

## Conqueror 2391

Chapter 2391: Kill That Brat and Exterminate the Yang Family!

“Grand Elder Chen is right. Regardless of his identity, the man has offended our Four Seas Holy Gate!” Another grand elder harrumphed at the side. “We’ll take him down and allow Your Highness to deal with him as you wish!”

Teng Yunlong’s expression finally eased up when he heard the grand elders’ promise.

He wasn’t worried in the slightest about letting the murderer escape. Now that he was back, there were a total of sixteen experts from the Holy Gate escorting him. All of them were in the high-level Venerable Realm or stronger. There was even the late-Tenth Order Venerable, Han Jiangcheng, and other experts.

However, Teng Yunlong wasn’t going to waste anymore time, and he ordered for them to increase their speed.

As they rushed back to the city, a different scene played out in the Yang Family’s Manor. Dark clouds hung over the manor as the patriarch of the Yang Family heard about Teng Shihai’s fate. He also learned about the death of one of the Teng Family’s Eminent Elders.

Yang Nan’s brows were bunched together and an ugly expression hung on his face.

“It’s over. Our Yang Family is finished!” One of the Eminent Elders cried. “We had the chance to apologize to the Teng Family, praying for a trace of mercy! Teng Yunlong might have pardoned us and given us a chance to live!”

“Now that Teng Shihai is dead because of Young Lady Yang Xin, our family is finished! Teng Yunlong won’t be satisfied unless he kills every single one of us!”

Another Eminent Elder stood up all of a sudden. “Patriarch, I have a suggestion. We shall send Young Lady Yang Xin to the Teng Family immediately, allowing her to service His Highness, Teng Yunlong. Teng Yunlong has long desired to obtain her, and if she does her job well, he might let us off.”

“That’s right! Moreover, we should send our men to take those members who killed Teng Shihai down! We shall hand them over to the Teng Family to show that we had nothing to do with this! They might let us off!” Another Eminent Elder suggested.

As everyone started to discuss, the common consensus was to send Yang Xin over to the Teng Family for her to soothe Teng Yunlong’s anger. Another point was to send Huang Xiaolong over to the members of the Teng Family.

Raising his hand, Yang Nan silenced everyone. “Do you think you can take down someone who killed Teng Dushun with a single palm?”

A single palm to kill a late-First Order Venerable.... They immediately assumed that Huang Xiaolong had mid-level Venerable strength. Even the strongest expert of the Yang Family, Yang Nan, had barely broken into the mid-level Venerable Realm. How were they going to take him down?!

Everyone stared at each other in silence.

“Where’s the Young Lady?” Yang Nan turned and asked a guard beside him.

“Young Lady is currently in the eastern hall.”

Sighing in his heart, he ordered, “Bring her over. All Eminent Elders, listen to my order. We shall head over to the city gates to welcome His Highness Teng Yunlong!”

There was only one way out for them. It was to welcome Teng Yunlong and beg for forgiveness. He hoped that Teng Yunlong’s longing for his daughter was real, and he might just let them off because of it!

Very quickly, the experts of the Yang Family brought her over.

“Father, what is the meaning of this!” Tears streamed down Yang Xin’s face once again.

“Xin’er, I’m sorry. Right now, we shall head over to the city gates to beg for forgiveness. We can only hope that His Highness Teng Yunlong will let us off.”

“Father, you’re being muddle-headed! Do you really think that they will let us off if we beg for forgiveness? We should believe the Lord, who saved me! He won’t sit by and watch us die! We should beg him to save us, and not the Teng Family!”

Yang Nan shook his head. He knew that the man she was referring to was the man who had killed Teng Shihai.

“Xin’er, you have no idea what a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate means. Even if the young man is a Fourth or Fifth Order Venerable, he will never be able to go against Teng Yunlong! If we ask him for help, we will only be showing the Teng Family that we are determined to go against them! There will be no hope for survival!”

“As long as we ask him for help, our Yang Family is doomed!”

“Teng Yunlong seems to really like you. Xin’er, I’m doing this for the sake of the Yang Family!”

Initially, he had hoped to save his daughter by kneeling at the gates of the Teng Family. He hadn’t expected for her to escape, and for someone to kill Teng Shihai because of that. There was no longer a chance for him to save the situation. Right now, the only thing he hoped for was to save the family.

As for the protection of the young man who had saved her, Yang Nan didn’t believe for a second that he had the power to save his family.

How could a youngster with no backing go against the Holy Gate? Only Yang Xin would be delusional enough to believe that he had the ability to save them.

Even if he was really willing to help them, the youngster was up against the Four Seas Holy Gate! It was basically suicide to go against a Holy Prince of the Four Seas Holy Gate!

Several hours later...

When the Yang Family was racing towards the city gates, there were already tons of experts ready to welcome Teng Yunlong. They clogged up the streets and not a single spot around the city gate was empty!

When they saw Yang Nan's arrival, many of them couldn't help but sneer in their hearts.

Killing intent emerged from the eyes of the Teng Family members when they saw those from the Yang Family. Before Teng Heqing could make a move against them, someone screamed, "It's the Four Seas Holy Gate Flying Ship! His Highness, Teng Yunlong, is back!"

Everyone turned to look at the massive flying ship in the skies. It was extremely quick, and it appeared at the city gates in an instant. The insignia on the ship was precisely that of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Several figures emerged from the ship and Teng Heqing no longer had the time to bother with the Yang Family. Instead, he quickly went up to welcome them.

"I greet Your Highness!"

"We greet the Continent Master, Han Jiangcheng!"

Everyone around the gates got to their knees in an instant.

Even people like Yang Nan and the experts of the Yang Family kneeled.

Sweeping his gaze across the crowd, Teng Yunlong caught sight of Yang Nan instantly. A frosty light flashed in his eyes and he quickly pardoned the members of the Teng Family. Without a word, he started to walk towards the members of the Yang Family.

Yang Nan's heart shook when he saw that Teng Yunlong was walking over, and he kowtowed. He started to explain everything about Teng Shihai's death, and he even offered his daughter to him.

Seeing Yang Xin, Teng Yunlong sneered, “Yang Nan, don’t think that I’ll let you off because of this. Do you think I’m stupid?”

“If not for this sl\*t, my brother wouldn’t have died! Whatever. You don’t have to worry about her. I won’t kill the two of you. In a moment, I’ll show you the fate of the brat who dares to kill my brother! I’ll kill him before exterminating your Yang Family!”

The faces of everyone from the Yang Family fell, and they turned deathly pale.

When Teng Yunlong was done, he brought the elders and grand elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate towards the Elegance Inn. The members of the Yang Family were taken into custody and forced to follow behind him.

#### Chapter 2392: Teng Yunlong’s Death!

Nearly all the sect chiefs followed behind Teng Yunlong as they approached the Elegance Inn. Nearly twenty thousand Venerables made their way towards Huang Xiaolong.

As they didn’t bother concealing their aura, terrifying pressure pressed down on Direction Mountain City.

Faces of fear could be seen throughout the city, as everyone stared at Teng Yunlong and the others who were heading over to Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard. Everyone fell to their knees as though the heavens were collapsing down on them.

In the Elegance Inn, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes, and he walked out from his room, expressionless.

“Young Master....” Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage greeted him as soon as he appeared.

“Let’s go. We have to loosen our bones a little.” Huang Xiaolong said. “After that, we’ll head to the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate.”

Nodding in agreement, the two of them followed Huang Xiaolong and left the inn.

Riding on their profound beasts, Huang Xiaolong and the others met Teng Yunlong and those who were there to kill him. In the blink of an eye, Teng Yunlong's group soared into the skies and surrounded the three of them.

Without descending, Teng Yunlong stared at Huang Xiaolong's party of three before directing his gaze towards Huang Xiaolong. "Are you the one who killed my brother and an Eminent Elder of my Teng Family?"

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong replied calmly.

When Teng Yunlong noticed Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude, he couldn't help but rage. Killing intent shot out from his eyes.

One of the grand elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate stepped forward and snorted, "Brat, you're too arrogant! How dare you act so casually after killing His Highness' younger brother?! You better get on your knees right now and beg His Highness for forgiveness! Otherwise, we'll tear your tendons from your body and...."

