

## **Conqueror 2221**

### Chapter 2221: Wang Chunming's Arrival

There was a massive city located hundreds of millions of miles north of the Devouring Icy Forest, and it was virtually boundless. It was hundreds of times larger than the largest Heavenly Country located in the Heavens Path in the lower realm!

Above the entrance of the city were two majestic words, 'Falling Jade!'

Falling Jade!

The two words alone emitted endless prestige, and there seemed to be a majestic aura surrounding them. The heavenly dao seemed to revolve around the two words, and there was no doubt that a supreme master had carved the words in the Venerable Realm.

There was no mistake! That was the capital of the Falling Jade Dynasty!

The capital city lay in the heart of the dynasty, and it was the holy city to the kingdoms serving under the dynasty. Vassals like the Jinyuan Kingdom and the various super sects yearned for nothing more than to get into the good graces of the city lord!

Of course, there were tons of sect headquarters situated in the capital city. Ancient families had chosen to place their roots there, and superpowers like the Big Dipper Sword Sect and the Nine Heavens Gate were no exceptions.

As for the final supreme sect in the dynasty, the Incineration Valley hadn't moved over their headquarters. However, they had placed a massive branch sect in the capital of the dynasty.

There were millions upon millions of palaces situated in the southern part of the city. They were constructed row after row, and every single one was crafted with the most precious materials. As fire attributed construction materials were used in almost every palace, there seemed to be a grand fire formation arranged in the region.

That was precisely the branch of the Incineration Valley, and they took up an extremely vast area. Despite it being only a branch, they occupied an area as large as a world surface in the lower worlds!

In the branch sect, tons of disciples streamed in and out of palaces, and everything seemed to be in perfect order. Guards were stationed around all the palaces, and there was an air of rigidity amongst the bustle.

When everything was going about in the outside world, Wang Chunming, the grand hall master of the Incineration Valley, was seated in the middle of the branch sect. His expression was ugly to the extreme as he had just received news from the headquarters that the soul slips of Chen Ye and the others had shattered!

The Valley Master was enraged, and he ordered for Wang Chunming to conduct an in-depth investigation about the matter!

In the span of a day, more than twenty Sovereigns from the Incineration Valley had died! This was the first time something like that had happened since the founding of the valley!

Moreover, there were eight grand elders in the party who had died! Out of the six of them, Chen Ye was at the peak of the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm! Even though the Incineration Valley was one of the three supreme sects, such a loss was too large for them to bear silently!

“Who! Who did this?!” Wang Chunming roared as killing intent shot out from his eyes. He stared in the direction of the Devouring Icy Forest as anger boiled in his heart.

He was the one who had sent Chen Ye and the rest out to obtain the eyes of a Six Eyed Ice Lion. Due to his order, Chen Ye and the others were killed!

“Men!”

Wang Chunming growled.

“Pass down my order! Gather the experts we have in the capital! We’re going to the Devouring Icy Forest!”

“Yes, Grand Hall Master!”

In a flash, Wang Chunming gathered several Sovereign Realm experts. Without the slightest hesitation, they charged straight towards the forest.

Since the Incineration Valley had sealed off the news about Chen Ye’s death, no one in the capital city had heard about the news. However, Wang Chunming’s actions couldn’t be concealed from the eyes and ears in the city. He created quite the commotion when he left the city with several experts in tow, and it aroused the suspicion of many superpowers.

“What’s going on in the Incineration Valley? Why did Wang Chunming lead a group of experts out of the city?”

“I wonder if Wang Chunming has already broken into the late-First Order Venerable Realm... He was still at the peak of the mid-First Order Venerable Realm several million years ago. I’ve heard that he managed to obtain, the Purple Sea Peony, a level-five origin treasure in the past!”

“Did he really manage to obtain the Purple Sea Peony?!”

...

Even though Huang Xiaolong ventured deeper into the forest after killing Chen Ye and the rest, he didn’t dare to go in too deep. After all, the strength of the vicious beasts would only grow stronger the deeper he went. Huang Xiaolong was sure that there were Venerable Realm vicious beasts in the heart of the Devouring Icy Forest! Without recovering to his peak state, he felt that it wouldn’t hurt to be more careful.

One day passed just like that...

Huang Xiaolong stopped when he arrived at an icy gorge.

The reason he stopped was because the gorge he discovered was pretty small and it was located in a somewhat desolate area. It was also emitting shockingly powerful waves of frigid spiritual qi which was perfect for Huang Xiaolong. After looking around the area, Huang Xiaolong decided to enter seclusion for real.

He had searched through the bodies of Chen Ye and the others after his massacre. Huang Xiaolong had discovered tons of spiritual pills and herbs after grabbing all the spatial divine artifacts they had on them! The treasures these twenty-plus Incineration Valley experts had collected over the years were more than ten times the value of whatever Huang Xiaolong had in the Radiance Chamber of Commerce!

The quality of spirit medicines Huang Xiaolong had managed to collect was god knows how many times higher than those from Qin Yuan and Weng Siqu.

As long as he refined them all, he knew that the day he experienced a full recovery was not too far away!

Entering the icy gorge, Huang Xiaolong smashed a tunnel through it. He made his way towards the spiritual vein deep in the ground and he placed down tons of restrictions around him. He gave all six divine beasts a whole bunch of pills to recover before sending them off to guard the area.

Sitting in the middle of the space he carved out, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the spiritual pills from Chen Ye's spiritual divine artifact.

"Black Dragon Divine Force Pill!"

"Crystal Jade Spiritual Pill!"

"Nine Returnings Pill!"

...

Huang Xiaolong discovered several dozen bottles of spiritual pills in Chen Ye's spatial divine artifact. Every single one of them was better than top-grade grandmist spiritual pills, and there were three pills that reached the level of an origin spiritual pill!

He decided to refine the grandmist spiritual pills before moving on to the three origin spiritual pills.

Popping the lid of the other bottles, Huang Xiaolong swallowed them all and started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

In an instant, spiritual qi spilled out from Huang Xiaolong's body. As he refined the energy contained in the pills, frigid spiritual qi in the air entered his body without signs of stopping.

The frigid spiritual qi in the air was frighteningly strong. It was so dense that there were hissing noises in the air.

As purple grandmist dragons and ice dragons danced around Huang Xiaolong's body, sounds of roaring filled the space he was in.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong was done with all the pills Chen Ye had on him when he was still alive. The only thing left to do was to refine the three origin spiritual pills!

The origin spiritual pills Huang Xiaolong had obtained were called the Noble Sea Spring Pills. They were made from several tens of low-grade origin treasures, and they were high-grade, level-one origin spiritual pills!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother too much about them as he took them out from Chen Ye's spatial divine artifact. As soon as he took them out, three magnificent pills hovered in the air before him and they seemed to form three vast frozen seas. In the middle of the frozen ocean were several piping hot springs.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to throw all three pills in his mouth.

In an instant, he experienced the sensation of being frozen and cooked alive.

Waves of ice-attributed origin energy slammed into his body, followed by waves of fire-attributed origin energy. The temperatures were at the two extremes, and Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of comfort wash over his divine soul after the pain finally subsided.

Very quickly, all three pills were fully refined. Huang Xiaolong quickly took out all the spirit pills in another grand elder's spatial divine artifact.

Just like that, one month passed.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was swallowing pill after pill, the space above the Devouring Icy Forest started to tremble. The snow that fell leisurely to the ground froze in its place in midair as Wang Chunming and the other Incineration Valley's experts appeared.

Even though they were rushing over as quickly as they could, the capital was indeed extremely far away from the Devouring Icy Forest.

"Fan out and search!"

Wang Chunming waved his hand as a chilly light emerged from his eyes.

The experts who had followed him quickly spread themselves out, and they started to look for Chen Ye and the other's dead bodies. Because of the special technique cultivated by all disciples of the Incineration Valley, the corpses of Chen Ye and the others would emit some sort of special aura. It was something that would only dissipate after an extremely long amount of time!

Chapter 2222: Young Prince of the Holy Gate?!

Very quickly, the experts of the Incineration Valley managed to locate Chen Ye and the others. They managed to follow the aura all the way to the depths of the forest.

More than twenty days later, the experts of the Incineration Valley arrived at a certain spot in the Devouring Icy Forest.

“Grand Hall Master, this seems to be the place Grand Elder Chen Ye’s aura disappeared!” Another grand elder of the Incineration Valley reported to Wang Chunming.

A fiery light emerged from Wang Chunming’s eyes as he nodded his head. This fiery glow illuminated the space a billion miles around the battle scene, and nothing was able to hide from his gaze.

Wang Chunming’s body flashed all of a sudden as he tore through the air to head towards the location of Huang Xiaolong’s battle with Chen Ye.

When everyone saw how Wang Chunming had already moved out, they hastily followed behind him.

Tens of minutes later, they finally arrived at the battlefield.

“It seems as though Grand Elder Chen Ye was killed by his opponent here!” One of the grand elders saw the traces of battle, and he concluded.

Looking at the broken mountain peaks and shattered rocks in the area, it was evident that a massive battle had happened.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had ordered for the six divine beasts to take care of Chen Ye’s body along with the traces of battle, it was clear that they had failed to cover up the scene completely.

Wang Chunming swept his gaze across the lands as two rays of light emerged from his eyes.

Clang!

