cold. "That's right. We can join hands with Xie Bufan from the Devil Palace as soon as we enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor. Qiao Jinyang from the Devil Palace will stop at nothing to kill Huang Xiaolong. As long as he gives Xie Bufan a dao artifact, Xie Bufan will be able to exterminate Huang Xiaolong's holy soul!"

Li Chen nodded as a weird light flashed in his eyes.

Dao artifact from the Devil Palace?

Xie Bufan and Huang Xiaolong would be severely wounded at the very least after colliding with one another. When that happened, he could even kill them both off and keep the dao artifact of the Devil Palace!

What a perfect plan!

...

In the Black Devil Star Prison, inside the Devil Palace...

Palace Master Qiao Jinyang, and Vice Palace Masters Cao Nan and Gu Tianmei sat in the main palace as a depressed look hung on their faces. Since the end of the Trial of Blood, they had never been able to free themselves from their worries.

Xiao Lengxue, Dou Rui, and Su Biqing had fallen in the Ghost Devil City!

They had lost three devil princes in a single event! They would be crazy if they found it acceptable.

Qiao Jinyang raised his arm, and a half-moon shaped blade appeared in his palm. As soon as it appeared, terrifying blade intent swallowed the hall. Traces of cracks appeared in the space around the blade.

Horrifying traces of grand dao swept through the hall, and disciples like Xie Bufan couldn't help but feel a faint sense of suppression.

They felt as though their souls were about to be sundered by the scary blade qi around them.

Everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

That was definitely a dao artifact!

"That's right. This is the Fiend Moon Blade. It's a dao artifact, and I have nurtured it for countless years. I only managed to craft this after several billion years of hard work." Qiao Jinyang didn't plan on hiding the origins of the weapon.

Indeed. It was what they thought it was!

Xie Bufan and the others felt their hearts pounding.

"Bufan...," Qiao Jinyang called for him.

"Disciple is present!" Xie Bufan acknowledged, and he got to his knees.

"I shall bestow upon you the Fiend Moon Blade. When you enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor, use it to kill him! I have already sealed a hundred different grand dao laws in the weapon and it will be more than

enough to destroy Huang Xiaolong's holy soul!" Qiao Jinyang paused for a second and continued, "A hundred grand dao laws should be enough to kill him a hundred times over!"

Everyone didn't dare to believe their ears.

A hundred strands of grand dao laws!

One had to know that a single strand of grand dao law was extremely precious to a Primal Ancestor! Every time they lost one, they needed to cultivate for a long time to get it back. In order to kill Huang Xiaolong, Qiao Jinyang was willing to part with a hundred strands of grand dao laws! His desire to kill Huang Xiaolong could not be stronger.

With a gentle push, the Fiend Moon Blade drifted towards Xie Bufan.

After receiving it with both his hands, Xie Bufan fell to his knees. "Master, please rest assured that I will slay Huang Xiaolong with this blade! He will not leave the Cangqiong Holy Manor alive!"

Qiao Jinyang nodded slowly. With the assistance of the Fiend Moon Blade, Xie Bufan could kill Huang Xiaolong undoubtedly!

"In case of any troubles, you should work together with Li Chen of the Holy Heavens. If you join hands, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to run even if he were to grow a pair of wings during the battle!" Gu Tianmei added.

"Work together with Li Chen?!" Xie Bufan frowned. It was evident that he wasn't willing to do so. Moreover, he felt that Li Chen would be of no use. With his strength and the Fiend Moon Blade, he was more than confident of killing Huang Xiaolong!

Cao Nan nodded. "That's right. Even if you have the Fiend Moon Blade, the four Primal Ancestors from the Holy Heavens would definitely give the brat some defensive artifacts. As long as you work with Li Chen, you will be able to kill Huang Xiaolong inside the manor. Since the trial, Li Chen's desire to kill Huang Xiaolong has never been stronger. He will be more than willing to work with you to kill Huang Xiaolong!"

Qiao Jinyang snorted, "Li Chen isn't a simple character. You have to look for an opportunity to kill him off along with Huang Xiaolong during the battle..."

Kill them both!

Xie Bufan sucked a cold breath, and he bowed, "Disciple receives the order! I shall succeed at all costs!"

...

The opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor approached, and the various superpowers whose disciples had passed the trial were getting ready for the upcoming battle.

The reason everyone had risked their lives to kill Ghost Devils in the Ghost Devil City during the Trial of Blood was so that they could get the opportunity to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor! There were origin pills, holy herbs, holy martial arts, and even peak level holy skills hidden in the manor! The Cangqiong Blade, a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact, was also in the manor! Not to mention, the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance and the Cangqiong Seed...

Every power was giving their all in order to fight for better treasures in the manor.

Another month passed in a flash.

The Holy Heavens failed to locate Huang Xiaolong, and as the four Primal Ancestors were about to blow, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes in the All Extinguishing Holy Grounds. He had finally completed his transition to the Fifth Tribulation Half Saint Realm.

After standing up, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a long breath. After absorbing all the energy, his holy souls and Dao Heart had experienced an earth shaking change.

“Your Highness!” Di Huai and the others rushed over instantly.

“Your Highness, you’re finally awake!” Di Huai laughed. Previously, they were panicking when they saw that Huang Xiaolong was still digesting the energy contained in the tribulation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as a smile broke out on his face. “My estimations were a little off. I didn’t think that I would take such a long time to enter the Fifth Tribulation Half Saint Realm.” He had nearly missed the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor! Luckily for him, he would be able to make it if he rushed back immediately.

Upon retrieving his transmission symbol, Huang Xiaolong saw the horrifying amount of messages requesting for him to return to the organization.

“Let’s go. We’re returning to the Holy Heavens!” Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan on lazing around. Upon summoning the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, they charged straight back to the organization.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong replied to all four Primal Ancestors and Grand Hall Master Wu Ge.

When they received his reply, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived in the space above the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. He left straight for the Primal Ancestors’ space, and Huang Xiaolong left only after half a day. No one knew what happened inside the Primal Ancestors’ space...

This time, Tyrant Chu took the lead once again as he led Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen, and those who qualified towards the Cangqiong Holy Grounds.

It took them two months to arrive.

Chapter 2526: Entering the Cangqiong Holy Manor!

Even though the Cangqiong Holy Grounds was born from the Cangqiong Old Man’s hard work, and it was comparable in size to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, there wasn’t a soul in sight.

The Cangqiong Old Man had never accepted disciples, and Xue Lingyun from the Clear Snow Palace was merely an adopted daughter of his. He had given her pointers in the past, but he had never accepted her as his direct disciple.

The reason he had opened the Cangqiong Holy Manor was to look for a proper successor. He wanted to find a junior capable of entering the seventh level in order to accept his inheritance!

As soon as they entered the Cangqiong Holy Grounds, Tyrant Chu brought Huang Xiaolong and the others towards the Cangqiong Holy Mountain located in the heart of the holy grounds.

The Cangqiong Holy Mountain was also where the Cangqiong Old Man lived, and it housed the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Along the way, they were greeted with beautiful scenery, and spirit beasts roamed about freely.

Even though there weren't cultivators living in the Cangqiong Holy Grounds, the scenery was breathtaking. Compared to the hustle and bustle of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, it portrayed another type of beauty.

Tyrant Chu sighed when he saw the sights around the Cangqiong Holy Grounds. "We're really bumpkins compared to Dao Friend Cangqiong..."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly. "Isn't your Primal Ancestors' space comparable to this?"

Tyrant Chu snickered, "Oh right."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned by Tyrant Chu's shamelessness. He was merely trying to comfort the old man. Why did he take it seriously? Did they not know how lacking their Primal Ancestors' space was compared to the Cangqiong Holy Grounds?!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't referring to the material surroundings in the Primal Ancestors' space. He was referring to the traces of grand dao in the air.

"There's definitely a reason for the old man to come up with the Trial of Blood..." Tyrant Chu changed the topic suddenly.

"Fourth Master, are you saying that the Cangqiong Old Man is planning to hand his inheritance down to one of the three hundred disciples who pass?" Huang Xiaolong felt his heart trembling in excitement.

Li Chen and the others quickly perked up their ears.

"It's possible. The Cangqiong Old Man has been waiting for so many years for someone to pick up his mantle. He's probably getting impatient. Moreover, there are rumors that the Cangqiong Old Man is planning to leave the Holy World!"

"Leave the Holy World?!" Huang Xiaolong and the others were shocked.

"Lord Tyrant Chu, are you saying that the Cangqiong Old Man is planning to head to the Alien Lands?" Wu Ge interrupted all of a sudden. Wu Ge had volunteered to take part in the expedition this time alongside Tyrant Chu.

A complicated look appeared in Tyrant Chu's eyes as he growled, "No..."

?!

Everyone stared at him in shock.

A possibility flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Could the Cangqiong Old Man be headed to another Holy World? After ascending the Divine Tuo Mountain, Huang Xiaolong had learned of its secrets. He knew that when one arrived at the peak of the mountain, they would be able to enter another space. The space was comparable to the Holy World, and one could even call it the Divine Tuo Holy World! The highest step on the Divine Tuo Mountain was actually the entrance to the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Tyrant Chu's voice boomed in the ears of everyone present, sucking them out of their thoughts. "All of you have to enter the sixth level as quickly as possible. Locate the key to the seventh level with everything you have!"

"Yes!"

Huang Xiaolong and the others acknowledged instantly.

The Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance!

Huang Xiaolong was determined to obtain it!

Right now, he was already a Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint. With the old man's inheritance, he might be able to enter the Seventh Tribulation half-True Saint Realm! In fact, it was possible for him to go higher!

When that happened, he would look for the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance when he was about to enter the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm! He would no longer need to worry about being unable to fight for the Saint Fate when it appeared.

Of course, the same fantasy was playing out in the minds of Li Chen and the others. The look in Li Chen's eyes became deeper, and it was clear he was determined to obtain the old man's inheritance.

Several days passed, and they finally arrived.

When they stepped foot at the bottom of the Cangqiong Holy Mountain, they received a warm welcome from the spiritual beast reared by the old man. After following the spiritual beast, they quickly arrived at the Cangqiong Old Man's palace in the middle of the mountain.

"Dao Friend Cangqiong!" Tyrant Chu took the lead and greeted the Cangqiong Old Man. Huang Xiaolong and the others bowed hastily.

"Dao Friend Tyrant Chu..." The Cangqiong Old Man returned the greeting before allowing the others to get up.

With his gaze landing on Huang Xiaolong, the Cangqiong Old Man chuckled, "Little friend Huang Xiaolong is really the biggest genius our Holy World has seen. You took less than ten years to enter the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm..."

"Junior only managed to do so because of a certain miracle. It's pure luck."

The Cangqiong Old Man chuckled heartily. "There's no need to be humble. The Holy World has already acknowledged your talent!"

A sense of irritation appeared in Li Chen's heart when he noticed their pleasant conversation.

After inviting Tyrant Chu and the others into the palace, the Cangqiong Old Man spoke of his intentions to open the Cangqiong Holy Manor after a few days.

After Huang Xiaolong and the others settled down, the members of the other superpowers started to show up.

Very quickly, the Cangqiong Palace started bustling with activity.

Since only those who qualified could enter the manor, not too many people came. Only around a hundred superpowers turned up.

There were some superpowers with a single qualifying disciple, and that was a real pity.

After adding the guards and seniors who followed their disciples over, there were only a total of two thousand people in the Cangqiong Palace.

When the Clear Snow Palace arrived, the three beauties quickly headed over to 'greet' Huang Xiaolong. They invited him over to take a stroll around the Cangqiong Holy Mountain, and Huang Xiaolong was in no position to refuse.

When everyone noticed that all three beauties were attracted to Huang Xiaolong, they oozed with jealousy. The various patriarches were green with envy, but they couldn't do a thing!

As Li Chen stared at the four figures walking around the mountain, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Tan Juan!"

What a f*cking sl*t! You'll regret this when you leave the Cangqiong Holy Manor!

Before he could continue, his transmission symbol shook. As Li Chen scanned through it, he read everything Xie Bufan said. After thinking for a moment, he replied.

Just like that, four days passed uneventfully.

The day the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened, finally arrived!

Everyone who qualified to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor gathered at the plaza in front of the Cangqiong Palace.