Before he could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong raised his arm and slapped it outwards.

"Argh!"

A single slap rang through the skies, followed by a miserable shriek. However, the screams didn't last for long as the grand elder turned into a mist of blood.

Blood rained down on those present, and everyone behind Teng Yunlong revealed a look of disbelief. They couldn't help but suck in a cold breath as their expressions fell. Even Han Jiangcheng felt his chest tightening.

A grand elder of the Four Seas Holy Gate was an existence at the Ninth Order Venerable Realm!

However, he was killed by that youngster with a single strike!”

“You! Early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm!” Han Jiangcheng stared at Huang Xiaolong, and he gasped in shock.

The members of the Teng Family, who were bursting with killing intent, couldn’t help but stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock. Yang Nan and the others were equally surprised.

Early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm?

Teng Yunlong touched his face and noticed that it was stained red with blood. Waves surged in his heart and his hands trembled in fear.

This....

He stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified gaze as shock filled his heart. No matter how hard he tried to overestimate Huang Xiaolong’s strength, the other party still managed to shock him. Even as an early-Ninth Order Venerable, he had managed to kill a grand elder of the Four Seas Holy Gate with a single slap!

“No wonder you had the courage to run rampant!” Teng Yunlong growled as he suppressed the fear in his heart. He glared at Huang Xiaolong. “It’s too bad you’ll have to die even if you were a Tenth Order Venerable!”

Huang Xiaolong stared at Han Jiangcheng and the others behind him and asked, “Are you so confident in their abilities?”

A sense of irritation filled the hearts of everyone behind Teng Yunlong in an instant.

The faces of Han Jiangcheng and the various experts of the continent fell. “Brat, you’re too arrogant! Do you think that you can take on all of us at once? You’re just a puny little Ninth Order Venerable! Do you really think that you’re a half-True Saint?”

Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to waste time speaking to Han Jiangcheng, and his fist shot out. The space crumbled around it as it flew towards Han Jiangcheng's chest.

Terrifying might surged towards Han Jiangcheng, and his expression changed when he felt the power behind Huang Xiaolong's punch. Unable to think clearly, he pushed himself to the limit and attacked! "Taiji Extermination!"

A whirlpool appeared in the air and a yin yang diagram welcomed Huang Xiaolong's punch as destructive might emerged from the yin yang symbol.

When the two forces collided, a massive explosion rang through the air. The yin yang diagram sent out by Han Jiangcheng was shattered in an instant as Huang Xiaolong's fist continued on its way to its target.

However, Han Jiangcheng wasn't fortunate enough to take on Huang Xiaolong's fist. Before the punch could arrive, his body was shattered by the immense energy contained in the strike.

He was like a firework that bloomed in the morning sky. As droplets of blood fell to the ground, Han Jiangcheng's life came to an end.

Silence filled the area as everyone stared at the blood-red ground. None of them dared to move a single muscle.

"Too weak." Huang Xiaolong stared at the spot where Han Jiangcheng once stood and snorted.

The moment the words left his lips, it was like a demonic chime that slammed into the hearts of the present experts. Teng Yunlong and the members of the Four Seas Holy Gate felt their hearts clenching in fear.

"Lord... Lord Continent Master!" One of the experts screamed. However, he was met with no reply.

"You... you...." Teng Yunlong snapped back to reality and stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression. He hadn't dared to believe that Huang Xiaolong would be daring enough to make a move on



the continent master! Neither had he thought that Huang Xiaolong would kill Han Jiangcheng with a single punch!

One punch!

If Huang Xiaolong shocked them when he killed the grand elder in a single hit, they were flabbergasted when they saw what Huang Xiaolong did to Han Jiangcheng.

How could that happen? Was it even possible? He was a mere early-Ninth Order Venerable, but his combat strength was terrifying enough to kill anyone under the half-True Saint Realm! Even the chief disciple of the Holy Princes in the Four Seas Holy Gate wouldn't be able to do it!

"Who are you?!" Teng Yunlong screamed.

"Someone who's about to kill you." Huang Xiaolong replied with a placid expression as he reached out with a single arm. Teng Yunlong felt the space around him crunching down on him. They were like mountain ranges crushing down on a tiny mouse, and Teng Yunlong was that poor little creature!

In the next instant, Teng Yunlong popped like a bubble. Blood rained down on the lands once again.

No one managed to control their bodies as they shivered uncontrollably.

"Teng... Teng Yunlong?! Your Highness!" The grand elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate found it hard to breathe as they called out to the Holy Prince.

"Kill him!" Teng Heqing roared as a crazed look appeared in his eyes. He leaped out of the crowd and screamed, "Kill him right now! If he escapes, all of you will have to die!"

The various experts finally reacted when they heard what he said.

However, the profound beast under Huang Xiaolong seemed to have expected their response as it raised its head to the sky to release a heaven-shaking roar. Terrifying waves of energy slammed downwards and surged towards the present experts.

Under the suppression of the energy wave summoned by the profound beast, not a single person managed to move.

A whirlwind was swept up, and it slowly tore the motionless experts into pieces.

Chapter 2393: Crawl to the Gate!

The terrifying whirlwind was like a meat grinder that went through the crowd. Wherever it went, bodies dropped from the skies like flies.

Shockingly enough, the experts from the various sects realized that there was a devouring force stopping all of them from escaping from the whirlwind of death.

No matter how hard they struggled, they failed to escape as the devouring force increased in magnitude.

One hundred.... Two hundred.... One thousand, two thousand!

The skies started to turn red as more and more people were ground into dust.

That was the blood of the members of the Four Seas Holy Gate and the Teng Family!

As the blood in the skies reached a horrifying concentration, even the clouds were dyed crimson!

The whirlwind eventually arrived before the members of the Yang Family. Staring at the whirlwind of death before them, a look of despair appeared in their eyes.

Just as it was about to tear them to pieces, it stopped one meter away from the first member of the Yang Family.

Yang Nan felt the pores of his body open up as cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

Like a bubble, the whirlwind of blood popped before their eyes.

Staring at their surroundings in shock, Yang Nan didn't believe that he had managed to survive.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Yang Xin and the others with a placid gaze, and he spoke to Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage behind him. "Let's go." Riding on his profound beast, he soared through the skies.

Only when Huang Xiaolong and the others had left did Yang Xin kowtow in their direction. Tears filled her eyes, but she forced herself to remain strong.

"Patriarch!..." One of the Eminent Elders couldn't get up due to his trembling legs, and he cried out in shock. He stared at the blood-stained ground and felt his world spinning. That was the blood of a Holy Prince, the Four Seas Holy Gate's experts, and Han Jiangcheng!

More than twenty thousand experts were killed in the blink of an eye! Thousands of Venerables fell!

Only a single group was left, and that was the Yang Family!

"Patriarch, what do we do now?" One of the Eminent Elders asked carefully.

Yang Nan's eyes were wide as he stared at the scene before him in shock.

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“What?! Teng Yunlong, the newest Holy Prince of our Holy Gate, was killed? Even the continent master, Han Jiangcheng, was slain? How is this possible?!”

“It’s true. Holy Prince Teng Yunlong returned to Direction Mountain City to visit his family, but he was killed within an hour of entering the city! The grand elders and elders who followed him were killed along with Han Jiangcheng and the various experts! Everyone, who welcomed his return, was killed down to the last man!”

“This... This is news indeed! Is the opponent from another Holy Grounds? Anyone who can kill them all without leaving a single survivor should be in the half-True Saint Realm!”

The news of Teng Yunlong’s death quickly spread through the Four Seas Holy Grounds.

In the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate, there was a white haired old expert sitting in one of the mountain caves. His face was like a young child, and he had a ruddy appearance. However, his expression was the complete opposite. The frosty light in his eyes flashed with terrifying ferocity.

The old man was precisely Teng Yunlong’s master, Eminent Elder Bi Cheng!

All the experts who sat before him lowered their heads quietly, and none of them dared to make a sound.

“Have you discovered the identity of his killer? Where is he headed after leaving the city?”

