

INVINCIBLE 2601

Chapter 2601: Seven Souls Race

The experts who were walking along the street stopped.

“This human is so dead...”

“Even the Chen Luo Sect wouldn’t dare to provoke the Seven Souls Race... I wonder, which hole this brat crawled out from? How can he not know the insignia of the Seven Souls Race?”

They pointed at Huang Xiaolong and sneered.

The members of the alien race weren’t the only ones walking along the street. There were several humans who looked his way.

The humans were those from the Chen Luo sect, and one of them was the young master of the sect, Chen Muguang.

“Young Master, do we save him?” one of the experts beside him asked. Of course, he was referring to Huang Xiaolong.

Since the Chen Luo Sect was the strongest power of the human race in the Alien Lands, they had the responsibility of helping out the humans when they were in trouble.

However, Chen Muguang hesitated for a moment before stopping those around him, “Forget it. There’s no need to butt into other people’s business. The Seven Souls Race isn’t someone we can mess with. Those disciples there aren’t ordinary disciples of the Seven Souls Race anyway.”

The experts guarding Chen Muguang looked at each other hesitantly, but they decided to listen to the man.

By the time their exchange was done, Huang Xiaolong had already started firing his mouth off. “Oh, you’re just members of the Seven Souls Race. Here, I was thinking that you were members of a royal family.”

Everyone stared at him as their jaws dropped in shock.

‘Just’ members of the Seven Souls Race?!

Is the human looking down on the Seven Souls Race?

Chen Muguang turned to the expert beside him and scoffed, “Look at that retard. Even if we save him, we’ll be doing it for nothing. We might even drag down the entire human race in the Alien Lands if we save him today!”

The person, who had suggested saving Huang Xiaolong blanched, and he questioned his suggestion.

When everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong with a weird look, a disciple of the Seven Souls Race roared with laughter, “Brat, you’re gutsy! Are you looking down on my Seven Souls Race now?! Heh! With the way you spoke, I would have mistaken you for a disciple of one of the royal families!”

Huang Xiaolong didn't reply.

"Senior Brother Hun Shuo, let me do it!" one of the disciples from the Seven Souls Race spoke up all of a sudden. He was a little skinny when compared to the rest of the disciples, and he continued, "It's been so long since I last killed a human! I wish to test out my Seven Souls Chaser!"

The disciple, who was known as Hun Shuo, nodded while laughing. "Alright! Since Junior Brother Hui Baicheng wishes to deal with him, you can do it!"

"Many thanks to Senior Brother Hun Shuo!" The disciple laughed in glee before shooting Huang Xiaolong a sinister smirk. "Brat, you're really unlucky today! You shall be the first human I test my new skill out on!"

"All of you should come at me together. Otherwise, you'll just be wasting my time!"

???

"This kid really is delusional." Chen Muguang shook his head and laughed. "I wonder, which power brought up such an id*ot?!"

With his strength, he could see that none of the disciples of the Seven Souls Race were weak. All of them were in the half-True Saint Realm! As for Hun Shuo and Hun Baicheng, they were both Seventh Tribulation half-True Saints!

Even a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint wouldn't dare to challenge them all at once!

"With your talent in comedy, it would be a pity to kill you!" Hun Baicheng continued to laugh, "In fact, you might just be a comedic genius!"

"Are you done?" Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

"Yeah! I'm done! Hahahahahaha!" Hun Baicheng continued to laugh.

Huang Xiaolong reached out with his right hand, and the entire world seemed to come to a stop as he tightened his fist. It was as though the weight of the world had come crashing down on them.

Hun Baicheng popped like a bubble with a single intention from Huang Xiaolong.

"What?!"

Everyone didn't dare to believe what they just witnessed.

Hun Shuo and the other disciples were stunned too.

Chen Muguang stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of disbelief.

Upon ignoring the weird stares all around him, Huang Xiaolong turned to Hun Shuo and spoke, "Did you also successfully cultivate the Seven Soul Chaser?"

The expression on Hun Shuo's face turned unsightly. Since he was only slightly stronger than Hun Baicheng, he knew that he wouldn't be a match for the other party.

“Which power are you from?!” Seeing as regular threats no longer worked, Hun Shuo could only threaten the race behind the human standing before him. “Hun Baicheng is the direct disciple of a vice hall master in my race!”

“What?! He’s Hun Rui’s disciple?! That’s the vice hall master of the disciplinary hall we’re talking about! He’s the strongest vice hall master in the Seven Souls Race! The human is royally screwed now... The power standing behind him will be dragged down by his mistake!” The experts standing along the street gasped.

Chen Muguang was shocked by the strength Huang Xiaolong displayed, but he rejoiced in his heart. “Luckily for us, we didn’t help him.”

“No one can disrespect Vice Hall Master Hun Rui!”

“Wouldn’t this mean that you’re the direct disciple of another vice hall master of the Seven Souls Race? You might even be the disciple of a hall master!” Huang Xiaolong looked at Hun Shuo with a blank expression.

“That’s right!” Hun Shuo felt the rage in his heart burn brighter when he faced Huang Xiaolong’s questioning. “My master is Hun Junfei, a vice hall master of the Seven Souls Race!”

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong pointed at the space between his eyebrows. A hole appeared as it started to swallow his body at a shocking speed.

Hun Shuo stared at Huang Xiaolong blankly, and he didn’t dare to believe that a human had the guts to kill him. Too bad that his lips were sealed forever as he fell to the ground, motionless.

“Senior Brother Hun Shuo!” The disciples of the Seven Souls Race screamed.

“Is there anyone else here who is a disciple of a vice hall master?” Huang Xiaolong asked those of the Seven Souls Race.

Not a single one of them dared to hesitate as they shook their heads in fear.

No longer bothering with them, Huang Xiaolong soared through the skies with Hei Luo and everyone could only stare at their departing figures in shock.

“Young Master, should we investigate that human’s background?” The expert, who wanted to save Huang Xiaolong before, asked.

Chen Muguang snapped back to attention, and he shook his head slowly. “There’s no need. He’s already dead the moment he killed Hun Baicheng. Even if the members of the Seven Souls Race give up looking for him, the enforcement hall of the Otherworldly Mansion will definitely hunt him down.”

There was a rule passed down by the Otherworldly Mansion, and it pardoned every disciple of the Alien Race even if they killed a human. However, it was a different story if a human killed someone of the Alien Race. The human would be sentenced to death immediately!

No one else from the Chen Luo Sect dared to refute when they heard what Chen Muguang said.

“What a pity...” The expert from the Chen Luo Sect shook his head.

No one knew what he pitied, and no one cared.

After leaving the street, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Otherworldly Royal City with Hei Luo.

As soon as he arrived, he went straight to register. By the time he arrived at the plaza, he noticed that there were so many people that even a mosquito would have a hard time flying around.

Releasing his holy soul, Huang Xiaolong headed straight towards the registration counter.

There were two locations to register, and those under the True Saint Realm had to register on the left side of the plaza. As for those in the True Saint Realm, they had to register on the right.

Chapter 2602: Big Brother, You're Here!

Even though the number of True Saints wasn't in the hundreds, there were at least twenty of them standing in line.

Not too long after Huang Xiaolong entered the queue, Chen Muguang brought the members of the Chen Luo Sect and entered the plaza.

Since there weren't too many True Saints lining up to register, they soon caught sight of Huang Xiaolong.

"That's him! He's actually a True Saint!" The expert, who had proposed saving Huang Xiaolong, gasped in shock.

Even though the expert was a First Heaven True Saint, he failed to see through Huang Xiaolong's cultivation base.

Those around him couldn't believe it either.

Chen Muguang's expression fell, and he snorted coldly, "No wonder he's so arrogant. Even if he's a True Saint, he won't be able to get away with it! The Otherworldly Mansion's enforcement hall will definitely capture him soon!"

"Since he's able to cultivate to become a True Saint, his talent wouldn't be weak. He might even pass the test to enter the Otherworldly Mansion!" Someone else muttered, "As soon as he becomes a disciple of the Otherworldly Mansion, those from the Seven Souls Race wouldn't be able to touch him! Neither would those from the enforcement hall!"

Normally, eight out of ten True Saints would pass the test to enter the mansion. After all, those who could destroy the shackles of the half-True Saint Realm to enter the True Saint Realm were extremely talented individuals.

Chen Muguang's expression sank once again.

He didn't know why, but he was extremely irritated when he saw Huang Xiaolong even though they were both humans.

All of a sudden, ripples swept through the plaza as a group of disciples wearing the same uniform entered.

They came from the enforcement hall of the Otherworldly Mansion!

A look of joy flashed in Chen Muguang's eyes.

He was right! Those from the enforcement hall were here to capture that human!

"Young Master, that's Hun Rui from the Seven Souls Race!" Chen Chenfeng, an expert of the Chen Luo Sect, pointed at someone in the crowd and introduced. Everyone looked in the direction he was pointing in, and they saw a middle-aged man leading a group of experts of the Seven Souls Race over. Who else could he be other than Hun Rui?!

Chen Muguang snickered under his breath when he noticed them. "Hehe, they're right on time! The brat can't escape his fate no matter how hard he tries!"

Very quickly, they arrived before Huang Xiaolong. Forming a tight encirclement around him, a huge area was cleared out from the plaza.

"Who is this kid? Why are Hun Rui and Lord Wu Ming from the enforcement hall looking for him?" several experts in the distance asked in shock.

"I've heard that Hun Rui's disciple was killed by a human, several moments ago. I thought it was a mistake, but it seems like the news is real! How dare that human kill Hun Rui's disciple?"

A sinister smile appeared on Hun Rui's face when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "A mere Second Heaven True Saint?! Hehe, I haven't tortured a human True Saint in a long time!"

He cupped his fist and turned to Wu Ming from the enforcement hall. "Lord Wu Ming, why don't you hand this human over to us?"

Wu Ming chuckled softly, "I don't see why not!" After all, it would be great if he could make Hun Rui of the Seven Souls Race owe him a favor.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the two of them with an expressionless face. With his identity as the Purple Spider Race's young patriarch, he could kill Hun Rui and the Otherworldly Mansion wouldn't be able to hold him accountable.

Even though the Purple Spider Race had already fallen from their peak, they were still an alien race royal family! It might not be fine for a member of the Alien Race to kill a human, but the situation wasn't the same if a young patriarch of a royal family killed the disciples of the Seven Souls Race.

The moment Hun Rui turned around and tried to grab Huang Xiaolong, a lazy voice rang through the skies. "Hold it right there."

Even though it sounded a little too casual, the weight the voice carried made it so that no one could question the speaker's authority.

Turning to the source of the voice, Hun Rui's face sank. How dare someone interfere with the matters of his Seven Souls Race?!

However, when he turned to face the person who spoke, the rage in his heart evaporated instantly.

Chen Muguang and the others were equally as shocked.

As for Wu Ming of the enforcement hall, he rushed over with a brilliant smile on his face. “Vice Hall Master Jiang Shaohuang!”

The person who came was precisely the young patriarch of the Suoluo Race, Jiang Shaohuang!

He wasn’t just the patriarch of the Suo Luo Race. In fact, he was also the vice hall master of the enforcement hall in the Otherworldly Mansion! In order to kiss up to Jiang Shaohuang, Wu Ming didn’t hesitate to address him differently.

After Wu Ming gave his greetings, those from the Seven Souls Race followed up, “We greet Lord Jiang!” After a short hesitation, Hun Rui asked, “Does Lord Jiang know this human? Is he the slave of one of your subordinates?”

As soon as he completed his sentence, Jiang Shaohuang sent him flying with a slap. “Pa!” A handprint formed on Hun Rui’s face.

Everyone stared at the scene before them in shock.

Even Wu Ming couldn’t help but yelp as he tried thinking of how Hun Rui had offended the vice hall master.

As for the person who was slapped, he didn’t know what he had done wrong either.

“You must be blind!” Jiang Shaohuang roared, “This person is my sworn brother!”

“Huh?!”

Those present in the plaza felt the world spinning around them.

“Sworn brother?!” Hui Rui stared at Jiang Shaohuang stupidly.

The Suoluo Race is a royal race! As the young patriarch of the Suo Luo Race, Jiang Shaohuang actually became a sworn brother with a human?!

When did humans become so noble?!

Chen Muguang’s reaction was the largest out of everyone there.

“This...!” A weird feeling appeared in his heart.

When everyone was still trying to recover from their shock, Jiang Shaohuang walked up to Huang Xiaolong as a smile slowly formed on his face. “Big Brother, you’re finally here!”

Big Brother?! Finally here?!

No one dared to believe what they had just heard.

Is this the Jiang Shaohuang we know?!

However, Huang Xiaolong merely nodded his head slowly. A snort left his lips when he spoke about his experience, “It’s good that you’re here. Your men from the enforcement hall wanted to capture me without stating what laws I broke.”

Jiang Shaohuang 'glared' at Wu Ming and started his interrogation, "Wu Ming, is that true? Were you going to capture him without any evidence?! What did he do wrong?!"

Wu Ming was terrified, but he soon noticed the look in Jiang Shaohuang's eyes. "I... I... I was misled by the members of the Seven Souls Race! It's all a misunderstanding!"

Even though he didn't know what was wrong with Jiang Shaohuang to take a human as his sworn brother, he knew what he had to do. Right now, the most important thing was to draw a clear line between him and the members of the Seven Souls Race.

As for Hun Rui, his expression changed when he heard what Wu Ming said. Rushing over to Jiang Shaohuang, he wanted to explain himself, but he was sent flying with a single kick from the man.

When Wu Ming saw how Hun Rui was mercilessly kicked away, he felt beads of cold sweat dripping down his forehead.

Chapter 2603: Big News!

Wu Ming wasn't the only one who was terrified. The members of the Seven Souls Race were equally as scared.

Hun Rui was a Sixth Heaven True Saint! He could probably endure a kick from Jiang Shaohuang, but all of them were merely weaklings! If Jiang Shaohuang really kicked them like how he kicked Hun Rui, they would be dead!

"Hun Rui, your Seven Souls Race is going overboard. How dare you frame my brother?!" Jiang Shaohuang snorted before Hun Rui could say anything.

Hun Rui's expression changed when he heard how Jiang Shaohuang addressed Huang Xiaolong. However, a smile soon formed on his face. "Lord Jiang is right! I was wrong! It was my mistake that my disciple was killed, and I definitely heard the report wrong! I looked for the wrong person, and I apologize to Lord Jiang! Please forgive me!"

Even though he was a vice hall master in the Seven Souls Race, he was far too lacking if he wanted to compare himself to Jiang Shaohuang. No. Even if the young patriarch of the Seven Souls Race met Jiang Shaohuang, he would have to lower his head and show some respect.

"Forgive you?!" Huang Shaohuang snorted.

Luckily for him, Huang Xiaolong spoke up at the side, "Forget it. Just get him to leave."

Jiang Shaohuang was a little stunned, but he agreed.

As Hun Rui left, Huang Xiaolong spoke to him, "If you're unresigned, you can look for me anytime."

"I wouldn't dare!" Hun Rui yelled before leaving with the members of the Seven Souls Race.

After getting Jiang Shaohuang's permission Wu Ming brought the members of the enforcement hall and left too.

With the brief interlude over, the registration process continued smoothly.

Initially, there were more than twenty True Saints standing in front of Huang Xiaolong. However, they quickly moved to the side with a smile on their face after the episode.

After seeing that they were willing to let him go first, Huang Xiaolong didn't decline their goodwill, and he stepped forward.

Even though the person in charge of the registration process was Sui Fangxing from the mission hall, he didn't dare to put on airs in front of Huang Xiaolong. After all, Jiang Shaohuang was standing right there! Despite the fact that Jiang Shaohuang's words held no weight in the mission hall, he was still a vice hall master! Sui Fangxing could only treat Huang Xiaolong with the highest respect as he personally poured Huang Xiaolong a cup of tea.

He asked Huang Xiaolong about his origins with extreme enthusiasm.

"Dissociation Domain, Hong Zhen Holy Grounds. I'm Huang Xiaolong from the Purple Spider Race."

Everyone turned to stare at him the moment he revealed his origins.

"Purple... Purple Spider Race?!" Sui Fangxing jumped in fright.

"Huang Xiaolong from the Purple Spider Race?! I know! He's the foster son of Zi Dongping! Lord Zi Dongping held a ceremony two years ago for him, and he's the current young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race!" someone screamed.

After all, the news of how Zi Dongping had accepted a human as his foster son had spread through the lands. The news of him killing the members of the Golden Buddha Race was also included and everyone had learned of Huang Xiaolong's name a long time ago.

"It's no wonder Lord Jiang Shaohuang will accept him as a sworn brother!"

The crowd bubbled with excitement as they continued to speak about Huang Xiaolong's origins.

As for the members of the Chen Luo Sect, they sucked in a cold breath. Huang Xiaolong of the Purple Spider Race?!

"Who would have thought that he would be the one...?" The old experts, who had proposed saving Huang Xiaolong, sighed.

As members of the largest human race superpower, they were naturally aware that Huang Xiaolong was now the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race.

In the past, their sect leader had already told them to befriend Huang Xiaolong, no matter the cost.