As the Cangqiong Old Man swept his gaze across everyone present, he gave them a simple introduction of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. However, Huang Xiaolong and the others were long since aware of the points he spoke about.

After he was done, the Cangqiong Old Man giggled when he saw the looks of anticipation on the faces of those present. He waved his arms and a massive gate appeared in the space behind him.

The Cangqiong Holy Manor!

"Alright. Everyone who passed the Trial of Blood can enter!" Reaching out with a single hand, the old man removed the restriction on the gates of the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

In an instant, several figures shot to the skies as they charged through the entrance.

Chapter 2527: One Move is Enough!

Tan Juan, Xie Bufan, and Li Chen practically shot through the entrance at the same time.

Soon after, Ji Xinyi, Sai Qian, and several others followed them.

Huang Xiaolong was beside Lin Xiaoying as they entered the Cangqiong Holy Manor behind Ji Xinyi.

Everyone knew that the person who arrived at the sixth floor first would have the highest chance of locating the key to the seventh floor, which was the reason for the rush.

Whatever the case, the restrictions in the first three floors would prove to be a significant barrier to those who charged through. Only after the fourth floor would they be able to obtain the treasures in the palace.

Of course, the higher they went, the better the items would be.

There were level-ten origin spiritual pills lying about everywhere in the fifth floor. It was also where the holy martial arts and holy arts would start to appear.

All the techniques were obtained by the Cangqiong Old Man when he had journeyed around the world in the past. Even though they weren't high-level techniques, they definitely possessed formidable might.

When they finally reached the sixth floor, they would finally be able to obtain holy herbs. Of course, there were also high-level holy martial arts there. Those were the true insights of the Cangqiong Old Man before he had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Dao artifacts were also present on the sixth floor. If the holy herbs and holy arts were merely appetizers, the dao artifacts were the main dish. As for the level of the dao artifact one could stumble across, it would be based on their luck.

When one entered the seventh floor, they would be able to accept the old man's inheritance! Along with the Cangqiong seed he had obtained during the creation of the Holy World there was also Cangqiong Old Man's dao artifact, the Cangqiong Blade.

One could say that no one would bother fighting in the first three floors. Right now, the most important thing was to enter the fourth level!

Even though peacefully entering the fourth floor was what most people would do, there were obviously people who wanted to mess with Huang Xiaolong. The moment he entered the first floor, several disciples swarmed him.

It was true that Huang Xiaolong had offended a huge amount of powers in the past few years. He had killed tons of experts during the battle in the Mirage Pavilion alone, and a ton of people were looking to kill him in the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Regardless, none of them wanted to get into an actual fight with Huang Xiaolong. Most of them only wanted to obstruct him and cause him to lose his chance to enter the seventh floor.

Those, who ambushed Huang Xiaolong to waste his time, were those from the various powers he had offended. The Devil Palace, the Ghost Talisman Holy Grounds, and several others were more than happy to mess with Huang Xiaolong.

After learning of their intentions, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with their antics. He avoided them and continued on his way.

However, that only emboldened them. As they continued to mess with Huang Xiaolong, the thought of killing him appeared in their minds.

With a fire burning in his heart, Huang Xiaolong set his sights on someone called Qu Zhang from the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate.

Qu Zhang was no weakling. As a First Heaven True Saint, he had ranked 80th in the trial. He was Huang Xiaolong's biggest source of irritation as soon as they entered.

Qu Zhang was shocked when he noticed Huang Xiaolong glare at him. The mocking look on his face turned into one of actual fear as he retreated as far as he could. When he thought that he was safe, the same sh*t eating smile appeared on his face once again. "Huang Xiaolong, are you planning to move against me?"

A black colored armor covered his body in an instant.

A massive evil ghost formation formed around his armor, locking down the space around him.

"Let me tell you right now! This is the holy artifact from our holy gate! It's the Dark Ghost Armor, and you'll need several days to actually break through my defense!" Qu Zhang roared with laughter as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. The armor was the only reason he dared to mess with Huang Xiaolong.

According to him, Huang Xiaolong wasn't capable of shattering his armor even if he had a holy soul.

"Several days? There's no need for that. I'll destroy it with a single move." A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips as he extended his right hand. The Flying Heaven Blood Stele shot towards Qu Zhang instantly.

In an instant, a sea of blood filled the skies, and the suffocating pressure swallowed Qu Zhang.

Boom!

Qu Zhang wasn't even able to react when he was crushed by the blood stele.

With the sounds of shattering bone, the ghost qi in the air scattered and terrifying cracks appeared on his armor.

After piercing through his chest, the blood stele emerged from his back.

With a miserable yell, Qu Zhang was sent flying. By the time he landed on the ground, his body had already withered. His holy soul tried to beat a hasty escape from his already wasted body.

As soon as it appeared, Huang Xiaolong sealed it up, and threw him into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

He had long since gotten used to killing True Saints.

Huang Xiaolong didn't waste the armor. Even if it was shattered, it would be worth some money. After thinking for a moment, he threw the shards into the Black Corpse Ring. If he was lucky, he would be able to exchange several strands of holy herbs for it.

A holy artifact was extremely precious, much less one held by the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate. Even if it was broken, Huang Xiaolong was confident it was worth more than a stalk of holy herb.

After he was done, Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across those present. "Anyone else?"

He was met with absolute silence as the disciples, who had messed with him, trembled in their boots.

Even someone like Qu Zhang was killed by Huang Xiaolong with a single blow! How could any of them plan to mess with Huang Xiaolong?

Wouldn't that mean that they were tired of living?!

"Let's go," Huang Xiaolong spoke to Lin Xiaoying, and they headed deeper into the palace.

Since it was inconvenient to use the holy ship to traverse through the first three floors, Huang Xiaolong and the others could only rely on themselves.

Half a day later...

Huang Xiaolong entered a region of deep fog.

Initially, he traveled along with Lin Xiaoying. However, they parted because of the various restrictions they ran into.

Huang Xiaolong discovered that he wasn't able to shatter the illusions around him with his holy souls. The illusions in the Cangqiong Holy Manor were on a whole other level. They were formed with the grand dao laws and one needed to comprehend the grand dao in order to shatter the illusions!

Even though it might stop others, it was a piece of cake as long as Huang Xiaolong used his Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

Chapter 2528: Barren Lands and the Black Sea

Huang Xiaolong shattered illusion after illusion as he entered the second floor in a matter of days.

When he arrived, he looked around only to be greeted with the sight of barren land. It was different from the scenery on the first floor!

Countless evil beasts crawled about like undead cockroaches along the barren lands, and bloodied holes could be seen all over their bodies. It was a truly a disgusting sight.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath and tore through the sandstorm covering the barren lands, and entered the barren lands.

The moment he stepped foot inside, he was attacked by a swarm of the evil beasts.

None of the beasts were too strong, and they were around the Seventh to Eighth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Huang Xiaolong didn't activate his holy souls, and he killed them with the Flying Heaven Blood Stele.

He left behind a trail of blood as he killed his way forward.

Despite their relatively weak strength, they were endless. After several days of killing, even someone like Huang Xiaolong felt a little tired.

Moreover, the evil beasts weren't the only beings on the second floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. There were countless restrictions and illusions threatening him at every moment. In addition to everything he had experienced on the first floor, there were several disasters waiting for him.

An example would be the weird rain that poured down on him when he was killing the evil beasts. The rain was formed from a type of darkness-attributed water. As long as one came into contact with it, their bodies would start to rot.

Lightning clouds would gather from time to time to send out several lightning bolts at Huang Xiaolong along the way.

Even though they were weaker than the lightning bolts he had experienced when crossing the fifth tribulation, it was a little irritating to endure the lightning strikes as he made his way across the barren lands.

Despite his 'horrifying' strength, Huang Xiaolong suffered no small amounts of pain.

After an entire month, Huang Xiaolong lost count of the number of evil beasts that died at his hands. The illusions he broke were countless, and the number of disasters he survived no longer mattered. No matter how hard he tried, he failed to locate the entrance to the third floor.

Other than an endless stretch of land, there was nothing else.

One more month passed and Huang Xiaolong could no longer endure the boring days. Finally, he had no choice but to look for a place for a short break.

Since there was no moon in the skies in the palace, the barren land was shrouded in darkness as soon as night fell. Weird noises entered Huang Xiaolong's ears from time to time.

Standing on a tiny hill, Huang Xiaolong stared at the group of beasts surrounding him, and his thoughts drifted to Lin Xiaoying. He couldn't help but wonder how she was doing.

With her strength, she should have entered the second floor, right?

There was also Tan Juan, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, Ji Xinyi, and the others...

Ever since he had entered, Huang Xiaolong had failed to catch sight of Tan Juan, Xie Bufan, or Li Chen.

However, he was confident that he was currently in the lead. With his Inextinguishable Dao Heart, he could break through the illusions and restrictions with ease. No matter how talented or how many treasures Tan Juan and the others had up their sleeves, they couldn't catch up to him.

Moreover, he had three great holy souls that allowed him to detect the disasters that were about to befall him. That was an advantage they didn't have.

They would be seriously injured if they failed to escape from the heavenly disaster that descended on them.

After a short rest, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way to look for the entrance to the third floor the next day.

Half a month passed once again, and he finally managed to locate the entrance to the third floor!

As soon as he saw the third floor, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

Finally!

The moment he passed the third floor, he would no longer be held down by the insane amount of restrictions. Not to mention, the absence the heavenly disasters. When that happened, it would be time to harvest all the herbs he wanted.

However, he knew that the third floor would only be more difficult to pass than the second floor.

Upon looking at the endless black sea on the third floor, Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment before entering the space above it.

The black sea was deathly calm. It wasn't merely quiet, but there was a trace of death hidden behind the stillness. It felt a little desolate, and a little bleak. It was as though nothing could survive in the black sea.

A sudden feeling crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he thought that he had gone deaf for a moment. Even his heartbeat fell silent.

The calm environment didn't last for long as a strange sound wave entered Huang Xiaolong's mind in the next instant. Countless sound waves started to gather as they slammed into his holy soul.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the third floor, everyone's sights, outside the Cangqiong Holy Manor, turned towards the third floor.

As long as a disciple entered the next floor, a brilliant light would light up the respective floor.

Everyone broke out into discussions the moment Huang Xiaolong entered the third floor.

"Master, the person who entered the third floor should be Juan'er, right? With her strength and talent, it would be a breeze for her to barge into the fourth floor..." Xue Lingyun turned to the Cangqiong Old Man and asked.

According to what she knew, Tan Juan was the strongest among the younger generation disciples. With her Frozen Snow Imprint, she was the only person who could enter the third floor before the rest!

Cao Nan snorted when he heard what she said. "Dao Friend Lingyun, why are you so sure Tan Juan of your Clear Snow Palace has entered the third floor? For all we know, Xie Bufan could have entered the third floor before her.

"Even if you managed to obtain the first spot in the Trial of Blood, this is no longer a place for you to mess around." Cao Nan snorted. "Xie Bufan will definitely enter the sixth floor before Tan Juan, and he'll locate the key to the seventh floor!"

Tyrant Chu chuckled at the side, "Who the f*ck is Xie Bufan? Li Chen or my dear disciple Huang Xiaolong should be the one to have entered the third floor. With my disciple's three Saint godheads, he will definitely be able to receive Dao Friend Cangqiong's inheritance!"

“Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong entered the third floor?! This is the greatest joke I’ve heard in my years of existence! Tyrant Chu, Huang Xiaolong only managed to obtain the fifth place in the trial due to luck. Do you think luck lasts forever?” Cao Nan snorted.

“Heh! He probably won’t be able to enter the fourth floor! Even with his holy soul, he’s only a Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint. The time he has cultivated, it wouldn’t be enough to comprehend the grand dao! So he’ll probably be stuck in the second floor forever!” Cao Na continued.

The members of the Devil Palace roared with laughter.

...

As dozens of thousands of feet high waves slammed towards Huang Xiaolong, he didn’t plan to take them on as he dodged them.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t discover it at first, but he eventually realized that a single drop of water from the black sea was comparable to the weight of a mountain formed from chaos stones!

Chapter 2529: Sixth Floor!