“Reporting to master, we are unable to ascertain the identity of the murderer! However, we are sure that he possesses terrifying talent! He managed to kill Han Jiangcheng as an early-Ninth Order Venerable, and he did it with a single punch! Based on that alone, he should be an expert from a foreign Holy Grounds!” Bi Cheng’s eldest disciple, Feng Kun, hastily replied. “After killing junior brother, they headed north, and we lost their tracks in the Exterminating Magic Mountain Range!”

Icy light shot through Bi Cheng’s eyes. “Expert from another Holy Grounds? It’s no wonder he dares to move against our Four Seas Holy Gate! Whoever he is, he will have to die after killing a disciple of our Holy Gate! Pass down my order! Seal the holy ground! Not a single person is allowed to leave! We shall activate all our men to smoke him out!”

As a peak-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint, Bi Cheng's authority in the Four Seas Holy Grounds was nearly unparalleled.

"Yes, master!"

As soon as the order was passed down, Bi Cheng left his mountain cave to meet with the other Eminent Elders.

Several days later, the space shook as Huang Xiaolong walked through the void with Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage.

As he looked at the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate before him, Huang Xiaolong revealed a look of satisfaction.

I'm finally here!

A group of disciples discovered Huang Xiaolong's group the moment he appeared, and they quickly approached.

After Huang Xiaolong had killed Teng Yunlong, his name had spread around the Four Seas Holy Ground. The security around the Holy Gate was beefed up, and the number of disciples guarding the place was ten times larger than before.

"What are you doing here?" The group asked the moment they approached. "Which sect or family do you come from?"

"I'm a lone wolf. The only thing I wish to do is to meet the Patriarch of your Four Seas Holy Gate."

A look of surprise flashed across the face of the guards when they heard Huang Xiaolong's request.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong and the others were surrounded.

“Why are you looking for our Patriarch?” The captain of the guards stared at Huang Xiaolong and asked slowly, “What’s your cultivation level?”

“Early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm....” Huang Xiaolong replied with a placid expression. “Your Patriarch will learn of the reason soon and there’s no need for you to worry about that.”

When the guard captain heard Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation level, he was shocked for a moment. However, he soon regained his calm. “Do you really think that you qualify for an audience with the Patriarch? Do you even know how many peak-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints were turned away when they requested to meet the Patriarch?”

“You know what. If you crawl to the entrance of the Four Seas Holy Gate, I’ll relay your message to one of the Eminent Elders. You’ll be able to meet with one of them instead.”

The group of disciples roared with laughter when they heard what their captain said.

Too bad for the captain, one of the members approached him and reported. “Senior Brother Lin, this guy looks like the man our Holy Gate is trying to capture....”

Turning his gaze over to Huang Xiaolong once again, the captain couldn’t help but widen his eyes in shock. Unfortunately for him, the profound beast under Huang Xiaolong had already made its move. Raising its feet, it stomped down on the captain.

In a flash, the captain was sent flying into one of the distant mountain ranges. After piercing through several mountain peaks, he slammed heavily into the ground.

The faces of everyone changed.

“Enemy attack!”

Scattering like a flock of birds, signal flares lit up the skies.

Instead of stopping them, Huang Xiaolong stared at the group of disciples rushing to make a report. Before long, several streaks of light emerged from the main hall of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Chapter 2394: 100 Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Profound Beasts!

Huang Xiaolong revealed a faint smile after feeling the auras coming from the experts of the Four Seas Holy Gate. "It seems like the Four Seas Holy Gate is still underestimating us."

Even though the members who had approached weren't weak, they had only sent out a single high-level half-True Saint to face Huang Xiaolong's group. The number of half-True Saints weren't too many and the bulk of the group was made up with Venerables. After looking at the high-level half-True Saint, he had to be Teng Yunlong's teacher, Eminent Elder Bi Cheng.

In an instant, they surrounded Huang Xiaolong's group.

The people pouring out from the headquarters seemed to have no end, and they quickly filled the skies. Just a casual glance would tell Huang Xiaolong that they had activated more than a hundred thousand experts.

As he stared at the old man leading the group, Huang Xiaolong quickly came to the conclusion that the expert was Bi Cheng.

Conversely, Bi Cheng scanned Huang Xiaolong's group of three and failed to recognize the Departing Sword Sage. Even though the Departing Sword Sage had once challenged the current patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate, he had already changed his appearance such that no one would be able to recognize him.

Finally, Bi Cheng locked his gaze onto Huang Xiaolong and a frosty light flashed through his eyes. "Are you the one who killed my disciple? You must be out of your mind to come over here."

"The Four Seas Holy Gate isn't a forbidden zone in the Holy World. Why wouldn't I dare to come?" Huang Xiaolong continued, "Even if it is, what do you think you'll be able to do to me? My appearance has nothing to do with your disciple's death. I'm here to look for Lu Ding. Call him out here."

When Bi Cheng heard what Huang Xiaolong said, he couldn't help but roar with laughter. "Are you crazy? Do you really think that you have the qualifications to look for the Patriarch?"

Like the group of guards before, everyone roared with laughter. None of them felt that Huang Xiaolong was serious. After all, it was really a joke for a Venerable to look for a True Saint.

Even those at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm wouldn't be able to meet with their patriarch, much less Huang Xiaolong!

Even as an Eminent Elder in the Four Seas Holy Gate, Bi Cheng couldn't meet with the patriarch as he wished!

It was even worse when he thought of the Patriarch. Lu Ding wasn't an ordinary First Heaven True Saint. He was at the mid-First Heaven True Saint Realm!

Huang Xiaolong seemed to ignore the mocking look on their faces. He continued, "If he refuses to appear, I'll beat everyone in the Four Seas Holy Gate until he appears!"

"Brat, this is the headquarters of our Four Seas Holy Gate. It's not a place for you to speak as you wish!" Before Bi Cheng could speak, his eldest disciple raged, "Master, please allow me to take this outrageous b\*stard down!"

Nodding his head, Bi Cheng agreed. "Fine. Do anything you want as long as he doesn't die. As for the two followers behind him, kill them both!"

He was extremely confident in his eldest disciple's ability. After all, Feng Kun was a peak mid-Second Tribulation half-True Saint!

Since the opponent was a mere Venerable, it was impossible for a half-True Saint like Feng Kun to lose! In fact, it would probably take him a single strike to defeat the opponent!



Feng Kun bowed respectfully before heading over to Huang Xiaolong. Staring at him with a cold gaze, Feng Kun snapped, "Brat, I'll let you make the first move."

"Alright."

Since Feng Kun was tired of living, Huang Xiaolong had no reason to show any mercy.

Jumping off the back of his profound beast, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Feng Kun in an instant as thousand arms appeared behind him.

Thousand Arm Holy Devil!

In unison, all one thousand arms slapped downwards.

Eight Desolate Holy Light Palm!

Boundless light filled the land in an instant.

Boom!

Like the guard captain, Feng Kun was sent flying through the air. He pierced through god knew how many mountain peaks before slamming into the ground.

"What?!"

The faces of the various hall masters, grand elders, and elders changed in an instant.

Even the half-True Saints couldn't help but stare at each other in shock.

“You’re seeking death!” Bi Cheng roared as the aura around his body started to expand. A golden glow surrounding him as a golden phantom appeared behind him.

The giant phantom of a battle god raised its palm to the skies, and it came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong in the next instant.

Blocking out the entire sky with its palm, it contained earth shattering might as it slammed downwards.

Just as the palm was about to touch Huang Xiaolong, the profound beast under him welcomed Bi Cheng’s attack with one of its own.

Boom!

The mountain range trembled when the two colossal attacks collided.

Terrifying might swept through the ranks of those from the Four Seas Holy Gate, and several weaker disciples exploded into a mist of blood. Bi Cheng failed to withstand the wave of energy, and he retreated several miles before regaining his footing. By the time he calmed himself down, the golden phantom behind him had already disappeared.

Feeling the blood in his body churning, a sweet taste formed in his mouth. As soon as his lips parted, fresh blood spewed out.

The hall masters and elders around were in no better shape as they spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood.

Silence filled the lands.

Suppressing the uncomfortable feeling in his body, Bi Cheng stared at the profound beast under Huang Xiaolong. “Peak of the Ninth Tribulation! A profound beast at the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!”