Clang!

Sounds of metal clashing against each other rang through the air.

The experts from the Incineration Valley soon noticed traces of supreme sword qi rising into the air.

The sword qi was left behind when Huang Xiaolong had executed the Final Boundless Sword Art, and it wasn't something ordinary experts could notice.

"This... What kind of sword qi is this?! It's terrifying!" One of the grand elders in the Fifth Order Sovereign Realm cried out in shock.

Someone like him was obviously able to feel the horrifying amount of power contained in a single trace of sword qi.

Everyone else stared at Wang Chunming in shock.

As for Wang Chunming, he seemed to have thought of something when he noticed the sword qi. An expression of fear soon emerged on his face.

"Final Boundless Sword Art!"

"What?!" The experts of the Incineration Valley yelled in shock. Their expressions changed from one of shock to one of terror.

As the upper echelons of the Incineration Valley, they were extremely clear what the appearance of the Final Boundless Sword Art meant.

"Did... Did an expert from the Holy Gate kill Chen Ye and the rest?" An elder stuttered when he asked the question.

Holy Gate!

In the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was an existence that stood above everything else! Dozens of continents, hundreds of dynasties, and close to a thousand supreme sects were nothing but mere vassals of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate!



Even the Incineration Valley wasn't able to go up against the Holy Gate!

Even the most ordinary disciple from the Holy Gate had to be treated like royalty by the Incineration Valley! To the Holy Gate, the Incineration Valley was a mere existence that could be overlooked!

If an expert from the Holy Gate really killed Chen Ye and the rest, how were they going to continue their investigation? Were they supposed to apprehend someone from the Holy Gate?! That was like a commoner on the streets knocking on the doors of the imperial palace to capture someone from the imperial family! If the Holy Gate learned of the things that were happening in the Falling Jade Dynasty, a big fat death sentence would befall the Incineration Valley!

There was once a supreme sect whose scale even exceeded the Incineration Valley. They had killed a disciple from the Holy Gate by accident. When the Holy Gate had learned of the matter, they had stomped the sect to the ground right away. From the top-down, hundreds of Sovereigns, tens of millions of disciples, and several Venerables were wiped off the face of existence.

If ordinary disciples from the Holy Gate were like royalty in all the dynasties, someone who could execute the Final Boundless Sword Art was someone akin to a god. After all, only the most important of disciples could learn the Final Boundless Sword Art!

There wasn't a need to mention their Incineration Valley. Even if the lord of the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent met a disciple of that level, he would have to greet the disciple with a smile on his face.

As though a lightbulb had lit up in their heads, everyone from the Incineration Valley realized that the situation was much worse than they had imagined. After all, they had to wonder why an expert of the Holy Gate would slaughter Chen Ye and the other members of the Incineration Valley! Could it be that Chen Ye and the others provoked the other party?!

If that was really the case, they had to wonder if the Holy Gate itself would retaliate! Wouldn't that mean...?

The more they thought about it, the more fearful they became.

As a grand hall master of the Incineration Valley, Wang Chunming soon suppressed the fear in his heart. He carefully examined the sword qi that emerged.

“The person who unleashed this skill isn’t a master. He should only be in the Eighth Order Sovereign Realm.” Wang Chunming concluded after some time,

Eighth Order Sovereign? Everyone stared at each other in shock.

“Wouldn’t that mean that he isn’t from the upper echelons of the Holy Gate? Can he be one of the Holy Prince?” One of the grand elders felt his throat going dry when he asked the question.

Normally, other than the upper echelons, only the Holy Prince of the Holy Gate would be able to learn the Final Boundless Sword Art!

No one dared to utter a single word.

A Holy Prince of the Holy Gate was a sacred existence that none of them could discuss.

“Grand Hall Master Wang, what are we supposed to do about this?” One of the grand elders, Chen Zhang, asked. His heart was pounding against his chest when the question left his lips.

“Report this to the Valley Master!” Wang Chunming hesitated for a second before he muttered a response. As the matter involved the Holy Gate, a grand hall master like him had no authority to make the decisions.

Retrieving his transmission symbol, Wang Chunming reported the matter of the Final Boundless Sword Art to the valley master.

He quickly received a reply. The Valley Master was as shocked as him, and he passed down a strict order for Wang Chunming to stop all investigations immediately! Instead, Wang Chunming was ordered to look into the matter of a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate being dispatched to the Falling Jade Dynasty.

If they had really offended a Holy Prince from the Holy Gate, they had to do everything in their power to appease the other party!

Wang Chunming finally heaved a sigh of relief when he received his new orders.

If the Valley Master had ordered him to apprehend Chen Ye's killer, he had no idea if he would have the guts to do it.

Wang Chunming briefed everyone about the Valley Master's new order, and he said solemnly, "We will use everything in our power to see if a Holy Prince was dispatched to the Falling Jade Dynasty!"

Everyone felt their legs going soft, and they quickly acknowledged the new order.

In the blink of an eye, everyone left the Devouring Icy Forest.

Soon after they left, the news of Chen Ye's death started to spread through the capital of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

Countless superfamilies and super sects could feel that something weird was going on. As for the countless kingdoms under the Falling Jade Dynasty, they could feel the undercurrents surging. As for the Big Dipper Sword Sect and the Nine Heavens Gate, they couldn't help but feel shocked.

"Did Grand Hall Master Wang Chunming lead a group of experts out to deal with this? I've heard that Wang Chunming led them to the Devouring Icy Forest. I wonder if they caught the culprit...?"

"Who had the guts to kill more than twenty experts from the Incineration Valley?! Could it be a Venerable Realm expert from other dynasties?! If that really is the case, the Incineration Valley might go all out on them!"

The capital of the Falling Jade Dynasty shook, and one month passed uneventfully.

One fine day...

The icy gorge Huang Xiaolong had secluded himself in exploded as rays of light filled the skies. Pillars of light pierced through the heavens as a formidable aura swept through the lands.

Chapter 2223: In the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent!

As light filled the skies, the permafrost that had remained for billions of years started to thaw. It turned into frigid qi that filled the skies.

Whoosh!

The ever peaceful frozen lake erupted as a figure charged into the skies.

As Huang Xiaolong released his aura completely, his six, tamed divine beasts, cowered to the ground as their bodies trembled uncontrollably. They stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified expression.

Raising his arm, Huang Xiaolong punched towards the void in front of him. Waves of qi burst through the air and shattered the peace of the Devouring Icy Forest. In the next second, an explosion occurred one billion miles away as Huang Xiaolong's fist qi smashed heavily into the land.

The icy mist that shrouded the forest for god knew how many billion years was swept away by Huang Xiaolong's fist qi!

"Nice!" A smile finally appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

His recovery process exceeded his expectations after the time he spent in seclusion.

He had thought that he would take six to seven years before he could recover seventy percent of his true strength. However, it took him merely five months to do it. He didn't even take half a year to recover forty percent of his strength!

With forty percent of his power, Huang Xiaolong was sure that he could kill Tenth Order Sovereigns like they were nothing.

Heaving a sigh of relief, a massive ice dragon escaped his nose.

Right now, he could easily control the origin energy in his surroundings.

With a single thought, the Golden Pig Treasure, the four divine fires, and the lightning bead appeared before Huang Xiaolong.

In the past, he couldn't summon his treasures as his injuries were too severe. Right now, there was nothing to stop him from using them!

Of course, ever since his trip through the lightning storm, Huang Xiaolong's treasures were no longer at their peak state. The golden glow around the Golden Pig Treasure was no longer as prominent as before, and it had a listless expression plastered on its face.

As for the four divine fires, they were no longer burning as intensely as they once were. The divine spirits of the fires had gone into hibernation, and it didn't seem that they were going to wake up anytime soon. The lightning bead had suffered the most as not a single trace of lightning remained around it.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised and he quickly retrieved several top-grade chaos spirit stones from the space within the lightning bead. After swallowing ten top-grade chaos spirit stones, the Golden Pig Treasure finally recovered by a tiny bit.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as the Golden Pig Treasure could recover by ingesting top-grade chaos spirit stones, it was only a matter of time before it returned to its peak state.

Before Huang Xiaolong had opened the 33 Heavenly Gates, he had stored quite a number of top-grade chaos spirit stones into the space inside the lightning bead. Even though they didn't amount to much, they numbered in the several billion.

Unfortunately, it seemed as though ten top-grade chaos spirit stones was the limit the Golden Pig Treasure could refine in a day. Huang Xiaolong could only feed it more the next day.

After dealing with the Golden Pig Treasure, Huang Xiaolong thought about the four divine fires and the lightning bead. He felt a headache coming when he thought about how he could go about restoring their strength.

The four divine fires were a little easier to deal with than the lightning bead. As long as he had enough fire attributed origin treasures or origin herbs, Huang Xiaolong felt that it wouldn't take long for them to recover. The problem was the lightning bead. It was already damaged to begin with. After suffering the bombardment in the lightning storm, Huang Xiaolong knew that it wouldn't be easy to restore it. Unless it could devour a large amount of lightning origin energy, it was practically impossible for it to recover.

Lightning origin energy was nearly impossible to find, and Huang Xiaolong had to rack his brains if he wanted to fix the lightning bead.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong tried to feel the presence of the Grandmist Lightning Pool, but to no avail.