After avoiding several waves and the attack on his holy soul, Huang Xiaolong broke through the various restrictions and entered the fourth floor!

Of course, he didn’t manage to do it instantly. By the time he arrived, four months had already passed.

When he saw the lush lands of the fourth level filled with spiritual herbs, Huang Xiaolong felt as though he had finally returned to paradise from the depths of hell. Flying beasts soared through the skies, and he looked at the welcoming sight of the spirit springs as a sense of comfort washed over his heart.

After passing the three floors before this floor, Huang Xiaolong felt slightly moved when he left the inhumane torture behind.

Living in a beautiful world felt so good!

Flying across a mountain range, a smile formed on his face when he saw the spiritual beasts frolicking about the lands. He didn’t plan to stay in the fourth level for long. Nothing in the fourth level could catch his eye. Even though origin spiritual herbs and high-grade holy spiritual jade stones were precious in the outside world, they were honestly nothing to Huang Xiaolong.

After summoning the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong tore through the skies.

Since there wasn’t anything stopping him in the fourth floor, Huang Xiaolong travelled for two peaceful days before finding the entrance to the fifth floor. Even though he met with several restrictions along the way, he shattered them with a wave of his hand.

When he entered the fifth floor, holy martial arts and holy arts were strewn all around. The origin spiritual herbs were rarer than the ones on the fourth level, and they were basically level-ten origin spiritual herbs. There were some that neared the level of a holy herb.

The medicinal qi had already turned into a sea, and it seemed to have gather as clouds in the air.

Ordinary Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints would be able to save a year of cultivation if they took a whiff.

In fact, even First Heaven True Saints could benefit from the medicinal qi in the air.

However, Huang Xiaolong's goal was the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance on the seventh floor, and he didn't bother looking around. He controlled the Winged Dragon Flying Ship towards the depths of the fifth level instantly.

As long as he managed to find the key to the seventh floor, no treasured herb or secret art would be able to compare to his gains.

Several days later, he arrived at the sixth floor.

That was the sixth floor they were talking about!

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, everyone outside the structure was shocked.

"Who the h*ll managed to arrive at the sixth floor so quickly?! It has only been four months! Could it be Tan Juan of the Clear Snow Palace? I've heard that she managed to obtain the Frozen Snow Imprint when cultivating in the past. She has the ability to freeze anything in her way, and she might be able to overcome the restrictions by freezing them solid!"

"Frozen Snow Imprint?! Isn't that something that is connected to the Holy World's heart?! With the Frozen Snow Imprint, she can control any type of ice-attributed energy in the Holy World! If she really managed to obtain the Frozen Snow Imprint, she has to be the one to enter the sixth floor!"

"Xie Bufan of the Devil Palace might be the one who entered the sixth floor... Rumors have it that he managed to obtain the Undead Heart when he cultivated in the Devil Cave in the past. Xie Bufan would definitely be able to kill his way to the sixth floor quickly with his Undead Heart..."

Everyone speculated about the disciple, who had arrived at the sixth floor in four short months.

There were some who said that it was Tan Juan, and there were some who felt that it was Xie Bufan. Of course, there was also a small bunch who felt that it was Li Chen of the Holy Heavens. There were certainly several of them who thought that Huang Xiaolong had arrived on the sixth floor, but they were the minority.

"Master, if Xie Bufan of the Devil Palace really manages to locate the key, he will be able to obtain your inheritance! Wouldn't that mean..." Xue Lingyun started to panic.

She was confident that Tan Juan would be the first to enter the sixth floor, but her confidence swayed when she heard that Xie Bufan had managed to obtain the Undead Heart.

The Undead Heart was also something that could connect to the source of the Holy World!

In fact, it was a little more terrifying than the Frozen Snow Imprint.

The Frozen Snow Imprint was able to control everything related to ice in the Holy World, but someone with the Undead Heart would basically be unkillable!

The only thing that could suppress the Undead Heart was an Inextinguishable Dao Heart possessed by Primal Ancestors!

The Cangqiong Old Man couldn't help but chuckle when he saw the look on Xue Lingyun's face. "Some things are just meant to be."

A stunned expression appeared on Xue Lingyun's face. However, a smile soon took its place. "Do you mean to say that Xie Bufan wouldn't be able to accept your inheritance?"

"Do you believe in fate?"

Xue Lingyun lowered her voice and muttered, "Fate is unpredictable..."

"Even though it has been said that we're able to control our own fate, the fate of everyone rests in the hands of the grand dao." The Cangqiong Old Man laughed. "Even Primal Ancestors like us wouldn't be able to escape the clutches of the grand dao..."

"Are we still under the grand dao's control?!" Xue Lingyun was stunned for a second.

The Cangqiong Old Man nodded and explained, "Even Primal Ancestors like us are not able to transcend the grand dao. Even with the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, we can only be considered part of the Holy World. As long as we fail to transcend the grand dao, we will never be able to escape from its control."

Xue Lingyun fell deep into her thoughts.

"Will Juan'er be able to accept your inheritance this time?" After some time, Xue Lingyun finally regained her wits, and she asked.

A smile appeared on the old man's face, but he didn't reply.

A hint of suspicion appeared on Xue Lingyun's face.

At that very instant, Huang Xiaolong was already looking around for the key to the seventh floor. His holy souls were pushed to their limits as he scoured the lands for the key.

Since the seventh floor contained everything the Cangqiong Old Man had comprehended in his life, the key used for unlocking the seventh floor had to be crafted from materials different from those that formed the sixth floor. With his holy souls, Huang Xiaolong was confident of obtaining the key after scanning through the entire floor.

However, it was easier said than done. The sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor was several times larger than the previous floors. Huang Xiaolong estimated that he would need ten days to complete his search.

With the assistance of his three holy souls, Huang Xiaolong managed to locate several holy herbs.

Even though they weren't growing around like cabbages, they were much more concentrated on the sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor when compared to the Profound River. On average, Huang Xiaolong had only managed to grab two a day in the Profound River. However, he managed to discover six stalks on the sixth floor in half a day!

Of course, there were True Saint Realm beasts guarding the holy herbs. The more precious a holy herb was, the stronger the True Saint Realm beast on guard was.

Chapter 2530: Key to the Seventh Floor!

Instead of killing the beasts guarding the herbs, Huang Xiaolong tried to subdue those he could. Only if the beasts were too stubborn, Huang Xiaolong killed them to imprison their holy souls.

It wouldn't be too late for him to refine the holy souls after leaving the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Two days passed in a flash.

More than twenty holy herbs appeared in the space in the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

Even someone with Huang Xiaolong's wealth couldn't help but rejoice in his heart.

The Cangqiong Old Man was really willing to part with his treasures. He even allowed experts of the younger generation to pick them freely.

Of course, how was he supposed to know that an ordinary disciple wouldn't be able to act as wantonly as him when they entered the sixth floor?! With their holy souls, they wouldn't be able to locate the holy herbs!

There wasn't even a chance for some of them to defeat the beasts guarding the more valuable herbs!

None of the beasts guarding the herbs were weak. One could even say that they were existences who could stomp on cultivators with the same floor. Well, it wasn't their day as they ran into an abnormal existence like Huang Xiaolong.

As if it wasn't enough for him to possess three holy souls, he even had a Dao Heart!

None of the beasts managed to withstand several blows from Huang Xiaolong.

According to the Cangqiong Old Man's plan, the disciples who could enter the sixth floor would have to join hands to fight off a strong guardian beast in order to obtain a single herb. No matter how hard they tried, they wouldn't be able to obtain more than a stalk each.

... Obviously, his plan was flawed.

Three days passed, and the number of holy herbs in Huang Xiaolong's storage increased to forty!

Moreover, he managed to find three high-level holy martial art and two high-level holy secret art.

Out of the five, there was one that came from the Cangqiong Old Man before he had broken through to the Primal Ancestor Realm. As for the others, the old man had probably obtained them from other experts.

Even though Huang Xiaolong managed to harvest huge gains in the sixth floor, he was still a little disappointed.

He hadn't even sensed the existence of the key to the seventh floor!

According to his estimations, Tan Juan, Li Chen, and Xie Bufan would arrive at the sixth floor in several days!

Even with his Inextinguishable Dao Heart, he knew that they wouldn't be too far behind with the assistance of dao artifacts.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid even if the three of them joined hands against him. He was only afraid that they would step into dog-sh*t luck and find the key before him!

If that really happened, Huang Xiaolong would have to kill himself in regret.

If people like Li Chen or Xie Bufan accepted the inheritance, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to do a thing even if he killed them! After all, there was only a single inheritance!

One day later, the sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor emitted rays of brilliant light once again.

Someone else finally arrived on the sixth floor.

"Who can it be?!" Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

"Could it be Tan Juan? What if Xie Bufan arrived first?"

Regardless, their appearance wasn't good news to Huang Xiaolong.

After soaring into the skies, Huang Xiaolong tried even harder to locate the key.

However, Huang Xiaolong forgot about someone extremely important! The person who had entered the sixth floor after Huang Xiaolong wasn't Tan Juan or Xie Bufan. Instead, it was Li Chen who had the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring!

Even though Tan Juan and Xie Bufan had Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts bestowed on them by their respective factions, the artifacts ultimately belonged to others! They were unable to unleash their full strength!

That wasn't the case for Li Chen. The Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring belonged to him, and he had spent all of his time refining the weapon. By now, he had an initial grasp on how to use the ring!

He had also received a part of the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor's inheritance!

"KEY!"

"I have to find the key!"

A determined light flashed in Li Chen's eyes the moment he stepped onto the sixth floor. Upon touching the space between his eyebrows, a strange strength started to gather.

As a mysterious light emerged, a complicated rune appeared.

After taking a spot between his eyebrows, the rune looked like a third eye and it seemed to be able to see through everything.

With the portion of the inheritance he had obtained from the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor, he had managed to obtain a skill called the All Extinguishing Heavenly Eye. With it, he could see through the void, and he felt that it would be easier for him to locate the key compared to a blind search.

After soaring through the skies, he started to look for the key.

Half a day later...

Another burst of light emerged from the sixth floor.

The third person finally arrived.

Xie Bufan's figure quickly charged through the skies, but he was quickly followed by a fourth participant. Tan Juan had also arrived.

Soon after the two of them arrived on the sixth floor, Li Chen stared at a weird rock at the bottom of a mountain with a look of joy on his face.

Even though it looked extremely ordinary, Li Chen slapped it once and felt an overwhelming backlash coming from the piece.

Instead of getting angry, Li Chen became even happier as he unleashed his attacks on the rock.

After half an hour, cracks finally started to show. Several minutes passed and the rock finally exploded.

As soon as it did, golden light pierced through the skies and a golden-jade-like key emerged.

'Cangqiong'! That was the only word carved onto the key.

"The key to the seventh floor!"

Wild joy swept through Li Chen's heart, and he roared with laughter. "It's the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance! I'm the one who gets to lay my hands on it!" He reached out to grab the key, but a terrifying surge of energy slashed at him before he could retrieve the key. After feeling the power contained in the strike, Li Chen didn't bother about the key as he pushed his body to the limit to dodge.

When he turned around to look at the person who had attacked him, he couldn't help but sneer. "Huang Xiaolong!"

Previously, he was afraid that the person who had arrived was Tan Juan or Xie Bufan. As long as it wasn't them, he was confident of dealing with his attacker.

"Who would have thought that you would arrive on the sixth floor?!" Li Chen snorted. "Whatever. It's good that you're here. I was thinking that I missed my chance to kill you. Now that you're here, I'll kill you before receiving the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at the key before chuckling, "What a coincidence. I'm thinking of doing the same thing."

Chapter 2531: Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword

Li Chen couldn't help but roar with laughter in response. "Huang Xiaolong, are you dreaming? Do you really think that you can kill me with your early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm holy soul?!"

“The four Primal Ancestors probably gave you a dao artifact to boost your confidence...”

“However, that won’t be enough to save you!”

As soon as he spoke, Li Chen released his aura.

Late-Second Heaven True Saint!

That’s right, Li Chen had already advanced to the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm.

When he had received a part of the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor’s inheritance, he had managed to push himself to the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm. Of course, the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring had something to do with it.

After seeing that Li Chen had arrived at the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised.

It was no wonder Li Chen was so confident of killing him. It seemed as though the rumors of him receiving an inheritance were true.