Demonic beasts were known to be stronger than cultivators at the same level. Even though it wasn't a holy beast, the talent of the profound beast captured by Huang Xiaolong wasn't lacking in the slightest. It was able to suppress Bi Cheng with no problems whatsoever. In fact, one wouldn't be able to challenge it even if they were in the same realm unless they had saint attributes ranking in the top hundred!

Pillars of light emerged from the main hall of the Four Seas Holy Gate and several figures emerged. It seemed as though the strength of the profound beast had alerted the strongest experts of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

One, two, three....

A total of three hundred and six half-True Saints appeared!

Among them, there were eighty three high-level half-True Saints!

Out of the eighty three, there were fifty Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints! There were two of them at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

It seemed as though the Four Seas Holy Gate was finally going all out.

However, a frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Despite so many experts making their appearance, there was no sign of Lu Ding!

Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage stared at each other quietly.

"Brother Bi Cheng, are you alright?" Another Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint approached Bi Cheng and asked with concern.

Shaking his hand, Bi Cheng coughed, "I'm fine!" Looking at the profound beast under Huang Xiaolong, he roared, "He's the one who killed Yunlong! Be careful! The profound beast, the kid is riding on, is close to being a holy beast!"

The Eminent Elders nodded, and their expression turned serious.

“First you killed a disciple of our Holy Gate. Next, you came all the way here to cause trouble! Do you really think that our Four Seas Holy Gate won’t be able to take you down?” One of the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly.

The Eminent Elder was called Yu Jingjian, and his combat ability was several times stronger than Bi Cheng.

However, his expression fell as his eyes widened in shock the moment the words left his lips. A look of fear formed on his face as a hundred more profound beasts appeared behind Huang Xiaolong. All one hundred of them didn’t bother concealing their aura and a terrifying wave of pressure descended on the Holy Gate.

“One... One hundred peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint profound beasts!”

Chapter 2395: Scared to Death!

When Yu Jingjian saw the profound beasts behind Huang Xiaolong, his legs turned soft, and his body trembled unceasingly. He retreated again and again, and he was no longer concerned about his image. He cut a sorry figure as he distanced himself from Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Bi Cheng and the other Eminent Elders hastily retreated as well, and a look of fear lingered in their eyes.

Those were one hundred peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm profound beasts they were talking about!

They weren’t First or Second Tribulation half-True Saints.... They were existences who were about to enter the True Saint Realm!

Only after retreating into the protective formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate did the Eminent Elders heave a sigh of relief. They felt as though they had returned from the gates of hell.

The disciples were no different. Even the Eminent Elders had to run, much less the disciples! In the blink of an eye, everyone ran into the protective formation.

Despite their movement, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother stopping them.

"Where's Lu Ding?" Huang Xiaolong asked. "Call him out to speak with me."

Yu Jingjian hastily suppressed the shock in his heart, and he sneered, "Brat, do you think you can do as your wish with one hundred profound beasts?! This is the headquarters of our Four Seas Holy Gate! You're not qualified to meet our patriarch! If you leave now, we'll forget the fact that you killed Teng Yunlong!"

Even though he was firm in his stance, it was clear that they had already conceded. Otherwise, they wouldn't have allowed Huang Xiaolong to leave. One had to know that they were determined to capture Huang Xiaolong just a moment ago. In the past, they had already sealed up the holy ground in order to prevent him from escaping!

Of course, they were not truly afraid of Huang Xiaolong going crazy. After all, the protective formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate was laid down by the Four Seas Holy Emperor in the past! He was a mid-level True Saint Realm expert!

With the activation of so many experts in the Four Seas Holy Gate, the Four Seas Holy Gate was extremely secure. They thought that even if all one hundred profound beasts behind Huang Xiaolong attacked at once, they wouldn't be able to shatter the barrier.

"Not qualified? You'll forget that I killed your disciple?" Huang Xiaolong snorted. "It seems like you really think that my profound beasts won't be able to shatter your protective barrier."

Bi Cheng sneered, "It's good that you know what's good for you. If you leave right now, you might make it in time to keep your life. When we activate the grand formation, you won't be able to leave even if you wanted to!"

He wasn't trying to scare Huang Xiaolong. They were confident of taking Huang Xiaolong down if they went all out and fully activated the grand formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

However, the price they had to pay was a little too steep. With the amount of high-grade holy spiritual jade stones they had to use, the Four Seas Holy Gate couldn't withstand such an expenditure!

All of a sudden, the faces of everyone in the Four Seas Holy Gate changed and uncontrollable fear gripped their hearts. No one knew when, but another hundred profound beasts appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

"Peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint!"

All one hundred profound beasts that appeared were also at the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

With the one hundred profound beasts that Huang Xiaolong had called out previously, there were a total of two hundred profound beasts!

"Who... who are you?!" Bi Cheng's voice trembled, and he asked.

How could an early-Ninth Order Venerable call out two hundred profound beasts at the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm?!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother replying as he signalled for all of them to attack. In an instant, two hundred of them charged towards the barrier like two hundred massive mountain ranges.

"Open the grand formation!" Yu Jingjian and several other Eminent Elders screamed at the same time.

In an instant, holy light filled the skies as the Four Seas Grand Formation was opened.

Boundless light covered the endless mountain ranges stretching across the Holy Gate.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two hundred profound beasts slammed into the protective barrier and explosions rang through the skies.

Even those inside the barrier felt their ears ringing as they retreated subconsciously from the barrier they were so confident in.

Before their eyes, the barrier trembled and fluctuations could be seen on its surface. The shine of the barrier dimmed and a buzzing sound came from the eye of the formation.

That was the terrifying effect of two hundred peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm profound beasts attacking together!

“Hurry up! All disciples are to pour their energy into the formation! Throw in all the jade stones you can!”

Yu Jingjian could see that if they were to hold back, the profound beasts outside would be able to break the barrier in two to three rounds of attack.

When they heard Yu Jingjian’s yell, the Four Seas Holy Gate was like a volcano that erupted. God knew how many disciples emerged from the endless mountain ranges, and they threw everything they could into the formation. Rays of holy light emerged from the eye of the formation and pierced through the skies.

As the protective formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate was pushed to its limit, even those in the continents, some distance away from the headquarters, could see the brilliant shine.

“What’s that?!”

“It’s the protective formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate! They fully opened the protective formation! What’s going on?! Who has the guts to attack the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate?!”

Various experts discussed among themselves fervently.

...

Once again, a heaven shaking explosion rang through the air as two hundred profound beasts slammed into the barrier.

However, the strength of the barrier seemed to have increased by several hundred times, and it merely shook for a moment before returning to its original state.

Bi Cheng couldn't help but gloat when he saw the effects. "Brat, did you see that? That's the full strength of our grand formation. Even if you have two hundred profound beasts at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, what can you do to us?"

Huang Xiaolong stared at him placidly.

The two hundred profound beasts soared into the skies all of a sudden and formed a complicated formation. The shape of the formation was a little unique, and it resembled a rune. Dense holy spiritual qi emerged from the center of Huang Xiaolong's formation.

"Holy Dao Grand Formation!"

Yu Jingjian and the various Eminent Elders yelled in unison.

"Who cares about him? Even if he attacks our barrier, he won't be able to do anything to us! After all, the beasts aren't in the True Saint Realm!" Bi Cheng tried to calm everyone down, and he yelled.

Raising their heads in unison, all two hundred profound beasts roared to the skies. The sound wave passed through the void and slammed heavily into the minds of those of the Four Seas Holy Gate and they felt their spiritual sea trembling.

Turning into two hundred streaks of light, the beasts seemed to fuse together to form a sea of light. With terrifying speed, they slammed into the barrier.



Boom!

The sky seemed to collapse as the earth trembled unceasingly.

The Four Seas Grand Formation shook, as cracks formed on its surface.

Layer by layer, the protective barrier shattered.

Under the terrified gazes of Yu Jingjian and the other Eminent Elders, the Four Seas Grand Formation started to crumble. When it was about to stop, a wave of energy surged into the formation and stabilized it.