"It seems like the Grandmist Lightning Pool fell back into the myriad of worlds..." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

He had thought about that possibility when he had failed to detect it in the lightning storm.

He felt that the reason one had to gather all the nine great lightning pools was because they needed the Grandmist Lightning Pool to open the 33 Heavenly Gates! When the gates opened, the Grandmist Lightning Pool would probably split itself up into the nine chaos lightning pools to scatter around the myriad of worlds again. When the next person gathered all nine pools, they would also be able to open the 33 Heavenly Gates.

Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with the question, and he laid down countless restrictions around him. Ensuring that the area around him was secure, he retrieved Wan Zhuoyuan's soul from the lightning bead.

In the past, Wan Zhuoyuan had managed to attain enlightenment and become a True Saint Realm expert. His divine soul was no longer shackled by the cycle of reincarnation, and he was basically immortal. Of course, it was because Huang Xiaolong was still not strong enough to wipe his soul out.

Instead of calling Wan Zhuoyuan's soul a divine soul, it was more appropriate to call it a holy soul.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong brought him out, a shrunken version of Wan Zhuoyuan glared at him. Killing intent filled the surroundings in an instant.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you do this to me?! I'm a True Saint! You will be punished by divine retribution for disrespecting a True Saint! Your soul will be incinerated by the strongest of flames and you'll suffer from a fate worse than death!" As soon as Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul appeared, he started to run his mouth.

"True Saint? So what if you're a True Saint?" Huang Xiaolong stared at him with a placid expression. "So what if I have to withstand heaven's judgment? I'm going to surpass the True Saint Realm one day and devour your holy soul!"

Wan Zhuoyuan stared at Huang Xiaolong, speechless. However, he burst into laughter in the next second. "Huang Xiaolong, you have to be dreaming! Don't even think about transcending the True Saint Realm!" Sweeping his gaze around, Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul suddenly felt that something was off. How could there be holy spiritual qi in the surroundings?! "This... you... you... You managed to enter the Holy World?!" There was a trace of shock and joy in his voice.

"That's right. This is the Holy World. Moreover, we're currently located in the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands... Your Zhuoyuan Holy Lands..."

"Zhuoyuan Holy Lands!" Wan Zhuoyuan nearly cried out in joy as traces of light flashed through his eyes.

A sneer soon formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. "So what if we're in the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands. Do you really think that you can escape?"

Ignoring Huang Xiaolong, Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul emitted a mythical burst of energy that managed to pierce through all of Huang Xiaolong's restrictions.

In the instant he did that, the central continent of the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands started to shake. The Holy Statue located deep in the forbidden region of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate started to emit rays upon rays of resplendent light.

"Holy Light from the Holy Statue!"

"It's the Holy Lord, Zhuoyuan!"

Several figures appeared in the depths of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and they shook in excitement. Their auras filled their surroundings and even Venerable Realm masters like Wang Chunming would feel like a speck of dust before those experts.

"Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent!"

The experts around the statue quickly located the source of the energy and they immediately locked on to the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent.

In an instant, orders started to spill out from the headquarters of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. Their orders quickly reached the ears of the Continent Lord of the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent as well as the leaders of the various dynasties under him.

Huang Xiaolong, who was staring at Zhuoyuan's holy soul was shocked, and his pupils shrank. He quickly threw Wan Zhuoyuan's soul into the lightning bead.

Did Wan Zhuoyuan just use some sort of secret technique to contact the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!



Sh\*t!

He had already been extremely careful by deploying layers of restrictions around Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul. However, it was clear that he had no idea what True Saint Realm experts were capable of! It seemed as though Wan Zhuoyuan had already unlocked a certain part of his sealed memories... The part that Huang Xiaolong was unable to access.

Wan Zhuoyuan laughed sinisterly when he was thrown back into the lightning bead. "Huang Xiaolong, I've already contacted all the Eminent Elders of the Holy Gate. Right now, they know that I'm located in the Devouring Icy Forest and they should seal it off soon. There is nowhere for you to hide. You better hand me over to them now before you suffer from their wrath. I'll even forget about the grudges we had between us, and I can pull you into the Holy Gate!"

Even though Wan Zhuoyuan was unable to expand his holy soul out of the lightning bead, he was still able to speak to Huang Xiaolong.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong remained completely indifferent. A soft sneer escaped his lips. "Of course I'll enter your Holy Gate. In fact, I'll use all the resources you left behind to enter the Venerable Realm. As for the recommendation, I'm sorry. There is no need for me to rely on your help!"

Chapter 2224: Soaring Lightning Capital!

How could Huang Xiaolong not understand that everything Wan Zhuoyuan said about sealing off the Devouring Icy Forest was a lie? He knew that it was merely a scare tactic Wan Zhuoyuan was using to bait him into freeing his holy soul.

Of course, there was some truth to his words. According to what Huang Xiaolong knew, the Eminent Elders of the Holy Gate should have realized that Wan Zhuoyuan was located in the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent.

"It seems like I need to be more careful." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Luckily for him, he was currently in the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent. If they had been in the central continent, he was really afraid that Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul would have exposed their exact location.

“Huang Xiaolong, hehehe. I refuse to believe that you will be able to enter my Holy Gate!” Wan Zhuoyuan sneered. “Are you really not afraid of the various Eminent Elders detecting my holy soul when you enter the Holy Gate? Do you really think that you will be able to hide my holy soul in your lightning bead? My Holy Gate’s strength is far beyond what you expect!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. He didn’t care about Wan Zhuoyuan at all, and he directly kept the lightning bead back into his body.

Wan Zhuoyuan’s annoying cries were thus silenced.

Of course, after what happened with Wan Zhuoyuan’s holy soul, Huang Xiaolong was no longer in the mood to remain in the Devouring Icy Forest. He led the six beasts as he left the forest immediately.

In the past few months, the six beasts had managed to refine all the recovery pills Huang Xiaolong had given to them, and they had more or less restored their strength. The two wings on the back of the Phoenix Eagle had already grown back.

When they left the Devouring Icy Forest, Huang Xiaolong ran into two Seventh Order Sovereign Realm Titans, whom he subdued without much difficulty.

Around a month passed and a travel-worn figure blended among the crowd and walked towards the border of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. There were eight little beasts following behind the travel-worn youngster.

It went without saying that the youngster was Huang Xiaolong.

After leaving the Devouring Icy Forest, Huang Xiaolong had thought of a plan as he headed towards the Soaring Lightning Kingdom.

From what he knew, there was a massive lightning forbidden ground located in the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. Within the forbidden grounds, there were countless lightning attributed origin treasures and lightning spiritual qi.

Huang Xiaolong decided to make use of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom's resources to restore the lightning bead.

The lightning storm had damaged the lightning bead, and it was no longer as powerful as it once was. If an actual expert from the Holy Gate in the upper levels of the Venerable Realm were to arrive, then there was an actual possibility of discovering Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul! As such, a plan appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind as he decided to strengthen the lightning bead as quickly as he could.

Even if he failed to completely restore the lightning bead with the resources located in the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, a slight recovery was still better than no recovery.

As long as he could increase the strength of the restrictions inside the lightning bead, the difficulty of locating Wan Zhuoyuan's soul would increase exponentially!

Of course, it wasn't easy for Huang Xiaolong to arrive at the forbidden grounds of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. Even though he had already emerged from the Devouring Icy Forest, he had to cross nearly half the kingdom!

It wasn't easy to reach the capital of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, and Huang Xiaolong could only do it one step at a time.

The moment he stepped into the capital of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, he wouldn't be far from their forbidden grounds.

As he made his way towards the capital, Huang Xiaolong ran into tons of disciples and experts from the various families and clans located in the kingdom.

"The selections will take place ten days later! I wonder if the fourth prince of our country would be able to pass...?"

"The fourth prince of your Stone Country has pretty good talent. It shouldn't be a problem to pass the first round!"

“Even if they pass the first round, it doesn’t mean anything! It’s what comes after that matters! It’s nearly impossible to pass the final selections!”

When Huang Xiaolong heard the discussions going on around him, he finally realized that the selection phase of the Big Dipper Sword Sect was about to take place!

Every time the Big Dipper Sword Sect carried out their recruitment, the various kingdoms under the dynasty would select a hundred kingdoms to be competition venues for the disciple selection. The capital of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom was precisely one of them!

Not a single power around the Soaring Lightning Kingdom could sit still as they sent everyone they could towards the kingdom in hopes of entering the Big Dipper Sword Sect. It was no wonder Huang Xiaolong ran into so many experts along the way.

“I wonder if Zhang Wenyue came...?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but think about her when he recalled the Big Dipper Sword Sect.

Even though the Prince Qian Manor had taken him as someone from the Black Devil Sect, and they had tried to interrogate him, Huang Xiaolong knew that it had nothing to do with Zhang Wenyue. As such, her image in his heart wasn’t tarnished.

Dozens of days later...

Huang Xiaolong rode on the Six Eyed Ice Lion as he arrived at the entrance of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. The other divine beasts followed obediently behind him.

Not a single person managed to recognize them as they had hidden their auras and shrunk their bodies.

Huang Xiaolong quickly located an inn after entering the capital city, and he rented out an entire courtyard. He planned to live there for quite some time.

In the capital city of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, there was a massive spiritual pills market, and Huang Xiaolong decided to purchase whatever he could with the fifty million or so he had.