If they had spoken up for him when the members of the Seven Souls Race were threatening him, wouldn't they have already completed the mission?

The experts from the Chen Luo Sect turned to Chen Muguang and their thoughts started to wander.

Of course, Chen Muguang wasn't an idiot. His face started to heat up when he realized that they were staring at him weirdly as a strange feeling filled his heart.

“Ah! As it turns out, you’re Young Patriarch Huang!” Sui Fangxing snapped back to attention and the respect he had for Huang Xiaolong increased once again.

He quickly completed the registration process for Huang Xiaolong after waiving off all the fees he needed for the registration. After all, no members of the royal families needed to pay when registering to enter the Otherworldly Mansion.

It didn’t take long for him to bring Huang Xiaolong over to one of the dao steles.

“I wonder if the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race would be able to pass...”

“No sh*t! His talent has to be world-defying for Lord Zi Dongping to accept him as a foster son! I heard that Jin Yue from the Golden Buddha Race was killed with a single punch even though he had a saint godhead ranked in the top thirties!”

“He killed Jin Yue with a single punch?! There’s no way that’s true! The Purple Spider Race is lying!”

Discussions filled the crowd.

Chen Muguang’s gaze didn’t leave Huang Xiaolong as he completed the test.

Placing his hand onto the stele, Huang Xiaolong pushed his holy energy into the structure. As the stele emitted rays of light, the results soon came out. “Early-Second Heaven True Saint!”

That was Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation realm, and there was no way to fake it.

However, the next sentence soon appeared below it. “Primal Dragon Complete Dao Saint Godhead!”

“What?! Rank-thirty saint godhead!”

Huang Xiaolong’s dragon-attributed godhead was indeed ranked thirtieth.

A frown formed on Chen Muguang’s face instantly. All the humans hailed him as the person with the best talent among the human race, and his Fate Changing Saint godhead was ranked lower than Huang Xiaolong! No! Huang Xiaolong wasn’t merely a little more talented than him... He was much more talented!

However, another line appeared under the evaluation of Huang Xiaolong’s saint godhead. “Solitary Darkness Complete Dao Saint godhead!”

The noisy atmosphere turned stiff instantly as silence fell across the lands.

“Two... Two saint godheads!” Chen Muguang gulped in fright when he saw the third line.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong’s Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead was ranked twentieth!

Sui Fangxing, who had a lot of experience during the registration phase, couldn’t help but twitch in fright. “Doesn’t this mean that this human’s talent is comparable to Longpeng from the Flying Heaven Race?!”

The only person who wasn’t shocked was Jiang Shaohuang.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, a fourth line appeared. "Chaos Void Complete Dao Saint Godhead!"

The bodies of everyone present in the plaza started trembling.

"Three... Three saint godheads!" Sui Fangxing screamed in fright.

Not only did the human possess three saint godheads, but they were ranked thirtieth, twentieth, and eleventh, respectively! It was the first person they had seen with three saint godheads since the creation of the Alien Lands!

The plaza erupted instantly.

"Is this the start of our human race's comeback?!" Tears streamed down the eyes of all the human race experts in the plaza.

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In one of the luxurious halls in the Otherworldly Mansion, Longpeng played with his crescent-shaped blade as he thought about life. That was his most beloved weapon, and he played around with it whenever he had the time.

As he continued to admire his blade, an elder from the Flying Heaven Race charged into the hall and screamed, "Young... Young Patriarch, something big happened!"

Turning to stare at the elder, Longpeng growled, "What's there to go off about? Why are you screaming?"

"The young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race... He's here to register!"

Chapter 2604: Silver Purity Race

"Oh? Is that the human they call Huang Xiaolong?" Longpeng sat upright in his chair. "He's here too?"

Previously, he had heard that Zi Dongping had accepted a human called Huang Xiaolong as his foster son as soon as he had returned to the public's eye. He was shocked to say the least, as the person he respected most among all the cultivators in the Alien Lands was Zi Dongping! He had listened to the legends of Zi Dongping as he had stepped on the road of cultivation!

"Yes! He passed the test just a moment ago!" The elder's expression turned a little unnatural when he spoke up to that point.

Longpeng nodded absentmindedly, "His talent should be no weaker than the core disciples of the various royal races. It's impossible for him to fail the selections."

"However..."

He looked at the expression on the elder's face, and he felt that that wasn't all.

A bitter smile slowly formed on the elder's face as he continued, "Young Master, his talent is not only comparable to the core disciples of the various royal families! In fact, there's almost no one who is more talented than him!"

There was something else he didn't say. After all, one couldn't belittle their young master in the face.

"Is he like me?! Does his saint godhead rank in the top ten?!" Longpeng was shocked and the expression on his face turned serious.

If that was the case, it would be a piece of news that shook the world!

"No... not the top ten ranks..."

Long Peng heaved a sigh of relief as a smile slowly formed on his face. "How can you praise his talent if his saint godhead isn't ranked in the top ten? Yu Chen, are you getting muddle-headed?"

"He has a Primal Dragon Complete Dao Saint Godhead."

"Rank-thirty?" Long Peng was stunned for a second. "If this is really the case, he's pretty talented. There aren't many people in the mansion who can surpass him. However, he's nothing but an ant in my eyes!"

As long as the other party didn't have a saint godhead ranking in the top ten ranks, it was nearly impossible for them to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm in the future.

"That's not all! He has the Solitary Darkness Complete Dao Saint Godhead! As if that's not enough, he also has the Chaos Void Complete Dao Saint Godhead!" Yu Chen paused for a second and heaved a sigh of relief. It was as though he had released a huge weight off his chest.

"What?!" Longpeng leaped into the air after hearing the news. His expression changed instantly. "You... You... He... He... He has three complete dao saint godheads?!"

Long Peng was stunned speechless.

As for Yu Chen, complicated emotions flashed across his face, and he nodded slowly.

Longpeng found he had to take a seat when he heard the confirmation. All of a sudden, he seemed to have gone crazy as he rushed out of the hall.

Longpeng wasn't the only one who nearly went mad when he received the news. In the Otherworldly Mansion, many vice hall masters, hall masters, and even the deputy mansion master received a huge shock.

If Huang Xiaolong had two saint godheads, there was no way they would be alerted. In fact, it might have even been acceptable to some! However, he was the first person in history to have three saint godheads!

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The news traveled far and wide, and the Mission Hall Master, Yin Zhangguo, personally appeared to greet Huang Xiaolong.

As soon as he met Huang Xiaolong, a trace of admiration filled his heart. However, there were other emotions confusing him as the person with unparalleled talent was a human! Whatever the case, he swallowed all the shock and doubt he felt when he spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "Is your foster father, Zi Dongping, doing well?"

Yin Zhangguo was a disciple of the Silver Purity Race, and they were also one of the royal families. In the past, their relationship with the Purple Spider Race was pretty solid despite the fact that the Purple Spider Race had offended many royal families during their ascension.

In the past, Zi Dongping had many graces to Yin Zhangguo and thus, it explained the current scene.

As soon as Yin Zhangguo heard that Zi Dongping's foster son had three complete dao saint godheads, he was extremely excited. The only part that caused him to waver was the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a human!

"He's doing pretty good!" Huang Xiaolong smiled at Yin Zhangguo and he cupped his fists to greet the man. "Foster father really misses Hall Master Yin!"

Zi Dongping had indeed spoken to Huang Xiaolong about the matters about the Silver Purity Race.

When he heard that Zi Dongping still remembered him, Yin Zhangguo felt a sense of gratification wash over him. He chatted with Huang Xiaolong for a moment before bringing him over to receive the robes and identity plaque of a disciple of the Otherworldly Mansion.

The complicated procedures were completed in an instant.

As for Jiang Shaohuang, he could only leave for a while.

Since there were many places within the Otherworldly Mansion where one needed to show their identity plaque to enter, Yin Zhangguo warned Huang Xiaolong to keep it well.

Of course, there was no way someone could fake a plaque in order to enter the restricted regions, and only when Huang Xiaolong used his holy energy, would he be able to use his plaque. Even if anyone else managed to obtain it, they wouldn't be able to use it.

Soon, they went to pick out a good cultivation cave.

Since the mission hall wasn't in charge of allocating a cultivation cave, Yin Zhangguo wanted to personally bring Huang Xiaolong over to the logistics hall. However, his goodwill was quickly rejected by Huang Xiaolong. Shaking his head, Yin Zhangguo could only leave Huang Xiaolong alone. "Alright, you can look for me when you have settled in." After speaking, he passed Huang Xiaolong a pass that would allow him to enter his cultivation cave.

As the hall master of the mission hall, he would be able to reject all sorts of visitors. In fact, most visitors wouldn't be able to look for him! Only with the pass would Huang Xiaolong be able to travel freely over to his cultivation cave.

It was clear that Yin Zhangguo was showing his care for Huang Xiaolong.

Without rejecting Yin Zhangguo's goodwill, Huang Xiaolong accepted the pass.

After parting with Yin Zhangguo, Huang Xiaolong brought Hei Luo over to the logistics hall.

As soon as he arrived, the hall bustled with activity.

This time, the hall master didn't appear personally. Instead, the vice hall master, Jin Kang, appeared to guide him around.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong, Jin Kang revealed a mocking sneer, "Huang Xiaolong from the Purple Spider Race? Humph. There are too many disciples who managed to enter the mansion this time. All the good cultivation caves are occupied and you can have the one in the Falling Sun Peak."

Falling Sun Peak? Huang Xiaolong frowned. The Falling Sun Peak was where the disciples under the True Saint Realm resided. The conditions were much worse compared to the location allocated to the True Saint Realm disciples.

Whatever it was, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to argue. He nodded and left instantly. It didn't matter where he went. He had three saint godheads and twelve high-order Saint Fates. With the Inextinguishable Dao Heart and the Holy Mandate Imprint, there was no need to care about the concentration of holy spiritual energy in the surroundings.

Jin Kang was a little shocked when he noticed Huang Xiaolong leaving without arguing. In fact, he had planned to pin the crime of offending a vice hall master on Huang Xiaolong's head after enraging him.

"Jin Yue is my younger brother!" He snorted when Huang Xiaolong was about to leave the hall.

Pausing for a moment, Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "So the person whose head exploded in a single punch was your brother!"

Jin Kang's expression fell, and he growled, "Huang Xiaolong, you had better remain in your place. If you ever fall into the hands of my Golden Buddha Race, the Purple Spider Race and the Silver Purity Race wouldn't be able to save you even if they worked together!"

"You should take care of yourself. If you end up in my hands, no one in the Alien Lands would be able to save you," Huang Xiaolong muttered softly before leaving.

Chapter 2605: Zi Yutong

Killing intent burst out from Jin Kang's body when he looked at Huang Xiaolong's departing figure.

"Hall Master Jin, how dare that b*stard speak to you in that sort of tone? Why don't we take him down right here before pinning some random crime on him?" One of the attendants behind Jin Kang spoke up.

The person who spoke was called Liu Jieyi, and he was someone from the Aliu Race. The Aliu race was one of the subordinate races loyal to the Golden Buddha Race, and it was no wonder he suggested something like that.

Jin Kang glanced at him from the corner of his eye, and he suppressed the killing intent in his heart. "There's no need for that. Let him strut around for several more days. In the future, he will live a life worse than death!"

There were too many disciples in the hall right now, and it wasn't a good time to lay his hands on Huang Xiaolong.

Even if he wanted to cripple the kid, he wouldn't be able to answer to the higher-ups with so many witnesses.

Moreover, the Silver Purity Race was close to the Purple Spider Race. The power and influence of Yin Zhangguo and the mission hall wasn't something he could ignore.

After Huang Xiaolong left the logistics hall, he headed straight to the Fallen Yang Peak.

The palaces on the Fallen Yang Peak were scattered all over the place, and a unique scene was painted. Other than the fact that the holy spiritual qi in the air was a little thinner than usual, the place was pretty good.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong arrived and spoke to the person in charge of the Fallen Yang Peak, Hu Wen, he received a warm welcome. Hu Wen wasn't like Jin Kang who had a grudge with Huang Xiaolong. After all, the news of Huang Xiaolong's talent had already spread through the entire Otherworldly Mansion. He quickly arranged for Huang Xiaolong to live in the best palace available in the Fallen Yang Peak.

When he arrived at his residence, Huang Xiaolong discovered that his residence was located at the peak of the mountain. A sea of clouds gathered under his feet and it felt like heaven on earth! Even though the courtyard he lived in was considerably small and housed only two rooms, it was enough for him.

Huang Xiaolong saw a decently sized platform outside his courtyard, and he looked at the sea of clouds tumbling under his feet as he stood at the edge of the platform.

As the golden rays of the setting sun illuminated the soft sea of clouds, a majestic scene was revealed.

Thoughts of the Huang Family flashed through his mind all of a sudden, and the figures of Shi Xiaofei, Li Lu, and the other ladies appeared in his head.

In the past, he had felt that there was a possibility of him returning to the lower worlds after entering the True Saint Realm. However, he had learned from the Cangqiong Old Man that one couldn't return to the lower worlds even if they became a high-level Primal Ancestor!

That was the source of Huang Xiaolong's worries.

As such, he could only wait for members of the Huang Family to ascend.

"I guess it's time for me to challenge the Dao Gate!" Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

His plan was to succeed in the challenge before obtaining the approval of more than ten royal families. After that, he would challenge the others for a spot as the next Mansion Master.

His status would shoot up into the skies as soon as he became a candidate to challenge the spot of the Mansion Master, and it would be way more effective when compared to his identity as the young master of the Purple Spider Race. After he became a Mansion Master Candidate, even people like Jin Kang would have to bow respectfully before him.

In the past, the Otherworldly Mansion had only accepted disciples every hundred years. As such, the Dao Gate would only open every one hundred years. However, now that they changed their rule, the Dao Gate opened once every ten years.

There was only a year till the next opening of the Dao Gate!

However, not every disciple would be able to enter the Dao Gate the moment it opened. Only disciples who were under the age of a hundred thousand years would be eligible for entry. Moreover, there was only a single slot every time the Dao Gate opened!

As such, everyone would have to risk everything in order to fight for the spot.

The rules changed every time the Dao Gate opened.

However, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would be able to obtain the slot no matter what rules were implemented.

"I wonder, how are they doing in the Holy World?" Huang Xiaolong muttered softly. Since the great war between the two worlds was about to begin, they were making preparations for the battle.

Huang Xiaolong had already explained the incident that had happened in the ancient battlefield. Since the connection between the Holy World and the Alien Lands was severed, no one knew about his situation in the Alien Lands. As such, he could use his name however he wished.

Of course, he wasn't afraid that the members of the Otherworldly Mansion would have gained some intelligence of the matters over on the Holy World's side. After all, the Holy World had already stationed a massive army around the ancient battlefield and there were countless restrictions stopping any attempts to gather intelligence.

As night fell, Yin Zhangguo appeared on the Fallen Yang Peak. He was there because he had learned of Huang Xiaolong's allocation and rage burned in his heart the moment he received the news.

"Let's go speak to the vice hall master of the logistics hall! I refuse to believe that the Golden Buddha Race can do as they wish in the Otherworldly Mansion!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in response. "It's nothing much. The atmosphere around me doesn't affect my cultivation speed in the slightest. There is no need to mess with them for such a small matter."

Yin Zhangguo stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Finally, after Huang Xiaolong's persistence, Yin Zhangguo found a seat in his mansion, and they both started drinking.

Taking out a jug of wine he treasured, Huang Xiaolong poured a cup for Yin Zhangguo. Initially, the vice hall master was skeptical about the quality of the wine, but his eyes lit up as soon as it went down his throat. Grabbing the jar, he downed half of it before stopping.

Of course, the jug of wine was brewed by Huang Xiaolong himself, and he had used the best wine fermentation technique Earth had to offer along with the ancient methods available in the world to brew his wine. The most important reason was also that Huang Xiaolong had added several dozen stalks of holy herbs during the fermentation process.

In the Alien Lands and the Holy World, there wasn't anyone else who dared to do anything similar to what Huang Xiaolong had done.

Unable to control himself, Yin Zhangguo asked Huang Xiaolong about the origins of the wine. After hearing the truth, his hand trembled as he stared at the wineglass in his hand.

He only managed to calm down after a long time, but he didn't forget to glare at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated gaze.

When he left, Huang Xiaolong took out several jugs and handed them over to him. After hesitating for some time, Yin Zhangguo eventually accepted them.

When dawn broke the next day, there were tons of people coming over to visit Huang Xiaolong. There were members of the Purple Spider Race, and there were also several humans.

In the past, the Purple Spider Race was flourishing at its peak and the number of disciples who had managed to join the Otherworldly Mansion was considerable. However, most of them were looking for Huang Xiaolong to complain about their treatment. Ever since Zi Dongping's injury, their race had started to decline and the members of the Purple Spider Race in the Otherworldly Mansion had lost their backing. With the added suppression from the Golden Buddha Race, they had suffered a whole bunch.

As for the humans, they didn't even need the Golden Buddha Race to suppress them.

Several days passed in a flash, and nothing eventful happened.

During the nights, Huang Xiaolong would swallow holy pills in order to cultivate, and he would entertain guests in the morning.