When the Eminent Elders noticed that Huang Xiaolong failed to destroy the protective barrier, they heaved a sigh of relief. Even so, they felt like their souls had left their bodies.

Chapter 2396: Four Seas Holy Symbol

“Quick! Support the formation!” Yu Jingjian screamed. “Full power!”

In an instant, everyone poured the remainder of the energy from their bodies into the formation. Blinding light shrouded the area of more than a hundred million miles from the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

The layers that were destroyed quickly restored themselves.

“Open the attacking formation!” Bi Cheng screamed in an attempt to rally the disciples.

The light barrier that was focused on defending the headquarters quickly started to transform as halberds appeared in the skies one after another. Forming a solid wall of weapons, they shot towards Huang Xiaolong. However, they were shattered by the two hundred profound beasts before they could even get close.

Even though the Four Seas Grand Formation was laid down by the mid-level True Saint, the Four Seas Holy Emperor, they were mere half-True Saints. No matter how strong the formation was, they were unable to activate it fully. In their desperate attempt to attack Huang Xiaolong, they called upon the reserves of the Holy Gate and finally managed to send out an attack capable of threatening the opponent. Under their ferocious assault, the two hundred profound beasts were pushed to their limits.

Since Huang Xiaolong had instructed Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage to remain out of the battle, they didn't bother helping the profound beasts. The more they thought about it, the more suspicious they became. Since the start of the battle, they hadn't noticed Lu Ding's presence.

According to what they knew, he should have appeared when Huang Xiaolong had summoned the second group of profound beasts. When the barrier was about to break, Lu Ding should have shown up.

Huang Xiaolong was naturally able to connect the dots.

"Is Lu Ding not in the Holy Gate?" Huang Xiaolong looked at the Eminent Elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate and asked.

A visible flash of panic appeared on the faces of the Eminent Elders but their usual expression quickly returned.

"Our Patriarch is currently in seclusion." Bi Cheng stated calmly, but a tinge of frustration could be heard in his voice. "Brat, don't think that you will be able to gain the upper hand with your profound beasts. Even if we can't kill you, you won't be able to shatter our formation! When our Patriarch leaves seclusion, you'll be dead!"

"Regardless of which Holy Gate you come from, we'll hunt you down! If anything happens to us, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate will definitely take revenge for us!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered when he heard Bi Cheng's attempt to scare him off. No matter how they tried to hide it, Huang Xiaolong knew that Lu Ding wasn't in the Holy Gate.

Since that was the case, the plan would go even more smoothly than he had thought!

Huang Xiaolong wanted to deal with Lu Ding in case he jumped out and caused trouble, but he wasn't even there!

Since Lu Ding wasn't there, he could easily gain control of the Four Seas Holy Gate. Without the resistance of the patriarch, he would be able to swagger into the forbidden regions of the Four Seas Holy Gate and receive the inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor!

There was no longer a need to hold back. Huang Xiaolong summoned the other one thousand two hundred profound beasts.

Just a moment ago, Bi Cheng had thought that Huang Xiaolong was ready to retreat. However, the situation took a turn for the worst. When another one thousand and two hundred Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm profound beasts appeared behind Huang Xiaolong, he felt his heart stop beating.

Yu Jingjian and other Eminent Elders couldn't believe their eyes either. Neither could anyone in the Four Seas Holy Gate. When the beasts appeared, they couldn't help but feel a sense of despair.

"One... One thousand and four hundred profound beasts!" One of the Eminent Elders stammered as a look of terror appeared on his face.

There were one thousand four hundred and thirty-two profound beasts to be exact, and all of them were at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

"You!" When Yu Jingjian was about to curse at Huang Xiaolong, all the beasts rose into the sky and formed the mysterious rune needed to activate the Holy Dao Grand Formation.

As they raised their heads to the sky, their collective roar broke through the heavens.

The soundwave alone contained enough power to shatter the world!

Boom!

As the soundwave crashed into the Four Seas Grand Formation, the barriers of light popped like bubbles.

The layers shattered one by one, and under the terrified gazes of everyone present, a giant hole was punched into the formation. The moment the eye of the formation was shattered, everything stopped.

The terrifying waves of energy didn't stop there. It continued on and charged towards the experts of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

"Form up and resist the enemy attack!" Yu Jingjian yelled in desperation. The Eminent Elders trembled as they arranged another formation in an instant. With Yu Jingjian as the one in the lead, they retrieved their weapons and slashed out.

Boom!

Waves of jade blue light appeared to counter the shockwave.

The sound of shattering metal rang through the skies.

With a single hit, the Eminent Elders were sent flying as they slammed heavily into the various mountain ranges along the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Countless palaces toppled as they were reduced to dust.

Disciples who couldn't react in time turned into meat paste.

The combined strength of all the beasts was too terrifying. Even the strongest formation in the Four Seas Holy Gate was unable to hold up for more than a second against them. As for the desperate attempt to protect themselves, it was useless.

The faces of the grand elders, elders, and hall masters turned ugly when they noticed the difference in strength.

Huang Xiaolong stopped the moment the barrier was shattered, and he flew towards the main hall of the Four Seas Holy Gate with all one thousand four hundred and thirty-two profound beasts in tow.

When the members of the Four Seas Holy Gate saw Huang Xiaolong flying towards them, fear gripped their hearts. However, they knew that they couldn't escape even if they tried. In the end, all of them gave up as it was useless to make a move.

They would die if they tried resisting, and they would die if they tried to run.

None of them dared to breathe loudly as they were afraid of incurring Huang Xiaolong's wrath.

When everyone felt that they were about to die, Yu Jingjian emerged from the debris and flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

Terror flashed through his eyes. "Who... Who are you?!"

They were shocked when Huang Xiaolong had summoned two hundred Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm profound beasts. They had never expected there to be another one thousand and two hundred more of them!

Even True Saints wouldn't be able to capture so many profound beasts at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

One had to know that a True Saint would need to exhaust their soul strength in order to control a single profound beast at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm! The more they tried to control, the higher the toll on their soul was!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother replying, and he retrieved the Four Seas Holy Symbol.

“This.. This is the Four Seas Holy Symbol!” Yu Jingjian and the various Eminent Elders widened their eyes in shock when they saw the item in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

The Four Seas Holy Emperor had set down the rule in the past. The person who possessed the Four Seas Holy Symbol would be the true patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate!

Chapter 2397: Accepting the Inheritance

“That’s right! This is the Four Seas Holy Symbol!” Huang Xiaolong revealed the plaque in his hands to everyone. “I believe all of you know the meaning of the Four Seas Holy Symbol. The one who possesses the symbol is the true successor of the Four Seas Holy Emperor!”

“The symbol represents the Four Seas Holy Emperor! Why aren’t you kneeling!”

Huang Xiaolong growled.

Staring at each other, the Eminent Elders and grand elders revealed a look of hesitation.

“What’s going on? Are you planning to go against the Holy Emperor’s teachings?” Huang Xiaolong snorted. His three saint godheads started to spin as he poured energy into the Four Seas Holy Symbol. In an instant, brilliant rays of light emerged and the phantom of a supreme expert descended.

The phantom was precisely the thread of consciousness the Four Seas Holy Emperor had left in the holy symbol.

When he appeared, the prestige of a True Saint descended and pressed down on everyone present.

“It’s the ancestor!”

Yu Jingjian and the others didn’t hesitate as they got to their knees instantly.

Waving his hand, Huang Xiaolong sent out hundred strands of grandmist holy aura. The moment they entered the bodies of the upper echelons of the holy gate, they reacted instantaneously.

“You... what did you just do to us?!” Bi Cheng stared at Huang Xiaolong as fire spewed from his eyes.

“It’s nothing. I merely laid down a single set of restriction in your bodies.” Huang Xiaolong sneered.  
“With just a thought, I will be able to make you disappear from existence.”

The faces of Yu Jingjian and the others turned ashen the moment they heard what he said.

“You!” Bi Cheng roared and prepared to lunge at Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong was a little bit faster. He activated the strand of grandmist holy aura in Bi Cheng’s body and a miserable shriek rang through the air. It didn’t take long for him to be reduced into nothing but strands of grandmist aura.

