

## **Conqueror 1681**

Chapter 1681: Holy Frui

The Nethersea was Asura World's largest sea, and also Hell's three worlds largest sea.

The Nethersea was not located on any plane, but it floated in the vast space above Asura World, which was an independent space in itself. Sometimes, Asura World's experts would call the Nethersea as Nethersea Plane.

Of course, the majority simply calls it the Nethersea.

It was two days later when Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Nethersea.

In truth, half a day was sufficient for the Netherking Flying Ship to reach the Nethersea, but Huang Xiaolong's group did not use the Netherking Flying Ship.

When Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Nethersea, there was already a large crowd there. Both above the Nethersea and by the seaside, there were people everywhere, their numbers exceeding in billions.

Rows of flying ships from Hell's various forces were halted in midair. These ships were enshrouded in individual halos.

These flying ships came in different shapes and sizes, some even as big as mountains. But above the Nethersea, these flying ships were only a little bigger than dust.

The Nethersea was simply too large. As Hell's three worlds' largest sea, it was bigger than most big planes. The Nirvana Plane was Asura World's biggest plane, however, the Nethersea's surface was at least twice the size of Nirvana Plane.

From afar, the Nethersea's calm surface was akin to a blue mirror.

But hidden in the depths of this Nethersea, Huang Xiaolong sensed a surging energy that made his heart palpitate.

After the heart of hell had integrated into his body, as long as he was in Hell, even a high-level Emperor God Realm expert was incapable of killing him, but that energy from the depths of the Nethersea actually gave him a sense of mortal danger.

Does this energy have anything to do with the Holy Mountain that is about to appear?

“Master, shall we head to the center of the Nethersea now?” Tai Yue inquired.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Yes.”

Every time the Holy Mountain appears, it flies out from the central depths of the Nethersea. Therefore, getting as close as possible to where the Holy Mountain appears brings a greater advantage to ascending the Holy Mountain.

Huang Xiaolong’s group swiftly made their way closer to the central area.

There was still half a day until the appearance of the Holy Mountain was estimated. So, they had enough time to reach the central area of the sea.

However, the space above the Nethersea was crowded with people and flying ships. It was not easy to maneuver past them to reach a suitable location. In this situation, Huang Xiaolong did not order Tai Yue or the others to open a path, but released the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin from the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

The moment the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin appeared, it let out a rumbling roar, akin to brewing thunder. Experts within several million li radius felt their heads spin with a never ending buzzing noise in their ears.

“Oh God, that’s a Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin!”

“The one from the auction!”

Although the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin merely roared, those blocking Huang Xiaolong’s group path in front were startled, then swiftly retreated to the sides, opening a wide berth.

Even though the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin was merely a mid-Fourth Order Emperor God Realm on the surface, as one of the royal blood qilin most Fifth Order Emperor Realm experts were not a match against him.

In truth, not only Fifth Order Emperor Realm experts, even some Sixth Order Emperor Realm experts didn’t dare to say with confidence that they could suppress this Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin’s back, and flew past everyone. Tai Yue and the others followed after him.

“Did that Asura noble tame this Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin?!”

“Did he? It’s barely three months! The Dark Roc Race couldn’t tame it even after tens of millennia!”

Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin docilely allowing Huang Xiaolong to sit on his back, their eyes widened in incredulity, but even more than that there was jealousy and curiosity.

That was the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin ah! There was an old legend that said only a true king could tame a grandmist divine beast like the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the complicated gazes and whispers from the surrounding experts as he sped forward on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, leaving several afterimages of burning qilin hoof prints in the air.

After Huang Xiaolong released the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin and started moving towards the center area of the Nethersea, Song Litao who was closest to the central area received a report of the incident from his subordinate.

“Young Lord, that punk has appeared, and he’s coming this way, but…” One of the Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors said to Song Litao.

“But…?” Song Litao was baffled.

“The people below reported that he’s riding on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.” The Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestor replied.

“You’re saying?!” Song Litao was filled with disbelief. “You’re saying that that punk has already tamed the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin? Impossible!”

The Gu Family, Black Ant Clan, and Howling Moon Wolf’s experts all had similar incredulous expressions on their faces.

“That, but this is what the disciple below has reported. Even this subordinate feels it is unbelievable.” The Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestor hesitated.

Song Litao’s face darkened after hearing that. It was greatly unexpected to him that Huang Xiaolong had succeeded in taming the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

“I didn’t expect that that punk would actually manage to tame the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin within three months!” The Gu Family’s Patriarch Gu Chen frowned deeply, but his tone took a turn as he went on, “But so what? Even if he succeeded in taming that Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, that beast is just a mid-Fourth Order Emperor Realm, whether there is one qilin more or one qilin less cannot change the fact that he’s going to die soon!”

“That’s right, when our three forces’ experts from the headquarters arrive, he’s dead for sure! This Nethersea would be his burial place!” The Black Ant Clan’s Ancestor sneered coldly.

“Pity, a good Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin mount would be wasted just like that!” Song Litao sighed with great reluctance.

Even though there was a chance he could tame the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin after killing Huang Xiaolong, it was a very slim chance. A grandmist divine beast like the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin generally did not accept a second master, moreover, because of a qilin's protective nature towards his master, a qilin would rather self-destruct.

"Damn, damn him! What method did that punk use to tame that Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin!" The more Song Litao thought about it, the angrier he felt.

Moments later, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Shi Yinyu, Ghost World's Qin Huangzong, and other forces also received a report that Huang Xiaolong had successfully tamed the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. Each had a different reaction, but the disbelief and astonishment were similar.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know these people's thoughts, then again, he wouldn't care even if he knew. At this time, he was making his way towards the center area of the Nethersea on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. As expected of a grandmist divine beast, the qilin's speed was amazing. Moreover, despite the qilin's speed, Huang Xiaolong couldn't hear or feel any strong winds at all.

"Tai Yue, tell me in detail what do I need to pay attention to when ascending the Holy Mountain." Huang Xiaolong spoke to Tai Yue and the other three.

"Yes, Master. The Holy Mountain has a total of twelve floors; the first three people who clear each floor would be rewarded with a spiritual fruit called the holy fruit." As they continued to fly forward, Tai Yue began to explain to Huang Xiaolong. "So, Master must strive to clear the obstacles on each floor in the shortest time. For each floor, the person who clears the obstacles first will be rewarded with three holy fruits, the second person will get two holy fruits, and the third person will get one holy fruit."

"Oh, holy fruit?" Huang Xiaolong's heart moved. "What are the attributes of the holy fruit?"

Jin Yuan replied, "Many times better than the top-grade grandmist spiritual pills. The old master had once mentioned that the King of Grandmist has a Grandmist Tree that bears grandmist fruits, and the holy fruit is as good as the grandmist fruit."

Chapter 1682: The Holy Mountain Appears

Although Huang Xiaolong had expected the holy fruit to bring an array of amazing benefits, he was still astonished to hear that the holy fruit was comparable to the grandmist fruit that grew on the Grandmist Tree in his Master King of Grandmist's orchard!

He had taken the grandmist fruit, thus he was clearer than anyone here of its effectiveness. With one grandmist fruit, his cultivation had taken a great leap from the peak late-Sixth Order God King Realm to peak late-Seventh Order God King Realm!

One big cultivation realm!

The Holy Mountain had twelve floors, so if he could be the first person to clear each floor's obstacles, then wouldn't it mean that he would gain thirty-six holy fruits?!

"The holy fruit is comparable to the grandmist fruit? From what I've heard, consuming one's first grandmist fruit is the most beneficial. The effects decline when consuming the consecutive fruits." Huang Xiaolong said.

If that was the same with the holy fruit, it made no difference whether he got thirty-six holy fruits or one holy fruit.

Fan Hui smiled as he explained, "Master may not be aware of this, but the holy fruit is different from the grandmist fruit in this aspect. With the grandmist fruit, the effects reduce with the more number of fruits you consume, however, with the holy fruit, the more you consume, the better the benefits. For example, consuming your first holy fruit has roughly similar benefits to your first grandmist fruit, then your second holy fruit would give a greater benefit than the first, the third holy fruit is two times better than your second holy fruit. The effects continue to double with your fourth holy fruit and so on!"

Huang Xiaolong was astounded at Fan Hui's words.

This...!

In that case, when he consumes the thirty-sixth holy fruit, he could gain several times the benefits of refining his first grandmist fruit? Maybe twenty times, even thirty times better?!

“Then, in so many years, what’s the record for most holy fruits a person in Hell has gotten?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“The highest is twenty-eight! Only one person has achieved that, the second highest record is twenty-seven holy fruits, there were four people who achieved this result.” It was Wan Yutian who answered.

“No one has ever gotten thirty or more?” Huang Xiaolong sounded surprised.

All four shook their heads.