Other than the disciples of the Purple Spider Race and the humans, there were disciples of other races paying him a visit. However, they were not there to mess with him. Instead, they were there as a sign of goodwill.

One fine day, Huang Xiaolong finally left the Fallen Yang Peak and headed straight to the mission hall. He entered and declared his intention to challenge the Dao Gate without the slightest hesitation.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had appeared, ripples swept through the hall.

However, before Huang Xiaolong could leave the hall, a lady surrounded by disciples of the Otherworldly Mansion approached the hall. Her appearance was nearly flawless, and her beauty was capable of toppling nations. From her dressing, one could easily tell that her status in the Mansion wasn't low.

Despite her beauty, Huang Xiaolong was more intrigued by the purple rune between her eyebrows.

Purple Spider Race?

"Zi Yutong! She's one of the four beauties of our Otherworldly Mansion! She was from the Purple Spider Race, but ever since Lord Zi Dongping's injury, she joined the Golden Buddha Race's camp!" Someone in the crowd screamed.

Chapter 2606: How Dare You?!

"Ever since she had submitted to the Golden Buddha Race, she had risen up the ranks really quickly!"

"Of course! Isn't she the woman of Chan Wuwo, the young patriarch of the Golden Buddha Race?! Even though he has a lot of women around him, she's said to be the one he dotes on the most. Moreover, I heard that her skills in bed..., " the disciple quickly lowered his voice.

A fire burned in the eyes of the male disciples who looked at her, and there were also some who looked at her with a trace of reverence. A rare few looked at her with no shame as filthy thoughts flashed through their minds.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at her, he narrowed his eyes as a trace of complicated light flashed through them.

Before he had left the Hong Zhen Holy Gate, Zi Dongping had spoken to him about her matters. As soon as he met this traitor of his race, Zi Dongping hoped that he could end her life!

It wouldn't have mattered if a random disciple of the race had betrayed them, but Zi Yutong was someone of status in the Purple Spider Race! The amount of resources used to nurture her could pile up into a mountain, and Zi Dongping had personally given her pointers in her cultivation! Who would have thought that she would turn to the Golden Buddha Race the instant he suffered serious injuries?

One of the disciples behind Zi Yutong yelled in surprise, "Lord Yutong, that's Huang Xiaolong!"

When Zi Yutong had betrayed the race in the past, many disciples had followed her, and they had done the same thing. The disciple, who spoke up, was one of the ex-disciples of the Purple Spider Race, and his position in the race wasn't too low either. He was a direct disciple of one of the hall masters, and his name was Zi Yuchen.

Glancing over at Huang Xiaolong, she started to make her way over. As she swayed her hips, her eyelashes fluttered as she stared at the human who they called Huang Xiaolong.

"It looks like I'm meeting the famous young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race for the first time..." Her body trembled and ripples ran through her voluptuous figure. Everyone who saw her would feel a sense of comfort washing through their hearts.

"What do you want?" Huang Xiaolong revealed a disgusted look, and he barely managed to control his emotions.

Of course, with his many years of experience, he could easily control his emotions. However, he had to put on a disgusted face when he spoke to her.

As if she didn't see the look of repulsion on his face, she giggled, "Our Young Patriarch has heard of Brother Huang's talent and wishes to invite you over to his manor for a cup of tea. I wonder, if Brother Huang is willing to accept the invitation?"

"Young Patriarch?" Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Aren't you from the Purple Spider Race?"

Zi Yutong's expression faltered for a second when she heard what he said.

It was clear that he was mocking her for being a traitor of the race.

That was a topic she refused to speak about, and it was the only thing in the world that could trigger her.

How could Huang Xiaolong not understand the intentions behind Chan Wuwo's invitation? The other party was obviously trying to entice him into leaving the Purple Spider Race to join the Golden Buddha Race!

“Oh right. I remember that Zi Dongping, and I killed more than twenty True Saints of the Golden Buddha Race, including Jin Fei. Why will Chan Wuwo wish to meet me?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Isn’t he afraid that his family would curse at him for being a spineless b*stard? Wouldn’t they laugh at him for not being a real man?”

Zi Yutong’s expression finally changed.

She didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong to go so far. Not only did he ignore her status in the Golden Buddha Race and the Otherworldly Mansion, but he even humiliated the young patriarch of her faction in front of so many people.

“Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?! You’re refusing a toast only to drink to a forfeit!” One of the disciples from the Golden Buddha Race behind Zi Yutong stepped out and screamed at Huang Xiaolong, “Who do you think you are? You’re just a mere disciple in the Otherworldly Mansion! Men, take him down and bring him over to the enforcement hall!”

Several guards jumped out in an instant as they charged at Huang Xiaolong.

Some of them were Third and Fourth Heaven True Saints, and the strongest person there, was a Sixth Heaven True Saint!

Too bad none of them managed to even close the gap before a black-colored arm reached out to stop them. As Hei Luo clenched his fist, the space around them started to freeze, and they felt that their bodies were no longer under their control.

Twisting his wrist, Hei Luo casually flung them into the distance. In an instant, none of them could be seen.

Everyone stared at the scene before them in shock as they tried to locate the disciples who were flung away.

Even Zi Yutong couldn’t conceal her shock.

As if on cue, everyone turned to stare at the unassuming guard standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Is there anyone else who wishes to make a move?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the remaining experts behind Zi Yutong, and he sneered. After all, there were several Seventh and Eighth Heaven True Saints left.

As for Zi Yutong herself, she was a Ninth Heaven True Saint!

Before any of them could make a move, Zi Yutong stopped them. With a cold gaze, she glared at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, the Purple Spider Race is on their last legs right now. Why are you wasting your talent by standing by them?”

“Did your talent improve after betraying the Purple Spider Race and letting Chan Wuwo f*ck you however he pleases for the past billion years?”

The expressions of everyone present became extremely colorful when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Even though it was true that Zi Yutong was Chan Wuwo's woman for the past billions of years, that was something that was not supposed to be said out loud!

"YOU!" Killing intent erupted from Zi Yutong and her breasts started to tremble violently. "How dare you! You deserve to die!" She reached out and tried to slap Huang Xiaolong after speaking.

A sea of purple filled the lands and the disciples standing around them retreated quickly.

After seeing that the attack was about to land on Huang Xiaolong, the black arm reached out once again.

Zi Yutong's attention had never left Hei Luo since he had dealt with the other members of the Golden Buddha Race, and she snorted coldly when Hei Luo tried to block her attack. "You're overestimating yourself." Since she was at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, no one under the Primal Ancestor Realm in the Otherworldly Mansion was her match!

Only Zi Dongping could suppress her in the entire Purple Spider Race, and the most the deputy patriarch could do was to defend himself while running away from her!

Before she headed over to look for Huang Xiaolong, Chan Wuwo had already instructed her to cripple him if he refused the invitation.

After all, the Golden Buddha Race was standing behind him. They would be able to hold off any pressure that came from the higher-ups when they questioned him about his motives.

As Zi Yutong's sneer rang through the air, Hei Luo's arm pierced through the purple light and landed on Zi Yutong's large breasts!

Everyone widened their eyes in shock. Zi Yutong's chest was the part of her body she prided herself on. However, her entire chest sank inwards when Hei Luo's palm landed on it.

This!

No one could believe their eyes.

Zi Yutong was one of the four beauties of the Otherworldly Mansion, and her beauty was capable of toppling a city! She was like an angel in the sky that no one could touch. After all, she was Chan Wuwo's woman! Right now, Huang Xiaolong, and his guard were bullying her as though her status in the Mansion was no higher than a sl*t's! His bodyguard even crushed her precious b*bies!

Chapter 2607: Who Else?

"You!" Zi Yutong stared at Hei Luo's hand and a complicated feeling surged through her body. Something she had never felt from Chan Wuwo appeared in her mind.

Tightening his fist, Hei Luo grabbed a lump of flesh on Zi Yutong's chest,

When those around them saw what happened, gulps could be heard in the air.

Along with a frail scream from Zi Yutong, Hei Luo flung her away.

She suffered the same fate as those who had tried attacking Huang Xiaolong previously. As she shot through the skies, her figure could no longer be seen.

“What?!”

Those standing around finally snapped back to their senses when they realized what had happened. They stared at Hei Luo incredulously. Even though they had no idea how strong he actually was, they were trembling at the fact that he had gotten rid of a Ninth Heaven True Saint so easily.

They had barely gotten over the fact that he had dealt with a group mid-level True Saints when he had grabbed Zi Yutong’s breasts and flung her away.

How strong is he to send a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint flying?!

Not a single person could comprehend the strength Hei Luo possessed, but they were sure of one thing.

Primal Ancestor!

Huang Xiaolong’s bodyguard is a Primal Ancestor!

Even if he isn’t one, his combat strength has already arrived at the Primal Ancestor Realm!

In the past, there were less than five people under the Primal Ancestor Realm who could suppress Zi Yutong.

As for the other True Saints who had come along with Zi Yutong, their faces switched between a shade of purple and green.

“Anyone else?” Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across those left, and he asked.

Not a single person dared to step out as everyone retreated in unison.

Seeing as there was nothing else he could do, Huang Xiaolong brought Hei Luo and left.

Only after Huang Xiaolong’s figure could no longer be seen did everyone snap back to their senses.

“That... Could he be a Primal Ancestor?!” someone asked.

“Primal Ancestor? Do you think they are turnips you can find while walking through the market?! Why will a Primal Ancestor be a bodyguard of a Second Heaven True Saint?” Someone else yelled.

Everyone nodded mutely.

“Even if he’s not a Primal Ancestor, his abilities should be comparable to one! Is he someone Zi Dongping sent over to protect Huang Xiaolong? When did an expert of this level appear in the Purple Spider Race?!”

Discussions broke out in the crowd.

As Huang Xiaolong made his way back to the Fallen Yang Peak with Hei Luo, Chan Wuwo was enjoying his time in his palace in the Otherworldly Royal City. There were tens of women serving him, and it was a life any king would dream of having.

Every single one of the ladies had impeccable appearance and even though they couldn’t be compared to Zi Yutong, they weren’t too far off. All of them were Chan Wuwo’s women, and they were only a

small part of his harem! As the young patriarch of a royal family, it wouldn't be an exaggeration for him to have thousands of concubines!

Fondling with the breasts of a beauty with one hand, he tasted a spirit fruit with another. "Shouldn't Zi Yutong be done with her task soon?"

"Your Highness, you can rest assured that Huang Xiaolong will be more than happy to accept your invitation! He will definitely rush over in order to accept Your Highness' grace!" One of the ladies giggled.

Since Chan Wuwo was one of the candidates running for the position of the Mansion Master, he was addressed as 'His Highness' in the Mansion.

"What if Huang Xiaolong refuses?" Someone else chuckled, "Wouldn't he be crippled by Sister Yutong?"

Chan Wuwo nodded slowly. "I can rest at ease when I send Yutong out to deal with matters..."

He was extremely confident in her abilities. After all, she was basically invincible in the Otherworldly Mansion.

"Even if Huang Xiaolong has three Saint godheads, he won't be a threat to Your Highness!" Someone else pouted, "In a hundred years, Lord Chan Yuli will get rid of Zi Dongping. When that happens, we'll get rid of Huang Xiaolong!"

Chan Wuwo shook his head seriously. "You have no idea how terrifying his talent is. No one has ever been in possession of three Saint godheads since the start of time! Even though his godheads don't rank in the top ten, he can be said to be the most talented individual in the later generation! If we fail to bring Huang Xiaolong over to our side, we have to cripple him! I will never allow a variable to appear in my path to greatness!"

"No one knows how strong he will become in a hundred years!"

Chan Wuwo's transmission symbol shook suddenly.

"It seems like it's Sister Yutong's good news!" Someone giggled happily.

Chan Wuwo smiled as he retrieved his symbol. It took less than a second for him to scan through the contents, but his expression sank immediately after. Terrifying waves of killing intent shot out from his eyes as the temperature in the palace dropped by a few degrees.

The ladies felt their bodies freezing as they stood right beside him. Not a single person dared to speak.

"Huang Xiaolong, I really underestimated you!" Chan Wuwo growled in rage, "A bodyguard with the strength of a Primal Ancestor?!" Chilly light flashed through his eyes as a bitter taste filled his mouth.

"Fine! If I can't kill you today, I'll watch you suffer! At least my life won't be boring..."

"You shall learn the consequences of offending me, Chan Wuwo!"

As his growl rang through the palace, he waved his arm to dismiss the ladies. When everyone had left the hall, a shadow slowly materialized beside him.

“What do you think of this?” Chan Wuwo asked the shadow.

“Huang Xiaolong probably isn’t someone from the Alien Lands. Neither is that black bodyguard.”

Chan Wuwo narrowed his eyes and a terrifying thought flashed through his mind. “Is he someone from the Holy World? We need evidence if we wish to turn the world against him... Are we still unable to enter the Holy World?!”

The shadow shook his head slowly. “A hundred years ago, the barrier between our worlds nearly broke and the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens worked together to lay down a terrifying Primal Ancestor-level formation around the ancient battlefield. The only way for us to cross over is to shatter the formation. Of course, we can also choose to send a Primal Ancestor over. Even someone at my level can’t break the formation to enter the Holy World...”

...

Before Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo returned to the Fallen Yang Peak, the happenings in the mission hall had already spread through the Otherworldly Mansion.

Everyone was shocked at Hei Luo’s strength!

However, no one could think of his origins, or see through his actual strength!

After learning that Huang Xiaolong had three saint godheads, there were plenty of races who were thinking about killing Huang Xiaolong before he could mature. Hei Luo’s strength was enough to convince them to think twice.

“From what I heard, Zi Yutong couldn’t even defend against a single move from Huang Xiaolong’s bodyguard! Her b**bies were grabbed by the guard, and she was flung away!”

“I wonder what it feels like... It has to be soft and springy, right?!”

“Huang Xiaolong humiliated Chan Wuwo openly in the mission hall. How do you think that will end?”

Discussions about Huang Xiaolong rang through the mansion as different versions of the event started to spread.

Even though Chan Wuwo was a candidate to obtain the Mansion Master’s position, he had offended too many people from the other races. There were tons of higher-ups from the other races happy to muddy the waters even more! In fact, they wished that they could throw an entire tank of oil into the fire that was burning!

When Longpeng of the Flying Heaven learned about the matters that happened in the mission hall, he was stunned. “A bodyguard at the level of a Primal Ancestor?!”

Chapter 2608: Get Out of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak!

“That’s right! No one expected for that unassuming guard to be as strong as a Primal Ancestor!” The elder, who had reported to Feitian Longpeng previously, gasped in shock. “How can his guard be at the level of a Primal Ancestor?! Only the Mansion Master and the deputy Mansion Master would be able to suppress him in the Otherworldly Mansion!”

Feitian Longpeng shook his head slowly. “No. There’s someone else.”

“Someone else?”

Everyone knew that there were only two Primal Ancestors holding the fort in the Otherworldly Mansion under normal circumstances. Where did a third Primal Ancestor come from?

“You probably haven’t heard of him. However, it is true that there is someone else capable of suppressing him.” Feitian Longpeng’s gaze turned serious.

Even though the Otherworldly Mansion was created with the alliance of many royal families, the organization had grown too strong too quickly. It had already transcended the control of the royal families.

Three Primal Ancestors were enough to scare any faction away.

“Oh! From what we have gathered, Huang Xiaolong is planning to challenge the Dao Gate!” Feitian Yuchen reported.

“Oh!” Feitian Longpeng was stunned for a second, but a smile soon formed on his face. “It seems like he’s an ambitious one.”

It was basically confirmed that one wanted to fight for a spot as the Mansion Master if they challenged the Dao Gate.

“Even though Huang Xiaolong is the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race, he’s from the human race. Even if he succeeds, he won’t be able to obtain the recognition of ten royal families,” Feitian Yuchen muttered, “He’s wasting his time...”

However, Feitian Longpeng didn’t think so. “We have to push ourselves in order to grow stronger. Even if we know it’s impossible, we have to fight for it! What’s the point of living otherwise?!” He slowly got to his feet before he continued, “Since that’s the case, I’ll be registering too.”

“Young Master, you... “ Feitian Yuchen stuttered, “Feng Jiu is also planning to challenge the Dao Gate!”

“Feng Jiu?!” Feitian Longpeng was stunned. “What’s with her?!”

“Yeah. There were tons of disciples who wanted to register for the challenge. However, they had canceled their application after hearing that Feng Jiu was also planning to take part.” Feitian Yuchen explained, “Young Master, waiting for another ten years is fine. Why don’t you register when the Dao Gate opens next?”

A brilliant light flashed in Feitian Longpeng’s eyes. “No. I’ll register. I wish to experience Long Jiu’s strength! Since the competition is different every ten years, the strongest cultivator might not be the one who obtains the spot!”

Feitian Yuchen could only shake his head silently. No longer trying to dissuade his young master, he prayed that what Feitian Longpeng said was true. Even though there was a possibility of the strongest disciple failing to obtain the spot, there was a ninety-nine percent chance he was wrong.

...

When Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo returned to the Falling Yang Peak, Teng Mu, the hall master of the logistics hall visited him that very night.

