

Conqueror 2251

Chapter 2251: Refuse to Accept Huang Xiaolong As Disciple

Since Yang Jingzhi was once again trying to dissuade Huang Xiaolong from signing the life or death agreement and ruining his wonderful plan, Huang Zhouping couldn't restrain himself from chiding, "Chief Hall Master Yang, this is a matter between us Holy Princes. How do you dare to interfere?"

According to the Holy Gate's rules, even a Chief Hall Master couldn't interfere in conflict between Holy Princes. If they dared to interfere, they would be held accountable.

"I dare not." Yang Jingzhi's heart tightened as he answered.

"Dare not? It better be that way!" Huang Zhouping then sneered at Huang Xiaolong and continued goading, "How is it, Huang Xiaolong? Not getting cold feet, are you? Well, I can't blame you, a Holy Prince with rubbish talents like you is bound to lose. Will you dare to accept the challenge? I think calling you Coward Holy Prince suits you well!"

Huang Xiaolong let out an abrupt laugh, sounding a little evil, "Since I've already said I accepted the challenge, then it's accepted. Why are you so nervous?" He dropped a drop of blood and signed his name on the life or death agreement.

Watching Huang Xiaolong drip his blood and sign his name on the agreement, Huang Zhouping breathed in relief inwardly.

"Chief Hall Masters Yang Jingzhi please be a witness for this matter. For the sake of being fair and just, this life or death agreement for battle will be left with you for safekeeping." Huang Zhouping threw the signed life or death agreement to Yang Jingzhi with a 'sincere' expression.

"This!" Yang Jingzhi caught the agreement in his hand. He looked reluctant and hesitant, but he nodded his head in the end, "Alright."

He looked at Huang Xiaolong, inwardly sighing with melancholy.

Huang Xiaolong and Huang Zhouping subsequently fixed the battle deadline to one year later, after Huang Xiaolong and the other new disciples would return from the training.

When everything was determined, Huang Zhouping left whistling to the horizon.

“Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, you shouldn’t have agreed to battle Huang Zhouping in the arena.” After Huang Zhouping had left, Branch Master Du Gen and the others couldn’t stop themselves from saying a few words.

“They are right. Huang Zhouping’s complete dao saint godhead is the Mammoth Force Saint Godhead ranked at 3965th place, and both his saint bloodline and saint physique are not far behind as well.” Yang Jingzhi went on, “Even if he suppresses his cultivation down to the mid-Ninth Order Sovereign, his battle strength would still be higher than you.”

Not to mention, Huang Zhouping entered the Holy Gate more than ten thousand years ago. Huang Zhouping has practiced his holy martial arts successfully.

Zhang Wenyue, and the others also looked worried.

Huang Xiaolong flashed them a nonchalant smile and reassured them, “It’ll be fine.”

He also added half-jokingly to Yang Jingzhi, “After I kill Huang Zhouping, I will divide half the treasures on his body with Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi.”

Yang Jingzhi shook his head speechlessly seeing, Huang Xiaolong was still in the mood to joke in this situation.

“Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, should we head to the main hall now?” Yang Jingzhi asked Huang Xiaolong’s opinion.

When a new Holy Prince passed the second test, he was required to worship the holy statue in the main palace, then choose an Eminent Elder as teacher.

“Okay, let’s head over.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Huang Xiaolong had Zhang Wenyue and the rest return to the temporary residence to wait for him while he proceeded to the main palace with Yang Jingzhi.

The main palace was far from where they were, so Huang Xiaolong and Yang Jingzhi traveled by flying ship to the main palace.

At this time, inside the Holy Gate’s main palace’s hall, thirteen old men of various builds, from thin to plump, sat in meditation posture. They were clad in luxurious and vibrant Holy Gate’s Eminent Elder brocade robes. These thirteen old men were the renowned Holy Gate’s thirteen Eminent Elders.

The Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s all thirteen Eminent Elders had all gathered there.

The appearance of a new Holy Prince was an important matter to the Holy Gate. Thus these Eminent Elders who rarely appeared, were all present at this moment.

“That Huang Xiaolong, he is too impulsive!” The silver-haired old man sitting on the center throne spoke, shaking his head.

This silver-haired old man was the head of the Holy Gate’s thirteen Eminent Elders, and he was called Li Wen.

Moments ago, he had received Yang Jingzhi’s report.

Two Holy Princes were going to battle in the arena. On top of that, it was a life and death battle, so Yang Jingzhi had to naturally report the matter to Li Wen.

At a time when their Holy Gate Patriarch Wan Zhuoyuan was absent, the majority of the Holy Gate’s affairs were handled by Li Wen.

Li Wen took out the message Yang Jingzhi had sent him and showed it to other Eminent Elders. After reading the message in the transmission symbol, all of them frowned, seemingly put off.

“This holy arena life and death battle is clearly a trap laid out by the Holy Alliance.”

Chen Shiming, the Eminent Elder sitting further down from Li Wen, questioned coldly, “What does the Holy Alliance want to do? They are being too impudent—they actually want to take the life of a new Holy Prince!”

The Holy Alliance had a great influence in the Holy Gate, and in the last several hundred years, their actions had become increasingly arrogant, arousing many Eminent Elders’ displeasure. Eminent Elder Chen Shiming was one of the Eminent Elders who was disgusted by the Holy Alliance.

“Hmph, don’t be so harsh. That Huang Xiaolong signed the life or death agreement willingly to battle in the arena. No one forced him at all.”

Another Eminent Elder, Xu Jun, chimed in icily, “He’s seeking death on his own accord. He can’t blame it on others. What has it got to do with the Holy Alliance? In my opinion, a rubbish and foolish Holy Prince like Huang Xiaolong might as well die. It’s better than throwing our face, or provoking other Holy Gates, causing catastrophe for our Zhuoyuan Holy Gate!”

Although the Holy Alliance and Jiang Tian were sometimes a little too arrogant in their actions, Jiang Tian was the chief disciple, and he had the best talent amongst all. Jiang Tian was also the one with the highest chance of breaking through to True Saint Realm. Therefore, many among the Eminent Elders were partial towards Jiang Tian.

Xu Jun was one of the Eminent Elders that supported Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance.

“You can’t speak like that. Although Huang Xiaolong’s talent is not very high amongst the Holy Princes, each and every Holy Prince is the core of our Holy Gate. They are the hope of our Holy Gate.” Another Eminent Elder, Song Yi, shook his head and refuted Xu Jun, “Losing a Holy Prince is a great loss to our Holy Gate.”

"Moreover, if Huang Xiaolong dies by Huang Zhouping's hands in the arena, we would be the laughing stock of other holy gates if the matter spreads out." Song Yi was one of two women among the thirteen Eminent Elders. Although she didn't support the Holy Alliance, she also didn't dare to oppose them on the surface, maintaining a neutral stance. Every decision made was made with the benefit of the holy gate in mind.

The Holy Gate's many Eminent Elders were actually divided into three groups, one group supported the Holy Alliance, one group opposed the Holy Alliance, while the last group took a neutral stance.

"Logically speaking, that is the way things should be, but Huang Xiaolong has already signed the life or death agreement. Even we, as Eminent Elders, have no right to change it." Eminent Elder Bai Xuyang said, shaking his head.

Like Song Yi, Bai Xuyang was part of the neutral group.

While the thirteen Eminent Elders were discussing these matters related to Huang Xiaolong, Yang Jingzhi arrived at the main palace with Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the main palace, he could distinctively feel the many different feelings behind the thirteen Eminent Elders' gazes; there was coldness, pity, blame, and indifference.

Yang Jingzhi began introducing the thirteen Eminent Elders to Huang Xiaolong starting from Li Wen. Huang Xiaolong greeted each Eminent Elder following Yang Jingzhi's introduction. Eminent Elders that opposed the Holy Alliance, and the neutral group responded to Huang Xiaolong quite well, as for Xu Jun, and Eminent Elders supporting the Holy Alliance wore a deadpan face, or slightly raised their eyes. Not one of them looked at Huang Xiaolong directly.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind it at all.

After the round of greeting the Eminent Elders ended, it was the time to worship the holy statue.

The holy statue was made in the image of Wan Zhuoyuan.

Although Wan Zhuoyuan had entered the reincarnation cycle and started from scratch, his facial features still bore a lot of resemblance to his previous lifetime. Looking at the familiar face on the statue, Huang Xiaolong was pondering how to get his hands on the treasures Wan Zhuoyuan had left behind and use them to break through to the Venerable Realm.

After worshipping Wan Zhuoyuan's statue, Huang Xiaolong was to choose one of the Eminent Elders as his teacher.

Huang Xiaolong's first option was Eminent Elder Sun Shangyi because Eminent Elder Sun Shangyi belonged to the Holy Alliance opposition group. On top of that, Sun Shangyi also has a similar dragon-nature godhead.

But Eminent Elder Sun Shangyi had a troubled expression on his face when he heard Huang Xiaolong had chosen him as his teacher, and said, "This matter, Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong..., most of the time I am in long periods of seclusion. It has been many years since I last accepted a student, so I do not have time to teach you. How about... you choose another Eminent Elder?"

Huang Xiaolong frowned. These were all clearly lame excuses. It was obvious that Sun Shangyi didn't want to accept him as a student.

After some thinking, Huang Xiaolong immediately understood why Sun Shangyi refused him. It was because of his life or death battle with Huang Zhouping. If he was killed by Huang Zhouping with a slap, Sun Shangyi would be affected and laughed at by others to some degree as Huang Xiaolong's teacher.

A new Holy Prince dying in less than two years after entering the Holy Gate would be a joke.

And that Holy Prince's teacher would also be a fool, to be able to teach such a foolish student.