“No, the person who had gotten twenty-eight holy fruits is Ghost World’s Qin Fan, who is also the Castellan of Ghost World’s Fengdu City.” Tai Yue went on, “That year, even though Qin Fan cleared the eleventh floor, he couldn’t clear the obstacles on a few floors, hence, he got twenty-eight holy fruits in the end. Other than Qin Fan, the other person who cleared the eleventh floor’s obstacles was the Misty Palace’s Shu Wei! She is the current Palace Master of Misty Palace.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened slightly. The current Palace Master of Misty Palace!

He truly had not expected that.

Qin Fan was the Ghost World’s strongest expert, and his talent was almost unrivaled, thus Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised that Qin Fan had reached the eleventh floor of the Holy Mountain. On the other hand, the Misty Palace’s Palace Master Shu Wei’s similar achievement surprised him.

Whether it was fame or prestige, the Misty Palace’s Shu Wei was simply too far behind compared to Qin Fan.

“The Misty Palace’s Palace Master Shu Wei is extremely low-profile. She was hailed as the Asura World’s number one beauty in the past, and the number of geniuses who chased after her could form a hundred million miles long line.” Jin Yuan said in a complicated tone. “No one really knows the true extent of her talent, and the time she took to rise to fame was extremely short. It was truly unexpected for all parties when she ascended to the eleventh floor of the Holy Mountain, but after that, she has rarely appeared in public. According to rumors, she has been in seclusion within the Misty Palace for the last one billion years, that is also why she’s not as famous as Qin Fan.”

Tai Yue chimed in nostalgically, “The Misty Palace used to rank thirty-second among the Asura World’s forces in the past. It’s Shu Wei’s credit that its ranking has risen all the way into the top ten in a short one billion years or so. Not only did she lead the Misty Palace into the top ten, but they firmly sit at third place!”

To Tai Yue and the others, Shu Wei was a junior, however, when speaking of Shu Wei, all four of them wore serious expressions.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered noticing this detail. “How is this Shu Wei’s strength?” he asked.

Fan Hui shook his head, “Following our investigation, more than a billion years ago, some time after she ascended to the eleventh floor of the Holy Mountain, she broke through to Emperor Realm. The rumors circulating outside claim that she has already reached the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, but there are also rumors saying she has already surpassed Emperor Realm.”

“That’s right ah! Although the Massacring Gods Gate’s Old Ancestor Chu Han was assumed to be Asura World’s number one expert, not even Chu Han dared to say he could defeat Shu Wei.” Wan Yutian added.

Huang Xiaolong fell into contemplation. It seemed like he had underestimated the Misty Palace.

“Master, once you’re inside the Holy Mountain, you must not use any divine artifacts.” A moment later, Tai Yue elaborated, “Whether it is a weapon or divine armor, all divine artifacts are not allowed. Once you use a divine artifact, it would trigger the Holy Mountain’s restriction, and heavenly punishment will fall upon you!”

“There is such a rule?” Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted.

“Yes. There were some people who refused to follow this rule in the past, and used divine artifacts inside the Holy Mountain. Due to this, they were struck by heavenly punishment, not even a ray of their soul remained.” Jin Yuan nodded heavily as if to stress his words, “The heavenly punishment is not the usual heavenly punishment, there would be nothing left of you even if you’re an Emperor Realm expert. So, Master, remember to use only your own strength on every floor.”

Seeing the serious expressions on their faces, Huang Xiaolong understood that they were not joking. He nodded then asked, "Is there anything else I need to take note of?"

Tai Yue replied, "There is another thing, the Holy Mountain would only remain above the Nethersea for twelve years upon appearing. After twelve years, the Holy Mountain would sink back into the Nethersea again, thus, when the twelve years' time is up, no matter which floor Master is on, please ensure you rush out in time through the entrance on the first floor. Otherwise, once the time's up, you would be trapped inside the Holy Mountain forever. You won't be able to come out ever again."

"Forever?" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

"That's right. Once you're trapped inside the Holy Mountain, it's permanent. None of the people trapped inside it in the past have ever come out." Fan Hui reiterated.

"Is there no other exit other than the doorway on the first floor?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Some people say if you could reach the twelfth floor, you could exit through the twelfth floor's doorway, but no one has ever passed through the twelfth floor. So, no one could verify if this rumor is true." Wan Yutian explained.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in understanding.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong further inquired about the Holy Mountain, Qin Fan, and Shu Wei from Tai Yue and the others.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the central area of the Nethersea.

From afar, Song Litao spotted Huang Xiaolong riding on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. The last thread of wishful thinking in his mind snapped. He was hoping there might be a slim chance for the report to be wrong, but it seemed like Huang Xiaolong had really tamed the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin.

Sensing Song Litao, Yin You, as well as the Howling Moon Wolf and the others' gazes from afar, as well as their killing intent, Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong arrived, suddenly, the calm sea below roiled. Waves splashed high as strong winds blew.

"Master, the Holy Mountain is about to appear." Jin Yuan informed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and looked forward with bated breath.

As time trickled by, the waves hit higher, becoming more violent, extending hundreds and millions of li outwards. Winds howled as the waves struck higher and higher—a hundred zhang, a thousand zhang, several thousand zhang...!

Rumble~!

Suddenly, it sounded as if the world had split apart as a humongous entity rose from the bottom to the Nethersea's surface.

Chapter 1683: Entering the Holy Mountain

When the humongous entity broke out from the Nethersea, the sea surface within a billion li radius exploded consecutively, heaven and earth shook and swayed. The sea waves splashed over ten thousand zhang tall!

The experts within the one billion li radius range retreated in a hurry, flying higher and further away.

The Nethersea's seawater was no child's play. Its corrosiveness was very lethal and a splatter of a few drops would make an Emperor Realm expert's face distort in excruciating pain. The pain went bone-deep, reaching the soul.

Heavenly Monarch Realm experts needed to stand far away, especially those with a weaker physique. Just a drop of Nethersea's water would corrode the Heavenly Monarch Realm until nothing was left.

However, Huang Xiaolong had the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin and the protection of four peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts. So he naturally didn't need to worry about these raging waves reaching him.

When the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin rose higher into the sky with Huang Xiaolong, the roaring high waves splashed towards them. The Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin's four hooves stomped in the air, and instantly, the rising tides fell back to the sea.

Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, and the others directly released their momentum outwards in the four directions. Any sea waves that came close stopped meters away from them, then dispersed into the sea below.

The humongous entity was still rising from the sea below, causing the sea waves to roil higher and rougher. The entire Nethersea that was twice the size of the Nirvana Plane was swaying.

The humongous entity had yet to emerge to the sea surface, except for a tiny part. Even so, from afar, it looked like a big mainland was rising from the bottom of the sea, taking up one-tenth of the Nethersea.

"This Holy Mountain is so huge!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in astonishment.

Though Tai Yue and the others had mentioned early on that the Holy Mountain was absolutely massive; still, the size of the entity in front of him was bigger than Huang Xiaolong had imagined.

It was already the size of some of the smaller planes.

"This is less than half of the Holy Mountain in its entirety. Wait until the Holy Mountain emerges fully, as Master will then realize how big the Holy Mountain really is." Fan Hui chuckled.

Less than half! Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

As the Holy Mountain continued to rise to the surface, fissures appeared in the surrounding space. Tempestuous winds howled as a sudden downpour started. This downpour was actually seawater blown by the wind. The speed of the downpour was comparable to the attack of a low-level Emperor Realm expert.

The surrounding experts quickly called their divine armors in a fluster or attacked while dodging from being splashed by the water droplets.

Half an hour later, the Holy Mountain was still rising out from the Nethersea.

Half of the Nethersea sea area dimmed under the shadow of the Holy Mountain.

A dozen of minutes passed.

At last, the Holy Mountain had risen out from the sea in its entirety, hovering high in the air above the Nethersea. It was casting an enormous shadow over the Nethersea. Those standing closest to the Holy Mountain were unable to see the sky as the Holy Mountain was simply too big for words.

A human was smaller than a speck of dust standing beside the Holy Mountain.

Huang Xiaolong was awestruck by the Holy Mountain in front of him. The Divine Tree of Darkness was the Asura World's most enormous divine tree, however, the visual impact of the Holy Mountain was much more powerful than the Divine Tree of Darkness.

The Holy Mountain exuded a holy aura with a soft halo of bright colors from top to bottom!

This was completely different from what Huang Xiaolong had imagined.

In the general conception, Hell represented darkness, bloodthirstiness, coldness, and depravity without hope. It was illogical that something sacred like the Holy Mountain existed in Hell.

While Huang Xiaolong was looking at the Holy Mountain in amazement, Asura King Jin Yuan's voice sounded in his ears, "Master, the Holy Mountain's entryway is about to open."

Huang Xiaolong reacted, his gaze fell on the foot of the Holy Mountain.

The Holy Mountain was triangular like a pyramid. The first floor was located at the mountain base while the twelfth floor was located at the peak.