Teng Mu was a member of the Teng Yi Race, and they were part of the royal families. They were ranked somewhere in the middle, and Teng Mu was extremely polite when he came to visit Huang Xiaolong. He hastily apologized the moment he saw the man, "I was absent previously, and I didn't know how Brother Huang was treated by Jin Kang. Who would have thought that he would make things difficult for you? He even arranged for you to reside in the Fallen Yang Peak..."

"After returning, I taught him a lesson he would never forget!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart when he saw how enthusiastically Teng Mu was acting. He would rather believe that Hei Luo was an emotional being than believe that Teng Mu hadn't given his consent when Jin Kang had arranged for him to live in the Fallen Yang Peak.

Teng Mu definitely had learned of Jin Kang's decision the day it was made, and he only visited Huang Xiaolong after the news of Hei Luo's strength had started to spread. Huang Xiaolong would know Teng Mu's intentions even if he used his butt to think.

However, it wasn't wise to slap a smiling face. As such, Huang Xiaolong didn't reject Teng Mu's goodwill.

As a disciple of the Teng Yi Race, Teng Mu was there to propose an alliance with the Purple Spider Race.

Since forming an alliance with the Teng Yi Race was beneficial to him, Huang Xiaolong didn't reject his proposal immediately. However, there were steps to forming an alliance and Huang Xiaolong felt that it was still too early for that.

"Brother Huang's talent is unparalleled! With your status as the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race and your outstanding talent, you should have been arranged to stay in the Chaos Essence Holy Peak!" Teng Mu chuckled, "I have already arranged for Brother Huang's cultivation cave in the Chaos Essence Holy Peak! Brother Huang, why don't we head over to take a look?"

"Sure." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

The Chaos Essence Holy Peak was where the core disciples of the Otherworldly Mansion resided.

With Huang Xiaolong's talent, he was more than qualified to live there. This couldn't be seen as preferential treatment from Teng Mu.

Of course, when Huang Xiaolong obtained the qualifications to fight for a spot as the Mansion Master, he would be able to enter the Otherworldly Royal City! That was where the disciples with the highest status resided.

Every single disciple who managed to successfully complete their challenge would be eligible to enter the Otherworldly Royal City! It was proof of their status and achievement! Regardless of whether they managed to become the Mansion Master or not, their residence in the Otherworldly Royal City would remain.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Teng Mu arrived at the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

Even though there were hundreds of cultivation caves on the mountain, Huang Xiaolong's residence was arranged at the peak. One could easily imagine the value of the only cultivation cave at the top of the mountain!

"Brother Huang, what do you think of this cultivation cave? Are you satisfied with it?" Teng Mu turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked.

The cultivation cave that was arranged for Huang Xiaolong was called the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave.

"The Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave is the best cultivation cave on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. So, of course, I'm satisfied," Huang Xiaolong snickered in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong wouldn't believe Teng Mu if he said that it was the only cultivation cave available. Arranging this residence for him meant that he would be targeted by everyone in the Otherworldly Mansion.

Moreover, only disciples, who were likely to successfully challenge the Dao Gate, were arranged to live in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave. There would be tons of criticism flying about when the other disciples learned about it.

"It's good that you're satisfied."

Huang Xiaolong didn't care too much about Teng Mu's little schemes, and he quickly moved into the residence.

Just as he had expected, discussions started to spread across the Otherworldly Mansion as soon as he moved in.

"Huang Xiaolong moved into the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak!"

"He's just a mere human! How can he be qualified to live in the best cultivation cave? We have to storm the deputy Mansion Master's manor and ask him to evict Huang Xiaolong!"

"That's right! Get him out of there! He should leave the Otherworldly Mansion altogether! His guard injured Lady Zi Yutong, and they should both be punished!"

There were tons of disciples, who screamed 'unjust' as they planned to storm the mountain.

As for Huang Xiaolong, the person who caused everything, he ignored their cries of the trash-talkers as he continued to cultivate in peace. However, there were some who were adamant about disrupting his peaceful cultivation session. Several days later, a group of disciples stormed the mountain to confront him.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're a d*mn human, and you're not allowed to live in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave! Get out here right now!" Someone screamed.

However, the words barely left his lips when Hei Luo flung him over to another mountain peak.

After dealing with the first dumb*ss that shouted, Huang Xiaolong sauntered out from his cultivation cave.

Chapter 2609: Long Zhenyang

The bunch of disciples, who were roaring at Huang Xiaolong to leave his cultivation cave, fell silent real quickly.

Sweeping his gaze across those present, Huang Xiaolong realized that most of the disciples who were screaming for him to leave his residence were disciples of the Golden Buddha Race.

Since the disciples of the royal families had special runes between their eyes, it was easy to differentiate them from everyone else.

Other than the twenty plus disciples, who were from the Golden Buddha Race, Huang Xiaolong discovered several disciples from the Myriad Origin Race as well. Additionally, there was a single disciple from the Twin Dragon Race, and more than twenty other disciples were from the Seven Souls Race. As for the others, they were disciples of races who supported these royal families.

The Myriad Origin Race was one of the strongest royal families, and their strength could be ranked third among all the royal families! It was also the race that had produced the monstrous genius, Yuan Qianxing!

As for the Twin Dragon Race, they ranked second among all the royal families! The current deputy Mansion Master, Long Shengtian, was from the Twin Dragon Race!

Huang Xiaolong hadn't thought that the members of the Twin Dragon Race and the Myriad Origin Race would turn up to mess with him. Were Yuan Qianxing and Long Shengtian part of it? Could the disciples have been influenced by the Golden Buddha Race to look for Huang Xiaolong out of their own jealousy?

"You can't decide whether or not I'm talented enough to live in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave. If the hall master or vice hall master of the logistics hall requests for me to leave, I shall leave."

The expressions of those who demanded for him to leave turned ugly.

Since it was Teng Mu, who had arranged for Huang Xiaolong to live in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave, there was practically no one who dared to demand for him to move out. Even Jin Kang didn't dare to speak a word about it!

As for Long Shengtian, he couldn't be bothered with the quarrels of the disciples. He was a Primal Ancestor and the dispute among the disciples wasn't something he would involve himself in.

When the members of the Golden Buddha Race caused a ruckus due to Huang Xiaolong's new residence, they wanted to form an alliance to raise an appeal with Long Shengtian. However, they were only messing about when they spoke about it. No one had the guts to disturb the deputy Mansion Master.

There were disciples from the Twin Dragon Race, who had used their identities as the members of the same race to trouble Long Shengtian, and they were sent flying to god knows whereby a single slap from the deputy Mansion Master.

"Huang Xiaolong, you are really shameless!" Long Zhenyang, the only disciple from the Twin Dragon Race stepped forward and harrumphed, "Even though your talent is barely passable, do you think that you're more talented than Feitian Longpeng of the Flying Heaven Race? Are you more talented than

Feng Jiu? Even existences at their level weren't allocated a residence in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave. How dare a lowly human like you live here?"

"That's right! You're not qualified to be here!" the disciple from the Myriad Origin Race, Yuan Yueyi, yelled. "Feng Jiu deserves to stay here. Even if she refuses, Feitian Longpeng would be the next in line! If they refuse to live here, Brother Long Zhenyang should be more than qualified to live here! His status and talent surpasses you by an infinite amount!"

He pointed at the disciple from the Twin Dragon Race and snorted at Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh? Long Zhenyang?" Huang Xiaolong glanced in his direction.

Ever since he had entered the Otherworldly Mansion, Huang Xiaolong had gained a pretty good understanding of the various disciples from the royal families.

There was a single genius who had appeared in the younger generation of the Twin Dragon Race, and Long Zhenyang was hailed as the next strongest expert of their race.

As for his supposed talent, he had the rank-ten saint godhead, the Grand Purity Saint Godhead!

Indeed. If they only considered the rankings of their godheads, Long Zhenyang's Grand Purity Saint Godhead ranked ahead of Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads. However, someone with a single godhead would never be able to match up to Huang Xiaolong's talent.

With his three saint godheads, even Li Chen who had the fifth-ranked saint godhead couldn't compare to Huang Xiaolong, much less someone with a rank-ten godhead.

Of course, the disciple from the Myriad Origin Race was making a fool of himself by comparing Long Zhenyang's talent to Huang Xiaolong.

"That's right, I'm Long Zhenyang." Long Zhenyang stared at Huang Xiaolong with a haughty look on his face before looking at Hei Luo. A trace of fear flashed in his eyes, and he continued, "Huang Xiaolong, you can only rely on that bodyguard of yours! Do you dare to compete with me one on one?"

"How do you want to compete?" Huang Xiaolong snickered in his heart as he asked.

Upon narrowing his eyes, Long Zhenyang suggested, "We'll carry out a competition right here. If you lose, you'll have to get out of the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave and roll down the mountain from here! You can't use holy energy to protect yourself."

As if he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong couldn't understand him, he added in a specific description of what he wanted Huang Xiaolong to do.

One had to know that he was extremely displeased with the fact that a mere human could occupy the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave. Moreover, it was a mere young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race. He was angry at the fact that Huang Xiaolong was assigned to the best cultivation cave available on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak several days after he had entered the Otherworldly Mansion!

After all, his status was much, much higher than Huang Xiaolong!

“Wow! It sure makes sense for a Third Heaven True Saint like you to challenge a Second Heaven True Saint like me!” Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “If you lose, will you roll down the mountain too?”

Long Zhenyang was unable to keep a straight face as embarrassment crept up his heart. It was truly a shameful matter for him to challenge someone so much weaker than him. He was a late-Third Heaven True Saint and Huang Xiaolong was only an early-Second Heaven True Saint! The challenge was indeed a little unreasonable.

“That’s right! If I lose, I’ll roll down from here!” Long Zhenyang nodded despite the shameful feeling in his heart. Whatever the case, the thought of losing never crossed his mind.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had three Saint godheads, he had the rank-ten Grand Purity Saint Godhead! He was stronger than Huang Xiaolong by one entire level! He refused to believe that he couldn’t deal with an early-Second Heaven True Saint.

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong and Long Zhenyang moved over to one of the larger arenas around the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave.

Even though Huang Xiaolong accepted the challenge, he didn’t plan to let Long Zhenyang leave after a short lesson.

Yuan Yue, the other disciple from the Myriad Origin Race, followed Huang Xiaolong with the other spectators.

“Brother Yuan Yue, will Senior Brother Long be able to defeat Huang Xiaolong?” A disciple of the Golden Buddha Race asked.

A chuckle left his lips. “If Huang Xiaolong was a Third Heaven True Saint, I might not be able to predict the outcome. However, he’s just an early-Second Heaven True Saint! Brother Long will crush him easily! Hahaha, with Brother Long’s combat abilities, no one under the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm in the Mansion is a match for him!”

“What if Huang Xiaolong refuses to roll down the mountain? If we force him to do it, he might ask his bodyguard to deal with all of us!” One of the disciples from the Seven Souls Race exclaimed.

“Heh. If he refuses to do it and asks that black f*ck behind him to make a move on us, he’s screwed as brother Long is the nephew of Long Shengtian!”

Long Zhenyang glared at Huang Xiaolong as he stood on top of the arena, and he sneered, “In case you claim that I’m a bully, I’ll only use half my strength against you.”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother replying as his figure blurred. When he reappeared, his fist was close to slamming into Long Zhenyang’s face.

Boom!

The space around them seemed to shatter when Huang Xiaolong’s punch tore through the air.

When Long Zhenyang finally realized the terrifying might behind Huang Xiaolong’s punch, his expression changed. No longer caring about the promise he made seconds ago, he pushed his body to the limit as he sent out a punch of his own.

Chapter 2610: Who's Fighting?

It was too bad that Long Zhenyang was as weak as a baby when compared to Huang Xiaolong. Even though he had the Grand Purity Saint Godhead, and he had used his full strength against Huang Xiaolong, he was sent flying the moment their attacks connected.

Long Zhenyang's right arm was shattered instantly as a terrifying wave of energy swept through him. He felt like a little wooden dinghy in the middle of the stormy seas as he was slammed around. When he crashed into the platform, he rolled to the edge in one smooth motion.

Those who had thought that Long Zhenyang was getting ready to toy with Huang Xiaolong fell silent in an instant. It was especially so for Yuan Yue, who had said that Long Zhenyang was invincible under the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm. Those from the Golden Buddha Race couldn't believe their eyes.

After Long Zhenyang stained the entire platform red, not a single person dared to help him up.

He only managed to struggle to his feet after a long time, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong with killing intent pouring out from his eyes. The feeling of humiliation and disbelief washed over his mind as only one thought remained. He wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong at all costs.

"Were you restraining yourself previously?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Yuan Yue and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong with a strange expression as they knew that Long Zhenyang had used everything he had.

"Roar!"

Raising his head to release a heaven-shaking roar, Long Zhenyang seemed to transform into a dragon who was about to pierce through the skies. It was like a dragon had taken over his body as dragon qi filled the space around the arena. Every single disciple living on the mountain could feel the change happening at the peak.

Long Zhenyang used something every disciple of the Twin Dragon Race possessed. The hidden energy that was concealed in his body completely awakened.

As soon as he activated his trump card, his body started to transform. His legs and arms became covered in dragon scales, and two horns grew out from his forehead. The scales alternated between red and gold as his horns were of two different colors. One of them was crimson red and the other was a dazzling gold.

Twin Dragon Bloodline!

That was the bloodline residing in the veins of those from the Twin Dragon Race. It was a top-tier energy belonging to members of the Twin Dragon Race.

The runes between Long Zhenyang's eyebrows emitted two dazzling rays of light.

As golden and crimson-colored dragons revolved around Long Zhenyang, one would think that he was the king of dragons if they looked from afar.

His eyes were no longer what they once were. One of them was gold and the other was blood-red. Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, he growled, "That's right! I was holding back earlier! You shall experience my full might now!" As soon as he spoke, two punches flew towards Huang Xiaolong, "Twin Dragon Descends! Die!"

As soon as his fists appeared, two massive divine dragons shot towards Huang Xiaolong. One of them was gold and the other was red, and they had the power to seriously injure a Fourth Heaven True Saint. If any Fourth Heaven True Saint were to be hit by either dragon, their physical bodies would shatter!

The Twin Dragon Descends was the Primal Ancestor dao art practiced by those of the Twin Dragon Race.

As soon as the Primal Ancestor dao art was unleashed, the heavens trembled and everyone turned to stare at the peak of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

"It's the Chaos Essence Holy Peak! How can a Primal Ancestor dao art appear? The only way for them to affect such a large area is to use a Primal Ancestor dao art..."

"Only core disciples of the royal families can use Primal Ancestor dao arts! I wonder, who's fighting?"

"Dragon qi?! Could Long Zhenyang of the Twin Dragon Race be fighting with someone? Who can his opponent be?"

Gusses flew around the Otherworldly Mansion as everyone tried to think of those who would battle on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the two dragons flying towards him, he didn't bother using his saint godheads. Neither did he activate the Holy Mandate Imprint or the Inextinguishable Dao Heart. He merely used the energy contained in his muscles to take on the attack.

As veins swelled in his forearm, Huang Xiaolong met the two dragons with two punches of his own. As though a million divine dragons had materialized, two terrifying forces clashed into one another.

Boom!

The heavens shook as the earth trembled under the impact.

The Chaos Essence Holy Peak started to quiver as everyone stared intently at the two warriors who slammed into each other.

Under the shocked gazes of Yuan Yue and the others, Long Zhenyang shot out like a meteor. He didn't just crash into the ground of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, but he was sent flying towards one of the nearby mountain ranges. Unable to stop the man, the mountain peak crumbled into dust, and he only managed to stop after shattering several mountains along the way.

As rocks crumbled and clouds of dust rose into the sky, Long Zhenyang disappeared from everyone's sights.

Yuan Yue and the others widened their eyes in shock.

"Brother Long Zhenyang!"

"Senior Brother Long!"

Before they could rush over to save Long Zhenyang, Huang Xiaolong's body shook, and he appeared before them.

"Huang Xiaolong, what's the meaning of this?!" Yuan Yue glared at Huang Xiaolong and growled.

"Oh, you can leave. However, everyone who wishes to leave now has to take a punch from me." Huang Xiaolong stared at them with calm eyes.

"You!" Jin Buji's pupils wavered. "How dare...?" But before he could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong had already appeared before him.

A fist slammed into Jin Buji's face.

Like Long Zhenyang, he was sent smashing through god knew how many mountain peaks.

Huang Xiaolong didn't stop there. His figure continued to flash and every time he appeared, someone was sent flying.

In the blink of an eye, Yuan Yue was the only one left among those who had come to look for trouble.

Staring at the empty space around him, Yuan Yue's voice started to shake. "You... Huang Xiaolong! I am Yuan Qianxing's martial nephew! If you dare to lay your hands on me, Yuan Qianxing will...!" Huang Xiaolong didn't give half a sh*t about his threat and sent him flying away like everyone else.

Yuan Qianxing? Huang Xiaolong's expression didn't even change when he heard the name.

When Huang Xiaolong had made his move earlier, he had already imbued a thread of grandmist qi into the bodies of everyone who was struck. Their actions couldn't be concealed from Huang Xiaolong from that point on, but he didn't bother to control them. After all, there was no need.