With over fifty million holy bills, he could easily sweep through most stores.

Even with his speed of refining pills, fifty million was enough to purchase enough pills to last him a month or two!

While he was at it, Huang Xiaolong planned to exchange several top-grade chaos spirit stones from the space in his lightning bead.

They weren't as valuable as they were in the lower worlds. Of course, that wasn't to say that they were worthless... A single top-grade chaos spirit stone could probably be exchanged for twenty holy bills.

If he took out a hundred million top-grade chaos spirit stones, he would obtain two billion holy bills!

The number of spiritual pills Huang Xiaolong could buy with that amount of money could easily last him a year!

With the amount of spiritual pills he could buy, Huang Xiaolong knew that he would be able to experience a full recovery if he spent all two billion holy bills.

As night was about to fall, Huang Xiaolong decided to lock himself up in his room to cultivate through the night before heading out the next day.

When the first rays of sunlight fell upon the land, Huang Xiaolong decided to make his way over to the market. Since it wasn't too far from the courtyard he rented, Huang Xiaolong arrived on the back of the Six Eyed Ice Lion after a short half an hour.

Since it wasn't the most practical idea to bring along all his beasts, Huang Xiaolong kept them all in the space in the lightning bead.

With the arrival of experts from the surrounding kingdoms, the spiritual pill market that had always been bustling was filled with activities! Everyone was packed like sardines as they shopped around!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother with the random stalls and he headed straight towards a trading company that specialized in trading spiritual pills and spirit stones. In front of everyone, Huang Xiaolong exchanged one hundred million top-grade chaos spirit stones.

Top-grade chaos spirit stones might not be impressive in the Holy World, but a hundred million of them was another matter altogether!

When Huang Xiaolong left the trading company, he added two billion holy bills to his inventory.

With two billion holy bills, Huang Xiaolong could be considered a rich man. Even supreme sects couldn't take two billion holy bills out easily!

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong appeared in the building of the largest merchant for spiritual pills.

The merchant was called the Revered Fragrance Trading Company. It was the largest trading company in the Falling Jade Dynasty, and there were several tens of thousands of chains around the dynasty.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong entered the building, various divine pills along the jade counter caught his eye. Huang Xiaolong couldn't believe his eyes as he sucked in a cold breath. Those divine pills were comparable to ordinary level-one or level-two origin pills!

Chapter 2225: Young Lord of the Beast Emperor Sect

Even in the Holy World, level-two origin spiritual pills were extremely precious treasures! Only trading giants like the Revered Fragrance Trading Company would put them on display in the main hall!

"Blood Qi Ascension Divine Pill!"

"True God Soul Returning Pill!"

“Greatest Ascension Pill!”

...

Huang Xiaolong stared at the different pills on display, and he felt as though his world was spinning. He even managed to see a level-three origin spiritual pills in the tallest display case in the hall! Even though they weren't plentiful in number, they were still level-three origin spiritual pills! Moreover, there was one that was at the high-grade, level-three!

As he stared at the assortment of rank-three origin spiritual pills, the properties of the high-grade, level-three origin spiritual pill ran through his mind. It was called the Grand Yang Returning Divine Pill. It could increase one's strength and help out in the recovery of hidden wounds!

If he could obtain the pill, Huang Xiaolong would experience a full recovery in less than a year!

Huang Xiaolong called the store's attendant and pointed towards the Grand Yang Returning Divine Pill and asked, “How are you selling the Grand Yang Returning Pill? Are there any more origin spiritual pills better than the Grand Yang Returning Pill in stock right now?”

The attendant revealed a brilliant smile, and he responded, “My lord... We are merely a branch situated in the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. The Grand Yang Returning Divine Pill is the highest quality pill we stock... As for the pills... We can't sell them individually, and you will have to buy a bottle at the very least. There are thirty pills in a bottle and it costs thirty-two million.”

Thirty-two million holy bills!

Everyone who heard the price sucked in a cold breath as they jumped in fright.

Thirty-two million holy bills consisted of the total income a small kingdom could collect in taxes in a year!

However, the price had never been a problem for Huang Xiaolong. With an indifferent expression on his face, Huang Xiaolong replied, "I'll take it."

Previously, he had obtained two billion holy bills after his exchange, and thirty million was nothing but a drop in a bucket.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was planning to buy an entire bottle of Grand Yang Returning Divine Pills, the smile on the attendant's face became a little brighter. He became a thousand times more respectful to Huang Xiaolong as he retrieved the bottle of Grand Yang Returning Divine Pills from the jade display case. Just as he was about to pass the bottle to Huang Xiaolong, a hand stretched out from the side, and a low voice echoed through the hall. "Hold on."

Everyone couldn't help but stare at the other party in shock.

The youngster stopping the transaction was a young man whose robe was decorated with embroidery of various divine beasts. Behind him were two elders and it was clear that they were his guards.

"It's the young master of the Beast Emperor Sect, Song Shaokang!" One of the members in the crowd recognized the man, and he retreated by several steps. A look of fear formed on his face.

"Beast Emperor Sect!"

The initially bustling hall quietened down in an instant. It seemed as though the Beast Emperor Sect's reputation held some weight.

Huang Xiaolong felt his mind returning to the time he had spent in the Devouring Icy Forest. It seemed as though the members of the Incineration Valley had mistaken him for an expert from the Beast Emperor Sect in the past.

After killing Chen Ye and the rest, Huang Xiaolong had searched through his memories, and he had learned about the Beast Emperor Sect.



In the Falling Jade Dynasty, the Beast Emperor Sect was the strongest sect present if they took the three supreme sects out of the equation.

Moreover, the Beast Emperor Sect was strong because of their impressive lineup of experts. Not only was their sect master a half-step Venerable Realm expert, but several other doyens in the sect were also half-step Venerables. Even if they were a little weaker than that, they were at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm!

Since the headquarters of the Beast Emperor Sect was pretty close to the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, their presence in the capital wasn't any weaker than the Big Dipper Sword Sect or the other two supreme sects!

Seeing as the person who stopped the transaction was the young patriarch of the Beast Emperor Sect, the attendant jumped in fright.

"I'm taking the Great Yang Returning Divine Pills!" Song Shaokang didn't hesitate as he declared triumphantly.

When the attendant heard what he said, a helpless look appeared on his face as he turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked, "Lord... We only have a single bottle of Grand Yang Returning Divine Pills left. How about... How about you look at some other pills?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and spoke, "This bottle of pills is mine."

One of the elders behind Song Shaokang stepped forward and a trace of light flashed through his eyes. "Brat, are you tired of living? You're speaking to the young lord of the Beast Emperor Sect here! Who the h\*ll are you to insist on taking away the pills our young lord feels like buying? If you're smart, you better scam right now! Otherwise, you won't have the time to do so later!"

"Beast Emperor Sect? Never heard of you." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled, "I've never learned the meaning of the word scam before. Why don't you show me what it's like to scam?"

"What?!"

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment.

What did he just say?!

Did the kid just tell the young master of the Beast Emperor Sect to scram?!

The manager of the Revered Fragrance Trading Company rushed out of the inner hall all of a sudden and he cupped his hands towards Song Shaokang. “Young Lord Song, what an honor for you to pop by! Apologies for the poor treatment...” However, he looked at Huang Xiaolong before turning back to face Song Shaokang. “According to the rules, we sell pills on a first come first serve basis. Young Lord Song, please understand...”

Without the slightest hesitation, Song Shaokang retrieved a golden card and he snorted arrogantly, “This is a VIP card for your Revered Fragrance Trading Company. I’ve heard the rule that all VIP cardholders are given the priority to purchase any pills from any branch stores...”

The manager was stunned for a second as he examined the card. He nodded his head soon after, “That is true.” He turned to look at Huang Xiaolong and cupped his fist and apologized, “This... Lord, please understand that Young Lord Song has priority to purchase the pills...”

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

“Here’s thirty-two million holy bills.” Song Shaokang handed a spatial ring over to the manager and there were exactly thirty-two million holy bills contained within. He quickly retrieved the bottle of pills from the manager’s hand.

He turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, “Brat, don’t think that you’re an important figure just because you have some money. Are you stupid? How dare you fight with me over some pills? You better not leave the Soaring Lightning capital city. If you do, I’ll make you roll from the western part of the kingdom to the eastern part before making you crawl back!”

The two elders behind Song Shaokang glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly with a trace of warning in their eyes.

When they were finally done with their threats, the three of them left the hall.

Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes and after considering that he was still in the capital city of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, he decided against doing anything to Song Shaokang.

Beast Emperor Sect? As soon as he recovered, he wouldn't mind taking a stroll through the Beast Emperor Sect to see how incredible they really were.

"Lord... how about buying other pills?" The manager of the Revered Fragrance Trading Company quickly reverted back to his smiley appearance and asked, "We have several other level-three origin spiritual pills and their effects are only slightly weaker than the Grand Yang Returning Divine Pill!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. After all, the manager wasn't in the wrong. He was merely carrying out orders and rules were rules. The grudge he held didn't extend to include the Revered Fragrance Trading Company.

Soon after, the manager accompanied Huang Xiaolong to pick out two billion holy bills worth of diving pills. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong wiped out the stock of origin spiritual pills from the Revered Fragrance Trading Company's branch.