Chapter 2252: No One Willing to Accept

Upon seeing that Sun Shangyi had declined to accept him as a student, Huang Xiaolong's second choice was Bai Xuyang. Although Bai Xuyang was not in the group who opposed the Holy Alliance opposition, he was one of the Eminent Elders who maintained a neutral stance. Moreover, Bai Xuyang had a saint bloodline and dragon saint physique of dragon nature.

Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's second choice was himself, Bai Xuyang's reaction was the same as Sun Shangyi. He said with a troubled face, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, I mainly focuses on alchemy. Most of my time is spent running outside searching for spiritual herbs and other materials. I am rarely at the Holy Gate headquarters due to my errands. I won't have a lot of time to teach you, so I think that it would be better if you choose another Eminent Elder as your teacher!"

These were also all lame excuses to reject Huang Xiaolong.

Even if one focused on alchemy, and spent a lot of time running outside, couldn't he bring Huang Xiaolong by his side?

Seeing that Bai Xuyang had also rejected Huang Xiaolong, Li Wen was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would be angered. So he quickly spoke to Eminent Elder Chen Shiming beside him, "Junior Brother Shiming, the holy martial art that you practice is the Sky Dragon Tactics. How about you...?"

But Li Wen had yet to finish his question when Chen Shiming quickly cut him off, "Senior Brother Li Wen, I have already accepted three Holy Princes as students. Moreover, I have been researching the ancient holy spiritual array manual that I obtained some time back. I really do not have the energy to teach another student."

Of course, this was also an excuse.

Even while researching ancient holy spiritual arrays, he could have Huang Xiaolong watch from the side and guide him from time to time.

If he really did not have the time, his three students could also provide Huang Xiaolong lessons on his behalf.

Sun Shangyi, Bai Xuyang, and Chen Shiming all refused to accept Huang Xiaolong as a student. Something like this had never happened in the Holy Gate, and this was the first time.

In general, a new Holy Prince asking to worship a teacher was usually successful on the first try as no Eminent Elder would refuse a Holy Prince.

After watching Huang Xiaolong was repeatedly rejected by Sun Shangyi, Bai Xuyang, and Chen Shiming, even Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi, who accompanied Huang Xiaolong looked awkward and embarrassed.

After Chen Shiming's refusal, Li Wen shifted his gaze towards Song Yi. Although Song Yi was of the fairer gender, and her cultivation method was not suitable for Huang Xiaolong, it was better than having no Eminent Elder accepting Huang Xiaolong as a student.

However, before Li Wen could open his mouth, Song Yi was already shaking her head, "Senior Brother Li Wen, you know very well, I do not accept male disciples."

Li Wen's expression stiffened.

"Forget it, Eminent Elder Li Wen." Huang Xiaolong spoke up at this time, "There is no need. I won't worship any teacher."

After hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, other Eminent Elders secretly sighed in relief. All of them had been holding their breaths, afraid that Huang Xiaolong would choose them next to be his teacher. If that were to happen, they could only refuse using some lame excuses.

Thankfully, they need not think of any excuses to refuse him anymore.

Huang Xiaolong did not linger in the main palace's hall. He saluted Li Wen and the others with cupped fists, turning to leave the hall.

Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi was caught off guard for a second, but reacted quickly and hurriedly saluted Li Wen and other Eminent Elders before following after Huang Xiaolong.

Watching Huang Xiaolong being refused time and again, then 'running away in embarrassment' from the hall, Xu Jun and other Eminent Elders, who supported the Holy Alliance, gloated happily inside.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the main palace, Jiang Tian and the others learned that Huang Xiaolong had failed to worship a teacher.

“Haha, that Huang Xiaolong really created a record as a new Holy Prince. No Eminent Elder was willing to accept him as a student!” The crimson-eyed Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia couldn’t stop laughing. His laughter echoed loudly through the hall.

It had been a long time since he had laughed so happily.

“It would be strange if an Eminent Elder accepted a rubbish Holy Prince like him as a student.” Holy Prince Wu Shi who was enshrouded in a purple glow chimed in. “Moreover, it won’t be long before that Huang Xiaolong dies in the arena. Who would want such a rubbish and short-lived student!”

Huang Zhouping chuckled as he joined in, “I heard that before leaving the main palace, Huang Xiaolong’s face was ugly to the extreme. It really makes it hard for me to kill him in the arena!”

Jiang Tian laughed happily, “That’s right, don’t kill him then. Just crippling his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline and saint physique is fine. Think about it as if you are pitying a useless waste.”

If they abolished Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, that was much crueler than directly killing Huang Xiaolong.

The Holy Alliance’s Holy Princes let out another wave of laughter.

The mirth in Huang Zhouping’s eyes deepened, “As per Senior Brother Jiang Tian’s sacred order, I won’t kill him then!”

“In this case, the plan for the new disciples training stops here.” Jiang Tian said, and went on, “After all, Huang Xiaolong can be dealt with in the arena. No need to take risks and create any mishaps during the new disciples training.”

“Yes, we listen to Senior Brother Jiang Tian!”

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It didn't take long for the news that no Eminent Elders were willing to accept the new Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong as student, and that Huang Xiaolong had a life and death battle agreement with Holy Prince Huang Zhouping in the arena to spread through the Holy Gate headquarters.

This news caused furor among the million of Holy Gate disciples.

"Did you hear, the new Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, he was refused by all the Eminent Elders, and no Eminent Elder was willing to accept him as student!"

"That Huang Xiaolong is literally seeking death. He actually agreed to battle a senior Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, and even signed a life or death agreement!"

"This Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong has broken several records. Not only is he the first Holy Prince no Eminent Elders are willing to accept as student, but he is also the first Holy Prince who will die within two years of entering the Holy Gate. To top it all off, he's absolutely the first Holy Prince who would die having yet to break through to the Venerable Realm!"

Everywhere in the Holy Gate headquarters disciples gossiped about Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong was the only Holy Prince who had appeared in the Falling Jade Dynasty in several billion years, there were over ten continents and seven hundred dynasties, through billions of years of heritage, and the entire Holy Gate had over a million disciples.

These disciples were gloating, seeing no Eminent Elders were willing to accept a Holy Prince like Huang Xiaolong as student.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to his temporary residence from the main palace, the trio Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian had already learned about Huang Xiaolong being rejected by the Eminent Elders.

Zhang Wenyue wanted to say something to comfort Huang Xiaolong, but didn't know what to say.

Noticing Zhang Wenyue's troubled expression, he blinked playfully at her and laughed, "Just say what you want to say, but your Young Master doesn't get beaten down so easily. There is no need to say comforting words."

Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi was arranging for Huang Xiaolong's permanent cultivation palace, and inquired about Huang Xiaolong's opinion. After all, Huang Xiaolong was the one going to stay there.

"I'll choose the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range." Huang Xiaolong answered.

Yang Jingzhi was dumbfounded by his answer.

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range?

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range had little to no spiritual energy. Among the entire Holy Gate headquarters' mountain ranges, it was best described as lacking everything but barren hills and rivers.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, this Wilderness Deity Mountain Range has poor spiritual energy, and it has never been developed. It would take a lot of effort to build your cultivation palace there."

Yang Jingzhi was afraid Huang Xiaolong wasn't aware of the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range's situation and took the trouble to explain it in detail to Huang Xiaolong. He stressed, "There are still a few unoccupied peaks on the Precious Root Mountain Range. Why don't I arrange for a place for you in the Precious Root Mountain Range?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "There is no need. I have decided on the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range."

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong had his own reasons for choosing the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range, it was because the treasures Wan Zhuoyuan had left behind were hidden within one of the peaks of Wilderness Deity Mountain Range!

Although there was nothing in the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range but barren hills and winding rivers, he had many chaos spirit stones. As long as there were sufficient top-grade chaos spirit stones, he could turn a barren mountain into a fairyland.

Chapter 2253: Constructing Cultivation Palace

As he saw that Huang Xiaolong was firm in his decision, Yang Jingzhi stopped persuading Huang Xiaolong. Shaking his head inwardly, Yang Jingzhi really could not understand Huang Xiaolong's train of thoughts. In his opinion, the Eminent Elders had 'abandoned' Huang Xiaolong, so he was disappointed, and he had 'given up' on himself. Thus he had chosen a lousy place like the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range.

Otherwise, why would someone be so stupid to choose the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range when they could stay at the Precious Root Mountain Range?

Huang Xiaolong subsequently moved out from the temporary palace, and with Yang Jingzhi guiding the way, all of them headed to the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range on a flying ship.

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range was far away, located at the edge of the Holy Gate headquarters' northern part.

Even traveling on a flying ship, it took them four to five days to reach their destination.

The flying ship flew towards the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range at its fastest speed.

Inside the flying ship, Huang Xiaolong stood before the ship's cabin, looking at the jade mirror that displayed the view below. He saw mountains after mountains enshrouded in abundant spiritual energy.

Previously, when he was traveling with Du Gen on the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent Holy Gate branch's flying ship, Huang Xiaolong had seen many mountains enshrouded in spiritual energy, but those mountain ranges were much worse compared to these Holy Gate headquarters' mountains.

Even the mountains with the poorest spiritual energy at the Holy Gate headquarters still have richer spiritual energy than most mountains with the richest spiritual qi along the way.

A day later, after flying over a certain region, Huang Xiaolong saw the mountain range up ahead was enshrouded in a dense spiritual qi. Spiritual qi roiled like seawaves, and there were even elves like creatures flying merrily.

Huang Xiaolong even saw a faint auspicious aura rising to the sky.

This was holy spiritual qi!

One could see the presence of holy spiritual qi only when cultivation palaces were built with a large number of materials containing holy spiritual qi.

“The palaces on these mountains were built by our Holy Gate’s Holy Princes,” Yang Jingzhi on the side explained to Huang Xiaolong in a concise sentence.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

He had already thought of this. At the Holy Gate, only Holy Princes had the wealth to build this kind of luxurious cultivation palaces.