After he dealt with them, Huang Xiaolong returned to his cultivation cave and continued to cultivate.

...

In one of the cities located in the Otherworldly Mansion sat a grand manor that stood out from the masses.

A lady whose beauty couldn't be described in words stood in the air in the middle of her courtyard as she stared in the direction of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

"Junior Sister Feng Jiu..." A muscular man who wore robes embroidered with phoenixes appeared behind her.

"Senior Brother Feng Tianwei, did you find out what happened?" Feng Jiu didn't turn around and asked. Her voice tinkled like bells in the wind, but there was a trace of coldness hidden in her words.

"Yes. Long Zhenyang and Huang Xiaolong fought on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. Long Zhenyang unleashed the Primal Ancestor dao art of the Twin Dragon Race, the Twin Dragon Descends!" Feng Tianwei continued, "However, the battle ended in an instant. Junior Sister probably wouldn't be able to guess the result of the battle..."

"Did Huang Xiaolong win?" Feng Jiu's eyebrows trembled a little.

Nodding his head slowly, Feng Tianwei explained the situation, “Are you surprised? Hahaha, I didn’t expect it either. He used a single move to defeat Long Zhenyang! Moreover, it was after Long Zhenyang unleashed his Twin Dragon Descends! Huang Xiaolong sent him flying with a single attack! From the looks of it, he will probably be carried away by the disciples of the medicine hall...”

Chapter 2611: Going Against Him

“One move?! Are you sure?!” Feng Jiu was finally unable to keep her cool.

Feng Tianwei chuckled in amusement. “Yeah. Who would have thought that I would be able to see your surprised expression? Oh right, he didn’t just send Long Zhenyang flying. Yuan Yue and Jin Buji were sent flying too.”

“What?! What in the world is going on?!” Feng Jiu exclaimed in shock.

Soon after, Feng Tianwei explained everything to her, from how Long Zhenyang and the others had gone up the mountain to chase Huang Xiaolong out of the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave, to the time when Long Zhenyang had challenged Huang Xiaolong to a duel. He finally spoke about how Huang Xiaolong had beaten everyone down and thrown them out of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. From the way he spoke, one would think that he was personally present at the scene.

After Feng Tianwei was done, Feng Jiu’s expression was no longer as calm as it once was. Turning to her, Feng Tianwei sighed, “It seems like we have underestimated Huang Xiaolong’s talent and strength.”

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had alerted the entire Otherworldly Mansion after revealing his three saint godheads. Feng Jiu, Feng Tianwei, and various other experts had made an in-depth analysis of Huang Xiaolong’s strength. All of them felt that there were no more than five people who could defeat him under the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm.

As for his talent, they felt that he was equivalent to a True Saint who had a rank-eight or rank-nine saint godhead!

From the combat prowess he had revealed, they had to raise their evaluation of him. He was definitely someone who couldn’t be defeated by a Fourth Heaven True Saint.

After all, Yuan Yue and several experts from the Golden Buddha Race were in the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm. Although they were no geniuses comparable to Long Zhenyang, they were still relatively strong among the Fourth Heaven True Saints. However, they couldn’t even resist a single move from Huang Xiaolong!

Feng Jiu finally managed to calm herself down, and she nodded her head slowly. “Huang Xiaolong has indeed exceeded our expectations. It seems like he’s comparable to someone with a rank-seven saint godhead.”

“Yeah! Who would have thought?!” Feng Tianwei sighed. “Even though his talent isn’t comparable to you, he should be better than Feitian Longpeng. Too bad he’s a human... Otherwise, it would have been possible for him to fight for a spot to become the Mansion Master.”

“I wonder, how old is he...? He might be able to enter the Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm in the next ten thousand years. If he registers then, he might actually be able to successfully challenge the Dao Gate.”

“Do you think Huang Xiaolong will enter our camp?” Feng Jiu asked all of a sudden.

Feng Tianwei shook his head. “Even though I haven’t interacted with him, he seems like someone who refuses to be controlled. He’s extremely arrogant when handling matters. Even if we manage to pull him in, it might not be a good thing for our Fiery Phoenix Race!”

Feng Jiu nodded and remained silent.

Like Feng Jiu, when people like Feitian Longpeng and Chen Muguang heard what had happened on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, they were stunned silly.

It was especially so for Chen Muguang. Regret flashed through his mind, along with traces of jealousy and rage.

“Young Patriarch, should we pay a visit to Young Master Huang Xiaolong?” the expert from the Chen Luo Sect asked.

In the past, they hadn’t helped Huang Xiaolong when he had stirred up trouble with the Seven Souls Race. Even though Huang Xiaolong was a human, Chen Muguang was unable to put down his pride to greet Huang Xiaolong after the matter was settled.

Rage filled Chen Muguang’s heart when he heard what the man said. “Enough! Enough of this! Do you really think that Huang Xiaolong is hot stuff now that he defeated Long Zhenyang? He offended the Twin Dragon Race and Myriad Origin Race! The Golden Buddha Race and Seven Souls Race are already determined to kill him, and he’s going to die a horrible death after angering two mega superpowers! Do you really want our Chen Luo Sect to go down with him?”

Everyone stared at each other and doubt filled their minds.

Is that the real reason our young patriarch doesn’t want to greet Huang Xiaolong?

Obviously not.

Sighing in their hearts, they pitied themselves for serving such a useless young patriarch.

...

In the courtyard of the vice hall master of the logistics hall, Jin Kang’s expression was extremely ugly when he stared at Jin Buji.

He looked at the cracks around Jin Buji’s armor and the look of suffering on the disciple’s face.

“Useless b*stards!” Jin Kang growled. “You brought so many people over and failed to deal with a single Second Heaven True Saint! You’re an embarrassment to the race!”

Jin Buji didn’t dare to raise his head, and he tried to explain himself, “Third Uncle, you have no idea how terrifying Huang Xiaolong is!”

“Enough! Stop finding excuses for yourself,” Jin Kang roared. However, a sneer formed on his face when he continued, “Whatever. Right now, Huang Xiaolong has offended the Twin Dragon Race and the Myriad Origin Race. There is no longer a need for us to move against him. The two superpowers will definitely deal with him, the human.”

Jin Buji hesitated for a moment, and he suggested, “Third Uncle, Huang Xiaolong is planning to challenge the Dao Gate. It’s the best time for us to deal with him...”

“Call Jin Ke, Jin Zhouwen, and the others over.”

...

Time passed quickly and eleven months passed in a flash.

There was only a month left before the Dao Gate opened.

The number of disciples who signed up this time was off the charts. Even geniuses of the Twin Dragon Race, Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race signed up to compete for the one spot to challenge the Dao Gate. Obviously, their intentions were clear.

After all, the final challenge would be a one-on-one battle among the participants until the last one was standing!

Once the rules were set, Yin Zhangguo went to look for Huang Xiaolong immediately. A look of embarrassment could be seen on his face. The mission hall had always been in charge of deciding the method to choose the individual to challenge the Dao Gate, but the grand hall master had interfered and changed it to a contest of strength.

“Grand Hall Master Yuan Wangfeng?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

“Yes. As you know, the grand hall master is someone from the Myriad Origin Race. Yuan Yue was his descendent.” Yin Zhangguo nodded. “He is extremely protective of Yuan Yue, and you should have gone a little easier on Long Zhenyang and Yuan Yue that day...”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, and he didn’t care about them at all. “If I was merciless, they wouldn’t be able to move about after several months of rest.”

Yin Zhangguo widened his eyes in shock, and he shook his head slowly. “You should take care of yourself. Yuan Wangfeng changed the rules this time. No one can admit their defeat in the arena. Moreover, humans cannot make the first move after the battle starts!”

“He’s obviously targeting you with his rules! He’s definitely planning to let the disciples of the Twin Dragon Race, Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race cripple you!”

Chapter 2612: Send a Woman Over to Beg for Mercy

Huang Xiaolong nearly roared with laughter when he heard the change in the rules. “We can’t admit defeat on stage? Yuan Wangfeng is really compassionate! His rule really screwed him over...”

It was perfectly in line with his plans! No! In fact, Yuan Wangfeng was doing him a huge favor!

Yin Zhangguo frowned when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “This time, the Myriad Origin Race, the Twin Dragon Race, and the Golden Buddha Race have sent a ton of geniuses over. All of those who signed up are stronger than Long Zhenyang, Yuan Yue, and others. Long Cheng of the Twin Dragon Race is one of those, who have signed up, and he is a Sixth Heaven True Saint! You’re not a match for him!”

“Since they plan to cripple me in the arena, I’ll shatter their hopes and dreams. Crippling them shouldn’t be against the rules of the battle, right?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Yin Zhangguo’s expression turned extremely weird as he didn’t know what went on in Huang Xiaolong’s head. Didn’t he hear that Long Chen from the Twin Dragon Race is a Sixth Heaven True Saint?!

“About them... Are there disciples from those races with saint godhead ranking in the top ten?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Yin Zhangguo nodded seriously. “There is someone of that level from the Myriad Origin Race, and his name is Yuan Changyao. His saint godhead ranks ninth among the godheads, and it’s the Boundless Light Complete Dao Saint Godhead. He is hailed as the second genius of the Myriad Origin Race after Yuan Qianxing.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly. “Yuan Changyao...”

His saint godheads hadn’t progressed for a long time. With all the accumulations he had, Huang Xiaolong had a faint feeling that he would be able to push every single one of his godheads into the top ten ranks as long as he managed to devour someone who had a saint godhead of that level.

Even if he wasn’t a Third Heaven True Saint by then, his combat abilities would shoot through the roof.

Several days passed uneventfully, and it felt like the calm before the storm.

The day of the competition finally came!

It was held in the plaza where everyone had registered to become a member of the Otherworldly Mansion.

In the past, barely a hundred disciples had registered to participate in the selections. However, there were more than three hundred of them this time!

“Who would have thought that Grand Palace Master would interfere with making the rules personally? Wouldn’t this mean that Feng Jiu would be the eventual winner of the competition?”

“That might not be the case. Yuan Changyao registered for the competition too. His chance of winning isn’t small. After all, he is already a Sixth Heaven True Saint! With his cultivation half a step away from entering the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, Feng Jiu would find it difficult to win against him! No matter how strong she is, she is still a mid-Sixth Heaven True Saint!”

“There’s Long Cheng from the Twin Dragon Race too! He’s at the early-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm and Feitian Longpeng is at the late-Fifth Heaven True Saint Realm!”

The disciples waiting for the competition to begin, started to discuss among themselves.

Huang Xiaolong eventually appeared with Hei Luo beside him.

“It’s Huang Xiaolong of the Purple Spider Race! Is he crazy? Who gave him the courage to appear today?”

“Grand Hall Master Yuan has already stated that humans are not allowed to make the first move in the arena. If Huang Xiaolong is unwilling to back down, he will probably suffer a terrible fate as soon as the

battle starts! If Senior Brother Yuan Changyao, Long Chen, or Jin Xing meet him in the arena, they'll cripple his cultivation!"

"That might not be true. If he kneels and begs them sincerely, our Senior Brothers might find him pitiful and allow him to live."

Several disciples snorted at Huang Xiaolong's foolhardiness.

Of course, those that mocked him were disciples of the Twin Dragon Race, Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race. There were also disciples of the Seven Souls Race who hated Huang Xiaolong to the bones, and members of their subordinate races couldn't help but mock him along with their masters.

Huang Xiaolong had barely arrived when another ripple swept through the crowd.

"It's the members of the Fiery Phoenix Race! Feng Jiu is here! Look! Feitian Longpeng is here too!"

"Looks like the rumors are true... The two races are probably going to form an alliance through marriage soon! Why else would they appear together?"

"That's where you're wrong. The alliance might be real, but the marriage is between other disciples."

Heated gazes fell on Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng the moment they appeared.

Casually glancing over, Huang Xiaolong noted down their presence.

One had to say that Feng Jiu of the Fiery Phoenix Race was a beauty in her own right.

There were rumors that Feng Jiu had the ability to evolve her saint godhead, and no one knew if her complete dao saint godhead was really ranked-fifth.

Not too long after their appearance, Yuan Changyao, Long Chen, and Jin Xing appeared in the plaza. Once again, the spectators buzzed with excitement.

As soon as the three of them appeared, they went over to greet Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng.

Among the royal families, there would be a gathering every other year. Other than the higher-ups and several disciples whose talent they wanted to keep secret, everyone would attend to get to know each other better.

"Senior Brothers, if you meet Huang Xiaolong in the arena later, please go easy on him," Feng Jiu hesitated for a moment before pleading with the three seniors. A look of shock flashed through their faces when they heard what she said.

Jin Xing sneered in response, "It looks like Huang Xiaolong went to beg Junior Sister Feng Jiu to plead for mercy on his behalf... What a joke?! How can a cultivator even think of something like this?"

Long Cheng chuckled coldly, "He didn't seem to care when he laid a heavy hand on my junior brother before this. It's too late for anyone to plead on his behalf now."

Even though Yuan Changyao didn't speak, he obviously agreed with the other two.

When Huang Xiaolong had injured Long Zhenyang and Yuan Yue on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, he had embarrassed both super races. Before the three of them had arrived, they had already received an order to cripple Huang Xiaolong in the arena. Who would have thought that Feng Jiu would speak up for him? It was no wonder they misunderstood her intentions.

As a frown formed on her face, Feng Jiu felt a trace of irritation rising in her heart. She was only speaking up for Huang Xiaolong as she thought that his talent was hard to come by. She didn't expect to be misunderstood by the three of them.

Shaking his head silently, Feitian Longpeng indicated for Feng Jiu to ignore the three of them. After all, the misunderstanding wouldn't be cleared with a few sentences. There was no need to explain herself to them.

Soon, Yuan Wangfeng, Yin Zhangguo, Jin Kang, Jiang Shaohuang, and the others arrived. Other than the Mansion Master and the deputy Mansion Master, everyone had come to watch the competition. Ordinarily, the higher-ups of the Otherworldly Mansion couldn't be bothered with the competition to select the participant to challenge the Dao Gate. However, things were different this time.

As soon as Yuan Wangfeng arrived, he stood on the podium and swept his gaze across those present. After staring at Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo for quite some time, he started to read out the rules of the competition.

In the past, participants would draw lots to challenge their opponent. However, Yuan Wangfeng had changed the rules such that the vice hall master of the mission hall, Yuan Zongyuan, would be the one drawing the lots for the disciples.

Huang Xiaolong wanted nothing more than to praise them to the high heavens at that point as he would only be fed with the strongest talents the three races had to offer. His opponent for the first round would definitely be one of the three.

Indeed. Yuan Zongyuan raised two plates and yelled, "Arena sixty! Huang Xiaolong vs Yuan Changyao!"

Chapter 2613: I'll Kill You Like Killing a Cockroach

"What?! Senior Brother Yuan Changyao vs. Huang Xiaolong?!"

After the incident on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, Huang Xiaolong had nearly crippled Yuan Yue, Long Zhenyang, and Jin Buji. As such, none of them could show up for the battle. Other than Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng, who caught the eye of the various disciples, Yuan Changyao, Long Cheng, and Jin Xing were the stars of the show.

The crowd erupted with excitement when they heard that Huang Xiaolong was about to challenge Yuan Changyao!

A frown formed on Feng Jiu's face instantly. It was obvious that they were trying to cripple Huang Xiaolong's cultivation base in the first battle!

"Too sinister!" Feitian Longpeng shook his head silently. "Who would have thought that they would send Yuan Changyao for the first battle? The victor has already been decided... Even I won't be able to win against Yuan Changyao! Huang Xiaolong is going to die if he goes up there."

“The Purple Spider Race has pretty good relations with the Silver Purity Race. Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, and the others are really daring,” Feng Tianwei muttered.

“It’s just the Silver Purity Race. They aren’t the Transcendent Devil Race! The alliance of the three races is enough to force the Silver Purity Race to hide their heads in the sand!” Feitian Longpeng explained.

When everyone was still fired up, Yuan Zongyuan spoke once again, “Disciples, please enter the arena.” After he spoke, his aura locked on to Huang Xiaolong in case he tried to back out of the battle. At the same time, several strands of dao qi broke through the void and locked on to Hei Luo.

As an Eighth Heaven True Saint, it was clear that Yuan Zongyuan was unwilling to move against Huang Xiaolong in person.

Seemingly unable to feel the aura that had locked onto him, Huang Xiaolong walked towards the arena.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was doing as he was told, Yuan Zongyuan heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Soon after, he waved his hand to cover the arena with a formidable restriction.

The restriction was made by a Primal Ancestor, and as soon as it was activated, no one would think of interfering with the battle unless they were Primal Ancestors.

The Twin Dragon Race, Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race had really thought their actions through. They had even planned out the worst-case scenario where Hei Luo was a true Primal Ancestor Realm expert.

Yuan Changyao had long since entered the arena, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of mockery in his eyes. As he saw that Huang Xiaolong had entered the arena, he spoke casually, “It looks like you’re no coward. For a man like you to ask a woman to beg for mercy on your behalf, you’re nothing more than a joke.”

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Woman? Beg for mercy? Was he delusional?