In the next instant, Huang Xiaolong devoured the aura Bi Cheng had turned into.

Yu Jingjian and the other Eminent Elders couldn’t help but reveal a face of despair when they noticed what happened to Eminent Elder Bi Cheng.

“Is there anyone else who doesn’t believe me?” Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across everyone present and asked.

He knew that none of them would accept him as the new patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate even if he had the Four Seas Holy Symbol. As such, he had decided to send a strand of grandmist holy aura into their bodies.

Killing Bi Cheng seemed to have frightened everyone else.

The look in his eyes caused the Eminent Elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate to tremble as they quickly swore their allegiance to him. Those who wanted to be like Bi Cheng and go against Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but dispel all thoughts of resistance.

If Huang Xiaolong would have shown up with the symbol without the strength to back himself up, there was no way for him to take control of the entire Holy Gate. However, everything was different now that he had the lives of the upper echelons of the Four Seas Holy Gate in his hands.

After controlling Yu Jingjian and the others, Huang Xiaolong felt that controlling anyone under them would be a waste of time.

Passing down his first order after gaining control of the Four Seas Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong ordered for them to repair the grand formation. That wasn't all. As soon as it was rebuilt, they were to fully open the grand formation in case anything happened to him during the time he spent receiving the inheritance. Moreover, all the disciples were prohibited from leaving the Holy Gate. At the same time, he ordered for all the transmission symbols to be confiscated.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be at ease. He arranged for all one thousand four hundred and thirty-two profound beasts to guard the surroundings.

With the grand formation they laid out, even if the hall masters and disciples from the Four Seas Holy Gate wanted to send out a warning to Lu Ding, they wouldn't be able to do so.

After all, Lu Ding was working with the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. If he got wind of what Huang Xiaolong wanted to do, he would request for the experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate to return with him and that would cause a lot of uncertainties. Accepting the inheritance in peace would be impossible.

Of course, there was always the choice of revealing his identity.

However, if he did that, the Devil Palace would probably lay down the order to hunt him down immediately.

From what Yu Jingjian and the others had reported, Lu Ding seemed to have left for the Profound River with the experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. It seemed as though the black corpse had truly attracted all sorts of powers.

"I wonder how Lin Xiaoying is doing...?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but wonder.



The Black Corpse Devil Cave was terrifying, and Huang Xiaolong was extremely clear about the dangers they possessed. Even Third Heaven True Saint Realm experts wouldn't be able to leave if they were a little careless. If not for the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, the Darkness Holy Ring, and the support of countless high-grade holy spiritual jade stones, Huang Xiaolong might still have been trapped in there.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong learned more about what Lu Ding wanted to do. According to the Eminent Elders, he had planned to head over to the Ghost Devil City after going to the Profound River and he was going to be back in several tens of years.

A trace of joy appeared in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

It was entirely possible for him to complete the inheritance process before Lu Ding returned.

After arranging the daily affairs of the Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong left for the forbidden region of the Four Seas Holy Gate with Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage.

As for the rest of the profound beats, Huang Xiaolong left them in the main hall of the Holy Gate in case anything happened.

An hour quickly passed and Huang Xiaolong arrived in the deepest part of the forbidden region.

Stopping right outside the land of inheritance, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Four Seas Holy Symbol and used the secret method he had learned in the past to activate it. As the phantom of the Four Seas Holy Emperor appeared behind him, dense runes appeared in the space before him.

The restrictions that appeared out of nowhere were precisely those the Four Seas Holy Emperor had set up in the past.

When the restrictions became visible, Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage couldn't help but feel a sense of dread. Even with their strength, they knew that they wouldn't be able to force their way through. Luckily for them, they didn't act recklessly. Otherwise, their bodies would have already been torn to shreds.

A formation arranged by a mid-level True Saint wasn't something they could mess around with.

With the appearance of the phantom, the restrictions were broken one by one and eventually, a clear path into the forbidden region could be seen.

One would only be able to shatter the restrictions with the Four Seas Holy Symbol. That was also the reason Lu Ding was unable to receive the Four Seas Holy Emperor's inheritance even after so many years. That wasn't all. Without the symbol, even if a high-level True Saint shattered the restrictions at the entrance, they wouldn't be able to receive the inheritance.

As soon as he shattered the restrictions, Huang Xiaolong led the two of them deeper into the forbidden region. Stepping past the entrance, the restrictions outside reactivated. Even if Lu Ding decided to return early, he would need to shatter the restriction if he wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong.

Not too long after he entered the forbidden region, Huang Xiaolong saw the Four Seas Holy Manor located on a nearby mountain peak.

That was the location of the inheritance!

"You guys should wait outside." Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to the two of them. "Without my order, no one is allowed to enter."

"Yes, Young Master!" They replied in unison as a solemn expression appeared on their faces. With their experience, they knew that one shouldn't be disturbed when accepting an inheritance.

If anyone were to break his concentration during the process, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't just fail to receive the inheritance, but it was more than likely that he would be devoured by the power of the inheritance.

Chapter 2398: Ten Years Later

After sending Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage out to serve as guards, Huang Xiaolong opened the restrictions around the manor before strutting through the gates.

As soon as he entered the restrictions around the manor, they regained their shine.

Huang Xiaolong found himself standing in a wide hall, devoid of anything other than a giant statue of the Four Seas Holy Emperor standing tall in the middle of it.

The statue was several thousand feet tall, and it was like a massive mountain standing in the middle of the main hall. Moreover, the statue was carved out from a piece of rarely seen holy spiritual transparent stone.

Ordinarily, True Saint Realm experts would leave their inheritance in a statue made from holy spiritual transparent stone as it was extremely effective in storing their holy essence energy. Even after a long time had passed, the holy essence energy stored in it wouldn't degrade or disappear.

Moreover, their successor would be able to easily absorb the holy essence energy contained in the stone due to its unique properties.

After sensing the True Saint's might coming from the statue, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated as he approached the statue. Stopping to stare at it for a moment, he eventually sat down with his legs crossed.

Upon retrieving the Four Seas Holy Symbol once again, Huang Xiaolong activated the secret technique as brilliant rays of light emerged from the plaque. The glow around it landed on the statue, and it seemed to cause a shocking reaction. As if it had come back to life, energy channels appeared along the surface of the statue.

If one looked closely, the energy channels were formed from mysterious holy runes. A massive holy formation was formed from the head of the statue to the toe.

Upon tracing the formation, the eye of the formation could be seen in the space between the statue's eyes.

As bursts of light emerged from the statue, the holy formation grew stronger and stronger. Blinding light shrouded the entire hall.

When the two True Saints outside noticed the change in the manor, they couldn't help but feel a little shocked.

"Is young master going to accept the inheritance now?" The Departing Sword Sage asked.

"There shouldn't be any problems, right?" Chen Zhi felt a trace of worry in his heart, and he stared at the Departing Sword Sage worriedly.

It wasn't easy to completely accept the inheritance of a True Saint. After all, one's talent and cultivation realm was a very important factor.

Moreover, the Four Seas Holy Emperor was a mid-level True Saint. His inheritance was hundreds of times stronger than regular True Saints!

"Relax. With Young Master's talent, he will definitely be able to accept the inheritance." The Departing Sword Sage reassured. "It won't be a problem even if he tried to accept the inheritance of a high-level True Saint Realm expert!"

Even though he didn't know the extent of Huang Xiaolong's talent, he knew that anyone with two holy souls would be more than capable of accepting an inheritance of that level.

If Huang Xiaolong failed to accept the inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor, there was probably no one in the Holy World who could succeed!

When the two of them were speculating about the situation, the situation in the hall changed. The formation finally reached its limit, and a trace of golden mist poured out from the statue.

The golden mist seeped into the formation and eventually returned to the space between the statue's eyebrows. Without a doubt, the golden mist was made up of the Four Seas Holy Emperor's holy essence energy!

A pillar of golden light emerged when the concentration of the golden mist reached an extreme, and it pierced into the space between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows!

As soon as it entered, the golden mist turned into a sea of golden holy essence. It tore through Huang Xiaolong's body, and he felt his body bloating up in an instant.