“That is the Holy Alliance Peak, His Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian’s place.” Yang Jingzhi pointed at the peak with the richest spiritual energy in the distance.

The abundance of that particular mountain peak greatly exceeded other Holy Princes' cultivation palaces nearby, and it stood higher than all other peaks. It gave the impression that the surrounding peaks were saluting towards the Holy Alliance Peak.

It was as if Jiang Tian was sitting on the throne while other Holy Princes bowed to him.

This was the glory, honor, and status as the chief disciple amongst the Holy Princes, the number one person of the Holy Gate's younger generation!

However, Huang Xiaolong understood that this Holy Alliance Peak did not solely belong to Jiang Tian. It belonged to the Holy Gate's chief disciple. In other words, whoever snatched the position of chief disciple, that Holy Alliance Peak belonged to that person.

Before this, the Holy Alliance Peak was not called Holy Alliance Peak. It was changed to Holy Alliance Peak after Jiang Tian had moved in.

Huang Xiaolong pointed at the tall Holy Alliance Peak and pronounced, "Within a thousand years, I will move into the Holy Alliance Peak!"

Yang Jingzhi was stunned by Huang Xiaolong's proclamation, then smiled silently as he assumed that Huang Xiaolong was making a joke.

To move into the Holy Alliance Peak, becoming the chief disciple was easier said than done!

Unless Huang Xiaolong could defeat Jiang Tian!

Jiang Tian, their Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's chief disciple's strength was unfathomable. Even Yang Jingzhi as a Chief Hall Master, who was a half-step Venerable, was not an opponent against Jiang Tian. Then what's more Huang Xiaolong?

Even between half-step Venerables, there were distinctions between strong and weak.

Judging from Huang Xiaolong's talent, it would probably take him a hundred million years to reach half-step Venerable Realm. And during that time, Jiang Tian probably would have long won the Saint Fate, breaking away from half-step Venerable and becoming a True Saint.

The gap between Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Tian would only grow bigger.

Yang Jingzhi shook his head again remembering that Huang Xiaolong had a life or death battle with Huang Zhouping a year later.

Five days later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range.

As they looked at the thin spiritual energy around them upon arriving at the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range, an absurd feeling hit everyone unknowingly, as if they had stepped into a godforsaken land.

That seems to be the case. Compared to the lush mountain ranges with rich and abundant spiritual energy, especially the Holy Alliance headquarters' mountain peak, this Wilderness Deity Mountain Range was at the extremely opposite end of the scale. In Huang Xiaolong's opinion, this place couldn't be called a spiritual mountain peak. It was merely some miserable mountainous terrain overgrown with weeds.

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range had several thousand peaks, but one could barely find a handful of divine trees amongst these several thousand peaks, and even less spiritual herbs.

This situation was what had reduced the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range's forgotten status in the Holy Gate. Even the Holy Gate's inner disciples were unwilling to build their cultivation palace on this land.

Looking at the bleak environment around him, Yang Jingzhi sighed inwardly. Then, he took out a spatial artifact and said, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, I came upon the things inside this spatial artifact by chance. You might need to use them to build your cultivation palace. These things are of not much use to me, so if Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong doesn't dislike them, please accept them."

Yang Jingzhi wasn't sure why, but he sympathized with this new Holy Prince.

Huang Xiaolong accepted the spatial artifact. Inside it were iron and ores, spirit jades, spiritual herbs, and divine trees. All of them were materials that could be used in building his cultivation palace. On top of that, there were several top-grade chaos spiritual veins as well.

Huang Xiaolong didn't refuse after some thought. He collected the spatial artifact Yang Jingzhi gave him. Although he had top-grade chaos spirit stones, it would waste some time and effort to purchase the iron ores, spirit jades, and other materials.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at Yang Jingzhi as he said, "Many thanks to Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi. After the holy arena battle, I will invite Chief Hall Masters for a drink!"

Yang Jingzhi was stunned by Huang Xiaolong's words but responded swiftly, "That's a deal!"

A while later, after asking Huang Xiaolong if there was anything else he needed, and confirming that Huang Xiaolong had no other orders, Yang Jingzhi took his leave.

"Lord Chief Hall Masters is a good person." After Yang Jingzhi left, Zhang Wenyue commented as she came to Huang Xiaolong's side.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

This Yang Jingzhi was a person that could be a friend.

Looking at the spatial artifact in his hand, it could be said that he had received a favor from Yang Jingzhi this time.

"Alright, we should start working. Quickly now, or we'll have to sleep in the wilderness tonight." Huang Xiaolong said playfully to Zhang Wenyue and the others.

It was currently noon, and there were only several hours until dusk fell.

"Wenyue, which peak do you think we should choose?" Huang Xiaolong asked Zhang Wenyue.

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range has several thousand peaks. Of course, they would not incorporate all these peaks into their cultivation palace. For the time being, they would choose a peak, and it would be enough for them to live on.

“How about that?” Zhang Wenyue looked around for a while then picked a mountain peak of an irregular, unique shape that looked a little cute.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, “Alright, that’ll be the one then!”

Coincidentally, that mountain peak was where Wan Zhuoyuan had hidden his treasures!

Huang Xiaolong and the rest flew towards the peak Zhang Wenyue had chosen. He condensed his energy around his palm like a blade and made a few slashes. In the blink of an eye, a flat surface appeared on the top of the mountain, and it was divided into several different areas.

Huang Xiaolong then took out the iron ores, and other materials inside the spatial artifact given by Yang Jingzhi earlier. With every wave of his hands, these materials flew out in proper order, and piled together, melted and merged, and soon transformed into an enormous palace.

Half a day later, several simple palaces were built on the peak. Huang Xiaolong also took out the spiritual herbs, and divine trees from the spatial artifact, and planted them in the empty spaces around the palaces.

“Alright, it’s just nice. We won’t need to sleep outside tonight.” Huang Xiaolong clapped his hands and said with a grin.

Chapter 2254: Digging Into Wan Zhuoyuan’s Treasures

Zhang Wenyue smiled happily, revealing her dimples. “If others learn that a noble Holy Gate’s Holy Prince had to sleep on the ground because he has no place to sleep, what would they think?”

Zhang Wenyue laughed without care when she pictured Huang Xiaolong sleeping pitifully on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Sleeping on the ground is not too bad. After all, there is a beauty like you accompanying me.”

Zhang Wenyue's laughter got caught in her throat and her face reddened in an instant.

Zhang Haochen, Prince Qian, the Six-Eyed Ice Lion, and other beasts pretended to be admiring the lush weeds around them, looking everywhere but at Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Wenyue.

Then, Huang Xiaolong dug a tunnel that went straight underground at the center of his cultivation palace. After that, he took out one billion top-grade chaos spirit stones and laid out a large-scale Five Elements Spiritual Energy Gathering Formation.

In general, to lay a large-scale spiritual energy gathering formation required one hundred thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones; even a bigger one required several hundred thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones.

But Huang Xiaolong directly used one billion! That was equivalent to two billion holy bills!

One could hardly imagine the scale and effectiveness of the formation.

Two billion holy bills were no small sum for the majority of Holy Gate's Holy Princes. For example, a Venerable Realm Holy Prince like Huang Zhouping would be very reluctant to use two hundred million holy bills just to arrange a super large spiritual energy gathering formation.

A little over an hour later, a large-scale Five Elements Spiritual Energy Gathering Formation was completed.

As he looked at the complex runes glimmering on the surface of one billion top-grade chaos spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong let out a satisfied heave. Fortunately, he had part of Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, which made it easier to lay out the formation.

Huang Xiaolong's hands continued to move in the air, activating the runes at the core of the Five Elements Spiritual Energy Gathering Formation. Vibrant spiritual energy immediately rushed out from underground like tidal waves that the entire mountain peak trembled from the movement.

In less than a minute, the mountain peak and its environment were brimming with five elements of spiritual energy rushing out from the formation.

The spiritual plants Huang Xiaolong had planted earlier sucked in this shocking spiritual energy like they had thirsted for it for a long time.

Zhang Wenyue and the others were astounded, noticing the waves of shocking spiritual energy that appeared out of nowhere.

Huang Xiaolong emerged from underground and saw Zhang Wenyue's astounded expression. He grinned and said, "We can finally have a good night's sleep tonight."

Although the spiritual energy gathering formation had just been activated, Huang Xiaolong felt the peak's spiritual energy was richer than the temporary palace he had stayed in.

Then again, this was merely his cultivation palace's first stage of completion, and it was more than a little crude compared to other Holy Princes' cultivation palaces; he could spend the effort in decorating the place later.

Decorations could be done slowly.

Now, Huang Xiaolong planned to focus on improving his cultivation as raising his strength was crucial to face Huang Zhouping in the battle arena a year later.

That night, Huang Xiaolong told Zhang Wenyue and the others to choose a room for themselves. He entered the main palace and randomly chose a room for himself, then consumed origin pills and began cultivating.

He decided to search for the treasures Wan Zhuoyuan had left behind the next day.

Under the hazy moonlight, the night quietly slipped away.

Huang Xiaolong told Zhang Wenyue, Six-Eyed Ice Lion, and the rest to continue clearing up the land and plant spiritual plants, while he drilled deep underground, over ten thousand zhang depth.

Huang Xiaolong's fingers moved according to the method of opening the restrictions based on Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, forming mysterious runes one after another. When these runes linked together, the space before his eyes rippled as the door to the treasury appeared.

"Wan Zhuoyuan, do you see this? The treasures you left behind!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled in delight to himself.