#### Chapter 2226: Lightning Grounds!

Even though the manager of the Revered Fragrance Branch had seen pretty much everything there was to see in life, his breathing sped up when Huang Xiaolong brought out two billion holy bills. His heart pounded in his chest like he was floating on cloud nine.

In his several thousand years of service, he had seen a huge amount of wealthy customers. This was the first time he had ever seen anyone taking out more than a billion holy bills in a single transaction!

Right now, the young man before him had taken out two billion holy bills without batting an eyelid!

Even the various experts in the hall could only stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

In the Holy World, strength was everything. Despite that, the sheer amount of wealth Huang Xiaolong took out was enough to scare the wits out of them!

It was like the Revered Fragrance Trading Company! Even though they had no Venerable Realm experts of their own, even members of the three supreme sects had to pay attention to the rules when purchasing pills from them!

What did the Revered Fragrance Trading Company rely on? That's right! It was money! They were able to force strong experts to follow the rules because of the terrifying amount of wealth they held!

As long as one had enough money, a Venerable wasn't needed to deter anyone who wanted to wreck the rules they had set in place!

Of course, that wasn't to say that the Revered Fragrance Trading Company had no one to back them up. With the branches they had around the Falling Jade Dynasty, their interests had long since been tied to the several thousand kingdoms under the dynasty! The strength they could gather wasn't lacking in the slightest!

Under the personal escort of the branch manager, Huang Xiaolong left the trading company.

As soon as he arrived back in his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong didn't care about anything else as he quickly swallowed several pills before entering seclusion.

When Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion, Song Shaokang of the Beast Emperor Sect received a report from his subordinates. "What?! That brat spent two billion to buy divine pills after I left?! Two billion holy bills?!"

Even the elders who were responsible for protecting him couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

That was two billion holy bills they were talking about!

Even someone like Song Shaokang couldn't take out that kind of money!

“Young Lord, it’s true!” The subordinate continued to report everything to Song Shaokang. He even named out every single pill Huang Xiaolong bought from the Revered Fragrance Trading Company!

The expressions of Song Shaokang and the two elders quickly contorted.

“He bought everything related to recovery.” A skinny-faced elder spoke. “It seems like he’s plagued with some sort of hidden injury. Moreover, with the amount of pills he bought, it doesn’t look like his injury is easy to heal...”

The other elder nodded. “I noticed his sunken appearance, and I can deduce that he has suffered from some sort of hidden injury after taking on some lightning attributed qi. As a Ninth Order Sovereign, he should be comparable to a Seventh Order Sovereign with his injuries. If Young Lord wants to take care of him we can do so immediately!”

The two of them were peak late-Tenth Order Sovereigns. Taking care of an injured Ninth Order Sovereign was a walk in the park!

A light flashed through Song Shaokang’s eyes. “Only the young lords of the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Nine Heavens Gate, and Incineration Valley would be able to take out so much money. Since he’s not from either one, he should be someone outside the Falling Jade Dynasty... Could he be the young lord of the supreme sects of some other dynasty?”

The skinny-faced elder shook his head. “Even if he is the young master of a supreme sect, taking out two billion is no easy feat! Moreover, there is no need for him to head all the way over to the Falling Jade Dynasty to buy recovery pills!”

“If he’s not someone from the supreme sects, who else can he be?” Another elder asked in confusion.

“Let’s dig out his identity before doing anything else.” Song Shaokang thought about it for a second, and he continued, “This time, we’re here for the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit. We’ll deal with this brat later. Get someone to keep tabs on him in case he escapes from the Falling Jade Dynasty!”

Song Shaokang and the others rushed over to the Soaring Lightning Kingdom as they received news that a massive Lightning Dragon Divine Tree had appeared in the depths of the lightning grounds located deep in the kingdom! The fruits were ripe and they were the main objective of Song Shaokang's trip!

The Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit was a high-grade, level-four origin treasure!

As long as he managed to obtain it, he would be able to experience a large increase in strength. Right now, he was already at the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm. With the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, he was sure that he could enter the peak of the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm! In fact, it was also possible for him to enter the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm!

He had also decided that after he refined the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, he would head over to the Holy Gate's branch in the Falling Jade Kingdom to enter their discipleship!

Moreover, he was pleasantly surprised that he had managed to awaken a saint bloodline in his body recently.

In the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds, anyone with a saint bloodline would be able to enter the Holy Gate! As long as anyone had a saint godhead, saint physique, or saint bloodline, they would be able to become a disciple of the Holy Gate!

In the Holy World, anyone had a chance of being born with an innate saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique. However, there were also some who only managed to awaken their talents after numerous years of experience.

The chances of that happening were slim to none.

In the past hundreds of millions of years, there was a only single disciple from the Nine Heavens Gate who had managed to awaken a saint bloodline. He was accepted into the Holy Gate and since then, the status of the Nine Heavens Gate in the Falling Jade Dynasty had risen so much that they were about to become the single most powerful sect in the entire dynasty.

As for Song Shaokang, he had only told his father about the matter with his bloodline. He hadn't entered the Holy Gate immediately. After all, it wasn't a good thing for his identity to be exposed this early on.

As long as he managed to enter the Holy Gate, the Big Dipper Sword Sect and the Incineration Valley would be nobodies! There would no longer be a need for his Beast Emperor Sect to be afraid of them! Every ten thousand years, the Holy Gate would award the family or previous sect of their disciples with a ton of resources!

With the help of the Holy Gate, there was no doubt his father would be able to enter the Venerable Realm. His Beast Emperor Sect would be able to welcome their first Venerable and their position in the dynasty would rise to rival that of the Nine Heavens Gate!

...

Staying in the Soaring Lightning capital for two whole days, Huang Xiaolong finally decided to leave. He rode on the Six Eyed Ice Lion as he headed for the lightning grounds.

As soon as he left the city, he noticed several experts from the Beast Emperor Sect following behind him. Without the slightest trace of courtesy, he dragged them out and killed them all. After searching through all their belongings, he finally left.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry to leave after dealing with them. Instead, he cultivated leisurely as he slowly made his way towards the lightning grounds.

Along the way, a piece of heaven-shaking news shook the kingdom. The Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits were about to mature!

As soon as the news got out, everyone started to move. A surge of people charged towards the lightning grounds as though their lives depended on it.

"Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit!"

Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised by the news.

The Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit was very different from the Lightning Origin Divine Fruits he had swallowed in the lower world. It was exceptionally effective for enhancing bloodlines. If Huang Xiaolong could obtain the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, his three saint bloodlines would be able to recover to a certain extent!

No longer caring about the short bits of cultivation along the way, Huang Xiaolong rushed towards the lightning grounds at full speed.

Eight days later...

Huang Xiaolong finally arrived in the space above the lightning grounds.

Upon staring at the faint traces of lightning qi in the air, flashes of lightning could be seen occasionally, and a dark blue glow shrouded the lands.

The moment he approached the lightning grounds, the lightning bead in his body started to vibrate in excitement. Traces of lightning qi entered the bead like it was a bottomless black hole.

Chapter 2227: Might be a Supreme Expert

The initially dim lightning bead finally started to emit a faint glow after absorbing the lightning qi in the air. Even though the light surrounding it was extremely faint, Huang Xiaolong could feel that the main formation in the lightning bead was coming back to life.

A trace of joy flashed across his heart as he continued to soar deeper into the lightning grounds.

The deeper he went, the purer and denser the lightning qi in the air became. The lightning bead's recovery speed increased accordingly.

The higher the number of lightning threads entered the bead, the deeper he went.



At the borders of the lightning grounds, the lightning qi that entered the bead was as thin as a thread of silk. The deeper he went, the thicker it became. When he traveled for an entire day, the thickness of the lightning qi was comparable to a thick rope!

The sky started to darken, but Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to stop for a break. He urged the Six Eyed Ice Lion to continue flying towards the depths of the lightning grounds.

Even though he wasn't sure of the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit's location, he was pretty certain that it wouldn't be located anywhere near the borders of the lightning grounds. Without sufficient lightning qi, there was no chance of the fruits maturing at all.

As Huang Xiaolong made his way towards the depths of the lightning grounds, cries of help entered his ears.

"This voice..." The figure of a certain person flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he heard the voice.

"Zhang Wenyue!"

Jumping off the Six Eyed Ice Lion, Huang Xiaolong tore through the dense lightning qi in the air to charge towards the source of the voice.

Before long, he saw several figures rushing towards him. They cut a sorry sight, and it was precisely Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and their father, Prince Qian. There was a group of experts chasing behind them with sinister expressions on their faces.

Among the bunch of experts, there were members of the Jinyuan Kingdom, Lightning Soaring Kingdom, and even people from the Beast Emperor Sect!

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock.

Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that there would be so many experts after Zhang Wenyue and the others!

Since the chase had started, various experts from the Prince Qian Manor were already killed, and only the three of them had remained.

Upon seeing that they were about to land into the hands of their pursuers, a look of despair filled their faces.

“Yue’er, Chen’er, I was wrong! I caused this to happen...” The Prince Qian’s grievous voice rang through the air.

Zhang Wanyue shook her head, but she didn’t utter a word. Sadness flashed through her eyes.

All of a sudden, the somber look in her eyes changed as it was replaced by an incredulous expression. She opened her eyes wide as she stared into the distance.