“Enough. Stop acting in front of me. No matter how many women you ask to plead on your behalf, it’s useless! You’re destined to be crippled by me today!” Yuan Changyao’s voice resounded in Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

Narrowing his eyes, Huang Xiaolong sneered, “You’re dreaming if you think that you can cripple me with that little strength you possess. You’re just a mere Sixth Heaven True Saint. I’ll kill you like killing a cockroach!”

Since Huang Xiaolong spoke out loudly, everyone stared at him in shock the moment the words left his lips.

Even people like Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, Yin Zhangguo, and the others were stunned.

“This brat seems to have suffered some mental damage before entering the arena...” Long Chen couldn’t hold back, and he roared with laughter.

“Hahaha! His brain injury doesn’t seem to be light either!” Jin Xing couldn’t hold back his laughter either.

Soon after, everyone started laughing.

“Senior Brother Changyao, cripple that human b*stard!” Yuan Yue screamed in the distance. When Huang Xiaolong had sent him flying with a single punch, he had turned into a laughing stock in the eyes of all the disciples. The hatred he had for Huang Xiaolong in his heart had already surpassed any other hatred he felt.

“That’s right! Cripple that human race slave!” Long Zhenyang and the other disciples, who had suffered a miserable defeat at Huang Xiaolong’s hand, roared in anger.

Feitian Longpeng stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated gaze, and he muttered to himself, “What’s going on in his brain? I’m arrogant, but he’s worse than me! Is he crazy?”

Feng Jiu shook her head silently.

According to her, even though Huang Xiaolong was extremely talented, his cultivation base was limiting him! If Huang Xiaolong was an early-Sixth Heaven True Saint, he might have been able to defeat Yuan Changyao if he tried! However, Huang Xiaolong was a Second Heaven True Saint! Yuan Changyao was four levels above him!

The difference between a Second Heaven True Saint and a Sixth Heaven True Saint couldn’t even be comprehended by an average human!

When Huang Xiaolong said that killing Yuan Changyao was akin to killing a cockroach, he had to be joking!

With a sharp glare, Yuan Changyao snorted coldly, “Did you hear what they said? They asked me to cripple you! Make your choice. Do you wish to be crippled and tortured, or tortured before I cripple you?”

“Are you done?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered to answer Yuan Changyao.

Upon seeing that the other party wasn’t playing by the rules, Yuan Changyao was dumbfounded.

Before he could move, Huang Xiaolong’s figure shook as a punch flew towards Yuan Changyao’s chest. In front of everyone, who had come to watch the battle, a bloodied hole could be seen from Yuan Changyao’s back as he was slammed into the restriction that guarded the arena.

Bang!

The light barrier formed by the restriction trembled as Yuan Changyao slid back down into the arena.

The Yuan Yue, Long Zhenyang, and Jin Buduan’s trio fell silent in an instant. The smiles on the faces of everyone present froze, and they stared at Yuan Changyao, who was slowly sliding down the light barrier.

Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng couldn’t believe their eyes.

“What?!” Yuan Wangfeng and the others stood up as their expressions changed drastically.

“How can this happen?!” Jin Kang screamed in fright.

Several moments later, Feitian Longpeng squeezed several words out of his mouth, “How can Huang Xiaolong be so strong?!”

“There is only a single possibility!” Feng Jiu gasped in shock. “His talent is comparable to Yuan Qianxing!” When she thought about the possibility, her voice trembled.

Yuan Qianxing!

He was the number one genius in the Otherworldly Mansion and the strongest genius in the Alien Lands.

However, someone whose talent was comparable to Yuan Qianxing had actually shown up!

Ignoring the commotion, Huang Xiaolong sauntered towards Yuan Changyao, who was crawling on the ground. By the time he got to his feet, the look in his eyes was the same as the look Long Zhenyang and Yuan Yue had when they had experienced Huang Xiaolong’s strength for the first time on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. The look of superiority in his eyes had already disappeared.

“I told you,” Huang Xiaolong raised his eyebrows casually and continued, “Why would I need a woman to beg you for mercy?”

Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang through the plaza and Feng Jiu’s face flushed red.

Yuan Changyao’s expression fell, and he growled, “I was careless. You only managed to injure me with a sneak attack. Otherwise, a sh*tty Second Heaven True Saint like you will never be able to damage me! What’s more, you’re just a lowly human!” Brilliant rays of light covered his body as holy energy surged through his veins. It was as though a mysterious force was awakened in his body.

That was the strength hidden in the bodies of those of the Myriad Origin Race!

A complete dao saint godhead emerged from Yuan Changyao’s body and the radiance it emitted was blinding. Pillars of light shot through the skies and even those outside the heart of the Otherworldly Mansion managed to see it.

The Boundless Light Complete Dao Saint Godhead was unleashed!

A holy soul soon followed as a ball of golden light revolved around Yuan Changyao’s body.

“High-order Saint Fate!”

The Saint Fate Yuan Changyao had integrated was a high-order one, and once cultivators with saint godheads ranking in the top ten managed to obtain one, they were basically guaranteed an entry into the Primal Ancestor Realm.

If nothing went wrong, Yuan Changyao was destined to become a Primal Ancestor in the future!

Chapter 2614: Too Weak!

“Senior Brother Changyao is the strongest!”

The disciples of the Myriad Origin Race screamed.

As for Yuan Yue, he went a step further. “Senior Brother Changyao, cripple that dog b*stard! Make him yelp in pain!”

The members of the Twin Dragon Race and the Golden Buddha Race soon joined in.

According to Yuan Yue and the others, Yuan Changyao was only injured because of Huang Xiaolong’s sneak attack. Like what Yuan Changyao said, how could a Second Heaven True Saint like Huang Xiaolong injure him?

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re a loser! How dare you make a sneak attack in a competition? Get out of the Otherworldly Mansion!”

“That’s right! You lowly b*stard! F*ck off!”

Several disciples screamed in the crowd. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong turned into a shameless sore loser.

Feitian Longpeng stared at the disciples in disgust as he spat, “The disciples of the three races sure are disgusting...”

Feng Tianwei chuckled in response, “These losers only dare to pick on those weaker than them...”

As for Feng Jiu, she stared at Yuan Changyao’s high-order Saint Fate and his godhead as questionable thoughts ran through her mind.

On the podium, a trace of relief washed over Yuan Wangfeng’s heart when he looked at Yuan Changyao’s display of talent. “This kid is definitely going to surpass me in the future! He will become a Primal Ancestor of the race!”

“Lord Wangfeng, congratulations!” Jin Kang responded immediately, “Changyao’s talent overshadows nearly everyone in the Alien Lands! If Changyao doesn’t become a Primal Ancestor in the future, no one will be able to ascend to the Primal Ancestor Realm!”

Yuan Zongyuan chuckled happily, “This is Changyao’s true strength! Huang Xiaolong is no match for him!”

...

As praises of him rang outside the arena, Yuan Changyao stared at Huang Xiaolong coldly, and he snorted, “Now, you shall face my wrath! I won’t stop till you’re dead!”

Raising his arms, he seemed to support the heavens with his strong, muscular arms.

A terrifying river of light emerged from the void, and it slowly descended on the lands, shaking the earth below.

“The origin energy of the world!”

“This is the energy from the world’s core!”

Everyone broke out into cheers when they realized that a human wouldn’t be the victor of the battle.

The move shown by Yuan Changyao was how terrifying the members of the Myriad Origin Race actually were. Even if they hadn't entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, they would be able to call on the source energy of the world when fighting against their enemies.

Everyone knew that Primal Ancestors were the only ones who could borrow the strength of the world when using their Inextinguishable Dao Heart. However, the members of the Myriad Origin Race broke that rule!

"Die!" Yuan Changyao screamed as he pushed the river of light towards Hung Xiaolong.

Roaring waves surged as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong with the intention of swallowing him whole. Since the space covered by the formation was limited, there was nowhere for Huang Xiaolong to hide.

The disciples, who were outside the arena, couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva in shock.

"That's a little too strong..." Feitian Longpeng's expression turned serious as he evaluated the attack. "Even Eighth Heaven True Saints won't be able to take this attack head-on!"

"There's no way Huang Xiaolong can receive the attack!" Feng Tianwei shook his head silently. "Even I won't be able to handle the attack!" Even with his cultivation base at the peak of the early-Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm, he knew that he would be seriously injured if he had to take the attack head-on.

Yin Zhangguo's expression changed when he stared at the arena. It was too bad the arena was covered by the restriction, and he couldn't do a thing to save Huang Xiaolong.

Boom!

The terrifying river of light slammed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Yuan Yue cheered when he saw what had happened. "Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought that you would die a dog's death!"

Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, and others revealed a sinister smile on their faces when they noticed what had happened. It was like they had struck the lottery after buying a single ticket, and they barely managed to stop themselves from laughing out loud!

Feitian Longpeng shook his head and sighed, "It seems like Huang Xiaolong couldn't win..."

Feng Jiu frowned when she thought about how she had evaluated Huang Xiaolong's talent a moment ago. Didn't she say that he was comparable to Yuan Qianxing?

Long Chen turned to Feng Jiu and started laughing, "Junior Sister Feng Jiu, is this the person whose talent can rival Yuan Qianxing? What a joke!"

Jin Xing roared with laughter too, "What an absolute disaster! Didn't he say that he would kill Brother Changyao a moment ago? Oh right. Brother Changyao killed him like how he would kill a cockroach! Hahaha!"

The energy slammed into Huang Xiaolong's body as blinding rays of light filled the plaza.

By the time the light dissipated and everyone managed to observe the situation in the arena again, their jaws dropped in fright. Huang Xiaolong stood there as though nothing had happened to him. Despite being hit by such a strong attack, he didn't even take a step back in retreat! The clothes he wore weren't even ruffled in the slightest!

Yuan Changyao's expression sank.

Long Chen, Jin Xing, and the other disciples couldn't believe their eyes.

"Energy from the origin of the world? Too d*mn weak! Is this how you planned on killing me?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "You're too much of a disappointment."

Too weak!

The expression on the faces of everyone present became extremely colorful when they heard Huang Xiaolong's evaluation of Yuan Changyao's strength.

Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and those who were slightly hopeful for Huang Xiaolong to win felt waves battering their hearts.

As for Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, and the other administrators, they couldn't help but feel a sense of fear rippling through their hearts.

This...

Chen Muguang and the members of the Chen Luo Sect felt their brains turning to mush when they saw how Huang Xiaolong had defended against that attack.

"The Young Patriarch of the Purple Spider Race is too strong!" one of the experts exclaimed.

"Yuan Qianxing... Who cares about Yuan Qianxing when we have Huang Xiaolong?!"

Walking towards Yuan Changyao, Huang Xiaolong faced the crazed attack of his opponent. However, Yuan Changyao couldn't do a thing to Huang Xiaolong no matter how hard he tried.

Finally arriving beside Yuan Changyao, Huang Xiaolong reached out to grab him by the neck.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you think you're doing?!" Yuan Wangfeng screamed as he watched the scene playing out in the arena. "Release him at once!"

Hastily deactivating the formation on the arena, Yuan Zongyuan wanted to tear Huang Xiaolong into pieces. However, he hadn't even moved when Hei Luo sent him flying out of the city with a single slap.

"What?!" Everyone's expression changed as they turned to stare at Hei Luo.

Yuan Zongyuan was a vice hall master of the Otherworldly Mansion! No one had thought that Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard would be able to defeat him with a single strike!

"How dare you?!" Yuan Wangfeng stood up from his seat, and he roared in rage, "Huang Xiaolong, this is the Otherworldly Mansion! How dare you go against our rules?! You deserve death!"

"Guardians of the Mansion, take him down!"

Several dozen figures shot out from the void as soon as he spoke.

“Guardians of the Mansion!”

No one knew how many people were part of the group, but they knew that anyone who could become a guardian was an existence at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm! There were even rumors going around that they could suppress a Primal Ancestor with the help of the Primal Ancestor Grand Formation of the mansion!

As soon as they appeared, they surrounded Hei Luo. Pillars of light emerged from the Otherworldly Mansion as a mysterious diagram was formed in the skies. In the next moment, a barrier formed around Hei Luo.

Chapter 2615: Deputy Mansion Master!

By the time the barrier formed, Hei Luo had raised his head to roar at the heavens. A horrifying amount of devil corpse qi emerged, and it quickly gathered to form a sea.

As the sea of devil corpse qi slammed into the barrier, the barrier started to lose its lustre.

Yuan Wangfeng and the higher-ups of the Otherworldly Mansion couldn't contain their shock when they realized that Hei Luo wasn't as weak as they thought.

Even though there were nearly forty guardians, they gasped in shock as they poured holy energy into the formation without holding anything back.

The barrier finally regained some strength as it started to shine once again.

Yuan Wangfeng and the others finally heaved a sigh of relief.

However, their sense of relief didn't last for long as Hei Luo's body started to tremble inside the barrier. Dark corpse light pierced into the skies as he transformed into his original form. Stomping into the ground, Hei Luo's head touched the heavens as he raised his head to release a deafening roar.

As soon as he transformed into his true form, the barrier that the guardians had painstakingly formed with all their holy energy popped like a bubble. The diagram shattered and disappeared as though it hadn't existed, and the guardians felt like they were hit by a truck as they retreated with pale faces.

“What?!”

No one could believe their eyes.

“This...?” Yuan Wangfeng stared at Hei Luo's true form, and he screamed in terror, “Primal Ancestor's corpse!”

Previously, he had felt that there was no way Hei Luo could be a Primal Ancestor. No matter how strong he was, he had expected him to be in the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. However, Hei Luo's transformation revealed his origins immediately!

With the aura he emitted, anyone could tell that he wasn't a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, who was turned into a corpse puppet. He was definitely an existence stronger than a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor when he was still alive!

After noticing his origins, no one else cared about the fact that he was a Primal Ancestor corpse. Instead, they were more curious as to who had killed the man! Who in the world had the strength to kill a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor?!

“Primal Ancestor Corpse!” Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and every other disciple who were knowledgeable enough, screamed in fright. Their bodies trembled under the terrifying might Hei Luo emitted.

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, Hei Luo’s palm came crashing down. It was as though a massive mountain had appeared in the skies as his palm blocked off all light from the sun.

Boom!

The ground trembled as the plaza shattered into a million pieces. A giant abyss was formed in the plaza and no one could see the bottom of it.

A miserable shriek rang through the skies as Yuan Changyao’s body started to wither up in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

“Changyao!”

“Senior Brother Changyao!”

Yuan Wangfeng and the other disciples of the Myriad Origin Race screamed in terror.

“Everyone, kill Huang Xiaolong! Kill him now!” Yuan Wangfeng screamed.

Soaring into the skies, the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race charged towards Huang Xiaolong in unison.

However, only those of the Myriad Origin Race moved. The disciples from the Twin Dragon Race and Golden Buddha Race retreated hastily.

Before they could touch him, over forty giant figures appeared around Huang Xiaolong.

As soon as they appeared, corpse qi filled the skies. With a wave of their arms, the giant figures sent the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race flying.

“What?! Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm undead spirits?! Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm ghosts?!” several experts screamed in fear.

Most of the experts present had been to the Ancient Battlefield in the past, and they were no strangers to undead spirits and ghosts.

“Are those the pets of the Purple Spider Race’s Young Patriarch? Did Zi Dongping send them over to protect him?!” Feng Tianwei gasped in shock.

“Who would have thought that the Young Patriarch of the Purple Spider Race would be hiding his true strength? It’s no wonder he dared to kill over twenty True Saints of the Golden Buddha Race in the past...” Feitian Longpeng revealed a complicated expression, and he continued, “I wonder, where Lord Zi Dongping found the Primal Ancestor Corpse? Why would he allow it to follow Huang Xiaolong?! Isn’t he going a little overboard?”

“With the amount of experts in the Purple Spider Race, they can match up to the Golden Buddha Race even with Lord Zi Dongping’s injury!” Feng Jiu sighed.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated look.

It was worse for the members of the Chen Luo Sect as their minds went blank as they stared at the undead spirits and ghosts.

“The heavens didn’t abandon our Purple Spider Race!” The disciples of the Purple Spider Race cried out in joy as hope filled their hearts.

As Hei Luo was about to unleash his second round of attacks, two giant dragons descended from the heavens and stopped him. Hei Luo retreated, and he only managed to stabilize himself after several miles.

The sudden change shocked everyone present.

Looking towards the skies, where the two dragons came from, a figure slowly descended. Dragons filled the skies, and brilliant rays of light illuminated the Otherworldly Mansion.

“Deputy Mansion Master, Long Shengtian!”

“The Deputy Mansion Master is here!”

Yuan Yue, Long Cheng, and the disciples of the various races were relieved by his appearance.

It was rare for Long Shengtian to appear before the disciples, but Hei Luo’s actions had indeed disturbed the peace of the Otherworldly Mansion.

Sweeping his gaze across those present, a trace of suspicion flashed across his eyes when he looked at Hei Luo. It was clear that he was extremely shocked that someone had managed to kill an existence at Hei Luo’s level.

“Are you Huang Xiaolong?” a frown formed on Long Shengtian’s face as he asked.

“Disciple Huang Xiaolong greets the Deputy Mansion Master.” Huang Xiaolong bowed slightly towards Long Shengtian.