Huang Xiaolong's voice echoed inside the Barbarian Space lightning bead's space

Wan Zhuoyuan's soul roared in fury, "Huang Xiaolong, don't feel smug so soon! You're currently at my Holy Gate's headquarters, the Eminent Elders will rescue me soon, at that time, I want you to feel a million kinds of pain and go through thousands of difficulties. I will never let you die with ease!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed nonchalantly and responded, "Is that so? I'll use the spiritual pills, and herbs that you left behind so preciously in your treasury to raise my strength, and step into True Saint Realm. Once that happens, I'll be able to control the entire Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and rule the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds. At that time, I'll devour you, completely erasing you!"

The spiritual pills and herbs inside this treasury, whether in terms of amount or quality, were equally shocking. All these were left behind by Wan Zhuoyuan in his previous life, in preparation for himself to improve his strength when he returned to Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds after reincarnation.

In the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds, level-six origin treasures were a rare sight, and one could hardly hear of one in ten billion years. It was just like the Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma Jiang Tian had used to draw Huang Xiaolong into the Holy Alliance.

But among the treasures left behind by Wan Zhuoyuan, there were many origin treasures of higher grade and quality than the Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma. Forget level-six origin treasures, there were level-seven, and even level-eight origin treasures!

These level-seven and level-eight origin treasures were collected through great effort by Wan Zhuoyuan when he had traveled to some of the dangerous places in the Holy World after becoming a True Saint.

With these spiritual pills and origin treasures, and his own complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique, Huang Xiaolong believed his strength would catch up to the majority of Holy Gate's Holy Princes in a short time. Even surpassing Jiang Tian, obtaining the Saint Fate and advancing to True Saint before Jiang Tian did!

After listening to the furious roars of Wan Zhuoyuan's soul inside the lightning bead space, Huang Xiaolong activated the formation inside the lightning bead to suppress Wan Zhuoyuan's soul. The roaring noises came to an abrupt halt.

As Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the treasury's door, Huang Xiaolong began forming runes according to the method in Wan Zhuoyuan's memories to open the door. Several minutes later, the door slowly opened with low rumbling noises.

Amazing spiritual energy instantly flooded out, blowing against Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong lifted his foot and took a large stride inside.

The four walls of the large hall were lined with uniform jade cupboards that were filled with various jade boxes and jade bottles. Inside the jade boxes were origin treasures, and inside the many jade bottles were origin pills.

However, the hall was divided into four areas. The boxes and bottles in the outermost large hall, where Huang Xiaolong was standing right now, contained level-five origin treasures and level-five origin pills.

In the second area of the hall were level-six treasures, in the third area were level-seven treasures, and the fourth area were level-eight treasures.

At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he could only open the first area of the hall.

Although the first area of the hall only contained level-five origin treasures and origin pills, this amount was more than enough to support Huang Xiaolong's cultivation needs. Even a Venerable Holy Prince like Huang Zhouping generally consumed level-four origin treasures or origin pills to cultivate.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the cupboards around him and chose two bottles of low-grade level-five origin pills. Naturally, he couldn't bring too many of these quality origin pills with him.

At the end of the day, he could come and resupply whenever he ran out.

After concealing the treasury space, Huang Xiaolong surfaced from underground. It was already half a day later when Huang Xiaolong came out. After half a day's efforts of clearing the surroundings by Zhang Wenyue and the others, the peak was vastly different from before. On the previous day, the mountain slopes were still overgrown with bushes and weeds, but all those were gone now, replaced with various spiritual plants and divine trees. The whole mountain peak was much more pleasing to the eyes.

Huang Xiaolong was happy with the result, and did not remain idle at all. He began laying out defensive formations around the mountain until dusk before returning to his room. He popped a level-five origin pill and entered into a cultivating state.

It gradually became a routine. Other than cultivating, Huang Xiaolong spent his time sorting things around the mountain peak with Zhang Wenyue and the others.

A month came and went by.

Under everyone's efforts during this time, the mountain peak was given a complete makeover. It was rich with spiritual energy and beautiful sights.

'Tomorrow, I'll have to make a trip to the Logistics Hall.' Huang Xiaolong thought as he finished his cultivation for the day.

According to the Holy Gate's rules, every new Holy Prince that entered the Holy Gate could get a certain amount of iron ore and pills for building their cultivation palace and cultivation.

Chapter 2255: Nothing Can Be Done Even If You Blame Me

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Logistics Hall on the Golden Pig Treasure.

When Zhang Wenyue heard Huang Xiaolong was going to the Logistics Hall, she requested to follow along with the excuse that she wanted to take a look around. Looking at two dimples on Zhang Wenyue's face, and her pleading gaze, Huang Xiaolong yielded.

This little girl was becoming stickier recently.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong agreed to take her along, Zhang Wenyue revealed a charming smile. She leaped onto the Golden Pig Treasure with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sat in front, and Zhang Wenyue sat behind him. Sitting behind Huang Xiaolong, she could see Huang Xiaolong's muscular back and smell his unique masculine scent. She felt like there was a deer rampaging in her chest.

These days, Huang Xiaolong had been feeding the Golden Pig Treasure top-grade chaos spirit stones and some metal element jade stones. Hence, the Golden Pig Treasure's speed had greatly broken the limit it had when still in the lower realm.

With the Golden Pig Treasure's current speed, Huang Xiaolong would reach the Logistics Hall in three days.

"Have you adapted to living on the Myriad Dragon Peak?" On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked Zhang Wenyue.

Huang Xiaolong had named the peak they were currently staying at as the Myriad Dragon Peak, in honor of his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead while still in the lower realm.

However, Zhang Wenyue's thoughts had flown far away, looking at Huang Xiaolong's back. She was in a daze that she didn't hear Huang Xiaolong's question.

After not getting any response from Zhang Wenyue, Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder in curiosity. When he saw a dazed Zhang Wenyue, he asked, "Yue'er, are you alright?"

Zhang Wenyue came to her senses when she heard someone calling her name, and a trace of panic flitted across her eyes. A blush crept up her face as she answered, "I, I'm fine ah."

"I asked if you can adapt to living on the Myriad Dragon Peak?" Huang Xiaolong asked again.

Zhang Wenyue blurted out anxiously, but she immediately realized there was something not right with her wording and quickly changed it, "No, no, I mean, as long as Young Master is with me, I can get used to it."

Once the words were out, it struck Zhang Wenyue the more she explained, the worse it became, and her face flushed redder.

Huang Xiaolong laughed mercilessly at her.

"Young Master, you're bullying me." Seeing Huang Xiaolong laughing so heartlessly, Zhang Wenyue pouted and complained.

Huang Xiaolong laughed again and asked, "How did I bully you? I don't recall ever bullying you."

Huang Xiaolong stressed the word 'bullying,' seemingly implying another meaning.

Enduring the heat radiating from her cheeks, Zhang Wenyue's dainty fists rained soft punches on Huang Xiaolong's back.

The two continued onwards to the Logistics Hall, making jokes, and laughing on the golden pig, whizzing over the vast expanse of mountains and forests.

While they flew over the peaks of other Holy Gate's disciples, some of them wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong and demand an explanation. But when they saw the Holy Prince's brocade robe on Huang Xiaolong, their hearts jumped, and they hastily retreated into their shells.

"Could he be our Holy Gate's new Holy Prince? The one called Huang Xiaolong?" A disciple mumbled.

"It's most likely him. I have seen other Holy Princes." Another disciple shook his head and added, "This Huang Xiaolong is not far from death, but he doesn't focus on his cultivation, and is frolicking around with a woman instead!"

"I've heard that all the Eminent Elders refused to accept him as a disciple. He was disappointed and heartbroken, so he chose the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range as a location for his cultivation palace. So, it's nothing strange that he's frolicking around with a woman."

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong reached the Logistics Hall.

The Holy Gate headquarters had a total of thirty-six halls, and the Logistics Hall was one of the ten main halls. As one of the ten main halls, the Logistics Hall's buildings were vast and elaborate. From afar, the Logistics Hall's buildings resembled a great city.

The Logistics Hall was bustling with people coming and leaving, from the Holy Gate's inner disciples, outer disciples, and also subordinates that served the Holy Princes.

Zhang Wenyue, as Huang Xiaolong's 'subordinate,' wasn't allowed to roam recklessly on the Holy Gate headquarters' grounds, but she still had a lot of freedom and was allowed to go to many places. This same rule applied to other Holy Princes' subordinates.

Before many strange gazes, the Golden Pig Treasure descended in front of the Logistics Hall's main entrance. Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Wenyue got off the golden pig.

"Greetings Your Highness Holy Prince!"

Noting the Holy Prince brocade robe on Huang Xiaolong's body, whether it was an inner disciple or outer disciple, or other Holy Princes' subordinates, all of them promptly saluted Huang Xiaolong on their knees.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and had everyone stand up.

After Huang Xiaolong walked out of sight, these disciples gathered in small groups, whispering incessantly.

Clearly, all of them were curious about this 'rubbish' Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong.

After entering the Logistics Hall, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the side hall for resources distribution.

On this day, the person in charge of the resources distribution counter at the Logistics Hall was a high custodian named Chen Mao. When he heard that Huang Xiaolong had come to collect the iron ores, and other materials for building his cultivation palace, Chen Mao showed a very troubled expression that was full of wry bitterness.

"What?" Huang Xiaolong demanded, his brows wrinkled in displeasure.

Chen Mao hastened to explain, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, it is not that I don't want to give you the materials for building your cultivation palace and spiritual pill. It's just that, last month, His Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping took away the portion of resources for your cultivation palace as well as spiritual pills!"

"What? Huang Zhouping took away my things?!" Huang Xiaolong's face sank, there was anger in his eyes, "Who gave you the order? Who allowed my things to be taken away by Huang Zhouping?"