With his aura suppressing Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen rose into the skies and sneered, “What do you think? Are you surprised?! Are you surprised I have already entered the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm?!”

“Huang Xiaolong, it’s your turn to run!”

“Enjoy your last moments in this world!”

Li Chen’s arm trembled as a sword made from a bone appeared in his hand.

The bone sword emitted terrifying waves of dragon’s might, and every single part of it was covered in mysterious runes. They were runes of the dragon race, and Li Chen’s holy energy allowed it to reach its peak state immediately. A Bone Dragon seemed to descend on the world as the blade started to buzz in Li Chen’s hand.

“Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed.

“Hahaha! That’s right! This is the Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword! That old b*stard, Lord Long, gave it to me! Even though it’s no dao artifact, it’s enough to shatter your holy soul!”

The Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword was a high-level holy artifact. Moreover, it was infinitely close to a dao artifact. It was crafted with the bones of a Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm Dragon by Lord Long in the past.

When he had refined the blade, he even soaked it in a pool of dragon blood for a full one hundred million years. After using tons of precious herbs, he had used another several dozen thousand years to craft to blade.

The Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword was Lord Long’s weapon when he was in the True Saint Realm, and he had only outgrown it when he had arrived at the Primal Ancestor Realm. No one had expected him to give the blade to Li Chen.

It seemed as though Lord Long wasn't a stingy teacher at all. He used a ton of resources to nurture Li Chen. After realizing that Li Chen had traces of a primal dragon's bloodline, he had given him the Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword! It was a great boost to his overall strength.

"Eat this! Dragon's Punishment!" Li Chen roared as he slashed at Huang Xiaolong.

Dragon's Punishment! That was a high-grade holy secret art in the Holy Heavens, and it was one of the strongest they had! Of course, Lord Long was the one who had come up with it.

As soon as Li Chen's sword slashed out, sword qi filled the skies. Every single strand became a dragon that threatened to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Terrifying waves of energy charged at Huang Xiaolong as a sea of lightning appeared all of a sudden. It complimented the dragons formed from sword qi, and it surged towards him.

The lightning sea actually exceeded the strength of the lightning tribulation Huang Xiaolong had crossed when entering the Fifth Tribulation Half Saint Realm.

That was Dragon's Punishment!

Sword qi, dragon's might, and endless lightning merged into a single attack!

With Li Chen's cultivation base at the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, the attack was more than enough to slay early-Third Heaven True Saints!

If Huang Xiaolong was struck by the attack without any protection, his physical body would definitely shatter.

Unwilling to make a rookie mistake, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Flying Heaven Blood Stele.

With his three holy souls, Huang Xiaolong sent the blood stele out to receive Li Chen's Dragon's Punishment.

"Sea of Endless Demons!"

Like an endless surge, Huang Xiaolong unleashed an attack of his own.

The Sea of Endless Demons was a grand dao law created by Tyrant Chu, and it was a tyrannical attack to say the least.

Before Tyrant Chu had entered the Holy Heavens, he was toeing the line between the lawful and unlawful faction. He had cultivated tons of evil arts, and after entering the Primal Ancestor Realm, he had created the 'Sea of Endless Demons'.

As the Sea of Endless Demons charged out with the Flying Heaven Blood Stele, devil qi pierced through the heavens as a bloody glow filled the lands. It seemed as though they were dragged into the depths of hell before they could react.

Li Chen's sword qi was swallowed by the blood stele in an instant as a sea of blood descended.

As the lightning bolts from Li Chen's attack slammed into Huang Xiaolong's Sea of Endless Demons, massive waves formed.

Despite that, the lightning sea summoned by Li Chen was eventually eroded away by the horrifying ocean of blood.

Leaving behind a streak of red, the blood stele charged at Li Chen.

Too late to react, Li Chen raised his Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword to block the stele.

“Clang!”

The skies shook when the two artifacts slammed into each other, and a miserable buzz emerged from the Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword.

After retreating several thousand miles, Li Chen opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of fresh blood.

“This... How is this possible?! No! This can’t be happening!” Li Chen stared at Huang Xiaolong with traces of fear in his eyes. The confidence he had disappeared in an instant. How could he fail to kill Huang Xiaolong?! Even if he did, Huang Xiaolong should be left with serious injuries! However, reality proved him wrong. He was forced to retreat with serious internal injuries after a single clash!

Logically speaking, Huang Xiaolong’s holy soul was only at the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm. Even with Tyrant Chu’s grand dao law and the blood stele, Huang Xiaolong shouldn’t be able to stop him!

After all, Li Chen was a late-Second Heaven True Saint. His Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword was comparable to a dao artifact, and the Dragon’s Punishment was comparable to a grand dao law! His strength was more than sufficient to fill the gap between the weapon and techniques!

However...

Huang Xiaolong stared at Li Chen, who was glaring at him sinisterly, and he growled, “Bring out everything you have. Otherwise, you won’t be able to die a peaceful death!”

Li Chen’s expression sank once again as a sneer left his lips. “Since that’s what you want, I’ll show you my trump cards today!”

The Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand disappeared as a golden ring took its place. It was an eight-sided ring that emitted traces of a Primal Ancestor’s energy.

“Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact?” Huang Xiaolong was seriously shocked at this point.

Li Chen actually had a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact!

The four Primal Ancestors hadn’t bestowed upon Li Chen a dao artifact, and Huang Xiaolong had no idea where he had gotten his hands on one!

After thinking about the rumors from the past, a lightbulb lit up in Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

“That’s right!” Li Chen gloated. “It’s the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring! It’s the Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor had obtained in the past! Today, I’ll show you the might of the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring!”

Chapter 2532: Xie Bufan’s Arrival

Huang Xiaolong cracked up with laughter and a brilliant smile appeared on his face. "They did say that the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor obtained a dao artifact in the past. Looks like you managed to get your hands on it. Li Chen, you're pretty lucky. However, I'm luckier! After killing you, I'll be able to obtain the dao artifact!"

Li Chen's revelation of the dao artifact was something that really surprised him.

He had been looking for the dao artifact from the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor since the time he had set foot in the All Extinguishing Holy Gate, but he had never managed to locate it. He had practically combed through the lands, but now, Li Chen delivered the artifact right to him!

After searching high and low for it, someone basically sent him an express delivery.

When Li Chen saw that Huang Xiaolong was jumping in joy while claiming the dao artifact as his, he couldn't help but laugh.

"Huang Xiaolong, are you sure you're not daydreaming?" Li Chen sneered. "The four Primal Ancestors definitely gave you a dao artifact for the trip. However, the dao artifact doesn't belong to you anyway. You will never be able to unleash its full strength. Do you really think that you can kill me?!"

"Oh? Is that what you think?" Huang Xiaolong snickered.

"Let me show you the power of a dao artifact!" Li Chen roared and his voice pierced through the heavens.

Upon pouring all the energy from his body into the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring, Li Chen wanted to end the battle as quickly as possible.

As the ring started to shine with brilliant rays of light, the runes lit up and started to swirl around it. It was as though the ring came to life as an Eight-Horned Desolate Beast appeared behind Li Chen.

The horrifying aura of a Primal Ancestor flooded the area and the sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor was swallowed in an instant.

As soon as the Eight-Horned Desolate Beast appeared, it was as though nothing in the world stood in its way.

That was the terrifying might of the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring! That was the might of a Primal Ancestor!

Li Chen became like a king among kings, and he seemed to have transformed into the reincarnation of a Primal Ancestor. Traces of grand dao circled him.

"Huang Xiaolong, go to hell!" A piercing roar left Li Chen's lips as a chilly light flashed in his eyes. The Eight-Horned Desolate Beast pounced at Huang Xiaolong.

The space around the beast started to collapse as it made its charge.

Right before the beast crashed into Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen noticed a golden figure emerging from Huang Xiaolong's body.

A sneer formed on his lips when he saw that Huang Xiaolong had summoned his holy soul. Ordinary True Saints would be able to unleash their strength through their fleshy bodies, but as a half-True Saint, Huang Xiaolong's physical body was too weak to withstand the strength of his holy soul.

According to Li Chen, Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to release his holy soul. With Huang Xiaolong's holy soul no longer protected, he would be able to crush it with his dao artifact!

Huang Xiaolong summoning his holy soul was exactly what Li Chen wanted!

When Li Chen was rejoicing in his heart, another golden figure emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body, stunning the man.

Two!

Huang Xiaolong has two holy souls?!

Before he could express his shock, a third figure appeared.

Li Chen stared at the three phantoms mutely, and he didn't know what to feel.

Huang Xiaolong managed to form three holy souls!

Everything that had confused him in the past, finally started to make sense. Everything that had puzzled him about Huang Xiaolong's strength fell into place.

With a shake of his hand, a spear appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

As soon as it appeared, a blinding light filled the area. The body of the spear was like a dragon that threatened to tear the heavens apart as it swallowed the aura coming from the Eight-Horned Desolate Beast.

"Heaven Opening Dragon Spear!"

Li Chen's expression changed.

Huang Xiaolong actually had the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear! That was the personal weapon of his master, Lord Long! Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that the four Primal Ancestors would provide Huang Xiaolong with the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear!

If he tried comparing the Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword Lord Long had given him to the spear, it would be like comparing a pile of sh*t to a mountain of gold.

The hatred he had in his heart for the four Primal Ancestors reached the limit when he saw the weapon in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Before Huang Xiaolong's appearance, he was the favored treasure of the Holy Heavens. He could feel the care his master had for him. However, everything changed when Huang Xiaolong appeared. He was the only person the four Primal Ancestors cared about, and even as the leader of the holy princes, he was still dirt compared to Huang Xiaolong.

With the hatred in his heart, he pushed himself past his limit to pour energy manically into the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring. The aura emitted by the beast increased by yet another level.

Huang Xiaolong raised the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear and pierced towards Li Chen.

“Prosperity of the Dragons!”

The space seemed to freeze as time stopped. Countless dragons charged towards Li Chen as dragon’s might filled the skies.

With the assistance of the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear, the Prosperity of the Dragons was strengthened by several tens of times.

“Endless Sea of Demons!”

“Nirvana Purity!”

The other two holy souls were unleashed to their maximum potential in an instant.

Boom!

As though hundreds of True Saints had self detonated, the shockwave destroyed the space around Li Chen and Huang Xiaolong as terrifying waves of energy tore through the air.

The Eight-Horned Desolate Beast was suppressed by the consecutive attacks and crashed into one of the distant mountain ranges. Li Chen was no exception as he landed beside the beast.

When they landed, the ground shattered as a massive crater was created.

The beast started to fade and Huang Xiaolong casually reached out to grab the key to the seventh floor before making his way to Li Chen.

As he slowly approached, a figure tore through the skies and made its way towards both of them. Since the battle between the two was so destructive, Xie Bufan noticed it even though he was several million miles away.

When Li Chen saw Xie Bufan, a look of joy reignited on his face. “Brother Bufan, you’re just in time! I found the key to the seventh floor and Huang Xiaolong sneak-attacked me to steal it away! Let’s work together to kill that brat!”

Chapter 2533: Joining Hands

“What?! The key to the seventh floor?!” Xie Bufan jumped in shock, and his gaze landed on the item in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

Since he had just obtained it, Huang Xiaolong didn’t have time to put it away.

“That’s right! I only managed to destroy the restriction protecting it after using up a lot of my strength! Huang Xiaolong attacked me from behind, causing severe injuries before taking the key for himself! He’s a sneaky b*stard!” Li Chen continued, “After killing him, we’ll open the seventh floor together and share whatever’s inside!”

Xie Bufan’s heart shook, and he chuckled, “Of course. As a person who upholds justice, I will never allow despicable brats to run rampant. We have to get rid of someone like Huang Xiaolong!”

He shot towards Huang Xiaolong after he spoke.

As a holy pill appeared in Li Chen's palm, he swallowed it without hesitation.

"White Flower Holy Pill!" Xie Bufan's eyes were extremely sharp, and he called out the name of the holy pill Li Chen ate instantly as shock flashed through his heart.

The White Flower Holy Pill was something the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor had refined in the past with countless precious herbs. It was exceptionally effective for healing wounds, and it was perfect for someone like Li Chen at his current level.