“What audacity!” Yuan Wangfeng exploded when he saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t on his knees.

“Huang Xiaolong, why aren’t you kneeling when you greet the Deputy Mansion Master?! Deputy Mansion Master Long, Huang Xiaolong is extremely arrogant because of that bodyguard by his side! He killed the disciples of the mansion, and he should be punished accordingly! Deputy Mansion Master Long, please kill Huang Xiaolong to uphold justice for all of us!”

Long Zhenyang who was hiding somewhere in the crowd after witnessing Huang Xiaolong’s might stepped out and screamed, “Grand Hall Master Wangfeng is right! Huang Xiaolong made a move on me on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, and if I had failed to escape, he would have crippled my cultivation base! Fourth Uncle, please do justice on my behalf!”

Long Shengtian shook his hand casually and replied, "Enough. I know what to do." He turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong and a rare praise left his lips. "Huang Xiaolong? Very nice." A trace of admiration appeared in his eyes when he said that.

Very nice?!

What the f*ck did that mean?!

The hearts of those who hated Huang Xiaolong to the core sank when they noticed the look of appreciation in Long Shengtian's eyes.

Long Shengtian continued when everyone was still baffled by the meaning of his words. "Zi Dongping accepted an amazing person as his foster son!"

Yuan Wangfeng's expression sank even further.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback when he heard Long Shengtian's evaluation. It seemed as though his relationship with Zi Dongping wasn't too bad!

"Release him. Huang Xiaolong, you can leave now," Long Shengtian declared all of a sudden.

A declaration that shook the hearts of everyone present rang through the skies.

Yuan Wangfeng and the others couldn't sit still when they saw that the Deputy Mansion Master was planning to release Huang Xiaolong without dealing with the matter of Yuan Changyao's death. "Deputy Mansion Master, he sinned greatly by killing a fellow disciple! He...!"

"ENOUGH!" Long Shengtian glared at Yuan Wangfeng as his gaze turned sharp. "Yuan Wangfeng, do you think I'm stupid and old because I hid myself from the world? Do you really think that you can rewrite the rules of the Mansion because of my seclusion? How dare you deploy the guardians without asking for permission?!"

Chapter 2616: Baseless Fears

Yuan Wangfeng's heart shook once as he finally realized that the Deputy Mansion Master was taking his transgressions seriously. He lowered his head in defeat, and he whimpered, "This subordinate doesn't dare... I was concerned for the safety of our mansion when I deployed the guardians... As a human, Huang Xiaolong dares to conspire against us to challenge the Dao Gate. His intentions are clear. He plans to obtain the position of the Mansion Master and move against our alien race!"

Long Shengtian harrumphed coldly, "Since the founding of the Otherworldly Mansion, there wasn't a rule stating that a human couldn't be the Mansion Master! If Huang Xiaolong conspired to take over the position as the Mansion Master, can't I pin the same crime on your Myriad Origin Race?"

Yuan Wangfeng choked on his saliva when he heard what Long Shengtian said.

"Yuan Wangfeng, you came up with the rules for the competition. Right now, your disciple was defeated and you broke the rules you set. Does the authority and prestige of the Otherworldly Mansion mean nothing to you? Does the Mansion Master and I even matter to you?"

The look on Yuan Wangfeng's face changed drastically, "Deputy Mansion Master, that's not what I meant!"

"Enough. There are enough witnesses here to prove that you broke the rules of the competition after your disciple was defeated," Long Shengtian continued with a snort, "You shall no longer be given any resources for the next one million years. If there is a next time, I will report the matter to Lord Mansion Master himself and strip you of your position as the grand hall master!"

Yuan Wangfeng wanted to find more excuses, but he managed to restrain himself before he made Long Shengtian any angrier. "I accept the punishment!" However, the hatred he had for Huang Xiaolong had reached a point of no return. If not for Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn't be humiliated in front of so many people! His reputation as the grand hall master went down the drain after Long Shengtian scolded him in public!

After sweeping his gaze across those present, Long Shengtian declared, "I don't think there's a need to continue the competition. I declare Huang Xiaolong as the winner."

Everyone stared at him with a weird expression on their faces.

"If anyone is unwilling to accept the fact, please, step out now and challenge Huang Xiaolong," Long Shengtian continued.

As if on cue, everyone turned to stare at Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng.

When Feitian Longpeng noticed the weird looks on their faces, he shook his head hastily. "No, no, no. I have nothing against Huang Xiaolong being the victor of the competition!" What a joke? Even someone at Yuan Changyao's level didn't manage to scratch Huang Xiaolong! Even though Yuan Changyao was on his last breaths, everyone present could see that he would no longer be able to cultivate! He only had two choices. One was to reincarnate and restart his cultivation from scratch, and the other was to look for a miraculous way to recover whatever Huang Xiaolong had devoured!

Feng Jiu was no different from Feitian Longpeng. She shook her head silently.

In her heart, she knew that if she was willing to show off some of her trump cards, she would definitely be able to defeat Yuan Changyao. However, the victory would be marginal. The battle would be bloody, and she would emerge victorious after suffering serious injuries. However, Yuan Changyao couldn't even scratch Huang Xiaolong and there was no way for her to defeat a monster of that level. If she wasn't able to obtain the qualifications to challenge the Dao Gate this time, she could always try again ten years later.

Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, Jin Kang, and the others could only rage in their hearts when they heard that Long Shengtian wasn't going to pursue the matter. When he announced that Huang Xiaolong was the victor, the anger in their hearts burned a little brighter.

However, No one dared to speak up after seeing how Long Shengtian punished Yuan Wangfeng.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong obtained the qualifications to challenge the Dao Gate.

Before disappearing from the plaza, Long Shengtian didn't forget to give Huang Xiaolong his blessings, "Little one, I hope you manage to comprehend the Dao Gate!"

The disciples of the Otherworldly Mansion knelt on the ground as they sent off their Deputy Mansion Master.

As soon as Long Shengtian disappeared, Yuan Wangfeng turned to the withered corpse that was Yuan Changyao and a look of despair appeared on his face. Fire spewed out from his eyes as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, even with the Deputy Mansion Master behind you, my Myriad Origin Race will get our revenge!"

"I'll be waiting." ignoring the threat completely, Huang Xiaolong turned around and soared into the air.

"We should leave too..." Feng Jiu stared at Huang Xiaolong's back, and she led the members of the Fiery Phoenix Race away. Feitian Longpeng and the members of the Flying Heaven Race left too.

As everyone streamed out of the plaza, the only ones left were members of the Twin Dragon Race, the Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race.

"Grand Hall Master Yuan, are we supposed to watch on as Huang Xiaolong challenges the Dao Gate?" Yuan Zongyuan spat in anger.

"Even if he manages to comprehend the Dao Gate, it doesn't matter. He will never be able to become a candidate without the support of over ten royal families!" Yuan Wangfeng growled in anger.

"As long as he isn't a candidate for the position of the Mansion Master, we'll be able to mess with him however we wish!"

Everyone stared at each other as traces of doubt flashed in their minds.

"Fourth uncle is getting muddled-headed. He helped a human instead of his nephew!" Long Zhenyang screamed in rage.

The experts of the Twin Dragon Race couldn't believe their ears as a trace of fear gripped their hearts.

"Zhenyang, watch your words. It's a heavy crime to slander the Deputy Mansion Master as a member of the Otherworldly Mansion!" Long Cheng warned as everyone else from the Twin Dragon Race chided him.

Long Zhenyang could only lower his head in defeat and apologize to the air when he realized that no one else supported him.

"Grand Hall Master Yuan, according to the rules of the mansion, disciples who enter the Dao Gate and fully comprehend the grand dao behind the workings of the gate wouldn't need the recognition of the royal families to become a candidate!" Jin Kang thought of a terrifying possibility and the words left his mouth before he could stop them.

Everyone stared at him in horror.

That was a possibility that was too terrifying for anyone to think of.

However, Yuan Wangfeng sneered in response, "A human like him must be dreaming if he wants to comprehend the grand dao behind the Dao Gate. Even His Highness, Yuan Qianxing, wouldn't be able to do so!"

“That’s right. Even Yuan Qianxing couldn’t comprehend the grand dao contained in the Dao Gate with his Origin Saint Godhead. Even with the top-ranked saint godhead, Yuan Qianxing couldn’t comprehend the Dao Gate, then why would Huang Xiaolong be able to do so? He only managed to comprehend 9,326 strands of grand dao. It will be a miracle if Huang Xiaolong manages to comprehend half of that, much less the entire workings of the Dao Gate!”

There were a total of ten thousand strands of grand dao contained in the Dao Gate, and one would be able to succeed if they comprehended six thousand strands. As soon as they emerged after comprehending more than six thousand strands, they would become a Mansion Master candidate after obtaining the support of more than ten royal families.

However, there was a special rule that stated that whoever managed to comprehend all ten thousand strands of grand dao, could ignore the approval of the royal families and become a Mansion Master candidate immediately!

“Huang Xiaolong is only at the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, and he managed to defeat Yuan Changyao with ease. We can’t underestimate his talent...” Jin Kang fell into his thoughts for a moment, and he felt a sense of unease creeping up his heart.

In the past, he would have never expected Huang Xiaolong to be able to comprehend the Dao Gate. After all, even Yuan Qianxing couldn’t do it!

But after the competition, some serious doubts were forming in his mind.

“Enough. Jin Kang, enough with your negativity,” Yuan Wangfeng snapped. “Let’s go. We have to meet with His Highness, Yuan Qianxing, immediately!”

“His Highness has locked himself in seclusion for some time now. If we visit him now, will we...?”

“No. If His Highness learns of Changyao’s treatment, he will definitely slay Huang Xiaolong as soon as he emerges from seclusion. He is probably the only person who can kill Huang Xiaolong right now!”

Chapter 2617: Suppression of Four Races

While they went about doing their own things, Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo returned to the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. However, they sensed something wrong as soon as they returned.

The mountain peak was too quiet.

In the past, there were traces of living beings no matter how quiet the mountain peak seemed. Right now, it seemed as though the entire area was covered in death qi.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate to scout out the mountain peak with his holy souls. A trace of surprise flashed across his face. The disciples of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak were gone!

Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank.

Is this a sign that a storm is coming?

The disciples who left the Chaos Essence Holy Peak were obviously running away from the impending storm.

Narrowing his eyes, Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment before deciding to return to his cultivation cave.

...

Standing on the platform outside the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave, Huang Xiaolong stared at the rolling clouds under his feet.

He had already devoured Yuan Changyao's saint attributes, and he had crippled the other party's holy soul previously. There was no way the Myriad Race Race would let him off easily.

In fact, Yuan Qianxing might personally move against him.

"Yuan Qianxing..." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

With his current strength, he knew that he was no match for the man. As such, Huang Xiaolong had to increase his strength as quickly as he could.

Dao Gate!

As long as he could enter the Dao Gate and comprehend the grand dao contained within, he would be able to receive the assistance of the grand dao! His powers would take a huge leap forward, and he would definitely enter the Third Heaven True Saint Realm!

However, he knew the difficulties of comprehending all ten thousand strands of grand dao. After all, even someone at Yuan Qianxing's level had only managed to comprehend 9,326 strands. Can I surpass that?

Huang Xiaolong really didn't know the answer to the question.

It was a pity he hadn't managed to evolve his saint godheads into the top ten ranks during the competition. Despite devouring Yuan Changyao's saint attributes, he had only managed to advance his saint godheads by a little bit. It was still quite a distance away from the tenth rank. If he wanted to comprehend the Dao Gate, pushing his saint godheads into the top ten ranks would allow him to obtain the highest chance of success.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

There were only three days left until the opening of the Dao Gate, but a terrifying aura descended on Huang Xiaolong. No, instead of saying that it descended on Huang Xiaolong, the horrifying pressure covered the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

With no hesitation, Huang Xiaolong smashed his way out of the courtyard with Hei Luo.

It was too bad he slammed into a barrier as soon as he arrived in the air above the courtyard.

Primal Ancestor Grand Formation?!

That is the power only Primal Ancestors hold!

In the distance, a group of people slowly made their way over as they were led by a youngster who had his hands clasped behind his back. Even Grand Hall Master Yuan Wangfeng had to follow behind the young man obediently.

Yuan Qianxing!

Huang Xiaolong's pupils shrank when he noticed the killing intent rolling off Yuan Qianxing's body.

Even though he knew that Yuan Qianxing would move against him, he hadn't expected the man to arrive so quickly! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had never expected him to move in broad daylight!

This time, nearly everyone from the Myriad Origin Race, Twin Dragon Race, and the Golden Buddha Race came. Huang Xiaolong even caught sight of Zi Yutong, the beautiful lady who was sent flying with a single slap from Hei Luo. Despite the injuries she had sustained the other day, she was fully recovered now. Moreover, the seductive smile on her face was still present.

Ignoring everyone else, Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on the person beside her, Chan Wuwo.

Core disciples of the Golden Buddha Race belonged to two clans, and they were split into the Chan and Jin clans.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong noticed someone other than the young masters of the Myriad Origin Race and the Golden Buddha Race. His attention turned to another young man, and the man in question looked too pretty to be a man.

He was Yao Ji, one of the four Mansion Master candidates from the Enchantress Race!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but wonder if they were there to kill him before he could continue to wreak havoc in the Otherworldly Mansion. After all, their lineup was too luxurious.

With three candidates making a move on him, Long Shengtian wouldn't be able to criticize them in the slightest. Moreover, Long Shengtian was already finding it difficult to suppress Yuan Qianxing in the Otherworldly Mansion due to the man's superior talent.

However, Yuan Qianhang had underestimated Huang Xiaolong if he was only prepared to deal with Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads.

Very quickly, the group arrived on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

"Huang Xiaolong, we meet again," the first to speak wasn't Yuan Qianxing, and it was Long Zhenyang of the Twin Dragon Race.

"Let me guess. You're extremely anxious now that we're here. You must be thinking of a way to escape right now! Hahaha! You're dreaming if you think that you can leave. We have already sealed off a hundred million miles with this mountain as the center. With the Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts we used to seal off the area, you won't be able to escape. No one will be able to save you now! Not even my fourth uncle will be able to make it in time!"

Long Zhenyang stared at Huang Xiaolong gleefully.

Huang Xiaolong ignored him as he turned to Yuan Qianxing. "Do you really think your current lineup is enough to kill me?"

"Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that your bodyguard will be able to save you? His Highness Yuan Qianxing, and the others are definitely capable of holding that bodyguard of yours back! You're definitely going to die today!"

The four races really went all out in their attempt to suppress Huang Xiaolong.

When Zi Yutong thought about how she was flung away after Hei Luo had grabbed her breasts, anger welled up in her heart once again.

Chan Wuwo glared at Huang Xiaolong, and he sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, even if Senior Brother Yuan Qianxing acts alone, he will be able to suppress that bodyguard of yours! We were planning to kill you, but Senior Brother Yuan Qianhang felt that you were too talented to be killed."

"If you kneel and promise to serve our races as the lowest of slaves, we will spare your life! Of course, you will have to hand over your bodyguard too!"

"Not to worry. We shall give you a minute to make your decision."

That was the final plan they could come up with. If Huang Xiaolong submitted, that would be the best case scenario. After all, Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Corpse. With Huang Xiaolong's undead spirits and ghosts, they would definitely suffer if they had to take him down with force.

Yuan Qianxing didn't speak, and he merely stared at Huang Xiaolong. If the other party dared to disagree, he would move immediately!

A sneer formed on his lips when Huang Xiaolong heard Chan Wuwo's 'suggestion'. It seemed as though he finally had a reason to conduct a mansion-wide massacre to upgrade his saint godheads! The timing couldn't be better!

Chapter 2618: Delicious!

"One... Two... Three..."

Yuan Zongyuan did a countdown at the side, and he quickly arrived at the tenth count.

When they were still watching Huang Xiaolong with a look of pity in their eyes, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred.

"Retreat!" Yuan Qianxing, who had been focused on Huang Xiaolong since the start, ordered as he reached out to deal with the threat.

However, Hei Luo's arms blocked Yuan Qianxing from landing on Huang Xiaolong.

A miserable howl rang through the skies as Huang Xiaolong's arm pierced through Yuan Zongyuan's chest.

Lowering his head, Yuan Zongyuan stared at the hole Huang Xiaolong made in his chest with a dumbfounded expression. He didn't believe that an Eighth Heaven True Saint like himself was struck by a mere Second Heaven True Saint.

The thing that caused him even more shock was that Huang Xiaolong dared to make a move on him!

I am the vice hall master of the mission hall!

Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, and the others stared at the scene before them with slack jaws.

Boom!

A horrifying explosion rang through the skies as Yuan Qianxing clashed with Hei Luo.

The jolt brought them back to their senses, and they screamed in unison.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you lowly mongrel move against us?! Release Zongyuan immediately!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill this dog b*stard of a human!" Yuan Wangfeng screamed. He hadn't thought that Huang Xiaolong would dare to move against them after all four royal families had formed an alliance against him. Moreover, they hadn't expected his first target to be a vice hall master of the Otherworldly Mansion.

Yuan Wangfeng's voice barely fell when he charged towards Huang Xiaolong with everything he had! As for the others, they quickly followed behind him as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong with their attacks. Like a solitary island in the middle of the raging ocean, Huang Xiaolong was on the verge of being swallowed.

The Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm undead spirits and ghosts appeared beside Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

The Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring appeared above him as strands of grand dao law fell from the void to block the attacks of those flying towards him.

"This... Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact?!"

"That's definitely a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact!"

Yuan Wangfeng and the others screamed when they noticed the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring. They could feel the power of a Primal Ancestor in the ring, and a flame started to burn in their hearts.

Even Yuan Qianxing couldn't hide his desire for the weapon.

Existences at the level of Primal Ancestors would start a bloodbath in order to obtain a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact, and there wasn't a need to say how far Yuan Qianxing and the others were willing to go.

"Kill Huang Xiaolong and grab that dao artifact now!" Yuan Wangfeng yelled at the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race.

"The dao artifact belongs to my Twin Dragon Race!"

"No! It belongs to my Enchantress Race!"

“Bullsh*t! My Golden Buddha Race is the owner of the treasure!”

The experts of all four races rushed Huang Xiaolong at once.

A cold smirk formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face as his goal of drawing aggro was achieved in an instant. Devouring Yuan Zongyuan in a matter of milliseconds, Huang Xiaolong started his counter attack. With a swing of his arm, he pushed people like Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, Yao Ji, Zi Yutong, and other experts away.

“What?!”

They were shocked at Huang Xiaolong’s display of strength.

Every single one of them was an existence at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. They were definitely able to suppress anyone below the Primal Ancestor Realm if they worked together, but all of them were sent flying with a single blow from Huang Xiaolong!

This!

Yuan Qianxing’s heart started to pound when he noticed Huang Xiaolong’s strength. It seemed as though he had still underestimated the other party’s strength. The desire to kill Huang Xiaolong in his heart grew stronger as he knew that there was no longer a path of retreat after trying to force the other party to become their slaves. If he didn’t kill Huang Xiaolong right here and now, he would be in deep trouble in the future.

Kill!

Pressing forward with both hands, Yuan Qianxing struck at Huang Xiaolong with all his might. The weight of a thousand Chaos Essence Holy Peaks slammed against Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Even peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints would suffer serious injuries.

However, a black palm appeared to block the attack before it could arrive.

Hei Luo did it again!

Seeing as the black figure was thwarting his plans every time, Yuan Qianxing decided to get serious. Mysterious energy started to pour out from his body.

It was the bloodline strength of those from the Myriad Origin Race!

Previously, Yuan Changyao had displayed this move in the arena during the competition. However, Yuan Changyao’s strength was like a firefly if Yuan Qianxing’s power was the moon.

The power Yuan Qianxing drew upon was the true energy contained at the core of the world!

A palm struck towards Hei Luo suddenly.

With a shake of his body, Hei Luo returned to his true form as devil corpse qi filled the area. He welcomed Yuan Qianxing attack with one of his own.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t remain idle as the two of them fought. His body disappeared from its original position after ditching the withered corpse that was Yuan Zongyuan.

He appeared beside Jin Kang, another vice hall master.

“Huang!” Jin Kang panicked the moment he arrived, and he wanted to fire off some threats before Huang Xiaolong could do anything. However, he was a little too slow as terrifying waves of energy were sucked out of his body. “That’s number two...”

As his voice became weaker and weaker, he turned to Chan Wuwo and pleaded, “Young... Young Patriarch, help... help...” But before he could finish speaking, Huang Xiaolong grabbed his throat.

Very quickly, his saint attributes were devoured by the other party.

As soon as he was done, Huang Xiaolong locked on to his third victim.

Now that his saint godheads were nearing the tenth rank, Huang Xiaolong’s devouring speed had reached a terrifying level.

The fourth person fell soon.

“There’s the fifth!”

“Sixth one down...”

Huang Xiaolong’s voice was like the whispers of the grim reaper as he would devour an expert every time he increased the count by one. The only person he was concerned about was Yuan Qianxing, but since Hei Luo was strong enough to hold the man back, Huang Xiaolong could feast as he pleased.

Since they had sent so much food over to open an all you can eat buffet for Huang Xiaolong, he would let them down if he stopped before he achieved his goal!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn’t devour their holy souls. He didn’t wish to expose his Inextinguishable Dao Heart in the Alien Lands. Things would get out of hand if he did.

“Number twenty-eight!”

The twenty-eighth person turned into a withered corpse and fell towards the ground below.

Since Huang Xiaolong chose his targets well, he devoured all those at the Seventh and Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm. His saint godheads started to glow with faint light as a special type of power awakened within them.

Chapter 2619: Huang Xiaolong, I’ll Kill You!

Huang Xiaolong felt a burst of joy in his heart when he noticed the evolution of his godheads. It seemed as though they were finally entering the top ten ranks!

However, he knew that the transformation had just started, and he needed even higher-quality materials!

“Twenty-nine!”

“Thirty!”

“Thirty-one!”

...

Huang Xiaolong continued his hunt as he devoured more and more saint attributes.

The howls from the experts from the four races turned from shock to anger, and they nearly went berserk.

As for Yuan Qianxing, his expression couldn't be worse as his face was as black as the bottom of a pot when he noticed what Huang Xiaolong was doing. According to his estimations, he could deal with the Primal Ancestor Corpse Puppet within an hour. However, Huang Xiaolong's strength had long since surpassed his expectations. There wasn't a need to stop Hei Luo for an hour. It had barely been half an hour, and the experts of the four races were basically annihilated!

In the tens of minutes that passed, Huang Xiaolong devoured over thirty experts on their side! If he rampaged for another thirty minutes, then how many experts would be left?

Yuan Qianxing's gaze solidified as another terrifying light emerged from his chest. The light filled the lands, and the faces of Yuan Wangfeng and the others finally eased up when they noticed the light.

"Inextinguishable Dao Heart!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise.

Like himself, Yuan Qianxing had managed to form his Inextinguishable Dao Heart before reaching the Primal Ancestor Realm!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be more familiar with the light that filled the skies.

"That's right!" Yuan Qianxing sneered at Huang Xiaolong. Anyone who wasn't a Primal Ancestor was like an ant-like existence to him, including Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, he didn't stop there. His complete dao saint godhead emerged.

As soon as it appeared, rays of multi-colored light pierced the heavens. A shocking pressure descended on the lands, and it was like the absolute ruler of the world was appearing to exert his dominance on the lands. Everyone could feel their saint godheads trembling in submission.

That was the Origin Saint Godhead that ranked number one among the godheads!

Even Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads shook uncontrollably.

"Origin Saint Godhead!"

Huang Xiaolong's expression finally turned serious.

As the top-ranked saint Godhead, the Origin Saint Godhead contained unquestionable power.

There was a rumor in the Holy World that if anyone could destroy the Holy World, it would be someone with the Origin Saint Godhead!

In the past, there were many people who had guessed that Yuan Qianxing possessed the rank-one Origin Saint Godhead, but none of them had managed to confirm their guess. Now, Yuan Qianxing revealed his talent for the first time!

With the Origin Saint Godhead propping up the heavens above him, the grand dao law from the origin of the world descended to cover a ten billion miles radius with the Chaos Essence Holy Peak in the center. The reason it didn't affect a larger area was because of the Primal Ancestor Grand Formation laid down by Yuan Qianxing and the others before starting the assault. Otherwise, the fluctuations would affect the entire Otherworldly Mansion!

Returning to his senses, Huang Xiaolong frowned as he continued his killing spree.

As long as his saint godhead entered the top ten ranks, he believed that he would be able to suppress Yuan Qianxing even if the other party had the Origin Saint Godhead.

"Thirty-eight!"

"Thirty-nine!"

Boom!

A terrifying blast covered the lands when Yuan Qianxing slammed into Hei Luo once again. This time, Hei Luo was sent flying as he shattered countless mountain peaks in the distance.

The power Yuan Qianxing possessed was no laughing matter! He finally revealed his true strength!

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock, and there wasn't a need to speak of Yuan Wangfeng and the others.

From what Huang Xiaolong had heard from Zi Dongping, Yuan Qianxing had managed to injure a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor when he was in the Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm. Even people who supported him didn't believe that it was true.

However, the truth was displayed before their very eyes!

Focusing on his targets once again, Huang Xiaolong knew that all he had to do was to push his saint godheads into the top ten ranks! Even though he was surprised by Yuan Qianxing's strength, it couldn't affect him.

"Forty!"

When Huang Xiaolong devoured the fortieth expert, a terrifying wave of energy descended on him. It was clear that Yuan Qianxing had set his sights on Huang Xiaolong after blowing Hei Luo away.

"Die!" Killing intent surged in Yuan Qianxing's eyes as he roared at the heavens.

Too bad for him...

Hei Luo might have been blown away, but he was still a Primal Ancestor Corpse Puppet. It couldn't be denied that Yuan Qianxing was stronger than Hei Luo, but Hei Luo was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Corpse Puppet when all was said and done. He was millions of miles ahead of First Resurrection Primal Ancestors when it came to defensive abilities.

Another blast rang through the skies, but Hei Luo returned to battle instantly.

As a corpse puppet, Hei Luo didn't care about his injuries at all! No matter how well Yuan Qianxing could control his emotions, he was utterly enraged by Hei Luo's persistence.

He might have the Origin Saint Godhead and the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, but he was still a Seventh Heaven True Saint. It was impossible for him to deal with Hei Luo quickly.

"Fifty-eight!"

"Fifty-nine!"

"Sixty!"

When Hei Luo held Yuan Qianxing back, Huang Xiaolong decimated everyone in his way. The sixtieth person soon fell to Huang Xiaolong.

Even Jin Buji was devoured by Huang Xiaolong.

After refining so many saint godheads, Huang Xiaolong finally felt an intense jolt to his three saint godheads. Of course, something still seemed to be missing.

Ten... Perhaps twenty. Huang Xiaolong knew that he was about to experience a complete transformation soon!

Turning to weaklings like Yuan Yue, Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes.

Fear gripped Yuan Yue's heart when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's sinister gaze. He felt powerless like a rabbit looking at a tiger standing right in front of it.

When they had first arrived, Huang Xiaolong was like a docile little lamb up for slaughter. However, he had turned into a terrifying beast that could end their lives the very next instant!

"Huang Xiaolong, don't you dare! If you touch Yuan Yue, I will ensure that you die without a complete corpse!" Yuan Qianxing roared when he saw that Huang Xiaolong was planning to move against Yuan Yue. Even though he was held back by Hei Luo, he could still scream and shout at his opponents.

A light chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips as his figure blurred. He reached out to punch a hole straight through Yuan Yue's chest and blood gushed out like a fountain.

"Yuan Yue!" Yuan Qianxing roared in anger.

Under Yuan Qianxing's glare, Huang Xiaolong devoured Yuan Yue and turned him into another withered-up corpse.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'll stop at nothing to kill you!" Yuan Qianxing roared as the aura around him started to rise once again.

Chapter 2620: Myriad Origin Race's Primal Ancestor Grand Dao Art

"Return to Origin, Destruction of the Heaven and Earth!"

Yuan Qianxing clenched his fists and sent two punches towards Huang Xiaolong as his rage peaked.

The Return of the Origin was the Primal Ancestor grand dao art of the Myriad Origin Race, and it was one of the three strongest dao arts!

The world around his fist started to crumble as everything turned to nothingness. Everything returned to the origin, to a time before the formation of the worlds.

The power of the origin was boundless, and the strike contained endless power.

“Hei Luo!” Huang Xiaolong yelled as he threw the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring over. With his years of comprehension, Hei Luo poured the grand dao he had comprehended into the ring and unleashed an ultimate attack.

Devil, corpse, and death qi covered the world as Hei Luo’s strike clashed with Yuan Qianxing’s Return of the Origin.

Boom! Boom! BOOM!

Terrifying explosions rang in the ears of everyone present and the devil qi that was sent out by Hei Luo slowly crumbled. Under the influence of the skill Yuan Qianxing unleashed, everything returned to nothingness.

Yuan Qianxing swept through the sea of corpse and death qi as he arrived before Hei Luo.

With the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring in his hand, Hei Luo met Yuan Qianxing’s attack head-on.

Bang!

It was as though an unstoppable force was met with an immovable object as the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring started to emit cracking sounds.

In the next instant, it shattered into a billion pieces.

Hei Luo’s arm wasn’t spared either. Cracks started to form on the surface of his skin as his bone started to shatter. Under Yuan Qianxing’s ultimate move, a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Corpse Puppet was sent flying!

God knew how many mountain peaks Hei Luo blasted apart before crashing into the ground.

Luckily for Hei Luo, Huang Xiaolong had tossed over the dao artifact. Otherwise, his arms would have probably been shattered beyond recognition.

The Return of the Origin successfully proved the horrifying power of those of the Myriad Origin Race. It was no wonder those of the Myriad Origin Race were hailed as those with the highest talent in the Alien Lands. After all, they could draw on the power of the origin! If Yuan Qianxing had been at the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, his previous strike would have destroyed half of Hei Luo’s body! Too bad he wasn’t a Ninth Heaven True Saint.

After seeing as Hei Luo was defeated even with the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring, Huang Xiaolong finally revealed a trace of seriousness. The speed at which he devoured Yuan Yue increased.

In the blink of an eye, he was done.

His saint godheads started to tremble as rainbow-colored lights started to emerge.

Even so, it wasn't enough! There was still a little bit before he could successfully evolve them!

Huang Xiaolong turned his gaze to his sixty-second victim, a lady from the Enchantress Race!

"Huang Xiaolong, don't you dare!" Yao Ji, the young patriarch of the Enchantress Race roared when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's gaze.

The female disciple Huang Xiaolong targeted was precisely the woman he loved the most!

However, he soon caught sight of the sneer on Huang Xiaolong's lips. Why would he show mercy when they had showed up at his doorsteps to enslave him? Was there something wrong with his head? Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate as he punched a hole through her voluptuous chest.

"NO!" Yao Ji screamed in terror as he rushed towards Huang Xiaolong in a maniacal fashion.

"Huang Xiaolong, you f*cking mongrel! I'm going to kill you!"

"Release Yao Ke'er right now! Release her!"

Huang Xiaolong stared at him as he swung his arm. With a single slap, he sent Yao Ji flying off into the distance.

Blood sprayed from Yao Ji's lips as Huang Xiaolong returned his enraged stare with a frosty gaze.

From the time the four races had appeared on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak to enslave him, he had already formed a death grudge with all of them. There was no way either party would hold back. They hadn't planned to leave him a way out in the first place. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong would return the favor to those who showed him no mercy.

Weren't Yuan Qianxing, Chan Wuwo, and Yao Ji there to kill him? There was no need to show mercy or listen to the pleadings of his enemies. Revealing his bloodthirst once in a while was required anyway!

Other than Yuan Qianxing, Chan Wuwo, and Yao Ji, he would kill everyone present!

After dealing with the flies under the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong set his sights on the actual experts! Zi Yutong, Yuan Wangfeng, and others—all of them were next!

A chilly light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he eyed his new prey.

When they saw how Huang Xiaolong had sent Yao Ji flying with a single wave of his arm, the faces of Yuan Wangfeng, Zi Yutong, and the others changed.

"Sh*t! How can this happen?! How can Huang Xiaolong be so strong?!" Chan Wuwo screamed in fright.

A Second Heaven True Saint could send a Ninth Heaven True Saint like Yao Ji flying with a single wave of the arm!

Moreover, they finally felt that something was wrong. Huang Xiaolong didn't seem to be devouring them for nothing. It seemed as though he had a special training method!

Finally, Yuan Qianxing's voice rang in Huang Xiaolong's ears again, "Return of the Origin, Complete Annihilation!" His fists flew towards Huang Xiaolong once again.

With the power granted to him by the origin, Yuan Qianxing's punch tore through the skies.

Huang Xiaolong's expression fell. It seemed as though he had to reveal the existence of his Inextinguishable Dao Heart. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to withstand the blow!

As soon as he made the decision to reveal his Dao Heart, saint godheads, and twelve high-order Saint Fates, two massive dragons pierced a hole through the Primal Ancestor Grand Formation around the area and shot towards Yuan Qianxing's fist.

Boom!

After stopping Yuan Qianxing's Return of the Origin, the two dragons turned to dust.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that he didn't have to reveal one of his trump cards so early on. Long Shengtian made it in time.

Upon stepping into the space above them, a figure slowly materialized.

Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, Yao Ji, and the others didn't know what to do now that the Deputy Mansion Master was there.

Long Shengtian was followed by Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, Yin Zhangguo, and the experts of other races.

Ignoring Long Shengtian, Yuan Qianxing stared at Huang Xiaolong and thought about attacking again. He wanted to cripple Huang Xiaolong with his final attack before he returned, but he finally decided against it.

Long Shengtian's expression fell when he saw the destruction around him. "Yuan Qianxing, you brought the experts of four races over to kill another disciple of the mansion in broad daylight! Do you think that the rules of the mansion no longer apply to you?! Do you really think that we won't be able to take away your position as a Mansion Master Candidate?!"

"Fourth Uncle!" Long Zhenyang wanted to explain, but he was sent flying with a single slap from Long Shengtian before he could say anything else. "Shut up! You're a disgrace!"