Prince Qian and her brother couldn’t help but look in the same direction.

“Young Master Huang!” Zhang Wanyue exclaimed in shock when she noticed his presence.

A complicated look appeared on the faces of the father and son duo when they realized that it was Huang Xiaolong.

“Young Master Huang, hurry up and leave!” Zhang Wenyue screamed as she was afraid he wouldn’t be able to hear her warning! “Young Master Huang, you have to leave now!”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second. He swept his gaze across everyone who was chasing them and he realized that she was afraid he would be dragged down along with them.

When he realized that she was concerned for him, a smile couldn’t help but form on his face. Out of the several odd hundred people chasing them down, the strongest was only at the Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

If this was before he left the Prince Qian Manor, he might not have been able to challenge a Tenth Order Emperor. However, things had changed since then. After recovering a part of his strength, he was no longer the injured man he once was.

Zhang Wenyue couldn't help but feel a trace of anxiousness rising in her heart when she saw that Huang Xiaolong was staring at them without any intentions of running away. "Young Master Huang, leave now! If they catch up with you, it's all over!"

Huang Xiaolong shook her head as he stared at her.

By this time, the experts who were on the hunt had already surrounded all of them. Huang Xiaolong was trapped alongside the three others, and his only route of escape was sealed.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had voluntarily walked into a trap, Zhang Wenyue didn't know if she should rage at him.

"Why did you...?" Zhang Wenyue quickly rushed towards Huang Xiaolong. But before she could complete her sentence, she realized that all the scars on his face had disappeared. She couldn't help but stare at him with a dumbfounded expression. When he had left the Prince Qian Manor, there were still faint scars on his face. However, none of those scars remained presently.

Just a moment ago, she was too far to see the changes that had happened to him. Now that she was right in front of him, she noticed that a lot had changed about him.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's face without any scars, she noticed that he was actually pretty handsome! He even exuded an aura of assertive dominance!

Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian also noticed the transformation on Huang Xiaolong's face and they couldn't help but stare at him in shock.

"Hehe! It looks like there's someone else." A sinister cackle rang through the air. "Zhang Wenyue, is this your lover? He looks pretty handsome. Too bad he's about to die!"

The person who spoke was a youngster clad in a purple dragon robe. He was one of the young princes of the Prince Long Manor in the Jinyuan Kingdom. Along with Zhang Wenyue, and Qin Shaolong, whom Huang Xiaolong had killed previously, they made up the three geniuses of the Jinyuan Kingdom!

Of course, he was a mortal enemy of the Prince Qian Manor.

“There is need to waste your breath. Hand over the Treasure Tome and I’ll allow you to die a quick death!” One of the experts from the Beast Emperor Sect chimed in from the side.

The person who had just spoken was at the mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, and he was the strongest expert present in the group of pursuers. With his strength, he was also part of the upper echelons in the Beast Emperor Sect.

The expressions of Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian sank.

Ever since the initial selections of the Big Dipper Sword Sect, the three of them had left for the lightning grounds.

They had managed to locate a deserted mountain cave with a Treasure Tome. It had inscription of the techniques of a Venerable. They had never thought that one of their bodyguards would be a spy for the Prince Long Manor and the news of their sudden windfall had quickly started to spread. Before they knew it, they were surrounded by a ton of experts!

The legacy of a Venerable was something even the Beast Emperor Sect couldn’t give up, much less a random kingdom in the Falling Jade Dynasty.

Zhang Wenyue unintentionally shuffled closer to Huang Xiaolong when she realized her impending fate. She didn’t know why, but she felt safer when she was standing by his side.

When Huang Xiaolong felt her trembling body, a desire to protect her spouted in his heart. “Relax. Nothing bad will happen to you with me around.”

The moment the words left his lips, everyone stared at him in shock. However, they soon burst into laughter.

“Did you hear that? This brat said that with him around, nothing untoward will befall her!” Dong Zening roared with laughter. “We better look out! He might be a supreme expert! Hahaha!”

If it wasn't obvious enough, his sarcastic laughter rang through the air and entered the ears of everyone present.

The mid-Tenth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect decided to play along, and he continued, “Hahaha! He might even be a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor! He's going to crush us all! Hahaha!”

Not a single person managed to control their laughter and mockery ran through the crowd.

It was clear that they didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could be an expert at the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Even as a genius of the Jinyuan Kingdom, Zhang Wenyue was merely a peak late-Tenth Order God King! How could a God King have an Emperor as a lover?

Even if they gave him all the benefit of doubt in the world, he would at the very most be in the Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Chapter 2228: Laughable!

When Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian heard the jeers from those surrounding them, the look of despair on their faces became even more apparent.

When Huang Xiaolong had left the Prince Qian Manor in the past, his strength was indeed a little eye-catching. However, Prince Qian was naturally able to notice that he was only at the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Even if Huang Xiaolong was hiding his strength, he should at the very most be an Emperor-level expert.

So what if he was an Emperor Realm expert? With the lineup they had to face, an Emperor was nothing!

“I’ll hand over the Treasure Tome to you guys! However, you need to let us leave!” Zhang Haochen hesitated for a moment, and he tried bargaining with the Tenth Order Emperor on the other side.

Of course, his offer was met with a sarcastic shake of the head. “We should let you leave? Do you not understand the situation you’re in? Do you really think that you will be able to leave after we have gone through so much trouble to capture you?”

Zhang Haochen’s face quickly turned pale.

“Zhang Haochen... Stop dreaming. Hurry up and hand the tome over!” Dong Zening continued, “If you force us to make a move, you will die a horrible death!”

Zhang Wenyue bit down on her lips, and she spoke up all of a sudden. “Young Master Huang has nothing to do with this. I’ll hand it over if you allow him to leave.”

Dong Zening felt his patience running out, and he snapped, “Who the f\*ck cares about that b\*stard? If you continue to waste my time...” Before he could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong made his move. He raised a single hand and sent a slap flying towards Dong Zening.

A miserable shriek left Dong Zening’s lips as he was smashed into the ground by Huang Xiaolong. After forming a bottomless hole under them, the sound of his breathing stopped just like that, and he was turned into a human-shaped meat cake.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbfounded expression.

“Young Prince!” Those from the Prince Long Manor finally reacted after some time, and they quickly flew towards the hole in the ground to fish him out. When they arrived at the bottom, they realized that Dong Zening’s body was smashed so hard that it had fused into the ground.

Those surrounding Huang Xiaolong looked at each other as a trace of doubt flashed through their eyes.

As for the Tenth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect, he stared at Huang Xiaolong as a sneer formed on his face. "Brat, it seems like you're pretty strong. Do you really think that you can play the hero to save the beauty in distress in this situation? Have you thought about the consequences of killing someone on my side in front of my face?!"

"I'll torture you to death! Your death will be a more gruesome one than his!"

"Your idea of saving the beauty is interesting, but it's too bad that you met me!"

He turned to face the experts behind him and he ordered, "Bring the kid here. Cut the flesh off his body one slash at a time. Scrape the tendons off his bones and refine his soul! Show him what it means to offend me!"

Sounds of acknowledgements quickly filled the air and a single expert from the Beast Emperor Sect started to approach Huang Xiaolong.

The person who appeared was a Seventh Order Emperor.

With the cultivation of a Seventh Order Emperor, one could move about unhindered in some smaller kingdoms! Even the Beast Emperor Sect had to pay attention to cultivate such a promising individual!

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to let him do his thing. Huang Xiaolong pressed down on the void before him, and the Seventh Order Emperor suffered from the same fate as Dong Zening. He was smashed into meat paste into the ground before anyone could react. When Huang Xiaolong made his move, the air didn't fluctuate in the slightest. In fact, he didn't even cause so much as a breeze to be swept up when he attacked!

Silence fell on the lands as the body of the Seventh Order Emperor was pushed into the depths of the earth.

Everyone who saw the scene felt as though a bomb had gone off in their heads.

Even Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian couldn't help but stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock. They looked at him before staring at the hole in the earth beneath them. They didn't dare to believe their eyes when they realized that the Seventh Order Emperor had taken his last breath.

This...?

The person who was crushed was an elder from the Beast Emperor Sect!

Even though Prince Qian had no idea how strong the other party was, he knew that any elder from the Beast Emperor Sect had to be a Seventh Order Emperor!

However, someone like that was killed by the youngster they called 'Young Master Huang!'

Is this some sort of performance they are putting up to mess with people?!

Prince Qian suddenly came up with a conspiracy theory. Huang Xiaolong was in cahoots with the other side!

"You...," the high elder from the Beast Emperor Sect finally reacted after he got over his shock. A trace of rage flashed through his eyes, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "You killed him?! How dare you kill an expert from my Beast Emperor Sect?!"

"Expert from the Beast Emperor Sect?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled. He thought about Song Shaokang he had crossed paths with in the Revered Fragrance Trading Company, and a smile formed on his lips. There was a trace of mockery on his face as he said, "I wonder if your Young Lord, Song Shaokang, has arrived in the lightning grounds..."

The members of the Beast Emperor Sect widened their eyes as they stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

"You... Are you an acquaintance of our young lord?" A look of doubt flashed past the face of the high elder as he asked.



Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he didn't intend to hide his intentions. "That's right! I know him! If he's here, it'll save me a lot of trouble! I'm thinking of killing him!"