Just as Jin Yuan reminded Huang Xiaolong, a 'big mouth' suddenly opened at the Holy Mountain's base. Dazzling rays of light escaped from the entryway, shining onto the sea surface.

"The entryway has appeared!"

"Hurry, enter!"

The experts surrounding the Holy Mountain shouted in excitement, seeing this and dashed towards the entryway so they could enter a second faster than others.

Everyone wanted to enter one step ahead of the others as the deadline for every time the Holy Mountain appeared was twelve years. Not to mention that only the first three people who cleared the obstacles on each floor were rewarded with holy fruits.

"Hao Ren, go!" Huang Xiaolong lightly patted the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin's head. Hao Ren, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin nickered and turned into a streak of crimson flames, carrying Huang Xiaolong towards the entryway. All those blocking Huang Xiaolong's path were immediately swept away.

These experts made full effort to send their young lords or sects' genius disciples to the entryway as fast as possible.

Although Huang Xiaolong was quick among these people, the Massacring Gods Gate's Song Litao, Nine Yin Giant Corpse's Shi Yinyu, and Peng Zhengfei were even faster. When Huang Xiaolong was still some distance away from the entryway, Song Litao, Shi Yinyu, Peng Zhengfei, and a few others had almost reached the entryway.

Watching them, Huang Xiaolong yelled, "Tai Yue!"

Following Huang Xiaolong's line of sight, Tai Yue, Jin Yuan, Fan Hui, and Wan Yutian immediately locked onto Song Litao, Shi Yinyu, and Peng Zhengfei who were closest to the entryway and punched with their fists in their direction.

The four of them were peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts, so one could imagine the horror of their full power attacks. All the experts in their fist force's path were sent flying away, striking accurately at Song Litao, Shi Yinyu, and Peng Zhengfei.

"Rascals, how dare you!"

The Massacring Gods Gate and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's experts protecting Song Litao and Shi Yinyu were enraged, realizing the intention of Tai Yue's group. All of them struck out in retaliation, attempting to disperse the fist force from Tai Yue's group.

Rumble~ee!

An ear-splitting boom resounded.

The Massacring Gods Gate and Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Ancestor generation experts were sent staggering back, while Song Litao, Shi Yinyu, Peng Zhengfei, and the others were swept to the sides.

In this window of time, Huang Xiaolong reached the entryway at lightning speed, riding on the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin. In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong leaped off the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin's back, disappeared into the entryway, and everyone's sight.

Only those below the Emperor Realm were allowed to enter the Holy Mountain, the Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, Desolate Giant Tai Yue, and the rest could only wait outside for Huang Xiaolong to come out.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's figure disappear through the entryway, Desolate Giant Tai Yue and the others inwardly heaved a sigh of relief.

After Huang Xiaolong entered through the entryway, the Misty Palace's He Jingyi and Ghost World's Qin Huangzhong also rushed in.

Upon seeing this, Song Litao's eyes turned scarlet as he roared in anger, "Bloody hell, I'm going to kill you!"

"Young Lord, go in quickly!" The Massacring Gods Gate's Ancestor Lu Tianyuan shouted. He knew that in this situation, the more important thing was to make it through the entryway as fast as possible, and the other things could be left for later.

Song Litao suppressed the boiling killing intent inside his chest and rushed into the Holy Mountain with Shi Yinyu and the rest.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong, who had already entered the Holy Mountain, discovered that he had arrived at a sandy land. On the other end was the entrance to the second floor!

Just as Huang Xiaolong wanted to fly over the sandy land towards the second-floor entrance, suddenly, a roar shook the air as giant beasts resembling lions formed right before his eyes. There were precisely ten thousand of them, not a lion, more or less.

Chapter 1684: Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm

"Giant Darkness Lion!"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed as he recognized these giant lions immediately. These giant lions were one of Hell's top-grade grandmist divine beasts with powerful attacks.

Even though these ten thousand Giant Darkness Lions' strength was only at the peak late-Tenth Order Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm like him, their battle prowess was higher than an average early Third Order Heavenly Monarch expert.

Ten thousand Darkness Giant Lions could wear a late-Third Order, even a peak late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm to his death.

The moment these ten thousand Darkness Giant Lions appeared, they dashed to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong stopped hesitating. He rushed forward into the herd of Darkness Giant Lions instead of dodging or running away from them.

According to Tai Yue and the others, only completely killing every last beast that appeared in front of him could lead him to pass through the entryway to the second floor successfully.

Without killing these beasts, it would be pointless even if he managed to ascend to the second floor.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead's godforce to the limit. Almost instantly, streaks of divine lightning condensed above him.

This divine lightning spread out in a split second, forming a massive cloud of lightning extending over ten thousand li radius.

The Darkness Giant Lions were immediately inside Huang Xiaolong's lightning cloud radius. In the next moment, numerous streaks of divine lightning split them open, destroying a group of Darkness Giant Lions.

These Darkness Giant Lions were condensed from the Holy Mountain's power. Huang Xiaolong soon discovered after killing these Darkness Giant Lions that they turned into a kind of energy from the Holy Mountain and entered his body.

To Huang Xiaolong's delight, when his body absorbed this energy, he discovered that it contained one of the purest origin energy. It was even better than any top-grade grandmist spiritual pills!

In other words, absorbing the energy by killing one Darkness Giant Lion brought more excellent benefits than refining a top-grade grandmist spiritual pill!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the droves of Darkness Giant Lions, dashing towards him as if he was looking at appetizing supreme spiritual pills flying towards him while calling his name.

Huang Xiaolong's Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead, Archdevil Supreme Godhead, and Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead spun simultaneously. The lightning cloud above his head grew bigger once again.

Thunder rumbled, and destructive power intensified at the same time.

In the blink of an eye, Darkness Giant Lions were killed consecutively, supplying Huang Xiaolong with a steady stream of origin energy.

This energy was easy to refine and was absorbed entirely by Huang Xiaolong's body in a few breaths, unlike top-grade grandmist spiritual pills that require a few hours for him to refine and absorb.

Ten thousand Darkness Giant Lions' numbers began to reduce rapidly. When a streak of divine lightning destroyed the last of the Darkness Giant Lion, Huang Xiaolong's figure turned into a streak of light as he flew straight towards the entryway leading to the second floor.

While Huang Xiaolong eliminated all ten thousand Darkness Giant Lions on the first floor, inside another space, the Massacring Gods Gate's Song Litao was still killing the hell beasts with great effort.

Upon their entry, the Holy Mountain had separately placed every disciple into different spaces. Moreover, according to each disciple's cultivation realm and strength, the Holy Mountain had arranged the most appropriately challenging hell beasts.

Song Litao himself was a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert, and his obstacle included one thousand peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Flying Dragon Beasts. Though these one thousand Flying Dragon Beasts' attack power was only average, they had terrific speed and exceptional recovery ability, which made killing them troublesome.

In the time Huang Xiaolong finished killing ten thousand Darkness Giant Lions, Song Litao had merely dealt with half of the Flying Dragon Beasts.

In another space, Shi Yinyu, who had a similar strength of a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, was battling a group of Twin-winged Yin Locusts Beasts. These Twin-winged Locust Beasts also did not have powerful attacks but were extremely toxic. One sting from these Twin-winged Locust Beasts would give an early First Order Emperor Realm expert an unforgettable taste of pain.

The Misty Palace's He Jingyi was being besieged by a group of Purple Cavern Snakes that were innately apt in hiding themselves. The lethality of these Purple Cavern Snakes' attacks lied in their unpredictability instead of power.

In another space, the Ghost World's Qin Huangzhong was swarmed by ethereal Fantasy Sea Butterflies. These Fantasy Sea Butterflies carried a kind of intoxicating fragrance that confused the senses, pulling the victims into an illusion. Once one fell into the illusion, it would be hard to come out of it.

While Song Litao, Shi Yinyu, Peng Zhengfei, He Jingyi, Wu Deng, Qin Huangzhong, Ji Chen, and the others were strenuously trying to clear their obstacles on the first floor, Huang Xiaolong had reached the entryway to the second floor. He arrived at the second-floor moments later.

The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared on the second floor, golden lights condensed in front of him as three glistening golden fruits that exuded an indescribable allure appeared right before his eyes.

Holy fruit!

Three of them!

These fruits' appearance proved that he was the first person to clear the obstacles on the first floor.

Huang Xiaolong suppressed his joy and threw the three holy fruits into the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle.

Now, he needed to pass the eleven floors to reach the twelfth floor. It won't be too late to refine these holy fruits then.

Huang Xiaolong took a glance in the direction of the entryway to the third floor.

In the space between Huang Xiaolong and the entryway to the third floor, the Holy Mountain's power glimmered, condensing into rows and rows of beasts made of white bones. They were small in size and were barely one-tenth of the Darkness Giant Lions on the first floor below, but they resembled humans in shape. However, each one of these white bone beasts had shiny golden runes. The pressure coming from them was more than a little stronger than the Darkness Giant Lions.