Seeing as Xie Bufan had already recognized the pill, Li Chen felt that there was no point hiding the dao artifact, and he summoned the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring.

"Dao artifact!" Xie Bufan's eyes flashed once again.

Without a change in expression Li Chen 'warned' Xie Bufan, "Brother Bufan, you have to be careful! Huang Xiaolong isn't as weak as we thought! He has three holy souls!"

"WHAT?! Three holy souls?!" Xie Bufan was stunned.

That was indeed something unthinkable.

It was the first time a single person had managed to form three holy souls!

Moreover, he wasn't even in the True Saint Realm yet!

"That's right!" Li Chen nodded seriously. He felt a trace of fear and shock in his heart, along with a smidge of envy when he mentioned Huang Xiaolong's holy souls, "He also has the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear my master gave him! That's not all. He has something that might be a dao artifact, and we have to work together to prevent him from escaping!"

That was what Li Chen was truly afraid of.

If Huang Xiaolong managed to escape and locate the seventh floor, all his hard work would be wasted.

Xie Bufan's expression sank when he heard that Huang Xiaolong had the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear and another suspected dao artifact. Just a moment ago, he had felt that with the dao artifact given to him by the Devil Palace, he would be able to suppress Huang Xiaolong singlehandedly. However, it seemed as though he was too hasty.

When he looked at Huang Xiaolong again, it was as though there was an invisible pressure pressing down on him.

Of course, it came from Huang Xiaolong's holy souls.

It seemed as though Li Chen was a deceptive little b*stard. With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he would be able to kill Li Chen with a sneak attack if he attacked with all he had. Xie Bufan instantly called the bluff as he realized that Li Chen was injured after an intense battle with the other party.

After a slight hesitation, he still summoned the Fiend Moon Blade.

As soon as it appeared, sharp rays of light pierced through the skies.

The might of a Primal Ancestor started to spread out as the devil qi rolled about.

With the blade in hand, Xie Bufan seemed to have turned into a devil king.

“Fiend Moon Blade!” Li Chen was shocked. He didn’t think that Xie Bufan would be holding onto the treasured Fiend Moon Blade of the Devil Palace.

There were different grades when it came to dao artifacts, and the Fiend Moon Blade was the strongest Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact the Devil Palace had to offer. It was several times stronger than his Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring.

When the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor had obtained the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring in the past, he had failed to fully refine it as he lacked a Dao Heart. He wasn’t able to continue refining the ring, and it was stuck at its original level. On the other hand, Fiend Moon Blade was different. Qiao Jinyang was a Primal Ancestor, and he had used all he had to refine the blade. Who would have thought that he would allow Xie Bufan to bring the Fiend Moon Blade into the Cangqiong Holy Manor...

Huang Xiaolong stared at the blade and felt a trace of surprise. It seemed as though the Devil Palace would stop at nothing to kill him.

However, a sneer soon formed on his face. The Devil Palace was bound to be disappointed. No one would have thought that Huang Xiaolong had an Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

If they knew, Qiao Jinyang wouldn’t have been delusional enough to lend Xie Bufan the Fiend Moon Blade.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong knew that he couldn’t be careless when dealing with the two of them.

Upon glancing at each other, Li Chen and Xie Bufan came to an understanding immediately. Soaring to the skies, they sent the two weapons out in unison.

Pincering Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen attacked Huang Xiaolong’s head while Xie Bufan went for the lower body.

Eight Eight Horned Desolate Beasts emerged from the ring as a torrent of blades shot out from the Fiend Moon Blade.

“Huang Xiaolong, die!” Li Chen roared.

After swallowing the White Flower Holy Pill, his injuries were fully healed. Moreover, his combat strength had risen to another level.

Seeing as they were attacking him together, Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly as he activated all three holy souls. With the Opening Dragon Spear and the Flying Heaven Blood Stele, Huang Xiaolong attacked.

Boom!

With the power to smash and overturn the heavens, the three of them exchanged several tens of blows in mid air.

Li Chen and Xie Bufan used their high-grade holy arts to their maximum power, but they were unable to do a thing to Huang Xiaolong. Instead, they were forced to retreat time after time.

The looks on their faces were extremely ugly. Initially, they tried overestimating Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess. However, it seemed as though they were still wrong.

After several dozen more rounds, the three of them stopped. Li Chen and Xie Bufan cut an extremely sorry figure.

A weird light emerged from Li Chen's body suddenly, and a string of weird runes charged into the skies.

The runes seemed to be human, but they started to transform into other living beings in the next instant.

"Myriad Creations Saint Godhead!" Huang Xiaolong and Xie Bufan yelled in unison.

The Myriad Creations Saint Godhead was ranked fifth in the Holy World, and it was a heaven-defying existence.

In the past, Su Baili had revealed his godhead that ranked in the top ten, but it paled in comparison to the Myriad Creations Saint Godhead.

"That's right!" a smile formed on Li Chen's face.

No one would be humble if they possessed the fifth ranked godhead.

Seeming as Li Chen was planning to risk it all, Xie Bufan no longer held back. He activated his Undead Heart, and boundless death qi filled the area.

Chapter 2534: Final Battle

Along with the terrifying waves of death qi, buddhist light started to emerge from Xie Bufan's body.

Two contrasting qi surrounded Xie Bufan, forming a weird scene.

However, one would discover that the buddhist aura around Xie Bufan was different from the one emitted by Huang Xiaolong. The buddhist aura around Huang Xiaolong was gentle, and it had the power to purify everything in its path. On the other hand, the buddhist aura around Xie Bufan felt extremely sinister.

Everything that it touched seemed to get corrupted, and it felt as though it was the source of all evil.

"Evil Buddha Saint Godhead!"

The Evil Buddha Saint Godhead was ranked seventh among the godheads in the Holy World.

With his Undead Heart, Xie Bufan's combat abilities slightly surpassed Li Chen who had the Myriad Creations Saint Godhead.

Blinding rays of devilish light emerged from the Fiend Moon Blade in Xie Bufan's hands after his Evil Buddha Saint Godhead appeared, and torrential waves formed from devil qi surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Kill!"

Once again, the two of them lunged at him.

Unlike before, their combat abilities increased by several times.

With the Myriad Creations Saint Godhead, Li Chen was able to create many things. He could even form ghost devils, holy artifacts, and even True Saint Realm evil beasts.

Everything he summoned unleashed their rage at Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Xie Bufan didn't remain passive either. Sinister light filled the skies and evil aura surpassing that of a Fourth Heaven True Saint emerged from his body. Horrifying waves of energy swept towards Huang Xiaolong.

Instead of running away, Huang Xiaolong charged towards the two of them.

Pushing his three saint godheads and his Holy Mandate Imprint, the three holy souls unleashed the Primal Ancestors grand dao law Huang Xiaolong comprehended.

An uncountable number of dragons filled the skies and holy beings surrounded the man. As devil gods started to gather, a massive ocean of blood formed.

The skies shook as the three of them clashed with each other.

The sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor trembled as countless mountain ranges crumbled to dust. The land started to crack as it separated into several different pieces.

Their battle didn't just affect the sixth floor, but piercing light was emitted from the manor, shocking everyone outside.

"Who's fighting?! Did they find the key to the seventh floor already?!" A True Saint guessed.

"There are four people in the sixth floor, and Tan Juan should have been the first to have arrived. Xie Bufan would be a close second, and Li Chen and Li Xinyi might have arrived the third and fourth..."

Since Huang Xiaolong had refined the holy souls of the True Saints he had killed in the Trial of Blood, he had dropped pretty far down the ranks. The four people who were listed, had ranked in the top four, and they were the most likely candidates to enter the sixth floor.

"Did Tan Juan locate the key with Ji Xinyi before being discovered by Li Chen and Xie Bufan? Unless the four of them clash, it's impossible for the Cangqiong Holy Manor to shake!"

"I'm afraid that's the only possibility..."

Several patriarchs discussed among themselves.

When the discussions went on around him, the patriarch of the Ancient Race felt his heart sinking. That was the key to the seventh floor they were talking about! The seventh floor contained the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance!

No matter who obtained the key, they would be able to push their respective organization to the next level!

Cao Nan rejoiced in his heart when he noticed the battle going on. He thought that with the Fiend Moon Blade to complement his Undead Heart, Xie Bufan should be the strongest person in the manor right

now. The blade also held the grand dao laws comprehended by Qiao Jinyang himself, and no one would be able to fight against Xie Bufan! Even if Tan Juan had a dao artifact from Xue Lingyun, she wouldn't be able to match up to his disciple!

When that happened, the Cangqiong Blade, the Cangqiong Seed, and the Cangqiong Holy Pills would belong to the Devil Palace!

Tyrant Chu chuckled when he saw the look on Cao Nan's face, "Cao Nan, you look like a little sh*t with that sneaky smile on your face. You seem very confident that Xie Bufan will be able to obtain the key..."

"Hahaha! Tyrant Chu, you're such a genius! Confidence is the only thing I have right now! He has the power to sweep through the Cangqiong Holy Manor unhindered, and he's definitely going to obtain the key to the seventh floor! You better pray that Huang Xiaolong doesn't run into my disciple. Otherwise, things might get ugly!"

"Heh!" Tyrant Chu snorted, "Do I have to remind you of the events that happened in the Trial of Blood? Xie Bufan might be like Dou Rui and the others... He's probably going to die soon."

Cang Moli didn't say a thing as he watched the two of them quarrel, and a placid expression remained on his face.

After all, his disciple was only at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. There wasn't a slightest trace of expectation in his heart for his disciple to obtain the key to the seventh floor.

Xue Lingyun was also extremely worried as she stared at the changes around the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

As for the Cangqiong Old Man, a smile remained on his face as he stroked his beard slowly.

This wasn't the first time the Cangqiong Holy Manor had accepted visitors. However, no one had managed to locate the key to the seventh floor as he had hidden it extremely well. Moreover, the restrictions he had set around it were too strong. No one had managed to destroy the restrictions even if they located the key. This time, he had reduced the difficulty of finding the key, and he knew that as long as anyone in the top ten ranks in the Trial of Blood entered the sixth floor, they would be able to obtain the key.

Of course, the old man had his reasons.

Several dozen minutes passed and the light emitted from the manor became even more dazzling.

On the sixth floor, the battle between the three had already reached its climax.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls, the Holy Mandate Imprint, and the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear, Li Chen and Xie Bufan weren't nobodies. Li Chen had the Myriad Creations Saint Godhead and the Eight Sided Desolate Beast Ring while Xie Bufan had an Undead Heart and the Fiend Moon Blade. Even if they failed to hurt him, he couldn't break through the defenses as easily as before.

The expressions on Li Chen's and Xie Bufan's faces were dark.

Stopping suddenly, Xue Bufan screamed, "Huang Xiaolong, you have to die here today!"

Upon activating the grand dao laws hidden in the blade by Qiao Jinyang, Xie Bufan was ready to make the final strike.

Qiao Jinyang's Primal Ancestor qi filled the sixth floor in an instant.

"Primal Ancestor Inextinguishable Grand Dao Law!" Li Chen's expression changed.

As a thread of grand dao law emerged from the blade, it shot towards Huang Xiaolong's holy soul.

Chapter 2535: Destroy His Corpse!

Qiao Jinyang's grand dao law appeared before the holy souls in a flash. Even though it was said that holy souls had already transcended the reincarnation cycle, it was nothing before a thread of grand dao law. The moment it was shattered by the grand dao, a True Saint would die!

The Opening Heaven Dragon Spear in Huang Xiaolong's hand shot out suddenly to meet the thread of grand dao law.

It was the grand dao law comprehended by the Heavenly Master!

Since Qiao Jinyang could seal his grand dao law into the Fiend Moon Blade, the Heavenly Master was naturally able to do the same.

Boom! Two threads of grand dao slammed into each other, and the heavens trembled. The three of them felt the world spinning, and it was as though their life and death were no longer under their control.

Huang Xiaolong fared the best out of the three, but looks of fear appeared on the faces of the other two.

With a shake of his body, Li Chen arrived beside Huang Xiaolong's Buddhist-attributed holy soul all of a sudden.

Since Huang Xiaolong's dragon-attributed holy soul was holding onto the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear, it made no sense to attack it. The devil-attributed holy soul held onto the blood stele, and the Buddhist-attributed holy soul was the weakest!