When they heard what he said, everyone from the Beast Emperor Sect burst out laughing. However, there was a trace of cold light in their eyes as they glared at Huang Xiaolong. "So you're someone who holds a grudge against our young lord! How can a tiny shrimp-like you form hatred with our young lord? What a joke!"

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he appeared before the high elder from the Beast Emperor Sect.

Shock filled the face of the high elder. Before he could make a move to teach the youngster before him a lesson, Huang Xiaolong had already grabbed him by the neck. Like he was lifting a little chicken, Huang Xiaolong looked at the high elder with a placid expression on his face. "Joke? Do I look like I'm laughing?"

"What?!" When everyone saw how the high elder of the Beast Emperor Sect was unable to lift a finger when he was grabbed by Huang Xiaolong, they felt as though their eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. A tremor ran through their body when they realized that things were going south.

The experts of the Beast Emperor Sect were the most affected as their bodies stiffened and fear clouded their eyes.

As for Zhang Wenyue, her jaws dropped as she formed a cute little circle with her tiny lips.

Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian felt their minds going blank.

When the high elder of the Beast Emperor Sect realized that he wasn't Huang Xiaolong's opponent, a look of terror appeared in his eyes. He opened his mouth to speak, but Huang Xiaolong tightened his grip around his neck. No matter how hard the high elder tried, he failed to say a single word.

"Isn't this a joke? Wasn't I joking? Laugh. Why aren't you laughing?" A chilly light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he clenched his fist. The high elder's throat was crushed in an instant and Huang

Xiaolong didn't waste time as he shattered the other party's body with a single punch. A bloody mist filled the air, and everyone around them was covered in the high elder's blood.

As droplets of fresh blood dripped down the faces of everyone present, not a single one of them dared to wipe it off.

A stench assaulted Huang Xiaolong's nostrils all of a sudden and when he turned to look at the source, he realized that it was someone whose pants were dripping yellow liquid.

Of course, he didn't say anything about it and no one dared to speak in his presence.

Even the three on his side didn't dare to say a word.

Just like that, a strangely silent atmosphere was formed.

"Young Lady Zhang, how do you want to deal with them?" Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Zhang Wenyue all of a sudden and asked. "You can decide on how you want to deal with them."

Zhang Wenyue nearly swallowed her tongue in fright as she stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. "Me?"

Everyone couldn't help but turn their gazes to her. In an instant, no one bothered with their status as they fell to their knees to beg for mercy from this Tenth Order God King in front of them!

"Why don't you let them go?" Seeming moved by their pitiful appearances, Zhang Wenyue suggested.

Huang Xiaolong laughed when he heard her decision. "Since you have decided to let them leave, I'll let them go." In fact, he was too lazy to deal with all of them. Not to mention that they were Emperors at most.

"Since the Young Lady has pardoned you, why are you not thanking her? After you show your gratitude, scram!"

Everyone turned to Zhang Wenyue in unison as they thanked them both. As soon as they said their thanks, they fled as quickly as they could.

Chapter 2229: He Said that He Wants to Kill you!

“Hold up!” Huang Xiaolong suddenly changed his mind when he noticed the experts of the Beast Emperor Sect.

Those who were already rejoicing in their heart that they had managed to escape with their lives suddenly stopped. Their legs went completely soft, and they nearly collapsed to the ground in fright.

“Lord... This...” An Eighth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect stuttered as he forced the words out of his mouth. He was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would change his mind.

“You, come here.” Huang Xiaolong pointed at him and commanded.

The Eighth Order Emperor felt his heart falling to the pit of his stomach as a look of despair filled his face. No matter how unwilling he was, he didn’t dare to defy Huang Xiaolong’s order.

As soon as the Eighth Order Emperor approached, Huang Xiaolong conducted a soul search on him.

Huang Xiaolong really wanted to know if Song Shaokang was in the lightning grounds. It would be great if the Eighth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect knew.

Very quickly, he completed the search. Deciding not to mess with the man, he released them all.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong released them, they fled without turning back. They pushed their speed to the limit and vanished from his sight in an instant as they were too afraid that he would call them back.

Seeing as everyone had disappeared, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Zhang Wenyue. “Young Lady, everything is alright now.” He took out several pills and continued, “Take these. These are top-grade grandmist spiritual pills. These will aid you in entering the Heavenly Monarch Realm.”

Top-grade grandmist spiritual pills were more useful than origin spiritual pills for Zhang Wenyue. After all, she wasn't strong enough to put them to good use.

Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Top-grade grandmist spiritual pills!

As one of the princes in the Jinyuan Kingdom, Prince Qian didn't have the ability nor luxury to consume top-grade grandmist spiritual pills for cultivation! In fact, he hadn't even used low-grade grandmist spiritual pills, much less top-grade ones!

It was too bad Zhang Wenyue shook her head in the next instant. She rejected Huang Xiaolong's pills, and she hesitated for a moment. "Young Master Huang, even if we return to the Jinyuan Kingdom, we won't be able to escape from death." She bit her mesmerizing red lips and paused as she didn't know how to continue.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong could easily understand the meaning behind what Zhang Wenyue wanted to say.

Right now, Zhang Wenyue and the others had no way to return to the Jinyuan Kingdom. Moreover, they couldn't hide in the nearby kingdoms either. The only way for them to live was to follow Huang Xiaolong.

The only problem was that Zhang Wenyue had no idea how to tell Huang Xiaolong about it. After all, it wasn't appropriate for a young lady to make such a request.

Moreover, she knew that with her strength, she would only be a liability to Huang Xiaolong if she stayed by his side.

Even though Zhang Wenyue was hesitant about it, Prince Qian wasn't. He knelt on the ground and begged, "Lord Huang, please save us! Taking into account the fact that Yue'er saved your life in the past, let us follow you around! We can be your servants and we can do anything you require us to do! We won't trouble you in the slightest! Please take us in!"

Zhang Haochen snapped back to attention and he quickly fell to his knees. Like his father, he started to beg Huang Xiaolong to accept them. He slapped himself, and he blamed himself for being blind in the past. He even scolded himself for believing in his friend for doubting Huang Xiaolong's identity. He bawled his eyes out and begged Huang Xiaolong to forgive him.

The two of them outdid each other and they portrayed themselves in an extremely pitiful light.

"Father, younger brother... you guys..." Zhang Wenyue was heartbroken but there was a trace of embarrassment in her voice.

Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a second and turned to Zhang Wenyue. "Alright. You guys can follow me from now on." He knew that if he left them on their own, they would be dead beyond a doubt.

The moment he entered the Holy Gate and become of the Holy Prince, he would be able to bring them along with him.

As soon as they heard his words, Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian yelled their thanks.

A look of joy flashed through Zhang Wenyue's face as she opened her mouth to thank Huang Xiaolong. "Many thanks to Young Master Huang..."

Her voice was both mesmerizing and gentle, very much like a young lady in love.

Huang Xiaolong called out the seven beasts and allowed them to choose one as their mount.

"This... This is a Titan Beast!" Prince Qian stared at the beasts before them as his gaze landed on the Titan.

Zhang Wenyue and Zhang Haochen were equally surprised.

From what they knew, a Titan Beast was a peak grandmist spiritual beast. It was said to be a descendant of a holy beast and even though its bloodline was extremely diluted, it still possessed talent surpassing that of other peak level grandmist spiritual beasts.

He had also heard that the emperor of the Falling Jade Dynasty also had a Titan Beast as his mount!

Huang Xiaolong noticed the look of surprise in their eyes and he casually piped up, "I casually picked the two Titans up in the Devouring Icy Forest. They are merely Seventh Order Sovereign Realm beasts..."

Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!

Merely Seventh Order Sovereigns!

Prince Qian and Zhang Haochen were so frightened that they nearly tripped over themselves.

They had thought that Huang Xiaolong was at the First or Second Order of the Sovereign Realm when they had seen him deal with the Tenth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect.

Right now, they felt their world spinning when they heard that the Titan Beasts Huang Xiaolong had were in the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!

Seventh Order Sovereign Realm! How strong did he have to be to tame them?! Neither of them dared to continue down their train of thought.

It was no wonder he had the confidence to say that he would kill the young lord of the Beast Emperor Sect!

Zhang Wenyue felt her heart pounding in her chest when she looked at the seven extraordinary beasts before her.

When the three of them were done choosing their mountains, Huang Xiaolong brought them along as he charged towards the depth of the lightning grounds. However, he thought about it for a second and decided to place down some restrictions inside Prince Qian and Zhang Haochen's body.

The two of them weren't angry at all as they knew that if they were in his place, they would do the same.

...

The experts of the Beast Emperor Sect had barely escaped when the news of Zhang Wenyue and the others reached Song Shaokang.

"Venerable level Treasure Tome!" Song Shaokang felt his gaze burning up when he heard the report.

"Yong Sect Leader, according to their description, the person who killed our high elder is the brat who fought with you over the Great Yang Returning Divine Pills!" The skinny-faced elder behind Song Shaokang reminded him.

"He's overestimating himself. He even said that he wanted to kill you!" The other elder sneered.

Killing intent burst out from Song Shaokang's eyes. "B\*stard! How dare a lowly Ninth Order Sovereign dream of killing me? Hehehe!"