Even Huang Xiaolong could not put a name to these white bones beast; still, he could see that all of them have the strength of an early Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Despite their numbers being ten thousand, the same as the previous floor, these white bone beasts' overall battle power was comparable to one hundred thousand Darkness Giant Lions.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and flew straight towards the white bone beasts without any reduction in speed.

The three supreme godheads were spinning to their limits, and the rumbling lightning clouds appeared again above Huang Xiaolong's head.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't expect the next scene. When streaks of lightning struck down, the golden runes on the white bone beasts, they emitted dazzling rays of golden light. Although these rays of golden light did not completely block the lightning, they weakened its power.

Thus, even though Huang Xiaolong's lightning attack killed the white bone beasts, it depleted more of Huang Xiaolong's godforce.

Huang Xiaolong's brows tightened at the thought of this.

But in the next moment, Huang Xiaolong's eyes were shining in excitement. The quality of energy from eliminating these white bone beasts was even higher than that of the Darkness Giant Lions.

After Huang Xiaolong killed one thousand of these white bone beasts, Huang Xiaolong distinctively felt that his strength had improved.

Initially, it would have taken him a few more years to advance to Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, but now, his cultivation was showing signs of an impending breakthrough.

Huang Xiaolong increased his speed of killing.

Two thousand!

Three thousand!

Four thousand!

As Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb the energy from killing white bone beasts, his strength rose steadily. Finally, by his eight-thousandth white bone beast, a muffled rumble sounded within his body. A bright light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body as his momentum soared.

He had actually advanced to the Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in such a short time! Simultaneously, the lightning clouds above his head expanded again, more lightning streaks appeared, and thunder rumbled loudly as lightning fell on several dozen white bone beasts.

The speed of Huang Xiaolong slaughtering these white bone beasts increased significantly.

When Huang Xiaolong finished killing all of the second floor's ten thousand white bone beasts, it took him less than an hour. In other words, Huang Xiaolong could kill several white bone beasts in a split second.

Huang Xiaolong adjusted his breathing so that his depleted godforce could recover before passing through the entryway to the third floor.

The entire Holy Mountain emitted a bright flicker of light while Huang Xiaolong appeared on the third floor. There were ripples of light on the Holy Mountain surface, where the third floor was located.

This sight dumbfounded the experts waiting outside.

## Chapter 1685: Who Is It?

“Someone’s already reached the third floor! This, how is this possible?! It’s been less than an hour since the entryway opened!”

Only the experts below Emperor Realm were allowed into the Holy Mountain, whose age was below one million years. Despite these conditions, there were still many geniuses in Hell who fulfilled these two essential requirements.

The Holy Mountain’s entryway had barely opened for an hour, and there were still many experts fighting their way into the Holy Mountain.

Now, an unusual sight had happened in front of them—someone had already reached the third floor!

“In records, the fastest person clearing obstacles was the Ghost World’s Castellan Qin Fan; however, Castellan Qin Fan had taken more than a day to reach the second floor! No one had managed to break this record for over a billion years!! Now, in less than an hour, someone had already reached the third floor!”

“Unbelievable, really unbelievable! Who could it be? Who! Could it be Qin Huangzhong?! Young Lord Qin Huangzhong is Castellan Qin Fan’s son, and highly talented. He is definitely comparable to Castellan Qin Fan from the past!”

Some Ghost World’s experts strongly believed that the person who had reached the third floor in less than an hour was their Ghost World’s number one genius, Qin Huangzhong.

“Though Qin Huangzhong is quite talented, he cannot compare to our young lord. The person who has cleared the second floor must be our Young Lord Song Litao.” Several Massacring Gods Gate’s experts harrumphed with disdain hearing the Ghost World’s experts’ praises.

“What are Qin Huangzhong and Song Litao considered as? Our young lord is hailed as the Spirits Worlds’ Twins Young Emperor; not only he’s the number one genius of Spirits World, he’s the number one genius of Hell as well. The person who has cleared the second floor must be our young lord!” A Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s expert was quick to retort.

In their opinions, this person was surely Shi Yinyu.

Some distance away, Desolate Giant Tai Yue exchanged glances with his three companions.

“Say, do you guys think this person might be our Master?” Golden Lionman Wan Yutian asked curiously.

“Hard to tell.” Tai Yue shook his head. Even though he was aware that their Master was a peerless genius, he also knew that Song Litao, Qin Huang zhing, Shi Yinyu, He Jingyi, Peng Zhengfei, Wu Deng, Ji Chen, and the others were peerless geniuses as well.

Moreover, it wasn't as if the higher your talent was, the faster you could ascend the Holy Mountain. There were a lot of other aspects in play.

While the spectators outside were in awe and astonishment, suddenly, the Holy Mountain's second floor emitted glimmering lights.

The sight rendered the spectators in a daze. Another person has cleared the first floor and entered the second floor!

“Then, is this person our young lord who has cleared the first floor's obstacles?”

“More like it's our young castellan lord!”

“It should be our young palace lord!”

As the various forces' experts, who were waiting outside, made their guesses about the two people who had gone up the second and third floors, the person who had actually cleared the first floor and reached the second floor was none other than Qin Huangzhong!

At this time, dazzling rays flickered before Qin Huangzhong's eyes as he reached the second floor, and two holy fruits appeared in front of him.

“This, I, I, I took less than an hour to clear the first floor’s obstacles. I was even a bit faster than my father’s recorded time from the past, but I’m not the first person?!” Qin Huangzhong stared at the two holy fruits with an incredulous expression. Disbelief filled his mind.

Just moments ago, after killing all the Fantasy Sea Butterflies on the first floor, Qin Huangzhong had brimmed with confidence that he was the first person to clear the first floor.

Qin Huangzhong collected the two holy fruits, but the smile on his face had turned slightly cold.

“Who was it? Shi Yinyu?” Qin Huangzhong muttered under his breath, and his brows scrunched tightly.

Though Song Litao, He Jingyi, Peng Zhengfei, Wu Deng, and Wu Deng’s talents were just as good, only Shi Yinyu had the strength to challenge him. Given this, in Qin Huangzhong’s opinion, the first person to have cleared the first floor before him was most likely to be Shi Yinyu.

“In that case, in the second floor’s obstacles, I must get first place!” A cold gleam shone in Qin Huangzhong’s eyes as he vowed while speeding towards the entryway.

Not long after Qin Huangzhong entered the second floor, Shi Yinyu strode confidently through the entryway, arriving on the second floor.

But when he saw the single holy fruit floating in front of him, he was stupefied. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief and took a second look. Did he see wrong? Only one holy fruit? Weren’t there supposed to be three holy fruits?”

The speed he had cleared the first floor was faster than Qin Fan’s record time!

“No, how can it be only one holy fruit?!” Shi Yinyu’s expression was hideous when he became certain that there was only one holy fruit.

“The first person is Qin Huangzhong? Then who is the second person? Could it be Song Litao? Or He Jingyi?” Shi Yinyu’s eyes were filled with viciousness as he pondered the probabilities.

Damn!

A while later, a beaming Song Litao stepped onto the second floor. Despite entering the Holy Mountain a step after Huang Xiaolong and Qin Huangzhong, he was still quite satisfied with the speed he had managed to clear the first floor. He had spent a little over an hour, but it wasn't that big of a difference compared to Qin Fan's record time from the past.

He waited with anticipation for the holy fruit to appear upon arriving on the second floor.

Would it be three holy fruits, or two?

"Based on the time I used, it shouldn't be one holy fruit." Song Litao made an estimation.

But after waiting for a long time, nothing appeared in front of him. There was no movement at all. Forget three holy fruits, or two holy fruits, there wasn't even the shadow of one holy fruit.

Song Litao's face turned increasingly gloomy, then ugly. In the end, he roared like an injured ferocious beast.

"No—!"

His roar reverberated in the air for a long time.

No holy fruit appeared in front of him, but the second floor's hell beasts had already condensed before him and gathered to attack him.

As he looked at the attacking hell beasts around him, Song Litao's fists punched out madly, screaming in a fury, "F\*ck off!"

"Who was it that snatched my first place, or second place! Who?! Was it Qin Huangzhong or Shi Yinyu?!"

Subsequently, the fifth person who arrived at the second floor was the Misty Palace's He Jingyi, sixth was Lu Kun's personal disciple, Peng Zhengfei, while the seventh person was Wu Family's Wu Deng, and the eighth person was Ghost World's Ji Chen of Sacrificial City.

When He Jingyi, Peng Zhengfei, Wu Deng, Ji Chen reached the second floor one after the other, the bright smiles on their faces were frozen when the anticipated holy fruit did not appear.

Ji Ren and the others had their own guessed as to who was the first, second, and third person to clear the first floor before them.

After determining these three candidates in their minds, each vowed to snatch the first or second place on the next floor!