Li Chen was no rookie. As long as he managed to hurt one of Huang Xiaolong's holy souls, the tides of the battle would change.

However, a resplendent ray of light shot out from Huang Xiaolong's chest before Li Chen could unleash its attack. Another trace of grand dao law smashed towards Li Chen.

According to his plan, he would crush Huang Xiaolong's Buddhist-attributed holy soul in one strike. Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that Huang Xiaolong had an Inextinguishable Dao Heart. The speed of the grand dao law was outside his scope of comprehension, and it arrived before he could react.

The world seemed to stop as Li Chen felt his holy soul falling into the rivers of reincarnation. He was no longer able to control his body as a terrifying pressure crushed him.

For the first time in his life, fear gripped his heart.

Turning to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a horrified gaze, he looked at Huang Xiaolong's chest. Xie Bufan, who was ready to strike again, widened his eyes in shock and his feelings mirrored Li Chen's. He didn't understand what was going on and Huang Xiaolong's chest seemed to become even more attractive than the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace.

"You... Inextinguishable Dao Heart?!" Li Chen's tongue was tied, and he failed to speak properly.

His body started to tremble as his vision threatened to go dark.

Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

Huang Xiaolong had a f*cking Dao Heart!

Li Chen didn't dare to believe what he just saw.

Xie Bufan was equally as shocked, and his jaws dropped in horror.

A half-True Saint like Huang Xiaolong had actually managed to form an Inextinguishable Dao Heart! That was absolutely absurd!

"That's right. It's my Inextinguishable Dao Heart!" Huang Xiaolong admitted. With a sudden shake of the spear, the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear pierced into Li Chen's chest.

Pulling out the tip of the spear in one smooth motion, Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to deal Li Chen a serious blow.

Staring at the gaping hole in his chest, Li Chen didn't react immediately.

As he fell from the skies with a look of disbelief on his face, Xie Bufan turned around and ran.

He was too frightened to continue fighting.

To battle someone with a Dao Heart was basically suicide!

He could accept the fact that Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls, and he had a dao artifact bestowed upon him by the Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens. However, the other party actually had an Inextinguishable Dao Heart! Even if he was given a thousand years, he wouldn't be able to kill Huang Xiaolong! If he continued to battle, he would suffer the same fate as Li Chen!

As for the fact that Huang Xiaolong was holding on to the key to the seventh level, Xie Bufan could care less about that.

However, Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air as Xie Bufan made his escape. "Xie Bufan, do you really think that you can run now?"

After revealing his Inextinguishable Dao Heart, Huang Xiaolong was determined to kill everyone.

As his dragon attributed holy soul shook, the phantom arrived behind Xie Bufan, and it slashed down with the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear.

As Xie Bufan raised his Fiend Moon Blade to protect his dear life, Huang Xiaolong's grand dao law took the window of opportunity to attack.

With no time to think, Xie Bufan could only raise his left hand to unleash his strongest attack.

“Evil Devil Light!”

With his fist whistling through the air, it turned into a streak of light that smashed into the thread of grand dao law.

The Evil Devil Light was also a dao art comprehended by Qiao Jinyang, and it contained a shocking amount of power.

Boom!

When the two attacks slammed into each other, the space around them crumbled.

Even though the Evil Devil Light contained extraordinary power, the thread of grand dao law wasn't something he could devour so easily.

If Qiao Jinyang was present, he would be able to crush the thread of grand dao law Huang Xiaolong comprehended with ease. However, Xie Bufan was a mere Second Heaven True Saint!

Piercing through the Evil Devil Light, the thread of grand dao law pierced through Xie Bufan's chest.

Like Li Chen, Xie Bufan could feel himself losing control of his body as his holy soul was suppressed by an unimaginably strong presence.

The Heaven Opening Dragon Spear did its job once again, and a fountain of blood emerged from Xie Bufan's chest. His end was a little worse than Li Chen as Huang Xiaolong went all out to prevent him from escaping.

No one could endure a strike from Huang Xiaolong's grand dao law and a strike from the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear. At least, no one currently in the Cangqiong Holy Manor could do so.

Falling from the skies, Xie Bufan slammed heavily into the ground as the Fiend Moon Blade landed beside him.

Walking slowly towards Xie Bufan, Huang Xiaolong stared at his sorry figure.

“Huang Xiaolong, what do you want?!” Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Xie Bufan forced himself to act as calmly as he could. Giant waves were battering against his frail little heart when he realized that he couldn't put up the slightest resistance against the man.

“It's a little unnecessary to ask this question now, no?” Huang Xiaolong responded.

Xie Bufan's expression sank as his mind worked in overdrive to think of a way out of this. “Fine! Since I'm going to die, I hope you can leave my corpse alone! Leave me with a complete body when I die!”

“Impossible.” Huang Xiaolong wanted nothing more than to refine his seventh-rank Saint godhead, and it was impossible to leave him with a complete corpse.

A trace of grief appeared in Xie Bufan's heart when he realized that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't even let him die peacefully. The leader of the devil princes would die without a complete corpse...

No longer speaking to the other party, Huang Xiaolong sealed his mouth and threw him into the Black Corpse Holy Ring. Turning to Li Chen, Huang Xiaolong slowly made his way over.

Chapter 2536: Entering the Seventh Floor

The fear in Li Chen's heart grew to a whole new level when he saw that Huang Xiaolong didn't bother speaking to Xie Bufan before throwing him into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

"Huang Xiaolong! We're both disciples of the Holy Heavens! If you really kill me, the Primal Ancestors won't let you off! I believe you know the punishment for a disciple who kills a fellow disciple of the organization!"

"If you kill me, you'll suffer when you return to the organization!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sneer when he heard Li Chen's threats. "Li Chen, since you know about the rules of our organization, you should know the consequences of working with Xie Bufan to kill me. What do you think the Primal Ancestors would think when they learn of this? They will probably celebrate your death along with me."

"Even if I kill you, I will be doing a favor for the Holy Heavens! I'll be rewarded for killing a traitor!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

"You should just give up on the little ideas you have in your head right now."

Huang Xiaolong sealed up Li Chen's energy without saying anything more.

"Huang Xiaolong, you can't kill me! If you spare my life, I'll agree to be your follower!" Li Chen begged, "I'll hand over the position of the leader of the Holy Princes, and I'll listen to whatever you say! I will never go against you again, and I won't listen to Fu Yunjie's stupid suggestions! That's right! Fu Yunjie was the cause of this, and we never held a grudge for each other to begin with! I would never think of killing you!"

Li Chen wore a face of regret when he blabbered on.

Seeing as Li Chen was trying to push everything on Fu Yunjie, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but shake his head silently. "Li Chen, you won't even be able to lie to a three year old with your methods. Do you really think that someone like Fu Yunjie can control your actions? You might have listened to him at the start to develop some sort of discontent for me. After the repeated defeats, your hatred for me went through the roof. Did you think I was blind?"

"When the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened, you conspired with Xie Bufan to kill me at all costs..."

Li Chen wanted to refute, but Huang Xiaolong resolutely threw him into the Black Corpse Holy Ring before retrieving both the Fiend Moon Blade and the Eight Sided Desolate Beast Ring.

Unwilling to remain in the battlefield, he swept his arm once to erase all traces of the outcome of the battle before leaving.

Not too long after he left, a figure tore through the skies to arrive at the place they had fought.

Tan Juan's expression changed when she noticed the destroyed surroundings.

“Primal Ancestor qi! Someone used a dao artifact here!”

“What shocking dragon, evil, and devil qi?! There’s Buddhist qi in the air as well! Who in the world engaged in battle here?!”

Sweeping her gaze across the surroundings, Tan Juan tried her best to dig for the outcome of the battle. She even used a secret art of the Clear Snow Palace, but she could only ascertain that Li Chen and Xie Bufan were part of the battle.

She also managed to sense a mysterious presence, but she failed to determine his identity.

“Could the last person be Huang Xiaolong?” A thought flashed through her mind. But she quickly shook her head to dispel the thought. After all, Huang Xiaolong shouldn’t be capable of causing so much damage. No matter how strong he was, he wouldn’t be able to challenge Xie Bufan and Li Chen at the same time.

“It seems like the key was obtained by one of them. I’ll be able to know what happened as soon as I locate Li Chen or Xie Bufan.” Tan Juan thought to herself as she soared through the skies.

The most important thing she had to do was to locate either of them.

From Xue Lingyun, she had learned that one needed to comprehend the grand dao law in the key before they could open the gates to the seventh floor.

From her master’s estimates, even someone like her would need an entire day to comprehend the grand dao law contained in the key. No one could compare to her comprehension speed, and as long as she found Li Chen or Xie Bufan, she would stand a chance to enter the seventh floor!

When the battle on the sixth floor stopped, the light rays emitted by the manor started to fade. Everyone outside couldn’t help but gasp in shock.

“It stopped! Who won?! How could the battle end so quickly?”

After all, they only battled for less than half an hour!

“Who obtained the key to the seventh floor?”

“Tan Juan? Xie Bufan? Could it be Li Chen? In fact, Li Xinyi is also a contender!” Someone guessed.

“Tan Juan probably obtained the key!”

“No! Xie Bufan won the battle!”

Everyone started guessing blindly as soon as the battle concluded.

Cao Nan couldn’t help but sneer when he heard the discussions in the surroundings.

It seemed as though Xie Bufan was the final victor of the battle. He had to reward this disciple heavily when he returned...

Tyrant Chu didn’t speak as thoughts ran through his mind.

Xue Lingyun was extremely anxious as she transmitted her questions to the Cangqiong Old Man in secret.

“Lord Mo Cangli, who do you think managed to obtain the key?” Duan Xuan asked Mo Cangli carefully.

After thinking about it, he shook his head slowly. “It’s either Tan Juan, Li Chen, or Xie Bufan. I have no idea.”

It was indeed impossible to make a guess.

After all, all of them were equally as strong and they had hidden trump cards up their sleeves.

However, he could be sure of one thing. It was impossible for the fourth person to obtain the key.

...

After Huang Xiaolong left the scene of battle, he looked for a quiet spot to retrieve the key. Activating his Dao Heart, he started to comprehend the grand dao left behind in the key.

He took less than half an hour to fully comprehend the grand dao law, and the instant he did, the key released blinding rays of light that pierced into the void. In response, rainbow-colored light emerged from the void and enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

The disturbance shook the entire sixth floor and Tan Juan was naturally able to notice the change. A look of shock formed on her face. According to her master, the sixth floor would only be filled with rainbow-colored light when someone successfully comprehended the grand dao law left in the key!

How is it possible?!

It hasn’t even been half an hour!

Even with my talent, it would take an entire day!

Her shock did nothing to stop Huang Xiaolong from entering a tunnel that formed in the void. As the surroundings changed around him, he realized that he had left the sixth floor.

“Is this the seventh floor?” Huang Xiaolong stared at the endless plains before him.

Other than the holy spiritual qi in the air being a little denser than the sixth floor, there wasn’t much difference.

After a slight pause, Huang Xiaolong started to fly towards the edge of the plains. He knew that it wouldn’t be too late for him to refine both of them after accepting the inheritance.

Chapter 2537: Huang Xiaolong Isn’t Out Yet?!

After more than an hour passed, Huang Xiaolong approached the edge of the plains and noticed a mini Cangqiong Holy Mountain.

As soon as he arrived at the mountain peak, he noticed a miniature Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Even though the door was sealed, Huang Xiaolong pushed it open quickly, and he entered the main hall of the palace. Above him was the ceiling that portrayed the starry universe, and a statue of the

Cangqiong Old Man was erected in the middle of the hall. The statue was several tens of thousands of feet tall, and Huang Xiaolong failed to observe the facial features even after staring closely at its face.

The statue was crafted out of dao crystals, and the crystals themselves came from the heart of the Holy World. It was god knew how many times more precious than the transparent holy spiritual stone.

Runes lined the statue from head to toe, and Huang Xiaolong's heart shook when he realized what was standing before him.

That was the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance everyone longed for!

After accepting the inheritance, he would be considered the old man's one and only direct disciple. When that happened, he would become Xue Lingyun's junior brother. With the Holy Heavens and the Clear Snow Palace standing behind him, no one in the Holy World could stand against him! Of course, he hadn't been afraid of anything since forming his Inextinguishable Dao Heart.