"He also searched the soul of an elder. He might have received news that you are present in the lightning grounds to hunt for the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits!" The skinny-faced elder continued.

"So what if he knows?" Song Shaokang continued, "Everyone is here for the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits! However, no one knows where it is! Only I know the location of the fruits!"

"Go! We shall head over to the Lightning Flame Sea! We will kill that brat after obtaining the fruits!"

"Yes, Young Lord!"

In the depths of the lightning grounds lay a body of water that hadn't stopped burning since the start of time. It was named the Lightning Flame Sea a long time ago and from what Song Shaokang knew, the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree grew inside the burning sea!

Four days later...

Huang Xiaolong and the others appeared in the depths of the lightning grounds.

It was exactly as Song Shaokang had said. Everyone was there for the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits, but none of them knew where it was!

As such, Huang Xiaolong could only rely on blind luck as he roamed around the lightning grounds.

During the days he spent in the lightning grounds, the lightning bead managed to absorb a huge amount of lightning spiritual qi and the glow around it was no longer the dim light it once was. Dense bolts of lightning flashed in the bead and it was clear it was no longer in the once pitiful state it once was.

Chapter 2230: Meeting Song Shaokang!

The recovery speed of the lightning bead was terrifying, but it failed to surpass the shocking rate at which the Golden Pig Treasure recovered.

In the past month, Huang Xiaolong had fed the Golden Pig Treasure ten top-grade chaos spirit stones every day. The light around the Golden Pig Treasure's body was glowing with a resplendent golden hue, and its expression was extremely adorable.

"Young Master, this golden piggy is really cute!" Zhang Wenyue started at the Golden Pig Treasure and giggled. Her eyes turned into two beautiful crescents when she laughed, and her face flushed pink. The look of beauty was hard to hide indeed.

Seemingly trying to get on her good side, the Golden Pig Treasure shook its head as it wagged its little pigtail. Tumbling around on the ground, it entertained Zhang Wenyue to the best of its abilities.



Zhang Wenyue wasn't the only one who was amused. Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian couldn't help but laugh when they noticed the little pig's antics.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhang Wenyue whose face was illuminated by a soft glow, the image of Shi Xiaofei, Li Lu, and the others appeared in his mind.

Zhang Wenyue noticed that Huang Xiaolong failed to respond and felt a weird sense of suspicion in her heart as she turned to look at him. When she met his gaze, the blood rushed to her face and painted it a pretty red color. Her heart started to pound in her chest.

Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian were naturally able to notice the change in atmosphere, but they were smart enough to turn away to avoid disrupting the mood.

"Young Master..." Zhang Wenyue whispered in a mesmerizing voice.

Snapping back to attention, Huang Xiaolong stared at her and asked, "Oh? What's wrong?"

He had failed to hear anything Zhang Wenyue had said previously.

A smile quickly formed on Zhang Wenyue's lips. "The little golden piggy is really cute! Where did you get it from? Is it a spiritual puppet?"

There were several sects in the Holy World that specialized in making spiritual puppets. The items they made were extremely life-like and were comparable to divine beasts. There were even some that had their own spiritual consciousness!

These puppets would appear from time to time in several large-scale auctions.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, and he shook his head. "It's not a spiritual puppet."

Hearing that Zhang Wenyue was confused about its identity, the Golden Pig Treasure waved its leg about in the air, seemingly trying to vent its anger at being called a spiritual puppet.

Staring at the cute little pig that was messing about, Zhang Wenyue couldn't help but chuckle.

"It's a divine artifact..." Huang Xiaolong explained.

Hearing his explanation, the three of them stared at him in shock.

How could a living creature be a divine artifact? Moreover, how could it be a cute little golden pig like that? Staring at the little critter before them, they realized that if it didn't move, it would look a lot more like an amazingly detailed sculpture.

"Young Master, I've heard that there are many experts from the Big Dipper Sword Sect who came to the lightning grounds. Their goal is to obtain the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits." Zhang Wenyue said to Huang Xiaolong. When she mentioned the Big Dipper Sword Sect, there was a look of melancholy on her face.

In the preliminary selections in the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, she was brutally disqualified.

She felt as though she had gained a lot when she had observed Huang Xiaolong practicing his sword art back in the Prince Qian Manor. However, she failed to grasp anything in the short time frame she had and thus failed to pass the Big Dipper Sword Sect's disciple selections.

"Young Master, she's right. The experts of the Nine Heavens Gate and the Incineration Valley have arrived in the lightning grounds." Prince Qian followed up.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

He had long since learned of it when he had searched through the soul of the Beast Emperor Sect's high elder. Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong didn't care about any of the factions present. The three supreme sects might have sent several teams to the lightning grounds, but not a single Venerable Realm expert was present.

As long as there wasn't a Venerable, there was nothing for Huang Xiaolong to be afraid of.

No matter how precious a high-grade, rank-four origin treasure was, it held little to no attraction to Venerables. The chances of a Venerable rushing all the way to the lightning grounds to fight over the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit was basically zero.

After a good night's rest, Huang Xiaolong and the rest decided to explore the depths of the lightning grounds.

Several days passed...

Huang Xiaolong and his team caught sight of an endless sea that was seething with flames.

In the skies above the sea, lightning storms raged as divine flames burned bright.

"It's the Lightning Flame Sea!" Prince Qian expression changed.

The Lightning Flame Sea was a forbidden land in the lightning grounds,

After all, the flames and lightning that covered the skies above the lightning sea was exceptionally terrifying.

The chances of ordinary Sovereigns dying in the lightning sea was fairly high. There wasn't even a need to speak about Emperor Realm experts.

Of course, there was a reason Huang Xiaolong set his sights on the Lightning Flame Sea. Even though he didn't know where the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits were, he could basically confirm that it would be located in one of the forbidden regions in the lightning grounds.

Of the four forbidden regions, one of them was the Lightning Flame Sea!

The reason Huang Xiaolong had decided to head to the Lightning Flame Sea first was because it had the densest concentration of lightning spiritual qi! His divine fires would also be able to devour the fire spiritual qi in the air to hasten their recovery even if he failed to locate the fruits.

Heading to the Lightning Flame Sea first was basically killing three birds with one stone! Not only could he speed up the recovery of the lightning bead and divine flames, there was even the possibility of locating the divine fruit!

“Let’s go!”

Huang Xiaolong charged towards the Lightning Flame Sea as he rode on the back of the Six Eyed Ice Lion with the three of them in tow.

Even though the lightning bolts and divine flames surrounding the sea were terrifying, Huang Xiaolong and the beasts he had were more than enough to protect Zhang Wenyue and the others.

As soon as he entered the Lightning Flame Sea, the lightning spiritual qi and fire spiritual qi around him started to disappear in an instant as the lightning bead and the four divine flames inside him started to devour them at an astounding speed.

The brilliant glow around the lightning bead became a little brighter and the slumbering divine flames in his body started to awaken.

As they reignited, the four divine fires started to burn with a blinding light.

Zhang Wenyue and the others soon realized that not only were the lightning and flames avoiding them, but everything within a hundred feet radius was being sucked into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

“Young Master... are you alright?” Zhang Wenyue couldn’t help but ask in a concerned voice.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, and he explained, “There’s no need to worry. I’m just cultivating my secret technique.”

Cultivating... It was definitely something he came up with on the spot.

Since the lightning bead and four divine fires were his final trump cards, the lesser people who knew about it the better it was. It also went without saying that Huang Xiaolong would never expose the lightning bead that was containing Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul.

When she heard that he was only practicing his secret technique, she heaved a sigh of relief.

As they ventured deeper and deeper into the Lightning Flame Sea, the strength of the lightning and flames around them became stronger. Of course, it was nothing but beneficial for the lightning bead and Huang Xiaolong's four divine flames.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong's eyes snapped wide open when he felt a trace of energy fluctuations coming from in front of him. The burst of energy didn't come from the Lightning Flame Sea and it could only mean one other thing.

As his heart trembled in excitement, Huang Xiaolong charged straight towards the strange fluctuations, and the three of them followed behind him.

Very quickly, he arrived.

Staring at the scene before him, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up. A magnificent smile appeared on his face when he saw a majestic tree standing tall in the middle of the Lightning Flame Sea. The tree had a branch that coiled around, like a majestic dragon, and there was a shining golden fruit hanging from one of its branches.

Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit!

When he arrived, he saw several experts surrounding the tree as they whittled away at the restrictions around it.

Those experts were none other than Song Shaokang and his various subordinates.

The moment Song Shaokang felt an unfamiliar presence, he turned around to stare at the group of strangers. When his gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong, a sinister smile blossomed on his face. "Brat, you really know how to barge through the gates of hell! I was planning to kill you after obtaining the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, but who would have thought that you would bring yourself over to me?"

His gaze soon turned to Zhang Wenyue as a weird light lit up in his eyes. "So you're the person they call Zhang Wenyue... It looks like lady luck is shining on me today. First I get to kill this brat, then I get a free Treasure Tome delivery!"

Zhang Wenyue's expression sank as she hid behind Huang Xiaolong.

Staring at Song Shaokang's face, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle in amusement. "Treasure Tome delivery? Indeed, Young Lady Zhang has the Venerable Treasure Tome, but that's all that matters. Guess you won't be so lucky after all. Not only will you fail to retrieve the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, but you will also leave your life behind!"