The first few floors' obstacles were not a big problem for them, yet these few floors were also the most crucial stages for them. The less time they used on these floors, the more it could guarantee a better result on the higher levels.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong was facing ten thousand mid-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Dragon Lizard Beasts with powerful defenses and frightening lethal attack power. Their only weakness was speed, but they were only slightly slower. Then again, these Dragon Lizards Beasts moved faster than the white bone beasts from the second floor.

Huang Xiaolong still used the lightning clouds as his method of attack.

Despite his recent advancement to Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, it still consumed a lot of his godforce to deal with these Dragon Lizards Beasts.

The troublesome thing was that within the Holy Mountain, not only the disciples were prohibited from using any divine artifacts, but they were also banned from consuming any spiritual pills to recover their godforce and injuries.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had amazing healing ability.

Another Dragon Lizard Beast disintegrated into energy after Huang Xiaolong killed it, entering Huang Xiaolong's body. Once again, the quality of energy on the third floor was higher than the second and first floors.

By the time Huang Xiaolong killed the last of the ten thousand Dragon Lizard Beasts, there was an obvious improvement in his strength compared to the time he had just stepped onto the third floor. He was close to advancing to the peak of the early Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Chapter 1686: Never Before In History

Huang Xiaolong was naturally happy to feel the improvement in his strength.

At this rate, when he climbs up to the twelfth floor, how much would his strength improve?

Early Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?!

No, definitely higher than early Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

His Senior Brother Jiang Hong had predicted that he could win first place in the Battle of the Heavenly Court if he managed to break through to the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Whereas now, there were about thirty years left until the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Calming his bubbling joy, Huang Xiaolong began to adjust his condition. After half an hour of adjusting his condition, his depleted godforce recovered completely. Only then did Huang Xiaolong fly through the entryway leading to the fourth floor.

The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared on the fourth floor, the Holy Mountain's outer surface emitted dazzling rays of light like a blossoming golden flower, primarily in the fourth floor's location. Several million li radius were bathed in bright golden light.

The various forces' experts waiting outside the Holy Mountain looked slightly dazed, then their expressions turned from astonished and shocked to dumbfounded.

"Someone has cleared the third floor! This, this, in only half a day! From the time the Holy Mountain's entrance appeared, it has only been half a day, but someone has already passed the first three floors!"

"This is the first time in history! Unprecedented! Ascending three floors in half a day! That year, Castellan Qin Fan had taken over a month to finish clearing the third floor, right?!"

"That's right, more precisely, Castellan Qin Fan spent thirty-six days and four hours!"

"Unparalleled genius! Who is this person exactly? Is it Qin Huangzhong, or is it Shi Yinyu? Or an unparalleled genius from the ancient hidden families?"

The experts outside were in a furor of excitement, sinking in astonishment.

Even Desolate Giant Tai Yue, Demon King Fan Hui, Asura King Jin Yuan, and Golden Lionman Wan Yutian stared speechlessly at the Holy Mountain's fourth floor for a long time.

Earlier, someone clearing the first two floors in less than an hour had already been shocking enough for them. And now, someone clearing three floors' obstacles in half a day was totally unheard of, despite witnessing it with their own eyes. This had exceeded their scope of knowledge.

"Would it be our Master?" Jin Yuan asked hoarsely, and his throat felt a little dry.

"Probably not." Tai Yue shook his head.

Although they had seen Huang Xiaolong's astounding talent, none of them dared to dream that Huang Xiaolong could ascend three floors in half a day. In the past, it had taken Qin Fan thirty-six days and four hours to clear the first three floors' obstacles. In their opinions, their Master could have been faster than Qin Fan, but not to this stupefying degree.

Huang Xiaolong was unaware of this furor on the outside.

Radiant rays condensed in front of Huang Xiaolong as he entered the fourth floor. A split second later, three holy fruits appeared in midair.

Though Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would be the first person, he couldn't help feeling a burst of joy when he saw three holy fruits.

He had nine holy fruits now!

Since he was the first person to clear three floors consecutively, Huang Xiaolong had collected nine holy fruits.

Huang Xiaolong collected the three holy fruits and kept them in his Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, then flew forward.

This time, appearing in front of Huang Xiaolong, was a sea of stone monsters. These stone monsters were more than ten meters tall and blackish all over, except for their glowing crimson eyes.

These are... Blackstone Monsters? Huang Xiaolong searched through his memories.

The Blackstone Monster was a rare monster, and there were very few records about Blackstone Monsters. But without doubt, these Blackstone Monsters' defenses were on another level compared to the beasts on the first three floors.

Moreover, these Blackstone Monsters were much harder to kill than the hell beasts on the first three floors.

Perhaps it was fortunate that there were only ten thousand of these late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Blackstone Monsters.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath as if preparing himself for a long battle ahead. His three supreme godheads spun to the limit as he flew straight towards one of the Blackstone Monsters.

This time, Huang Xiaolong did not use lightning clouds as a form of attack.

The lightning attacks were powerful; however, the most effective power to kill these Blackstone Monsters was actually wood element energy.

Huang Xiaolong extended his arms out to the sides, and his three supreme godheads' godforce surged out. In an instant, he was entirely concealed in a green light cocoon. Wood element supreme godforce turned the surroundings into a sea of flickering lights that condensed into robust green divine dragons.

Huang Xiaolong accelerated forward, crossing the distance between him and the Blackstone Monsters in a split second. With a wave of his hands, green wood element divine dragons shot out like arrows, piercing through the Blackstone Monsters.

Wood restricts earth.

In the blink of an eye, several Blackstone Monsters were smashed into crumbles by these green divine dragons.

Wood element supreme godforce easily broke these Blackstone Monsters' vitality.

But to Huang Xiaolong's surprise, these crumbled Blackstone Monsters did not die but reassembled themselves.

Almost in the blink of an eye, these crumbled Blackstone Monsters were as good as before.

Upon seeing this result, Huang Xiaolong's palms struck out. Numerous green divine dragons once again smashed into the rows of Blackstone Monsters. After three consecutive attacks, the crumbled Blackstone Monsters no longer reassembled. Pieces of stones turned into energy that was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

After absorbing the energy from these Blackstone Monsters, a refreshingly comfortable feeling filled Huang Xiaolong.

The energy from the first three floors was incomparable to the energy from these Blackstone Monsters.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted at this result.

He distinctively discovered that the energy from these Blackstone Monsters not only rose his strength but also temper his soul and body.

That motivated Huang Xiaolong further and he dove into the sea of Blackstone Monsters. Groups and groups of Blackstone Monsters crumbled and turned into energy.

Ten Blackstone Monsters, twenty, thirty, one hundred, one thousand...

By the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong had killed six thousand out of the ten thousand Blackstone Monsters. During this time, his cultivation had risen to the peak of the early Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

At this time, finally, another person cleared the second floor's obstacles and arrived at the entrance of the third floor.

This person was Shi Yinyu.

Because Shi Yinyu had gotten 'third place' when clearing the first floor's obstacles, his anger had fueled him on the second floor. Due to this, Shi Yinyu had resorted to using an ancient secret technique that he had never used in the past. Finally, he had successfully reached the third floor ahead of Qin Huangzhong.

While clearing both the first and second floor's obstacles, Shi Yinyu had merely spent a little over a day. This speed was slightly better even compared to Qin Fan's records.

However, when only two holy fruits appeared before him, Shi Yinyu's expression turned gloomy in an instant.

He had resorted to an ancient technique that he had never used before. Even his Grandfather wouldn't have been able to help but lament at the power of this ancient technique when he had killed the hell beasts on the second floor, yet it had only won him the second place?!

There was someone one step faster than him!

"Is it Qin Huangzhong?" A dark glimmer flickered across Shi Yinyu's eyes. "Does it mean that Qin Huangzhong is the foe who could threaten me amongst Hell's younger generation geniuses, that Grandfather had mentioned? Qin Huangzhong, I admit that I had underestimated you in the past, but the third floor's first place is mine!"

This time, he was prepared to use an even more powerful ancient secret technique.

"Qin Huangzhong, I hope you won't disappoint me."

With amazing speed, Shi Yinyu flew onto the third floor.

Soon, a light glimmered on the third floor's entryway as a figure appeared. The third person who had just cleared the second floor's obstacles was... Qin Huangzhong.

Chapter 1687: Win Over This Person

Qin Huangzhong dazed for a long time as he stared at the holy fruit condensed at the entryway leading towards the third floor.

One holy fruit—?!!

He had gotten two holy fruits on the first floor, but here, on the second floor, there was only one holy fruit!

“This...!” Qin Huangzhong was suddenly at a loss, frustrated, and angry.

Among the two people ahead of him, one might be Shi Yinyu, but what about the other person? Song Litao? Or Peng Zhengfei? Or could it be He Jingyi instead?

No, it shouldn't be any one of them.

Though in the Spirits World, Peng Zhengfei shared the title Twins Young Emperor, in reality, there was still a gap between Peng Zhengfei's talent and his.

The chances that the person was Song Litao or He Jingyi was even lower.