No longer hesitating, Huang Xiaolong started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. In an instant, the Holy Mandate Imprint between his eyebrows activated, and the three Saint godheads started to spin.

The holy essence energy surged towards the three saint godheads like an unstoppable wave, but it seemed to have met with a bottomless pit. With terrifying speed, Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads started to swallow the energy.

Ten days eventually passed...

As the days passed, Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads shone brighter and brighter, as the holy aura around him started to swell and surround the hall.

After a month, Huang Xiaolong's body shook as he entered the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Realm.

Of course, his three saint godheads and holy souls didn't stop.

As he received the inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor, he managed to obtain the memories and secret arts the Holy Emperor had hidden in the statue. They poured into Huang Xiaolong's soul without end.

Just like that, the first year passed.

From a distance, the Four Seas Holy Manor seemed to be surrounded in golden light as different colored rays shot into the skies. The hall was filled with holy light and it seemed to form an endless sea that swallowed Huang Xiaolong.

Compared to the time Huang Xiaolong had just started to receive the inheritance, the formation in the hall had already expanded to twice its size. The holy essence energy that poured into Huang Xiaolong was no longer as gentle as before.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong entered the peak of the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Realm at the end of the second year.

The speed of his advancement was something people would find difficult to fathom. Even if he rode on a rocket, his cultivation level shouldn't have improved so quickly.

No matter how shocking the energy contained in the Four Seas Holy Emperor's inheritance was, it would be difficult to push anyone so quickly along their cultivation journey.

However, everything was different if someone possessed three complete dao saint godheads. With them ranking in the top seventies coupled with three holy souls, it would be difficult to cultivate slowly. Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong also had three saint bloodlines and three saint physiques. The speed at which he devoured the energy was faster than Second Heaven True Saints!

In the blink of an eye, ten years passed.

The manor was like a ball of fire that burned brighter than the sun as it sat in the middle of the forbidden region. Blinding rays of light emerged, forcing Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage back.

"This...? Will the Young Master be fine?" Chen Zhi asked.

The temperature of the manor had long since passed the threshold of the two True Saints' tolerance levels. Even people like them wouldn't dare to endure the heat with their physical bodies. Even though they knew that Huang Xiaolong already had a holy soul, his physical body was at the level of a Venerable! No matter how strong it was, it wouldn't be stronger than the physical body of a True Saint, right?!

"He... he should be fine...." The Departing Sword Sage stuttered, but he didn't believe what he said.

In the manor, holy light danced around Huang Xiaolong, who was currently at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Venerable Realm!

With just a tiny step, Huang Xiaolong would be able to call upon the first tribulation and enter the half-True Saint Realm!

If the temperature of the space outside the manor was shocking, the core of the manor would be even worse. However, Huang Xiaolong seemed to be completely fine as grandmist holy spiritual aura swirled around him. No matter how hot it was, the heat seemed to be unable to touch Huang Xiaolong in the slightest. Black streams of energy slowly emerged from his body as he continued to accept the inheritance

Chapter 2399: Crossing the Tribulation!

Once again, half a year passed.

Initially, the black strands of energy that emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body didn't stop. Only after ten years had passed did they start to slow down. The black color also faded. In the final half a year, the energy that escaped from his body started to shine with a gentle golden hue!

Moreover, the golden color seemed to turn into a deeper, darker gold. If one were to look at Huang Xiaolong, one would realize that he had turned into a golden statue.

As he sat in the middle of the space in the hall, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have vaguely touched on a special type of energy contained in the Holy World. With his body trembling slightly, it seemed like he had broken through a specific barrier.

As a Venerable, Huang Xiaolong was able to cultivate by absorbing origin energy from the world. However, there was an invisible barrier that inhibited the speed of origin energy absorption. It was extremely difficult for Venerable Realm experts to comprehend the grand dao.

Only by shattering the barrier would one be able to break past the Venerable Realm and enter the highly esteemed half-True Saint Realm!

As soon as one entered the half-True Saint Realm, they would no longer be blocked from sensing the secrets of the world, allowing them to better comprehend the grand dao. At the same time, the speed at which they would be able to absorb origin energy would increase by several folds.

In the instant the barrier around Huang Xiaolong was broken, tribulation clouds started to form around the Four Seas Holy Manor. Lightning bolts flickered in the skies, and terrifying bursts of energy filled the lands.

“This...?” Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage gasped in shock. “It’s a holy tribulation! The young master is about to enter the half-True Saint Realm!”

Holy tribulation would only appear when one managed to shatter the shackles of the Venerable Realm!

As long as one managed to cross the tribulation, they would be able to devour the energy and traces of grand dao contained in the holy tribulation. After all, only the sentience of the grand dao was able to lay down tribulations for those who had crossed the requirements. Only by crossing the tribulation and absorbing the traces of grand dao would one be able to enter the half-True Saint Realm. If they were to fail, they would be devoured by the energy instead, forcing their cultivation to regress. They would return to the peak of the late-Tenth Order Venerable Realm, and crossing the tribulation again would be ten times harder.

As the thunderclouds in the skies above the manor continued to gather, the lightning bolts intertwined to form majestic lightning snakes that flickered ominously. As the lightning bolts gathered, the snake evolved into a lightning dragon as it continued to strengthen.

In the short span of five minutes, the destructive energy contained in the tribulation cloud increased by several folds.

When the two True Saints felt the change, they couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath.

“This... How is this possible? This should be the first tribulation a half-True Saint has to pass, but the energy contained in the tribulation clouds seems to be stronger than what a First Tribulation half-True Saint needs to endure when crossing the second tribulation!” Chen Zhi yelled.



“No. I’m afraid that even the third tribulation wouldn’t be much stronger than the Young Master’s first tribulation!” The Departing Sword Sage’s expression became solemn as he muttered under his breath.

“When Old Man Cangqiong broke through the barrier of the Venerable Realm, he managed to attract a lightning dragon during his first tribulation. It seems like the Young Master will also have to face a lightning dragon this time.... Things might get troublesome,” Chen Zhi continued.

All of a sudden, the Departing Sword Sage chuckled. “We seem to be a little over our heads here. The Young Master has two holy souls, and a mere lightning dragon tribulation is nothing! Moreover, the stronger the tribulation, the more energy our Young Master can absorb. He will only become stronger in the future!”

Chen Zhi was stunned for a second, but he burst out laughing the next moment. “You’re right. I was too hasty and forgot about the fact that that the Young Master has two holy souls! But wouldn’t this mean that the Young Master’s eighth or ninth tribulation would reach a terrifying level? Even with two holy souls, he might face some difficulties....”

A frown slowly formed on the Departing Sword Sage’s face. However, he shook his head slowly. “The Young Master is far from facing his eighth or ninth tribulation. Therefore, there’s no need to look so far into the future. Since Old Man Cangqiong was able to pass all nine tribulations to become a True Saint, the Young Master will definitely be able to do so.”

“I guess you’re right...”

Before they could continue, another lightning dragon was formed above the skies of the Four Seas Holy Manor!

Even though the lightning dragon seemed to be in its infant stages, it absorbed energy at a terrifying rate and turned into a three hundred foot long lightning dragon in an instant.

Staring at the skies, the two True Saints were stunned.

“When Old Man Cangqiong passed the first tribulation, the lightning dragon he faced was only two hundred feet long! The Young Master’s tribulation managed to form a three hundred foot long dragon!”

No matter how confident the Departing Sword Sage was in Huang Xiaolong's two holy souls, he felt a sense of apprehension when he saw the massive lightning dragon swimming along the tribulation clouds.

With the strength of the lightning dragon, Huang Xiaolong's tribulation soon approached an ordinary fourth tribulation.

Boom!

When the dragon reached a length of four hundred feet, it finally stopped sucking in the energy contained in the clouds and shot straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

As the two of them saw the dragon falling from the skies, they couldn't help but stare in shock. Every bolt of lightning around the body of the dragon was enough to obliterate a First Tribulation half-True Saint.

Piercing through the restrictions around the manor, the lightning dragon fell directly on Huang Xiaolong's head.

No restriction could stop the grand dao's tribulation when one wanted to enter the half-True Saint Realm.