Without searching for the Cangqiong Blade, Cangqiong Seed, or the Cangqiong Holy Pill, Huang Xiaolong approached the statue respectfully and got to his knees. After bowing, he rose into the air and arrived at the midway point of the statue.

He crossed his legs as he sat down in the air and started to comprehend the runes carved onto the statue. The runes contained the meaning of existence, and it contained endless wisdom from the grand dao!

Only after comprehending the runes could he accept the inheritance.

Of course, others might need several hundred to several dozen thousand years to comprehend the runes, but they were no Huang Xiaolong! For someone with a Dao Heart, he would probably only need several years to accomplish the task!

Very quickly, several months passed.

It was the one year mark after the disciples entered the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and most of the disciples were scattered throughout the manor. There were some weaker ones who hadn't even cleared the third floor, and they were all sent out of the manor by the restriction left behind by the Cangqiong Old Man.

There was only one rule when entering the Cangqiong Holy Manor. One had to enter the seventh floor in a year. If they didn't, then they would be sent out of the holy manor!

The disciples on the third floor were sent out instantly, followed by those on the fourth and fifth floor.

As the disciples emerged, patriarchs of their respective organizations were overwhelmed with different feelings. Some were disappointed, while others were overjoyed.

Some were happy that their disciples managed to obtain some previous holy herbs, and there were others who celebrated the collection of a holy art. There were also some who raged at their disciples for being unable to pass the third floor. Of course, there were also several patriarchs who scolded their disciples for only grabbing some low-grade origin spiritual herbs in the fourth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Soon, everyone on the fifth floor emerged.

Only those who remained on the sixth floor were sent out in the last batch.

The first to emerge was Huai Po, and everyone was stunned by his achievement. After all, he was only a peak-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint.

“Master!” He jumped in excitement before greeting Mo Cangli. This time, he had managed to obtain two stalks of holy herbs from the sixth floor and a high-grade holy art. His master was the reason he was able to go so far in the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

A smile formed on Mo Cangli’s face. “Pretty good. You didn’t disappoint me.”

If Huai Po wasn’t exceptionally talented, there was no way he could enter the sixth floor even with Mo Cangli’s help.

“Master, you’re too kind,” Huai Po chuckled. However, he quickly followed up with a question. “Master, Huang Xiaolong should have already been sent out, right?”

He looked at the Holy Heavens’ camp and shickered.

From what he knew, Huang Xiaolong would be unable to pass the fourth floor even with his holy soul. After all, Huang Xiaolong had cultivated for short time. He wouldn’t have been able to comprehend the grand dao so quickly, and it would be an achievement for him to enter the fifth floor of the manor!

Too bad for him, Mo Cangli shook his head slowly. “He isn’t out yet.”

What?!

Huai Po was shocked. He realized that Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen, Xie Yao, and Lin Yijia of the Holy Heavens were still absent. The only person who emerged was Chen Kaiping, Chen Yi, and several other weaker disciples.

“Who could have expected that Huang Xiaolong would be strong enough to enter the sixth floor... It seems like the Primal Ancestors lent him a dao artifact.”

Lin Xiaoying was the next to emerge. It was clear that someone with her abilities managed to make her way to the sixth floor.

Everyone who entered the sixth floor managed to harvest great rewards, and Lin Xiaoying’s smile was extremely eye-catching when she came out.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong wasn’t out yet, Lin Xiaoying gasped in surprise, “Thirteen isn’t out yet?”

Cao Nan turned to Tyrant Chu and sneered, “It looks like your disciple stepped in dog sh*t luck and managed to enter the sixth floor...”

“Hehe, my disciple might have stepped in dog sh*t luck, but your disciple seems to have dunked in cow dung...”

Chen Yi and the other disciples of the Holy Heavens failed to hold back their laughter when they heard what Tyrant Chu said.

As the disciples on the sixth floor were sent out one by one, everyone stared intently at those who emerged. Tyrant Chu, Cao Nan, and Xue Lingyun were extremely nervous.

When Xie Yao and the others came out, there were only five people left in the Cangqiong Holy Manor. They were Tan Juan, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, Ji Xinyi, and Huang Xiaolong!

“How is he not out yet?! Could Huang Xiaolong be the fifth person to enter the sixth floor?”

The earlier one entered the sixth floor, the later they would be transported out.

As such, everyone was sure that Huang Xiaolong was definitely part of the first five to enter the sixth floor.

Not a single person could believe the fact that Huang Xiaolong was actually strong enough to be part of the top five.

Even existences at the floor of Cao Nan and Xue Lingyun were shocked.

As for Tyrant Chu, he had a sh*t eating grin on his face when he looked at Cao Nan.

The only person whose expression remained constant throughout the entire event was the Cangqiong Old Man.

In the next instant, a ray of light emerged from the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

“Huang Xiaolong?! Is that Huang Xiaolong?!” Someone in the crowd screamed.

A figure appeared, and everyone recognized Ji Xinyi instantly.

“It’s not Huang Xiaolong!”

As everyone started to clamor, another figure emerged from the manor.

“This has to be him! There’s no way for Huang Xiaolong to still be in the manor! If the person who emerged isn’t Huang Xiaolong, I’ll change my surname!” A patriarch who had mocked Huang Xiaolong previously snarled as Tan Juan entered their sights.

“It’s Tan Juan from the Clear Snow Palace!”

The crowd erupted when they noticed her appearance. No one would have thought that Tan Juan would emerge earlier than Li Chen, Huang Xiaolong, or Xie Bufan. Even Xue Lingyun didn’t believe her eyes.

Chapter 2538: Accepting the Inheritance

Not a single person expected it to be Tan Juan!

Even people like Tyrant Chu and Mo Cangli stared at her in disbelief. They weren’t the only ones as the Cangqiong Old Man raised a brow in shock.

Everyone was basically certain that Tan Juan was the first to enter the sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and even if she wasn’t the first, she should be a close second.

However, she was transported out of the manor before three other people!

They screamed in shock when Tan Juan appeared.

“Master, I’m sorry.” Tan Juan quickly approached Xue Lingyun to apologize.

She knew that her master was extremely confident in her abilities, and she had failed to live up to her expectations. She hadn’t even seen the shadow of the key to the seventh floor before leaving the manor.

Snapping back to reality, Xue Lingyun forced herself to laugh, “It’s fine...”

However, was it really fine? The trace of bitterness in her laughter told everyone it wasn’t fine.

She was the Cangqiong Old Man’s daughter in name, and she could be counted as a nominal disciple of his. If Tan Juan accepted the old man’s inheritance, it would be the best-case scenario for three generations of master and disciple.

The greater the expectations were, the greater the disappointment was.

“Master, is Xie Bufan still in there?” Tan Juan asked. From what she knew, Xie Bufan was the only other person capable of holding the key.

“That’s right. However, Xie Bufan isn’t the only one inside. Li Chen and Huang Xiaolong are both still there.”

“What?! How can there be three of them? Is Huang Xiaolong still in the manor?!” A terrifying possibility flashed through her mind.

Was the mysterious third person Huang Xiaolong?!

“Yes.” Xue Lingyun nodded. “Huang Xiaolong isn’t out yet.”

Complicated feelings welled up in Xue Lingyun’s heart when she looked at her disciple. Even Tan Juan was transported out, but Huang Xiaolong managed to remain in the manor. It was an extremely embarrassing fact for her.

One had to know that Tan Juan was ranked number-one in the Trial of Blood!

“Senior Sister, are you alright?!” Ji Xinyi and Lin Xiaoying rushed over the moment Tan Juan returned.

“I’m fine.”

Even though she had managed to obtain several holy herbs and a treasure rarely seen in the Holy World, she couldn’t cheer herself up. After all, she failed to obtain the biggest treasure of them all! If she was being honest with herself, she was a little reluctant to resign to her fate.

However, everything was already set in stone now that she was out.

Not too long after she emerged, the light around the sixth floor disappeared.

Everyone stared at the sudden change in the situation with their jaws agape.

The light would only disappear after everyone from the floor was transported out! From what they could see, there wasn’t anyone left on the sixth floor of the manor!

However, there were three more people who hadn't made it out!

How was this possible?!

"This can't be... Li Chen, Xie Bufan, and Huang Xiaolong are still in the manor! Don't tell me the three of them managed to enter the seventh floor..." Jin Nu gasped in shock.

As soon as he spoke, everyone felt their heads spinning.

Three people entered the seventh floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor?!

Was something like this even possible?

Everyone stared at the Cangqiong Old Man and waited for a reply.

Xue Lingyun was the first to open her mouth to question her master, "Master, did the three of them really enter the seventh floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor?"

"Hehe, since they're no longer on the sixth floor, where else can they be?" The Cangqiong Old Man chuckled softly.

"Didn't you say that only a single person can obtain your inheritance?! You were the one who said that only one person could enter the seventh floor!" Xue Lingyun asked in confusion.

That was the point that puzzled everyone present.

A smile appeared on the Cangqiong Old Man's face as he explained, "Only a single person can comprehend the grand dao law on the key to the seventh floor. However, I didn't say that he couldn't bring anyone else into the seventh floor..."

Everyone felt question marks popping up in their heads.

The Cangqiong Old Man might have tried to make it clear, but they still didn't understand how three people had managed to enter the seventh floor.

Only after several seconds did they piece the puzzle together. It seemed as though the key was obtained by one of the three, and they brought the other two onto the seventh floor after a series of threats.

After all, no one would hand over the key to someone else.

So the ultimate question remained.

Who obtained the key?!

"I bet Xie Bufan managed to obtain the key! After all, he has an Undead Heart. He's stronger than Li Chen when all is said and done."

"It's definitely Xie Bufan. Li Chen's chance of obtaining the key is a little lower than Xie Bufan."

All the patriarchs started guessing.

Practically everyone felt that Xie Bufan was the person who obtained the key. Not a single person mentioned Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Huang Xiaolong was a creator of miracles, he was only a Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint. His holy soul couldn't compare to either Li Chen or Xie Bufan, and there was no way for him to be the one to obtain the key.

As for Cao Nan, he was extremely confident that Xie Bufan was the final winner and the smile on his face started to brighten up.

"Congratulations to you, Lord Cao Nan!" Several patriarchs came up to him and offered their congratulations.

Nodding his head, Cao Nan roared with laughter.

People like Duan Xuan and Shen Jiewen stared at Cao Nan with jealous expressions.

When Tyrant Chu looked at Cao Nan, who was laughing his *ss off, he couldn't help but feel that the other party was doing it intentionally.

Day by day, time slowly passed.

Several patriarchs brought their disciples to bid farewell to the Cangqiong Old Man before taking their leave. Even Mo Cangli and the other experts from the Holy Lands Alliance took their leave.

The only ones who remained were those from the Clear Snow Palace, the Holy Heavens, and the Devil Palace.

Several years passed and on one fine day, a burst of light pierced into the skies as the grand dao descended on the lands.

"Someone is finally accepting the inheritance! Could it be Xie Bufan? How can he possibly comprehend the runes so quickly?" Ji Xinyi asked in shock.

Tan Juan was equally surprised.

Xue Lingyun, Tyrant Chu, and Cao Nan frowned in suspicion.

No matter who it was, it was impossible to comprehend the runes on the Cangqiong Old Man's statue so quickly. Despite the confidence Cao Nan had in his disciple, he knew that Xie Bufan couldn't accomplish a feat like that.

As for the Cangqiong Old Man, he sank into contemplation.

In the middle of the seventh floor, layers of runes emitted brilliant rays of holy light as the grand dao swirled about Huang Xiaolong. Traces of grand dao law emerged from the statue's eyebrows, and they surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

After calming his mind, Huang Xiaolong started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to devour the grand dao qi.

As time slowly passed, the aura Huang Xiaolong emitted was filled with traces of the grand dao.

His cultivation base didn't remain stagnant either. From the early-Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong quickly entered the mid-Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Years passed, and his cultivation base approached the Sixth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

The skies above the Cangqiong Hold Manor started to tremble as tribulation clouds gathered. Lightning dragons swarmed the skies as Huang Xiaolong's sixth tribulation arrived.