Now the question was—if that person was not Peng Zhengfei, Song Litao, or He Jingyi, who could it be?

Suddenly, Qin Huangzhong felt he had overlooked something fundamental. Earlier, he had assumed only Shi Yinyu was worthy of being his rival, but now, he had a feeling that a genius on the same level as him and Shi Yinyu had entered the Holy Mountain!

Who was this person?

Qin Huangzhong tried searching his memories to see if someone stood out but couldn't think of anyone.

In the meantime, the news of someone clearing three floors of Holy Mountain's obstacles in half a day exploded like a mega bomb through Hell's three worlds.

At the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's headquarters in Spirits World, when the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming and Patriarch Shi Wushuang heard this news, both were dumbfounded with their mouths agape for a long time.

“Half, half a day, ascending three floors in half a day!” A long time later, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe Old Ancestor Shi Ming finally reacted. He rose suddenly in agitation while barking an order, “Investigate,

use the full Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's power and find out who is this peerless genius! We must win over this person at any price, and we must have him become a friend of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe!"

A friend of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe!

In Hell's three worlds, not everyone was worthy of becoming a 'friend' of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

Yet the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming, who had once led an army to attack the Heavenly Court several billion years ago, claimed that their tribe needed to win over that peerless genius at any price!

This was an honor, a great glory!

However, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang did not find this abnormal. Instead, he respectfully complied, "Yes, please rest assured, Old Ancestor!"

This level of monstrous genius was, indeed, worthy of winning over, regardless of the price.

The Ghost World's Qin Fan held the record as the fastest person ascending the Holy Mountain. Even so, Qin Fan had spent thirty-six days and four hours clearing the first three floors' obstacles. And now, Qin Fan was acknowledged as Ghost World's most potent cultivator!

Similarly, what did it mean to have a genius who merely used half a day to clear three floors' obstacles? It meant that this genius's future achievements would be more astounding than Qin Fan!

This kind of genius, once he or she grows up, would shock the world.

"Old Ancestor, do you think this person could be Qin Hongzhuang?" The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang asked in a serious tone.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming shook his head, "Though Qin Huangzhong's talent is as good as his father Qin Fan, ascending three floors in half a day is a fantasy for Qin Hongzhuang."

"What if we fail to win this person over?" Patriarch Shi Wushuang hesitated before asking a crucial question.

The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor frowned and did not answer immediately.

Silence enveloped the hall.

.....

An eerie cold wind blew across the Ghost World landscape; in every direction, there were yin winds formed of ghost qi.

On the tip of Ghost World's northern region, where the yin winds were the strongest and coldest stood a great fort-like city. This city stretched for countless miles, resembling a super big plane rather than a city, and this was the Ghost World's number one city, Fengdu City!

Although the Fengdu City had not unified the whole Ghost World, it held supreme authority in the Ghost World. The Fengdu City Castellan Qin Fan's order was equivalent to an imperial edict!

In other words, in Ghost World, people would rather offend the Netherworld King's Organisation than offend Fengdu City. Just from this, one could understand Fengdu City's standing in Ghost World.

At this time, somewhere inside a hidden space of Fengdu City, sat a tall stalwart man in his forties. This middle-aged man's eyes were blue as the sea, he had big ears, and his aura was infinitely similar to heaven and earth's aura. This middle-aged man was Ghost World's most powerful cultivator, the strongest person, and Fengdu City's Castellan, Qin Fan.

Qin Fan raised his hand, gathering the surroundings' spiritual energy and condensing it into living beings, watching their changes, and comprehending something.

At this time, in the distance, a figure arrived in whistling wind. Upon noticing this figure, Qin Fan's movements stopped.

The figure was one of Qin Fan's personal disciples, Jiao Zhouqing.

Jiao Zhouqing was a supreme godhead genius, who was also Qin Fan's right-hand man. Jiao Zhouqing was already a late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert.

"Greetings Master!" Jiao Zhouqing saluted as he arrived in front of Qin Fan.

"Stand up," Qin Fan said, "Qing'er, what is the matter?"

In general, if there were no critical matters, Jiao Zhouqing would only report to him via messages, but now he had come to see him personally. Surely, there had to be something extraordinary.

"Master, just a while ago, I received a report from the Asura World, related to the Holy Mountain." Jiao Zhouqing hesitated briefly before he began. "Someone has broken the Master's record."

"Oh!" Qin Fan was genuinely surprised. "You mean someone has already passed the second floor?"

It has been a little over a day since the Holy Mountain surfaced. Based on his son and that Shi Yinyu's talent, it was granted that they had passed the second floor. But which of those two broke his record?

"No." Jiao Zhouqing's reply interrupted Qin Fan's internal musing. "Someone has already passed the third floor!"

"The third floor? You, you, what did you say? The third floor?! Are you sure someone has passed the third floor?!" Qin Fan rushed to his feet with an astonished expression. His eyes were wide as fists.

“It is true; moreover, it took that person only half a day to pass the first three floors. At this moment, that person has entered the fourth floor.” Jiao Zhouqing honestly replied, and went on, “It is estimated that most Hell’s forces have received news of this, everyone is in a wave of shock.”

“This, this, such a genius actually exists!?” Qin Fan was even more shocked.

“Master, what should we do now?” Jiao Zhouqing asked moments later.

“Check and find out who that person is. We need to do our best to form a good relationship with him.” Qin Fan made an effort to calm himself, taking a deep breath, he added, “Pass my order, unless absolutely necessary, do not offend that person!”

“Yes, Master.”

When the Massacring Gods Gate, Misty Palace, Dark Roc Race, and various other forces learned the news, their reactions were similar to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe and Fengdu City.

The mysterious peerless genius Huang Xiaolong turned into the target all Hell’s forces wanted to win over, overnight.

Inside the Holy Mountain’s fourth floor, Huang Xiaolong was ignorant of the furor he had caused outside. He was entirely focused on killing those Blackstone Monsters, but to kill these Blackstone Monsters rapidly depleted his godforce. By the time his kill count reached eight thousand, exhaustion set in.

Huang Xiaolong’s progress slowed down significantly.

## Chapter 1688: Isn’t That Too High?

Even though Huang Xiaolong’s progress had slowed down compared to the beginning, his pace was still startling compared to Qin Huangzhong, Shi Yinyu, Song Litao, He Jingyi, and the others.

The day finally came to an end, and Huang Xiaolong had killed all ten thousand Blackstone Monsters on the fourth floor.

When the last of the Blackstone Monsters turned into energy and drilled into his body, Huang Xiaolong heaved loudly in relief, feeling more than a little drained.

It took him two full days to kill the ten thousand Blackstone Monsters on the fourth floor, while he had managed to clear the first three floors in half a day. In summary, it merely took him two and a half days to clear four floors!

Huang Xiaolong remembered that Tai Yue said Qin Fan had spent more than eight months to pass the first four floors!

In retrospect, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to enter the fifth floor. He had time to adjust his condition back to the peak and recover his consumed godforce before entering the fifth floor. At his peak condition, he would be able to slaughter all the hell beasts on the fifth floor more effectively.

Simultaneously, all the spectating experts outside were staring fixedly at the Holy Mountain's fourth floor. All of them were discussing how fast could the mysterious genius clear the fourth floor's obstacles.

"Castellan Qin Fan took more than eight months to pass the first floor to the fourth floor. This mysterious genius would probably take a month to clear the fourth floor!"

"One month? Not likely, is it? The fourth floor's obstacles are not so easy to clear as the first three floors. Even though this person progressed quickly at the start, that doesn't mean he could do the same on the fourth floor."

"I feel it might take less than two months. Who knows, maybe this mysterious genius might clear the fourth floor in less than half a month."

Various forces' experts had differing opinions.

“Half a month? Mad Devil Ancestor, interested to make a bet? If this mysterious genius really can clear the fourth floors in half a month or less, I win, and you will give me five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones. However, if this mysterious genius takes over half a month to pass the fourth floor, I lose. I’ll give you five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones, how about that?”

“This...”

“What? Are you afraid?”

“A bet it is, five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones!”

Many other Ancestor generation experts were betting on how long it would take for Huang Xiaolong to clear the fourth floor. Some bet a dozen low-grade chaos spirit stones, while a few bigger bets reached several hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones, and some even bet on divine artifacts that they fancied.

“What do you guys think, how many days would this person take to clear the fourth floor?” Tai Yue suddenly looked sideways as he asked Fan Hui and the others.

Fan Hui pondered slightly before answering with uncertainty, “Maybe more than a month.”

“I, on the other hand, feel it’s around twenty days or so.” Jin Yuan chimed in.

“I think two months is the safest bet.” Wan Yutian stressed his opinion.

Precisely at this time, the Holy Mountain shone brightly, and dazzling rays soared skywards as the fifth floor lit up.

All discussions, talks of bets, other noises, and whatever actions the spectators were doing, came to an abrupt stop.