Chen Mao hurriedly said, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, even if you give me ten thousand times the courage I have, I still wouldn't dare to give your things to His Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, ah. But this was an order directly from the Logistics Hall Master, and it was said Eminent Elder Xu Jun agreed to it. I don't dare to defy our Hall Master and Eminent Elder Xu Jun's orders, ah!"

Huang Xiaolong's face sank, "Eminent Elder Xu Jun and your Hall Master's orders? Xu Jun and your Hall Master actually dared to misappropriate my things?!"

According to the Holy Gate's rules, even though Xu Jun was an Eminent Elder, he had no right to use the rightful resources of a Holy Prince.

Chen Mao hesitated before saying, "It was His Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, who made the request to Eminent Elder Xu Jun, saying that the number of subordinates on his side were too many, and he needed to build another new building to his cultivation palace. Thus he needed some ores, jade stones, and other materials. He even said that those materials would be wasted if given to you, so it is better to allocate them to him, so Eminent Elder Xu Jun agreed."

Xu Jun was clearly one of the Eminent Elders who supported the Holy Alliance.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "What about other Eminent Elders? They are not aware of what happened?"

"This, I don't know." Chen Mao answered.

Huang Xiaolong sneered. It would be a lie if someone told him that other Eminent Elders weren't aware of this. Most likely, other Eminent Elders felt that he was bound to die in the upcoming arena battle, so it would be a waste to allocate him these resources. Thus kept an eye closed towards the matter.

"Heihei, Huang Xiaolong, what a coincidence, you're here too!"

A mocking voice sounded at this time. Huang Zhouping walked in with a group of people.

The Beast Emperor Sect's Young Lord Song Shaokang was also amongst those following behind Huang Zhouping. Obviously, Song Shaokang had successfully joined Huang Zhouping's camp, and found backing in Huang Zhouping.

"Huang Xiaolong, you come to collect that batch of materials? Sorry, recently I needed to extend a new building to my palace, so I used your batch of materials." Huang Zhouping walked in with a big smug

smile, "You won't blame me, right? But it was approved by Eminent Elder Xu Jun, so it's useless even if you blame me!"

Chapter 2256: Still Dreaming You Can Win Against Me?

"Oh right, there were also ten bottles of low-grade, level-four spiritual pills. I also took care of it for you!" Huang Zhouping went on smugly, "After all, in the arena battle scheduled for a little over a year from now, you're going to die anyway. That bottle of low-grade, level-four spiritual pills would be useless for you, whereas I will make more contributions to the Holy Gate in the future using them!"

Huang Zhouping laughed, full of malice, smugness, pride, and insolence.

Then his gaze fell on Zhang Wenyue's body, and his laughter turned into a gentle, amiable smile, "It's a pity. Such a pretty face is having a bad life for following the wrong master. Little Missy, why don't you follow me instead, I can guarantee that you will have everything you ever wish for, and I make sure you're comfortable and pleased every day. As long you serve me well, I will even accept you as my concubine, and you will stand above many others!"

Even the Holy Gate's Holy Prince's concubine was a status many kingdoms' princesses, and top sect masters' daughters dreamed of.

To many, this was indeed a glorious position.

But Zhang Wenyue felt insulted and glared fiercely at Huang Zhouping.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Huang Zhouping silently for a moment, then a devilish smile curved up at the corners of his lips. "It's just ten bottles of low-grade, level-four spiritual pills, ten million tons of iron ore, and jade stones. I'll consider it as charity given to beggars."

When Huang Zhouping's face twisted in anger, Huang Xiaolong added, "Initially, my plan was to directly kill you in the arena, and give you a quick death. However, that doesn't seem to be what you want. In that case, I will first clobber you half-dead, and let you taste some pain before sending you to hell!"

A glimmer of bloodthirstiness flitted across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Today, you took ten bottles of my low-grade, level-four spiritual pills and ten million tons of materials, but when the time comes, I'll have you return ten times the amount!"

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong signaled Zhang Wenyue, and both left without looking back.

Huang Zhouping angrily raised his arm and blocked Huang Xiaolong's path, "Huang Xiaolong, with that rubbish talent of yours, you still dare to dream of winning against me? You are simply naïve!"

"In the arena, I will kill you within three moves!"

"Oh right! Senior Brother Jiang Tian has advised me not to kill you, but to just damage your complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, seeing your pitiful state. Did you hear that? Do you feel extremely grateful to Senior Brother Jiang Tian and me?" Huang Zhouping laughed wickedly.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong responded tepidly and glanced coldly at Huang Zhouping. He didn't bother to waste time speaking nonsense with Huang Zhouping, and left directly with Zhang Wenyue.

Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Wenyue sped away on the golden pig.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, if you've taken a fancy to that Zhang Wenyue, I can find an opportunity to get her for you and send her straight to your room for your pleasure."

After Huang Xiaolong was out of sight, the Beast Emperor Sect's Young Lord Song Shaokang took a step forward and whispered to Huang Zhouping in an ingratiating manner.

Huang Zhouping looked at Song Shaokang from the corner of his eyes, smiling faintly as he said, "There is no need for that. As a Holy Gate's Holy Prince, do I have to use force on the woman I fancy? After I kill Huang Xiaolong in the arena, she will become a masterless servant. At that time, she will be mine and everything belonging to Huang Xiaolong will be mine!"

Song Shaokang quickly agreed, "Yes, yes, it is I, who is who is lacking in thought. With Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping's valiant appearance, that Zhang Wenye would surely offer herself to Your Highness Holy Prince on her own accord, and beg Your Highness Holy Prince to accept her!"

Huang Zhouping issued an exuberant laugh and approved, "I like what you said!"

"Don't worry, as long as you work for me with devotion, I will have people take good care of the Emperor Beast Sect!"

"With my support, it won't take long for the Emperor Beast Sect to become the leader of all sects in the Falling Jade Dynasty!"

"Thank you, Your Highness Holy Prince!"

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After leaving the Logistics Hall, Huang Xiaolong's face was deadpan that one could not tell if he was angry or what he was thinking.

Zhang Wenye hesitated several times before mustering the courage to speak, "Young Master, don't mind what happened just now too much."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled nonchalantly instead and said, "It's just a slightly bigger fly."

A while of silence later, Zhang Wenye spoke again, "Young Master, maybe, you should withdraw from the arena battle."

Huang Xiaolong was momentarily stunned by her words, but retorted half-jokingly, "What? Do you think your Young Master would lose? I know you are worried about me."

Zhang Wenye blushed inexplicably, and denied strongly, "Of course, not."

Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly, "Don't worry, for your sake. I will definitely defeat that Huang Zhouping!"

Despite the speaker having no intention, the listener hears what he wants; Zhang Wenyue's heart thumped like a deer rampaging in her chest, and her gaze turned hazy with ambiguous feelings.

"Then, where are we going now?" Zhang Wenyue asked in a mosquito-voice.

"Of course, we are going back to cultivate, ah." Huang Xiaolong grinned, "I need to work hard on my cultivation, so I can squash that annoying fly Huang Zhouping!"

After hearing Huang Xiaolong once again refer to Huang Zhouping as an annoying fly, Zhang Wenyue giggled in agreement, "I have to say, that Huang Zhouping's eyes really resemble a fly's."

Both erupted into laughter on the golden pig.

On the way back at the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range's Myriad Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong took a detour to the Scripture Hall.

With Huang Xiaolong's identity as the Holy Gate's Holy Prince, he was allowed to enter the Scripture Hall at any time. On top of that, a new Holy Prince could pick one holy martial art and divine art to practice.

Huang Xiaolong picked the dragon clan's holy martial art and divine arts.

Wan Zhuoyuan had traded many valuable treasures with the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate to get the dragon clan's holy martial art and divine art.

After learning that Huang Xiaolong had come to choose a holy martial art and divine art, the Scripture Hall Master respectfully led Huang Xiaolong and waited while Huang Xiaolong looked around.

Successfully getting what he wanted, Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Wenyue returned to the Myriad Dragon Peak.

Back at the Myriad Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong continued to focus on his cultivation, and consumed the level-five spiritual pills he had gotten from Wan Zhuoyuan's treasury. Occasionally, he would take a break and study the dragon clan holy martial art and divine art he got from the Scripture Hall. Whereas Zhang Wenyue and the others took care of the Myriad Dragon Peak's surroundings in addition to improving their strengths.

Half a year went by, and under Zhang Wenyue and the others' meticulous care, the Myriad Dragon Peak had completely turned into a beautiful scenic mountain.

Huang Xiaolong even took out the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree he had obtained from the Lightning Grounds and planted it in the center of the main palace. The Lightning Dragon Divine Tree absorbed spiritual energy and released origin lightning energy in return. The origin lightning energy shrouded the entire Myriad Dragon Peak, creating the illusion that there were a myriad of lightning dragons encircling the peak. Together with the rich and abundant spiritual energy, these elements added a mystery to the Myriad Dragon Peak's ethereal beauty.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong had further strengthened the defensive formations around the Myriad Dragon Peak, while ordering Zhang Wenyue and the others to begin clearing the surrounding peaks.

While Huang Xiaolong was rapidly improving his cultivation, and developing the living conditions around the Myriad Dragon Peak, Eminent Elders Guo Qirong, Xu Jun, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen were discussing and determining Huang Xiaolong's training task as a new disciple of the Holy Gate.

The Holy Gate's common inner disciples' new disciple training task were generally determined by the Mission Hall's high custodians, but as a Holy Prince, Huang Xiaolong's new disciple training task would be determined by Eminent Elder Guo Qirong, who oversaw the Mission Hall.

Like Xu Jun, Guo Qirong was one of the Eminent Elders, who supported the Holy Alliance.

Therefore, the difficulty of Huang Xiaolong's new disciple training task would surely be higher than the others for no reason other than to make Huang Xiaolong suffer a bit.