Compared to the fifth tribulation, the sixth tribulation was several times stronger. The skies above the seventh floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor were filled with dark clouds almost instantly as the scope was four times larger than when he entered the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Chapter 2539: Impending Appearance of the Saint Fate!

Snapping his eyes open, Huang Xiaolong stared at the one thousand eight hundred feet long lightning dragon in the sky.

Roar!

Without warning, the dragon charged at Huang Xiaolong.

Lightning filled the skies above the Cangqiong Holy Manor and terrifying waves of energy swept through the space.

Every single bolt would be enough to heavily injure a First Heaven True Saint.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to rush at the lightning dragons. After summoning his dragon attributed holy soul, Huang Xiaolong unleashed the Prosperity of the Dragons instantly.

...

Half a day later.

The tribulation clouds that covered several hundred million miles finally gathered enough power. With a growl that caused the world to tremble, an incredible amount of lightning bolts crashed down towards Huang Xiaolong.

There were a total of a hundred waves falling at once, and the boundless lightning threatened to swallow the seventh floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. It wanted nothing more than to swallow everything in its path.

Huang Xiaolong didn't back down as he summoned the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear, the Flying Heaven Blood Stele, the Darkness Holy Ring, and the Black Corpse Holy Ring to meet the lightning head-on. He even summoned the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

The three holy souls and saint godheads were pushed to the limit as he used everything he had.

"Prosperity of the Dragons!"

"Epoch of Darkness!"

"Sea of Endless Demons!"

"Heavenly Master Incarnation!"

Every single ultimate skill was unleashed, and Huang Xiaolong used every weapon at his disposal to take on the tribulation.

Boom!

With the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear taking the lead, it slammed into the lightning bolts falling from the skies before the Darkness Holy Ring turned the entire area into a world of darkness. Black corpse qi surrounded him, and the Winged Dragon Flying Ship opened its wings to take on the tribulation.

The heavens and earth shook as the two super forces clashed.

A buzzing sound filled Huang Xiaolong's ear, and it didn't fade until after a long time later.

The lands trembled, and it was as though they were shaking in fear of the strength of his sixth tribulation.

Only after a very long time did the Cangqiong Holy Manor regain its calm.

With the tribulation clouds finally dissipating, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief as the sky regained its color.

The sixth tribulation had already exceeded his expectations as it was several tens of times stronger than the fifth tribulation. Previously, he was shocked that the fifth tribulation had lasted for one whole hour, but now, the sixth tribulation took half a day!

Wiping away the cold sweat on his forehead, Huang Xiaolong sighed.

He was extremely lucky that he had the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear. Of course, he congratulated himself for improving his holy souls and Saint godheads throughout the years.

Since he was trying to accept the inheritance at the same time, Huang Xiaolong had to focus on both sides while taking on the tribulation. A single careless move, and he would be devoured by either side.

Whatever the case, he had passed the sixth tribulation.

As for the seventh one, Huang Xiaolong no longer thought about it. After all, he could deal with it after refining the energy contained in the sixth tribulation.

Three years passed in the blink of an eye and Huang Xiaolong refined the energy contained in the sixth tribulation with no issues. Turning his focus back to the inheritance, he devoured the grand dao energy coming from the statue.

...

Several dozen years later...

Tribulation clouds gathered in the skies once again as Huang Xiaolong saw the size of the lightning dragons. They were more than 2000 feet long and the clouds stretched out to fill more than a billion miles.

...

Thirty years later, the eighth tribulation arrived!

Fifty years later, Huang Xiaolong crossed the ninth tribulation!

Before entering the Cangqiong Holy Manor, Huang Xiaolong had estimated that he would probably be able to arrive at the Eighth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm after accepting the inheritance. However, he was shocked there was enough energy for him to arrive at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

After arriving at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, all that was left to do was to obtain the Saint Fate to enter the True Saint Realm!

Even with his holy souls, Huang Xiaolong wasn't considered a True Saint. He would only become a True Saint after obtaining the Saint Fate born from the Holy World.

After so many years, those outside were still guessing the result of the battle on the sixth level over the key.

"There's no need for us to hurry. Dao Friend Cangqiong's inheritance isn't something that can be accepted after several dozen years. Bufan will probably need several hundred years to accept the inheritance, and he might enter the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm when he emerges."

"Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm?!"

The experts of the Devil Palace yelled in shock.

One had to know that Xie Bufan was only a Second Heaven True Saint when he had entered the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

"That's right! Moreover, the Fourth Heaven is only a conservative estimate!"

Who the hell was the Cangqiong Old Man? He was the strongest cultivator in the Holy Heavens! His inheritance was something ordinary Primal Ancestors couldn't compare to!

"Lord Cao Nan, I've heard that Lin Xiaoying, Huai Po, and other Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints have already detected the birth of the Saint Fate. It should appear in the next thirty years." One of the hall masters reported.

Cao Nan nodded slowly. "Since there are thirty years left, there's no chance for Huang Xiaolong to fight for it!"

No matter how terrifying Huang Xiaolong's talent is, he wouldn't be able to arrive at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in such a short amount of time!

"That's right! Huang Xiaolong will never be able to fight for the Saint Fate! What's more, he might even be taking a stroll in the netherworld right now. After all, His Highness Xie Bufan might have succeeded!"

"His Highness probably plans on killing Huang Xiaolong after accepting the inheritance. However, that would mean that Huang Xiaolong would live for several hundred more years!"

"That is true... His Highness probably wants Huang Xiaolong to watch him accept the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance before killing him!"

Laughter filled the ranks of the Devil Palace.

...

In stark contrast, Lin Xiaoying stood at the peak of the Cangqiong Holy Mountain as she stared worriedly at the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

“Senior Sister, do you think it’s possible for Thirteen to accept the inheritance?” Lin Xiaoying turned to Ji Xinyi and asked.

In the Ghost Devil City, Huang Xiaolong had wiped out her memory about his holy souls. As such, Lin Xiaoying had no idea how strong Huang Xiaolong actually was. She was hoping with all her heart that Huang Xiaolong would be able to accept the inheritance by a stroke of luck.

Li Xinyi shook her head slowly. “Junior Sister, I know what you’re thinking of. However, Huang Xiaolong will never be able to obtain the key from either Li Chen or Xie Bufan. After all, Qiao Jinyang of the Devil Palace gave the Fiend Moon Blade to Xie Bufan, and his combat abilities had already surpassed Senior Sister Tan Juan. Even Senior Sister Tan Juan couldn’t have fought for the key if it landed in Xie Bufan’s hand...”

Lin Xiaoying lowered her head as a worried frown formed on her face.

Chapter 2540: Your Guess is Spot On!

Ji Xinyi stared at her junior sister, and she quickly tried to reassure her, “Junior Sister, you don’t have to worry about him. Xie Bufan wouldn’t dare to kill Huang Xiaolong. If they do the irreversible deed, the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens would definitely go crazy. Even the Devil Palace would have to think twice before provoking the four experts.”

Forcing a smile, Lin Xiaoying replied, “Senior Sister, you don’t have to lie to me. Xie Bufan will stop at nothing to kill Huang Xiaolong. Qiao Jinyang gave him the Fiend Moon Blade, and his intentions are clear.”

“Huang Xiaolong definitely has a dao artifact to protect himself. After all he’s the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors. Even with the Fiend Moon Blade, Xie Bufan will find it hard to destroy Huang Xiaolong’s holy soul.”

Lin Xiaoying nodded sadly. “Let’s hope that’s the case. However, I’ve heard that Qiao Jinyang sealed a hundred grand dao laws into the Fiend Moon Blade this time.”

Ji Xinyi’s heart sank.

Countless years passed, and Huang Xiaolong who was seated in the middle of the hall, opened his eyes. Exhaling a long breath, he finally completed the entire process.

Not only did he obtain the Cangqiong Old Man’s grand dao energy, but he also obtained the curious high-grade holy arts and grand dao laws the old man comprehended.

“Cangqiong Strike!”

That was the grand dao law comprehended by the old man.

With a single strike, boundless energy would swallow the enemy! Nothing could stand in his way! Primal Ancestors who stood in his way would be slaughtered without the slightest bit of resistance!

After accepting the inheritance, Huang Xiaolong could finally celebrate the fact that he had entered the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

When he opened his eyes previously, he consolidated his strength and everything he had learned from the Cangqiong Old Man. The grand dao law he comprehended had reached a whole new level, and he had already solidified his foundations at the early-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

This time, he had crossed four great tribulations at once and his holy souls and Dao Heart had undergone a huge transformation.

“Thirty-two years... The Saint Fate will appear in thirty-two years,” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

After breaking into the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong was able to accurately sense the time the Saint Fate would appear in the world.

Since he was already a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint, there was nothing left to worry about.

Of course, he wanted to accept the Black Corpse Holy Emperor’s inheritance before he fought for the Saint Fate. After all, that was his ticket to the peak of the late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Even though he could receive the Saint Fate at the early-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, it would be much more effective to do it when he was at the peak of the late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Moreover, the amount of energy he could absorb when entering the True Saint Realm played a part.

“It seems like it’s time...” Huang Xiaolong retrieved Li Chen’s holy soul from the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

Now that he was done with the inheritance, it was time to devour Li Chen and Xie Bufan.

Li Chen was first on the list.

After Li Chen appeared, his expression changed when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, please release me! I’ll do anything you say as long as I can live!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Li Chen was indeed a little too delusional.

Without hesitation, Huang Xiaolong devoured Li Chen’s saint attributes along with his holy soul.

The Myriad Creation Saint Godhead was ranked fifth among all the saint godheads in the Holy World! As for Xie Bufan, the seventh-ranked saint godhead wasn’t too bad either. After devouring the two, Huang Xiaolong’s Saint godheads would probably enter the top ten ranks!

One day later...

In the outside world, Wu Ge’s expression changed as he made a report to Tyrant Chu. He spoke about Li Chen’s soul imprint shattering.

“Li Chen’s dead?!” Tyrant Chu’s expression sank.

“Lord Chu, there’s no mistake. It has to be Xie Bufan,” Wu Ge growled, “This means that His Highness Huang Xiaolong...”

There was no other reason for Li Chen’s soul imprint to shatter! After all, that could only mean one thing! Huang Xiaolong was next!

Tyrant Chu’s expression turned gloomy.

Previously, he was hoping that Huang Xiaolong would create another miracle and obtain the Cangqiong Old Man’s inheritance. However, Li Chen’s death shattered his hopes.

Getting to his feet, Tyrant Chu charged out of the room.

“Lord Chu, this...?” Wu Ge asked timidly.

“We’re going to find Cao Nan!” Chilly light flashed through Tyrant Chu’s eyes, and he rushed towards the Devil Palace’s camp with Wu Ge and the others in tow.

...

In the Devil Palace’s camp. Someone rushed towards Cao Nan and screamed, “Good news, Lord Cao Nan, good news! Li Chen is dead!”

When Li Chen’s soul imprint shattered, those from the Devil Palace received the news immediately. Celebration broke out instantaneously as Li Chen’s death meant that a genius from the Holy Heavens was now dead! It also proved that Xie Bufan was the one to obtain the Cangqiong Old Man’s inheritance!

“Pass down my order! A celebration is to be held!” Cao Nan roared with laughter.

A light hearted atmosphere filled the Devil Palace’s camp almost instantly.

“Lord Cao Nan, Tyrant Chu from the Holy Heavens is about to barge his way into the hall!” An expert from the Devil Palace screamed from outside.

“It’s fine! Let him do as he wishes!”

Without Cao Nan, not a single person from the Devil Palace could dream of stopping Tyrant Chu.

“Cao Nan, Xie Bufan killed the leader of the Holy Princes of my organization! Do you really think that we won’t dare to exterminate your Devil Palace?!”

Cao Nan chuckled, “Do you really think that you have the ability to do that?”

“Speak! What are your conditions for you to spare Huang Xiaolong?”

“Hehe! I want ten Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts!” Cao Nan laughed sinisterly.

“You!” Tyrant Chu’s expression changed. No matter how rich the Holy Heavens was, it was impossible to bring out ten Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts.

...

Back in the main hall of the Cangqiong Holy Manor, Huang Xiaolong set his sights on Xie Bufan.

One more day passed...