“Th-the fifth floor!”

“How many days?!”

“... It seems, just slightly over two days!”

Slightly over two days!

Everyone felt a cold breeze blowing past them, but it went straight to their souls.

The spectators outside shuddered in astonishment, their mouths agape as if trying to eat a big egg.

It isn't one month, much less, two months!

Not even half a month!

A little over two days!

“Hahaha, I won! I won! Mad Devil Ancestor, those five hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones, you have it on you, right? Take it out now!”

Suddenly, one of the Ancestors who had made a bet with the Lifeless Sect's Mad Devil Ancestor cackled with a rush of joy, shattering the abrupt silence.

Other Ancestors who had also bet that Huang Xiaolong would be able to clear the fourth floor in less than half a month broke out in ecstatic laughter.

“Haha, Ancestor Luo Ding, you lost. Where's the divine armor you forged with cold yin iron?”

“Scarlet Wind Ancestor, where's your grandmist golden raccoon? Jolly refreshing, I feel so good! With that grandmist golden raccoon's blood, I can refine the Enlightenment Divine Pill.”

As some rejoiced, some despaired.

The news of Huang Xiaolong clearing the fourth floor quickly reached the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

When the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor Shi Ming heard it, he dazed for a second and did not react for a long time.

"Old Ancestor." The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch Shi Wushuang called out as his tribe's Old Ancestor did not react for some time.

Only then did Old Ancestor Shi Ming return to reality, but the quivering excitement was evident in his voice, "Sli-Slightly over two days from the first floor to the fourth floor! This...! Pass my order, if that person is willing to be friends with my Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, a position of my tribe's Lord Ancestor would be his. Also, he can choose any two items from my Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's treasury. No, he can choose four items!"

Shi Wushuang couldn't help feeling astounded hearing the Old Ancestor's promise.

The position of a Lord Ancestor!

That was a position that stands above millions, only under one person, ah!

The authority of a Lord Ancestor within the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe was equal to him, the tribe's Patriarch. It was only under the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor.

On top of that, he would be offered four items from the Nine Yin Giant Corpse's treasury!

"Old Ancestor, those conditions, aren't they too high?" Patriarch Shi Wushuang was reluctant to agree.

Old Ancestor Shi Ming let out hearty laughter, then asked in return, "High? Not high at all. If we can have this person's assistance, do you think our tribe would need to worry about unifying Hell? Not only

Hell, but even the Divine World, Devil World, Demon World, and the Buddha World would have to submit to our Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe! At that time, the whole universe will belong to our tribe. Do you still think the conditions are high?”

That’s right. If they could win the support of such a genius, their tribe could conquer the entire universe!

In comparison, what was the Lord Ancestor’s position, and four items from the treasury are worth?

“Old Ancestor is wise, I understand.” Patriarch Shi Wushuang complied smilingly.

The Ghost World’s Qin Fan, the Misty Palace, Massacring Gods Gate, Howling Moon Wolf Race, and various other forces were just as shocked when they received the news of Huang Xiaolong clearing the fourth floor. They also raised the conditions they offered to win over ‘the mysterious genius’—they needed to win him over to their side.

Back inside the Holy Mountain, Huang Xiaolong, who reached the fifth floor, collected the rewarded three holy fruits and put them into his Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle. Then, he flew towards the entryway leading to the sixth floor, but the fifth floor’s hell beasts soon blocked his path.

Looking at the fifth floor’s hell beasts, Huang Xiaolong subconsciously frowned. This time, he was facing ten thousand Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards!

Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm! The thing was these Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards had two godforce attributes—wind and thunder. Due to this, these Leopards had immense destructive power and shocking speed.

A Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard could easily kill a dozen late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Blackstone Monsters on the fourth floor.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath, then another. His three supreme godheads spun to the limit, and wind vortex rose around him. In the eye of the wind-vortex was rumbling thunder with crackling lightning.

Since these Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards had the power of wind and thunder attributes, Huang Xiaolong planned to use supreme wind and thunder godforce to eliminate them.

Huang Xiaolong's body spun as he approached the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards. The wind-vortex around him grew bigger.

As Huang Xiaolong spun faster, the wind-vortex sucked in a Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard.

#### Chapter 1689: Precisely Ten Days

In a split second, the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard was sucked into the wind vortex, and it roared in a fury. Glaring streaks of lightning enveloped its body, breaking the layers of wind vortex's restraint as it aimed to pounce on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't at all flustered, watching this. Within the wind vortex, numerous wind blades emerged and slashed the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard into several pieces.

But the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard did not die even after it was slashed into several pieces. The lightning on its body crackled intensely, and it seemed like its dismembered body was going to fuse.

These Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards' thunder godforce consisted of the ability to recover and fuse!

This came as a surprise to Huang Xiaolong.

This kind of thunder ability was rare, and it bore some similarities to the little cow's purple lightning power.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong would not stand back and watch the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard fused back together. About the same time, the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard was close to recovering, numerous giant wind blades slashed through it a second time. Following this, streaks of divine lightning within the wind vortex bombarded it. In the blink of an eye, the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard was drowned in the sea of lightning.

The Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard lost its only chance to recover. It turned into a ball of energy, and Huang Xiaolong absorbed it.

As expected!

As Huang Xiaolong had estimated, this early Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard's energy was of the same quality as the Blackstone Monsters on the fourth floor. Still, it contained more energy, at least ten times more!

Absorbing the energy from one Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard was equivalent to absorbing the energy of a dozen Blackstone Monsters.

As they watched this, the surrounding Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards became alert, and prepared to attack. Huang Xiaolong's eyes were blazing with anticipation. After absorbing these ten thousand Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards' energy, he would breakthrough from the peak early-Third Order to the mid-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Huang Xiaolong's figure spun in the air as he sucked in a second Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard into the wind vortex.

Although one of these Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards contained more than ten times the energy of a Blackstone Monster, killing them also consumed ten times more godforce than killing a Blackstone Monster. Due to this, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry, and he took his time killing the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards one by one.

He would absorb the energy after killing one Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard and then kill another one.

Even then, Huang Xiaolong had to stop to rest for several hours, to recover his depleted godforce.

To avoid being attacked by the surrounding Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards while recovering his godforce, Huang Xiaolong executed space concealment, completely hiding within the void pocket. He only came out at his peak condition and started another round of killing.

The day passed by...

When Huang Xiaolong's godforce was depleted a second time, he had no choice but to stop and rest. At this time, he had just killed his one thousand and sixth Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard.

He was still quite satisfied with his progress so far.

At this rate, he would be able to kill all ten thousand Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards within ten days.

Counting the two and a half days he took to clear the first four floors, altogether, it probably won't exceed thirteen days!

Huang Xiaolong remembered that Qin Fan had taken over five years and six months to clear the fifth floor.

On the next day, Huang Xiaolong maintained the same speed of killing the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopard as he had done on the first day.

This continued for the third, fourth, fifth day and so on...

As time passed, the number of Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards depleted from the fifth floor.

On the seventh day, Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded in dazzling rays of light as crisp breaking noises sounded from within his body. In the next second, his momentum soared.

He had advanced to the mid-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Even though Huang Xiaolong had foreseen that he would break through to the mid-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm on the fifth floor, he couldn't help feeling a rush of joy when he actually did it.

After all, ten days ago, when he had first entered the Holy Mountain, he was only a peak late-Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, and ten days later, he had broken through to the mid-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

This speed was unprecedented!

Even Huang Xiaolong, who experienced everything himself, had a surreal feeling.

After Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the mid-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, his speed in killing the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards exploded. Considering the previous rate, it would have taken him another two days to kill the remaining two thousand plus Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards. However, now that he had broken through to the mid-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, Huang Xiaolong annihilated all of them in half a day.

Like the several floors below, after annihilating all the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the air and adjusted his condition. He was in no rush to enter the next floor.

While Huang Xiaolong was recovering his godforce after killing all the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards on the fifth floor; Qin Huangzhong, Shi Yinyu, Song Litao, He Jingyi, Wu Deng, Peng Zhengfei, and others were still on the third floor.

Qin Huangzhong, Shi Yinyu, Song Litao, He Jingyi, and the rest no longer held back their strengths, going all out with their most powerful attacks.

“The three thousand six hundred and twenty-third beast!” Shi Yinyu counted as his palm shattered a bone beast, instantly killing it.

Qin Fan’s record was thirty-six days and four hours to clear the third floor, but according to his progress, he definitely could break Qin Fan’s record!

“Thirty-four days, no, not even thirty-four days, I can clear the third floor in less amount of that time!” The greenish light around Shin Yinyu intensified, and vigorous corpse qi slammed forth, raising sky-high waves.

“This time, the first one must be me!”

“I believe that I will be the first person this time!”

Qin Huangzhong also strongly felt the same. He was confident that he was going to be the first person to clear the third floor.