At the same time, the task couldn't be too difficult. If they gave Huang Xiaolong a task that exceeded his current level of strength by too much, Eminent Elder Li Wen would definitely question them.

"Why don't we have Huang Xiaolong go to the Blue Sea to kill the Three Red Devils?!" After thinking back and forth, an idea flashed in Guo Qirong's mind.

The Three Red Devils were on the Holy Gate's wanted list of evil cultivators. Some time back, the Holy Gate had found out that the Three Red Devils were currently at the Blue Sea.

Chapter 2257: Set Off to the Blue Sea

"The Three Red Devils?" Eminent Elder Li Yuhui frowned as he commented, "Although the three of them are merely First Order Venerable, they are not your average early First Order Venerable Realm cultivators. It would be very difficult for Huang Xiaolong to kill them based on his current strength!"

All three of the Three Red Devils possessed complete dao saint godhead, and amongst the three, there was someone with either saint bloodline or saint physique. Not to mention, they practiced high-level evil techniques. Sending Huang Xiaolong to kill the Three Red Devils was a task with greater difficulty than most as he was a Holy Prince who had just entered the Holy Gate with mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm cultivation.

Xu Jun wasn't overly concerned about that, "Although the difficulty is a little greater than usual, it is not an impossible task. If that Huang Xiaolong can't complete the task, this kind of rubbish Holy Prince would only make the rest of our Holy Gate's disciples into laughing stock for others!"

Guo Qirong nodded in agreement, "Brother Xu Jun's words are reasonable. Then it is decided that Huang Xiaolong's task will be to kill the Three Red Devils at Blue Sea! Have him set off to Blue Sea in three days!"

A day later, while Huang Xiaolong was cultivating, an unexpected guest arrived at the Myriad Dragon Peak. It was Mission Hall Master Zheng Xu, and he had come to inform Huang Xiaolong about his new disciple training task.

Zheng Xu was inwardly astonished at the changes around the Myriad Dragon Peak as he got closer. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to have actually built such a cultivation palace in a short half a year.

Even though the Myriad Dragon Peak was still far from comparable to other Holy Princes' cultivation palaces, its environment was much better than many other elite disciples.

Zheng Xu cut straight to the topic and stated the purpose of his visit. He took out the mission scroll and said to Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, this is your new disciple training task determined by Eminent Elder Guo Qirong, please open and peruse it. If you don't have any questions, I will go back and report to Eminent Elder Guo Qirong."

In truth, it made no difference whether Huang Xiaolong had any questions or not because once a new disciple's training task was determined, it rarely changed unless the task was determined to be impossible to complete.

Huang Xiaolong opened the mission scroll given to him. With a quick glance, he saw his task clearly written on it. There was even a detailed explanation of the Three Red Devils' strength, battle prowess, talent, and some of their special abilities on the mission scroll.

The mission scroll also stated that the deadline given for his task was ten months.

It would at least take eight months for a two-way journey to the Blue Sea from the Holy Gate headquarters. The time given was not really sufficient but not exactly tight.

Learning his task was to kill the Three Red Devils with a complete dao saint godhead, as well as saint bloodline or saint physique... The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth rose slightly, and he raised his head. He deliberately patted his chest and said confidently to Zheng Xu, "I have no questions about the task given. Return and tell Eminent Elder Guo Qirong that I definitely will complete the task and return to hand in the mission scroll within ten months."

Zheng Xu was dumbfounded for a second. No questions?

Originally, Zheng Xu had thought that Huang Xiaolong would make a fuss that the task was too difficult to complete after reading the mission scroll. But who'd have thought that Huang Xiaolong would pat his

chest with confidence and accept the task without any fuss! He was Even guaranteeing that he would complete the task! This...!

“What? Hall Master Zheng Xu still has other matters?” Huang Xiaolong asked, seeing Zheng Xu standing there in a daze.

Zheng Xu reacted and put up a stiff smile, “N-no, no, in that case, I will return and report to Eminent Elder Guo Qirong. I wish for Your Highness’ victorious return!”

Zheng Xu’s figure whistled away in the sky a moment later.

After Zheng Xu left, Huang Xiaolong told Zhang Wenyue about his task and exhorted Zhang Wenyue and the others somethings. He specifically told them not to go out during his absence, irrespective of circumstances, and to wait for his return.

Huang Xiaolong decided to set off immediately.

Zhang Wenyue’s willow brows wrinkled when she heard what Huang Xiaolong’s task was and commented, “Young Master, it is obvious that Eminent Elder Guo Qirong is deliberately making things difficult for you with this training task. The Three Red Devils are not your average early First Order Venerable experts. At your current battle strength, your best bet would be to wait for an opportunity to kill them when the three of them are not together. Even so, it would not be easy!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled at her instead and reassured her, “Don’t worry. In fact, I should thank Go Qirong for sending this generous gift to me!”

Recently, he had been pondering how to raise his complete dao saint godheads’, saint bloodlines’, and saint physique’s attributes. Although some origin treasures could improve these three aspects, the easiest and fastest method was still devouring other experts’ complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques.

Then again, it was not so easy to find experts with a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique, and he naturally couldn’t go devouring the innocent Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s disciples.

Now that Guo Qirong had given him the task of killing the Three Red Devils, it was a great opportunity for him to devour what he needed!

This was literally killing two birds with one stone.

Wait till he devoured the Three Red Devils, his three complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique would improve. Not only would his cultivation speed become faster, but his battle power would also be greater. In the arena, his chances of killing Huang Zhouping would rise significantly!

As Huang Xiaolong was ready to set out from the Myriad Dragon Peak to the Blue Sea, Zheng Xu went to the Eminent Elder Peak to report Huang Xiaolong's reaction upon receiving the mission scroll to Guo Qirong.

"He really did not make a fuss? Or show dissatisfaction? Instead, he confidently claimed he would complete the task?" After listening to Zheng Xu's report, Guo Qirong asked doubtfully.

Zheng Xu nodded and confirmed that Huang Xiaolong made no fuss. He even described Huang Xiaolong's confident demeanor as he had patted his chest and accepted the task.

Xu Jun sneered, "That kid is really foolish and ignorant."

"Ten months later, when that kid fails to complete his new disciple training task, he would truly prove his rubbish Holy Prince's nickname."

Eminent Elder Gong Chen shook his head.

If a Holy Prince can't even complete his new disciple training task, and returns in failure, how would the Holy Gate's million plus disciples see him? Moreover, following the Holy Gate's rules, if a new disciple fails to complete his new disciple training task within the stipulated deadline, he would never be able to accept other tasks, and would be punished for his failure.

In fact, just being banned from taking another Holy Gate's task forever was already a severe punishment. This was mainly because inside the Holy Gate, the disciples could accumulate enough

merits only by completing sufficient number of tasks, which would help them rise through the ranks, holding some positions within the sect.

Even for a Holy Prince, he needed to obtain enough merits to climb to the Patriarch position.

On the Holy Alliance's side, when Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, and the others heard that Huang Xiaolong's task was to kill the Three Red Devils, all of them shook their heads, gloating and laughing.

"However, if that kid fails to complete his task, and returns in failure, I won't feel any satisfaction whether I cripple him or kill him in the arena." Huang Zhouping lamented a little.

"Had we known this, we could have suggested to Eminent Elder Guo Qirong to arrange an easier task for him." Jiang Tian laughed and nodded in agreement to Huang Zhouping's words.

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian, say, do you think we should leak the news to the Three Red Devils in advance, so that they can prepare and make things more exciting for Huang Xiaolong?" Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia suggested wickedly.

Jiang Tian asked Huang Zhouping, "What does Junior Brother Huang think?"

Huang Zhouping shrugged his shoulders, "It doesn't matter to me. I'll listen to Senior Brother Jiang Tian's sacred order."

"Alright, then, leak the news to the Three Red Devils!"

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An hour later, Huang Xiaolong left the Myriad Dragon Peak on the Golden Pig Treasure, in the direction of the Blue Sea.

Huang Xiaolong made the journey to the Blue Sea alone.

Despite the given ten months deadline, Huang Xiaolong did not rush to the Blue Sea. He cultivated as he journeyed.

In the last half a year, as he frequently consumed level-five origin spiritual pills during seclusion, Huang Xiaolong's strength had drawn closer to the peak mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm.

Even a Holy Prince of Jiang Tian's status, the chief disciple of Holy Gate, didn't have the good fortune of having a large amount of level-five origin spiritual pills at his disposal when he was still a Sovereign.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong, a Ninth Order Sovereign, consumed level-five origin spiritual pills every day without breaking in between. This was the pinnacle of prodigal luxury.

Moreover, as a True Saint in his previous lifetime, how could the quality of origin pills Wan Zhuoyuan had left behind be subpar? The lowest grade of level-five origin pills Huang Xiaolong consumed were mid-grade, and most of them were high-grade, level-five origin pills.

In preparation for the life and death arena battle, Huang Xiaolong selectively swallowed high-grade, level-five origin pills. Hence, his strength rose at a shocking speed.

Despite Huang Xiaolong's current complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique's low rankings, do not forget that he had three complete dao saint godheads, and three saint bloodlines!

The amplified power of three complete dao saint godheads and three saint bloodlines was combined with frequent consumption of high-grade, level-five origin pill when he cultivated. Although Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation speed couldn't be compared to Jiang Tian, his progress was much faster than most Holy Princes. At the very least, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed was much faster than Huang Zhouping.

Even though Huang Xiaolong cultivated as he sat on the golden pig as he traveled to the Blue Sea, the Golden Pig Treasure's speed ensured his arrival to the Blue Sea wasn't delayed too much.