Only by crossing the tribulation with one's true strength would one be able to devour the energy and grand dao contained in the tribulation! Only then could one enter the half-True Saint Realm. Of course, it was equally useless for someone to enlist the help of an expert to cross the tribulation.

As the bolt slammed down on Huang Xiaolong, the dragon attributed holy soul emerged and the thousand armed holy devil appeared. The four hundred feet long lightning dragon was blasted open like a watermelon and it turned into pure tribulation energy and strands of grand dao that streamed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

After absorbing the energy, Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. The energy that entered this body was quickly devoured by him.

Along with the absorption, the golden light around Huang Xiaolong became even more concentrated. His organs started to evolve and a ray of brilliant light emerged from his chest.

This...?

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second.

The Heart of Hell!

Since the time he had entered the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong's Heart of Hell had been dormant. When he finally crossed the first tribulation, the Heart of Hell finally awakened! Moreover, it started its transformation along with the rest of his organs. When the transformation was complete, an endless amount of energy started to pour out of it.

In that instant, Huang Xiaolong realized that the Heart of Hell had formed an unshakable connection with the lower world. It connected with Hell in the lower worlds. Moreover, a strand of grand dao emerged from the depths of the Holy World and streamed into Huang Xiaolong's Heart of Hell. The grand dao that emerged was mysterious, and no matter how hard Huang Xiaolong tried to comprehend it, he failed.

Strands of holy light emerged after the grand dao seeped into his Heart of Hell. The light that emerged was completely different from the holy light emitted from the bodies of True Saints.

In a state of pleasant surprise, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the Heart of Hell was merging with the mysterious grand dao!

Strands of majestic qi emerged from the Heart of Hell.

"This... Could it be?!" Huang Xiaolong's body shook as a possibility emerged in his mind. He didn't dare to believe it, but from what he felt, it seemed extremely plausible. It was said that a Dao Heart could be formed when a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint entered the True Saint Realm.

Even though the holy soul of a True Saint was said to have transcended reincarnation, it wasn't truly indestructible. It was a different story if a Dao Heart was formed. A Dao Heart was a truly inextinguishable presence.

Was the Heart of Hell about to evolve to become a Dao Heart?!

Chapter 2400: Wasted

Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

Even someone like Huang Xiaolong, who had three holy souls, couldn't help but feel a sense of achievement.

With an inextinguishable Dao Heart, Huang Xiaolong could devour the grand dao of the Holy World like the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens! By using the grand dao to temper his body he would be able to constantly refine his Saint bloodlines and holy souls!

When that happened, even a single strand of hair on his body would be terrifyingly strong.

After all, the chances of forming a Dao Heart when entering the True Saint Realm were slim to none. Only Primal Ancestors were existences who truly had an inextinguishable Dao Heart!

If he were to evaluate himself right now, his fleshy body was strong, but it was far from a True Saint Realm expert's. Even First Heaven True Saints had bodies several hundred times sturdier than him.

However, with the Dao Heart, he would be able to increase the grade of his fleshy body. He would even be able to raise it to a level that could rival a First Heaven True Saint before long.

Moreover, there wouldn't be any sort of holy martial art that he would fail to comprehend as soon as he obtained a Dao Heart!

That was the true allure of a Dao Heart!

Since the Dao Heart was formed by the grand dao of the Holy World, it was more than capable of comprehending any type of martial art. After all, no holy martial art could be made without comprehending the grand dao.

Obtaining a Dao Heart was like obtaining a key to understanding any type of holy martial art. In the future, as long as he willed it, he would be able to understand any holy martial art executed by the various experts around him. Moreover, comprehension wouldn't be the only thing that he would do. He would be able to receive enlightenment when observing the execution of the various holy martial arts!

That wasn't all! The might of a Dao Heart didn't stop there!

In the lower worlds, the Heart of Hell could affect the state of mind of those around him. It was able to pull out the heart demons lying deep in one's consciousness. Now that it had turned into a Dao Heart, its ability was enhanced by several tens of thousands of times!

Even though True Saint Realm experts were people who were pure and were said to be free of heart demons, there would definitely be a trace of greed or desire hiding deep in their consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong only managed to calm himself down after a long time. Finally, he settled down to devour the energy contained in the first tribulation before slowly observing the changes of the Heart of Hell.

By the time he had devoured the energy contained in the tribulation, the statue of the Four Seas Holy Emperor had already been fully activated. An endless amount of holy essence energy poured into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Two months passed quietly.

Fusing completely with the grand dao, Huang Xiaolong finally consolidated his foundation and entered the First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

From that moment on, Huang Xiaolong had truly broken the shackles the world had on him. He tore through the Venerable Realm and broke the barrier that stopped him from comprehending the mysteries of the world. He was finally a half-True Saint!

Even though a peak late-Tenth Order Venerable was only a step away from becoming a Half Saint, the difference between the two was as large as the heavens and earth. If a peak late-Tenth Order Venerable was said to be akin to a god high above the masses, a Half Saint was a saint, overseeing all gods!

No matter where they went, as long as a True Saint wasn't present, a half-True Saint was the supreme existence! The status of a half-True Saint was something even peak late-Tenth Order Venerables couldn't compare to! Like the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the past, only half-True Saints were able to become doyens, entering the true upper echelons of the faction.

Despite entering the half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong didn't seem too happy.

That was because the Heart of Hell didn't complete its evolution into the true Dao Heart!

"What a shame...!" Huang Xiaolong sighed.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had felt that the evolution of the Heart of Hell would succeed if he was able to continue to absorb the mysterious grand dao. However, the energy contained in the tribulation was far from enough.

What a shame!

Luckily, Huang Xiaolong wasn't one to wallow in self-pity. He soon returned to his peak state and calmed his mind. After all, that was only the first tribulation. There were still eight tribulations to go, and the energy contained in the subsequent tribulations would be several times more than the energy contained in the first tribulation! By the time he crossed the tribulations, he would definitely be able to congeal the Dao Heart!

In fact, he might even be able to form the Dao Heart during the fourth or fifth tribulation! After all the energy contained in his tribulation was astronomical compared to those of the same realm.

After thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a rush to leave the manor. He continued to swallow the holy essence energy coming from the statue.

The energy contained in the statue wasn't exhausted, and he felt that it would take another month for him to fully absorb the holy essence energy contained in the statue.

After crossing the first tribulation, the Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows transformed. It became a little more lively compared to before.

Under the guidance of the Holy Mandate Imprint, boundless holy origin energy poured into Huang Xiaolong's body. It formed a thousand-mile-long river as it gushed into his body without the slightest resistance.

Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes were strengthened continuously.

When Huang Xiaolong continued to devour the energy contained in the statue, the two True Saints standing outside the manor received a report from Yu Jingjian.

As soon as they read the contents, their expressions changed.

"What?! Lu Ding is back?!"

"Didn't they say that he would only be back after several tens of years? Why is he back?!"

Only eleven years had passed since the time Huang Xiaolong had stated the inheritance.

"What do we do now? I wonder if Young Master is done receiving the inheritance...?" Chen Zhi started to panic.

"He shouldn't be done... Even with his speed, he should take another year and a half...." The Departing Sword Sage muttered, "Moreover, he needs a little while more to assimilate with the inheritance."

“Are we supposed to go hold Lu Ding back?” Chen Zhi asked.

“There’s no need to panic. Lu Ding will only be back after some time. Let’s hope that the young master will be able to fully accept the inheritance by them. The only thing I’m afraid of is Lu Ding bringing back the experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate....”

Chen Zhi’s heart fell when he heard what the Departing Sword Sage said.

They were confident of taking on Lu Ding, but it would be a little troublesome if the experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate were to interfere.

As the two of them were thinking of what to do, a massive flying ship tore through the space as it flew towards the Four Seas Holy Gate. Lu Ding was in the ship with Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate and several others.

Other than Yu Fujiang, there were two other First Heaven True Saints along with a whole bunch of half-True Saints.

“It’s our honor for Brother Fujiang to come to my Four Seas Holy Gate.” Lu Ding laughed.

“I have nothing better to do anyway. I’ll just stroll around in your Holy Gate. Oh right, I’ve heard that the Four Seas Holy Fruit is nearly mature....”