As for Song Litao, this pitiful child, exhausted the last shred of energy he had, killing the hell beasts in a frenzy. He, as the Asura World’s number one genius, had not gotten even one holy fruit! Not one!

Every time Song Litao killed a hell beast, he bellowed, “Your grandmother, if I don’t get a holy fruit this time, I’ll change my surname!”

He dared not dream of taking the first place anymore.

He hoped to get one at least holy fruit! One holy was good enough.

At this time, outside the Holy Mountain, the various forces’ experts waited quietly above the Nethersea. It had not been ten days since the ‘mysterious genius’ had entered the fifth floor, thus no one dared to take the risk to bet how long it would take the ‘mysterious genius’ to pass the fifth floor. At this stage, it was still too early to tell.

They were feeling a little bored when the Holy Mountain issued interminable buzzing and glaring rays, like an exploding sun, that reached the four corners of the Nethersea.

Everyone was stupefied as they stared at the shining sixth floor of the Holy Mountain, the rays of glaring light blinded their sights.

“This...!” Everyone was dumbstruck, and their minds went blank.

“The-the sixth floor! He, he has already cleared the fifth floor!”

“H-how long...?”

“It see-seems, t-ten days, exactly ten day! Ten days, he cleared five floors in ten days!”

“What about Castellan Qin Fan?”

“Castellan Qin Fan took five years and a little over six months!”

No one spoke again, the wind howling in their ears was loud and clear.

“I, I don’t want to live anymore.” Someone suddenly said.

“Then you can go die now.”

“Erm, then, it’s better for me to live on.”

The news of the mysterious genius clearing the Holy Mountain’s fifth floor spread faster than wildfire.

Chapter 1690: May Not Be Able To Pass

“Ten days! ...Passed from the first to the fifth floor in ten days!”

When the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Old Ancestor Shi Ming heard the news, he didn’t react for a full minute. Three minutes later, there was still no reaction. Patriarch Shi Wushuang called him several times, but there was still no response from Old Ancestor Shi Ming.

“Ten days! Ten days ah!”

Old Ancestor Shi Ming muttered repeatedly.

Within the Massacring Gods Gate headquarters, the Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han and the Gate Chief Chu Gaofei and a group of Ancestors were discussing their next step in unifying the Asura World.

But their meeting was interrupted when someone ran into the hall in a fluster.

The Massacring Gods Gate's Elder Yang Cheng called out anxiously, "Old Ancestor, just now, the Holy Mountain's side sent over the latest news." After Elder Yang Cheng saluted, he reported with a kind of excitement, "Someone has already passed the fifth floor."

"Fif-fifth floor?!"

The hall became so quiet that one could hear each other's breathing as all eyes looked at Elder Yang Cheng.

The Massacring Gods Gate's Old Ancestor Chu Han looked dazedly at Elder Yang Chen. He stared in the distance, seemingly lost in thoughts that others could guess.

A long time later, Old Ancestor Chu Han finally spoke, "It's, it's that mysterious genius, isn't it?" His voice was low and sounded hoarse.

"It is so, Old Ancestor." Elder Yang Cheng honestly affirmed.

Massacring Gods Gate Chief Chu Gaofei also reacted at this time. There was a complex expression on his face and his tone didn't seem right, "I heard this a few days back. When the mysterious genius passed four floors in two and a half days, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Old Ancestor publicly announced that they are willing to give this person the position of Lord Ancestor and also let him choose four items from their treasury to win over this person!"

“Now that this person has cleared the fifth floor in ten days, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe must have received the same news, it makes me wonder what kind of terms that old guy would offer to win over this person.”

The Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors exchanged glances, and no one spoke a word.

Old Ancestor Chu Han harrumphed coldly, “It’s clear to everyone what that old guy is scheming, then again, is this kind of genius someone he could win over so easily.”

Gate Chief Chu Gaofei lamented heavily at Old Ancestor Chu Han’s words, “True ah, it is impossible for this kind of peerless genius to lower his head to anyone. This mysterious genius is even more monstrous than that king of supreme godhead Huang Xiaolong.

Old Ancestor Chu Han stated seriously, “Although this kind of genius is impossible to win over, we still should do our best to form a good relationship with him.”

“Yes, Old Ancestor!”

The Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors complied respectfully.

"From the time the Holy Mountain had first appeared until now, no one has been able to pass the twelfth floor. Can this mysterious genius do it?" One of the Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors said.

"According to the old legend, one needs to have two king of supreme godheads to pass the twelfth floor. This mysterious genius’ performance is so amazing, I think he may have two king of supreme godheads!" Another Ancestor stated his opinion.

“Two king of supreme godheads? Hard to say for sure! This mysterious genius may not be able to pass the Holy Mountain’s twelfth floor.”

All of a sudden, there were various opinions from the Massacring Gods Gate’s Ancestors.

Above the Nethersea, another wave of exciting discussions broke out among the various forces' experts.

"How long would it take the mysterious genius to clear the sixth floor?!"

"He has just entered the sixth floor, it's too early for us to be talking about when he's going to pass the sixth floor."

"Early your fart! If I knew early on that he could pass the fifth floor in ten days, I'd have made a bet the moment he entered the fourth floor!"

Many of them began calling out bets, betting on how long it would take Huang Xiaolong to clear the sixth floor. Half of them estimated Huang Xiaolong could clear the sixth floor in two months, while others varied between three months, or four months. There were a stubborn few that adamantly insisted it would take Huang Xiaolong half a year and above.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong was looking at three glistening golden holy fruits hovering in front of him and couldn't help but feel delighted.

From the first floor to the fifth floor, he had collected fifteen holy fruits!

Since the more one consumed these holy fruits, the better their effects, then the more the better.

Huang Xiaolong put away the three holy fruits into the Black Dragon Cold Jade Bangle, and looked towards the entryway to the seventh floor. En, he still had got a lot of work to do.

Although killing these hell beasts was tedious and laborious work, Huang Xiaolong had actually taken a liking to it.

Probably all the disciples that entered the Holy Mountain liked this laborious work. Each one of these hell beasts was a treasure that Huang Xiaolong wished there were more of them. Unfortunately, every floor that he had passed so far, there were only ten thousand hell beasts on each floor, as if ten thousand was the limit.

Huang Xiaolong flew towards the entryway to the seventh floor, but the sixth floor's hell beasts soon blocked his path.

High above the sixth floor was a flock of black flying beasts that resembled phoenixes, emitting cold air!

However, a little different from phoenixes, these flying beasts actually had a horn protruding out from their heads.

These were Horned Black Luan! Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

Horned Black Luan was one of Hell's divine beasts during the desolate era, a descendent of the Ice Phoenix. Thus, these Horned Black Luan carried a degree of real phoenix's bloodline, though it couldn't be compared to a real phoenix, it had amazing attack and speed.

Adding to the headache was that these Horned Black Luan could be reborn through nirvana like the phoenix.

A phoenix could be reborn through phoenix-nirvana nine times, which was equivalent to having nine lives. Although these Horned Black Luan could not revive nine times like the phoenix, on average, they could revive four or five times. So that was not a big problem.

Although there were ten thousand of these Horned Black Luan, each of them had the strength of a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Adding their phoenix-nirvana ability to this, they were ten times stronger than the Wind Thunder Long-tailed Leopards from the fifth floor.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help smiling wryly. No wonder no one had been able to pass all of the Holy Mountain's twelve floors for so many years. Just the challenge on the sixth floor was enough to stump the majority of emperor ranked godhead geniuses.

While Huang Xiaolong was trying to figure out the fastest and most suitable way to deal with these ten thousand Horned Black Luan, these Horned Black Luan cried sharply. Their cries rumbled like thunder, jarring Huang Xiaolong's eardrums.

In the next second, these Horned Black Luan were already attacking Huang Xiaolong, and arriving prior to their attacks was the rush of frigid cold qi from their bodies. A thick layer of black ice covered the ground below and the surrounding space.

Alarmed, Huang Xiaolong pulled himself together. His three supreme godheads spun, and a layer of red light appeared on the surface of his skin. Supreme fire element godforce spread out, turning his immediate surrounding into a sea of flames.

Huang Xiaolong punched out, and his fist force roared forth, sending the Horned Black Luan that was swooping down on him tumbling back in the air. The Horned Black Luan burst into flames in high air.

In the next second, bright rays of rippling light appeared where the Horned Black Luan had exploded, and it was reborn from the ashes!

Huang Xiaolong dove into the flock of Horned Black Luan like an ancient fire god, as he punched out his fists several times.

One day passed in the blink of an eye.

Despite exerting his full effort, by the end of the day, he had barely managed to kill a hundred of these Horned Black Luan.

Two, three, ten days....

These Horned Black Luan gradually reduced in numbers.

While Huang Xiaolong focused on killing the Horned Black Luan on the sixth floor, the fourth floor of Holy Mountain's surface burst out in dazzling lights. Finally, there was a second person who had cleared the third floor.