According to Guo Qirong's initial estimation, it would take Huang Xiaolong four months to reach the Blue Sea, and another four months when returning. However, it merely took Huang Xiaolong two months to arrive at the destination.

The Blue Sea was one of the four biggest seas of the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, and it was also the most chaotic area of the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

People of all kinds came to this place, especially criminals and murderers wanted by various dynasties to seek refuge. The Blue Sea was also a hiding place for pirates and bandits alike.

Through the years, many different dynasties had sent armies over to clean up this nefarious nest, but all attempts had failed so far.

Even the holy ground's most powerful Central Holy Dynasty had once sent an army of one billion, together with several thousand Venerable Realm experts to clear up these negative elements but failed.

By the time Huang Xiaolong reached the destination, it was already dusk. Brilliant red and orange hues colored the sky, falling softly on the rippling sea surface, reflecting another facet of nature's beauty.

Huang Xiaolong stopped a while in midair to appreciate the beautiful scenery before signaling the golden pig under him to continue onwards to an archipelago called Flood Cave Islands.

The Flood Cave Islands was one of the bigger archipelagos on the Blue Sea, consisting of several hundred islands.

The Three Red Devils were hiding in this Flood Cave Islands' archipelago, which was the Blue Sea's most chaotic and extensive land surface.

Considering that Holy Prince's robe would be too eye-catching, Huang Xiaolong had changed out of his Holy Prince brocade robe early on before reaching the Blue Sea.

The robe Huang Xiaolong was currently wearing was weaved out of ancient golden silkworm's silk, one-hundred-million-year-old bamboo's silk, and other valuable materials. These materials were decent and

bespoke nobility. The robe was actually a mid-grade supreme spiritual treasure which was given to him by the Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor Bi Liang.

Eight days later, Huang Xiaolong reached the Flood Cave Islands archipelago without much trouble.

Though Huang Xiaolong met with several groups of robbers along the way, none of them posed a problem for Huang Xiaolong. These robbers were merely small shrimps with low strengths. Even if there were one or two Venerables amongst them, Huang Xiaolong's current strength was sufficient to deal with them without resorting to the lightning bead.

Upon arriving at the Flood Caves Island's archipelago, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the central island called Spirit Fire Island.

According to the information stated on the mission scroll, one of the Three Red Devils' hiding spots was located on this Spirit Fire Island.

Though the Spirit Fire Island was an island, it had a massive land surface that was almost the size of the entire Jinyuan Kingdom. It looked like a mainland, floating on the sea.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Golden Pig Treasure, and converged the aura of his mid-grade supreme spiritual robe, and entered the Spirit Fire Island.

Just as Huang Xiaolong appeared in the vicinity of Spirit Fire Island, the Three Red Devils, who had gotten news, were having a jolly time on a certain mountain peak on the Spirit Fire Island.

The Three Red Devils were celebrating because they had obtained an amazing item a few days ago.

This was an item that would cause many holy grounds' experts to turn green in envy.

"Elder Brother, I have gotten in touch with the Sacred Dao Pavilion. We can entrust that item to the Sacred Dao Pavilion for auction!" Ranking second amongst the Three Red Devils, He Longde chuckled in delight, "Once that item is auctioned off, we would get an endless supply of holy bills, spiritual pills and spirit stones. We can find a good place and concentrate on raising our strengths, and live comfortably!"

The eldest of the three brothers, He Longjie chuckled in a good mood, "That's right, with our talents we can change our identities and move to another holy ground. We can join a Holy Gate, and maybe, we will also get to become Holy Princes!"

The three brothers laughed loudly.

"Then again, if Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong really shows up at Spirit Fire Island, how should we deal with him?" The third brother He Longzhi asked others' opinion, "If we killed that kid, I'm afraid the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate would not let the matter slide!"

The eldest brother He Longjie nodded his head, "This Huang Xiaolong, although it is said that he's merely a rubbish Holy Prince, no matter what, he is still a Holy Prince. If he dies at our hands, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate will pursue us until the end of the world."

"How about we capture that kid, then seal his cultivation temporarily, strip him naked and just throw him into the Blue Sea."

The second brother He Longde suggested offhandedly, "This is considered as giving the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate a warning and letting them know that there's a price to pay in provoking us!"

"That's a good idea!" The eldest brother He Longjie laughed sonorously in agreement.

"Seal my cultivation, strip me naked, and throw me into the Blue Sea? Not a bad idea, but I wonder if you all have the ability to do so." An indifferent voice sounded.

The abrupt voice startled the Three Red Devils.

A second later, a figure was seen walking in from the entrance of their hideout.

"Huang Xiaolong?!" All three exclaimed with uncertainty.

“It is I.” Huang Xiaolong walked to the middle of the hall under the three brothers’ vigilant gazes.

The eldest brother He Longjie sneered coldly, “Your speed is quite fast. We thought it would take you another month to arrive, but this situation is not bad. The faster you come, the faster we finish you off!”

“On your mission scroll, there should be detailed information about us,” The second brother He Longde spoke, furrows between his brows, “You are no match against the three of us, yet you dared to appear in front of us in broad daylight!”

“Looks like you’ve already learned about my arrival.” Huang Xiaolong stated in a certain tone, “You got word from the Holy Gate’s Holy Alliance? I am sure they even told you about my strength in detail. So, you three have the guts to wait for me here without fear?”

He paused briefly then went on, “But, did it ever cross your mind that Jiang Tian might deliberately dig a pit for you to fall? The information he sent to you is inaccurate?”

“You’re saying?!” He Longjie’s expression changed.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong’s three complete dao saint godheads and three saint bloodlines roared to life, exuding a boundless pressure, and suffocating the Three Red Devils. Huang Xiaolong moved in a flicker, and his palm struck towards the three brothers faster than lightning.

Chapter 2259: Disciples of the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate

The Three Red Devils froze in shock. Before they reacted, all three were sent flying by Huang Xiaolong’s palm force hitting their chests. Their bodies smashed a hole through the wall, and they tumbled out from the hall.

Blood gushed out from the grave wounds on their chests.

“You, how, how could this be?!” The eldest brother among the Three Red Devils, He Longjie, looked at Huang Xiaolong in dread, and uttered in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong, a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign's battle power had reached this level?!

Didn't the Holy Alliance say this Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique ranked below four thousand and two hundred? Of course, they had also done their own investigations. The result of Huang Xiaolong's second test showed his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique were all indeed below the four thousand and two hundred rankings!

Thus, Holy Alliance's Jiang Tian had passed on correct information to them.!

But where did things go wrong?

Suddenly, a thought rumbled in He Longjie's mind, and his face turned worst, "Could it be that you have...?!"

Before he could finish his words, the situation changed. Two sharp swords pierced out of the void, crossing space akin to two flying dragons straight at Huang Xiaolong's back.

This attack came fast, and it was as fast as Huang Xiaolong's attack on the Three Red Devils. The surging sword qi was actually slightly stronger than Huang Xiaolong's attack.

Seeing that the two sharp swords were about to pierce into Huang Xiaolong's back in the next second, the Azure Dragon and Black Tortoise Divine Fires inside Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly flew out. The two divine fires' spirits opened their mouths and spat out a sea of rolling flames.

The two sharp swords slowed due to the resistance from the boundless divine fires. Huang Xiaolong swerved slightly to the side, and the two swords missed Huang Xiaolong by several inches.

"Eii~!"

There were two different sounds of surprise as two newcomers arrived in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong stood straight in the middle of the hall, and his cold gaze locked on the two newcomers. Had his reaction been slower by a split second just now, those two swords would have given him heavy injuries.

“Evolving Dragon Holy Gate.” Huang Xiaolong named the origin of the two.

The newcomers were Evolving Dragon Holy Gate’s disciples!

More importantly, these two were no ordinary disciples. They were mid-First Order Venerable experts with complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique that ranked higher than the Three Red Devils.

Due to having a portion of Wan Zhuoyuan’s memories, Huang Xiaolong easily recognized the signs of Evolving Dragon Holy Gate’s disciples.

The attack technique these two had used just now was the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate’s Flying Dragon Sword Art.

Although the Flying Dragon Sword Art was not one of the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate’s holy martial arts, it was the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate’s half-step Venerable’s sword art, created by an Eminent Elder of the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate.

It looked like, even though these two weren’t the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate’s Holy Princes, their statuses in the sect were not low. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have the privilege of learning the Flying Dragon Sword Art.

“Your eyesight is not bad.” The taller young man praised mockingly, seeing that Huang Xiaolong was able to see through their identities so quickly. “Brat, seeing that you recognized us as the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate’s disciples, I’ll give you a chance. Scram now and leave the Three Red Devils to us!”

So, these two also came for the Three Red Devils.

Huang Xiaolong hadn’t expected this.

It seemed like the Three Red Devils had a secret that he wasn't aware of? Or else these two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples would not travel over a trillion miles from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground to the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

After hearing the tall young man tell him to scram, Huang Xiaolong grinned, but there was a gleam of ferocity in his eyes as he retorted, "It seems to me that both of you are mistaken about one thing. We are not in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. This is the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground!"

Yet Huang Xiaolong's words made them erupted in laughter. One of them repeated, "Zhuoyuan Holy Ground? So what if this is the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground?"

The other short and fat middle-aged man laughed as he said, "Brat, just now you dodged our attack. Are you a disciple of Zhuoyuan Holy Gate? Even so, as long as we bury you here, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate won't have the guts to come find us for an explanation!"

This Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciple showed obvious disdain towards the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in his words. He was clearly not putting the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in his eyes.

In truth, as the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate had grown stronger than the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate overall, even the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's upper echelons did not put the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in their eyes.

Especially now that there was a rumor circulating that Wan Zhuoyuan was missing, the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate was even more dismissive of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Just as the fat middle-aged man finished his words, Huang Xiaolong had disappeared in a blur, transforming into a primordial divine dragon. His massive dragon claw slammed on the two people.

Both Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples were shocked. Never had they imagined that Huang Xiaolong would dare to attack despite knowing that they were disciples of the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate!

"Primordial divine dragon? A blue-colored one?!"

“Heihei, punk, you’re looking to die! Did you forget we’re from the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate? I’ll kill a dragon today, drink its blood, and roast its meat!”

The two on the opposite side laughed harshly, and attacked instead of retreating, and the swords in their hands met with Huang Xiaolong’s dragon claw.

Zheng!

The swords in their hands collided with Huang Xiaolong’s dragon claw, sending fiery sparks flying everywhere, blood was flowing out between the grooves of the dragon claw.

“What?!” The result shocked the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples. They had thought that relying on the swords in their hands, their joint attack could pierce through the dragon claw. But who’d thought that they would merely make small cracks on the dragon’s scales, letting out a little blood.

The toughness of Huang Xiaolong’s body greatly exceeded their estimation.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong’s mouth opened wide, and the Azure Dragon Divine Fire and Black Tortoise Divine Fire’s spirits flew straight at the two men. Both swiftly slashed at the two divine fires with the swords in their hands. Vigorous sword qi rose like a tempest, forming a great vortex, spinning rapidly, spitting sharp sword qi three hundred and sixty degrees. The sword qi vortex actually blocked the Azure Dragon and Black Tortoise Divine Fires. However, in the next second, the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire and White Tiger Divine Fire’s spirits whistled across the air, smashing into the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples’ backs.

Two people’s miserable screams rang in the air. There was a large scorched hole on their back, and the flesh around the wound emitted a strong burnt smell.

Huang Xiaolong’s hill-sized dragon claw slapped down on their heads, burying them into the floor.

Bang!

The ground quaked violently.

Subsequently, the Barbarian Space lightning bead flew out, exuding numerous streaks of destructive lightning, surging above the two disciples' heads.

Huang Xiaolong stopped attacking, watching the two burnt Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples, who were barely breathing with their lives hanging by a thread.

"Saint, saint artifact!" Even in their conditions, the two of them stared at the lightning bead in total shock.

Didn't they say the entire Zhuoyuan Holy Gate only had one saint artifact? Why does this mid-Ninth Order Sovereign disciple in front of them possess a saint artifact?!

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the four divine fires and lightning bead, then his hands reached out and grabbed the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples to his front.

"You, you, what do you want to do?"

Both looked at Huang Xiaolong in apprehension.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to answer, and directly searched their souls. He finished a few minutes later.

Then, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Complete Dao Saint Godhead's devouring power surged, and the two men's bodies began to dry up and shrink at a rate visible to the naked eye.

"Our Master will not let you off!" Both of them struggled violently, screaming at the top of their lungs, but their screams died abruptly.

Master? Huang Xiaolong sneered.

From their memories, Huang Xiaolong already knew that the two of them had come to the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground at their own accord, and they had informed neither their Master nor the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate.

After devouring the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples, Huang Xiaolong strode towards the injured Three Red Devils.

They had seen everything clearly when Huang Xiaolong had killed the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples. Their blood drained as they saw Huang Xiaolong approaching them.

Chapter 2260: Egg of a Holy Beast

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong," The eldest of the Three Red Devils, He Longjie, quivered in fear as he spoke, "As long as you are willing to spare our lives, we can tell you a shocking secret!"

Huang Xiaolong wasn't tempted in the slightest, and he responded, "I would still find it out after searching your souls!"

In fact, from the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples' memories, Huang Xiaolong had already learned what the Three Red Devils' 'shocking secret' was.

The Three Red Devils plunged into despair.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, we know we're bound to die, but before we die, we have a last request." Second Brother, He Longde, pleaded, "Please annihilate the Holy Alliance!"

If the Holy Alliance hadn't given them the wrong information, misleading them to think that the three of them were enough to kill Huang Xiaolong, they would not have stayed there, waiting for Huang Xiaolong's arrival. Therefore, they resented the Holy Alliance down to their bones.

"Don't worry, even if you don't make this request, I will do it." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently searched the Three Red Devils' souls for their memories and then devoured their' complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, leaving only their heads as proof of completing his task.

He also collected the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples' and Three Red Devils' spatial artifacts before walking to the space in the inner section of the Three Red Devils' residence.

There was only one item inside this space!

An egg!

A giant egg!

The egg's surface was densely covered with intricate, mysterious patterns. These patterns were probably inscribed on the egg by someone, for it exuded a powerful sacred aura. Clearly, the inscriber was someone who had already stepped into the True Saint Realm.

Something worthy enough for a True Saint to make the effort of inscribing these detailed patterns on the giant egg showed just how valuable the egg was. This egg was the shocking secret the Three Red Devils had tried to tempt Huang Xiaolong with earlier.

A giant egg that was a holy beast's egg!

Only a holy beast that possessed complete bloodline inheritance could be called a holy beast, and only this kind of holy beast could advance to True Saint Realm.

One point to note was that there were fewer holy beasts than Holy Princes. For example, the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground's Holy Gate had thirty Holy Princes, but in the entire Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, there was only one holy beast. This spoke volumes as to how rare a holy beast was.

Although the value of a holy beast egg was lower than an actual holy beast, it was still a precious treasure.

Huang Xiaolong reached out, placing his hand on the egg and spurred his three complete dao saint godheads' power, and gently probed the life within the holy beast egg.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong removed his hand, and there was a big smile on his face.

From his probings, Huang Xiaolong could already confirm that the holy beast egg in front of him was going to hatch soon. At most, in a little over a hundred years, the little guy inside would break out.

Generally, it took ten million years and even a billion years for a holy beast egg to hatch. It was a stroke of good luck that the holy beast egg he found was already close to hatching. Huang Xiaolong honestly admitted that he did not have the patience to wait for millions of years.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had learned that there was a kind of medicinal potion that could speed up a holy beast egg's incubation time from Wan Zhuoyuan's memories. With this medicinal potion, the holy beast egg would hatch in a decade, maybe even in a short few years. There was no need to wait a hundred years or more.

Huang Xiaolong put away the giant holy beast egg into the lightning bead's space then left the Three Red Devils' residence.

Not only he had successfully completed his training task of killing the Three Red Devils this time, but he had also devoured the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples' saint godhead and saint bloodline, and even picked up a giant holy beast egg. This put Huang Xiaolong in a good mood.

If Eminent Elder Guo Qirong knew about his harvests, would he still have given Huang Xiaolong this task? Huang Xiaolong gloated inwardly.

Huang Xiaolong was done with his task after killing the Three Red Devils with ample time to spare, so he was in no hurry to return to the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. He planned to find a place at this Blue Sea to cultivate and completely absorb the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples' as well as the Three Red Devils' saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique.

Huang Xiaolong did not leave the Spirit Fire Island. He found a suitable cave in another range of barren mountain, and laid out multiple layers of restrictive and defensive formations around before starting to absorb the five people's saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

The two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples were no ordinary disciples. Their statuses in the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate were only second to a Holy Prince. Both of them were personal disciples of Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's Hall Masters and they both possessed complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline that ranked quite high.

One of them had a complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline that ranked slightly after two thousand, while the other disciple's complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline ranked lower. The gap was not very big.

Luckily, Huang Xiaolong attacked decisively, transforming into his primordial divine dragon form, and even resorted to using the four divine fires and the lightning bead. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy to kill them as he did.

It was a great pity that the Three Red Devils' complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique's rankings were too low for Huang Xiaolong's taste; it was way below three thousand.

Four months soon went by.

In these four months, apart from refining and absorbing the five people's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, Huang Xiaolong was also popping level-five origin spiritual pills like snacks as he cultivated.

Under the efficacy of level-five origin spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong fully absorbed the five people's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique without problem. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong successfully advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm, touching the border of peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign.

I wonder what my three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and saint physique rank now? Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Originally, if he had merely devoured the Three Red Devils' complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline and saint physique, his rankings would have been a tad higher than Huang Zhouping's rankings, but with the addition of the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate Hall Masters' personal disciples, Huang Xiaolong was certain that his rankings were now a lot higher than Huang Zhouping's.

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet and stretched to loosen his muscles, taking a few deep breaths of the fresh air while thinking, "Huang Zhouping, it will soon be your turn!"

Huang Xiaolong turned into a streak of light across the sky and left.

However, Huang Xiaolong was not returning to the Holy Gate headquarters just yet. Instead, he planned to take a look around the Spirit Fire Island's Spirit Fire City.

As the biggest island among the Flood Cave Islands' archipelago, the Spirit Fire Island's Spirit Fire City was one of the biggest trading locations.

Here, one could always purchase spiritual herbs and spiritual pills that could not be bought in many dynasties.

He might find the several spiritual herbs required to concoct the medicinal potion to speed up the giant holy beast egg's hatching here.

....

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Spirit Fire City.

Just as Huang Xiaolong entered the Spirit Fire City, he felt many malicious gazes falling on him and staring at him with greed. Despite being the safest city on the Blue Sea, robberies and killings were common here.

Huang Xiaolong, as a late-Ninth order Sovereign, appearing alone like the young master of some big family, he was the 'little fat sheep' the people around here liked the most.

Huang Xiaolong headed in the direction of the Spirit Fire City's biggest trading market without a change in his expression. He walked around idly, and bought the required spiritual herbs when he saw them without bargaining.

As expected, Huang Xiaolong's generous spending made those people watching him change his label to 'big fat sheep.' Their gazes on Huang Xiaolong grew increasingly hot.