

Conqueror 2401

Chapter 2401: Four Seas Holy Fruit

The Four Seas Holy Tree was located in a forbidden region deep in the Holy Gate. Under the constant care of the Holy Gate, a Four Seas Holy Fruit would mature every once in a while.

However, the number of fruits that would mature each time wouldn't number more than three.

When Lu Ding heard Yu Fujiang's comment about the fruit, he couldn't help but feel a sense of irritation in his heart. It was no wonder he was so excited to visit the Four Seas Holy Gate. But as it turned out, he was only there for the Four Seas Holy Fruit!

The more he thought about it, the more he felt his heartache.

The Four Seas Holy Fruit was something the Four Seas Holy Gate had managed to cultivate after spending a large amount of time and resources. According to his estimations, two fruits should be obtained this season.

Now that Yu Fujiang was heading over to the Four Seas Holy Gate, they would probably have to part with a single fruit.

"Hehe, that's right. In just a month, the Four Seas Holy Fruits should be ripe. I plan to keep one for myself and give the other to Brother Fujiang." Even though his heart ached from the thought of giving one of the fruits away, he could only maintain the smile on his face.

He knew that he needed to bring out some benefits in order to bring Yu Fujiang onto his side.

However, a frown soon formed on Yu Fujiang's face. "I've heard that there should be two fruits that mature every season, am I wrong?"

Lu Ding was stunned for a second. His expression couldn't help but change. Wasn't Yu Fujiang forcing him to take out both fruits?! What a greedy b*stard?!

Of course, someone like Lu Ding had already lived for a long time, and he quickly regained his calm. "Indeed! There should be two fruits this time, but I am about to break through the twelfth level of my secret art. I need the Four Seas Holy Fruit to break through so..."

"Brother Lu Ding, you don't have to worry about something like that! If you give me both fruits, I'll invite an expert from my Beast Tamer Holy Gate to personally appear to help you break through the barrier!"

The smile on Lu Ding's face finally froze. It was clear that Yu Fujiang was coveting both fruits. The matter about inviting an expert from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate to help him breakthrough was a blatant lie.

It was impossible for a True Saint to rely on external assistance to advance their cultivation!

Otherwise, it wouldn't be difficult for anyone to advance up along the True Saint Realm.

"What's the matter? Is Brother Lu Ding unwilling to part with a mere Four Seas Holy Fruit?" Yu Fujiang snapped when he saw the change in Lu Ding's expression.

In the next instant, a brilliant smile appeared on Lu Ding's face once again. "Brother Fujiang has to be kidding! Of course, I'm willing to give Brother Fujiang the other fruit."

"Good." A smile slowly formed on Yu Fujiang's face. "Not to worry. I won't take the fruits and not give you anything in return."

"In the future, you can let me know if you meet with any troubles. My Beast Tamer Holy Gate will definitely send assistance."

"Many thanks to Brother Fujiang...."

The two of them continued to chat as though they were best buddies as they made their way to the Four Seas Holy Gate. As for what they thought about each other, that was another story altogether.

One month later...

In the Four Seas Holy Manor, Huang Xiaolong finally concluded his cultivation after he absorbed all the holy essence energy contained in the statue.

After he completed the inheritance, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

This time, he had managed to gain a whole lot by receiving the inheritance. He not only had managed to push himself into the half-True Saint Realm, but he had even managed to start the creation of a Dao Heart during the tribulation process!

Even though the Dao Heart wasn't complete, it possessed a trace of inextinguishable energy.

Slowly getting to his feet, Huang Xiaolong stared at the statue of the Four Seas Holy Emperor whose energy had been sucked dry. When he stared at the statue now, it was no different from those random statues crafted out of ordinary materials.

After bowing thrice to the statue, Huang Xiaolong left the Four Seas Holy Manor.

"Young Master, you're finally out!" The two True Saints were overjoyed when they saw Huang Xiaolong emerging from the manor. The instant the gate opened, they jumped in joy.

"Congratulations on successfully accepting the Four Seas Holy Emperor's inheritance and entering the half-True Saint Realm!" They didn't miss a beat as they celebrated Huang Xiaolong's success.

With a faint smile on his face, Huang Xiaolong asked, "Did anything happen in the Four Seas Holy Gate?"

Their expressions changed in an instant as they made the report to Huang Xiaolong.

"According to the reports, Lu Ding should be returning any day now!" The Departing Sword Sage reported, "We were afraid that Young Master wouldn't be able to complete the inheritance by the time he returned. Now that you're out, there is nothing for us to worry about."

Now that Huang Xiaolong had accepted the Four Seas Holy Emperor's inheritance, they could leave anytime they wanted.

"Young Master, should we leave now?" Chen Zhi asked. "Lu Ding had already sent a message to Yu Jingjian that he would be bringing the experts of the Beast Tamer Sect back to the Holy Gate. Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Sect would be coming along with him, and there would be several True Saints accompanying them."

With Yu Fujiang's status as the leader of the Holy Princes of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, there would definitely be several True Saint bodyguards by his side when he left the Holy Gate.

"Yu Fujiang..." Huang Xiaolong sneered. "Since that's the case, I'll just wait for them here." Of course, the reason he wanted to wait for Lu Ding and the others was because of the Four Seas Holy Furnace.

Hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage couldn't help but gasp in shock.

Had their Young Master formed some sort of grievance with Yu Fujiang?

"Young Master, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate probably sent more than a single True Saint Realm expert." The Departing Sword Sage tried to dissuade Huang Xiaolong. "They might even have sent Second or Third Heaven True Saint Realm experts."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he shook his head. "It's fine." With the Darkness Holy Ring and the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, even if high-level True Saints came, he was confident of leaving in one piece.

As such, Huang Xiaolong quickly rode onto a profound beast as they returned to the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

"Young Master, Yu Jingjian said that Lu Ding's return probably had something to do with the Four Seas Holy Fruit!" Chen Zhi explained.

"Four Seas Holy Fruit?" Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second.

“Yes, Young Master. Yu Jingjian even said that the Four Seas Holy Fruits would ripen tomorrow.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh. “It seems like lady luck hasn't left us yet.”

Even though Huang Xiaolong had tons of holy herbs in his Darkness Holy Ring, with some of them being more potent than the Four Seas Holy Fruits, Huang Xiaolong wasn't picky when it came to treasures. After all, the more the merrier.

Chen Zhi laughed. “When Lu Ding returns and realizes that the Four Seas Holy Fruits are missing, his blood would probably flow in reverse.”

Laughter filled the air.

When the three of them returned to the main hall, Huang Xiaolong asked Yu Jingjian about Lu Ding once again. After gaining a better view of the situation, he dismissed them.

One day later, he retrieved both Four Seas Holy Fruits and kept them in his Darkness Holy Ring.

When he was finally done Huang Xiaolong waited patiently for Lu Ding to return.

“Young master, they have already entered the Four Seas Holy Grounds. They should arrive in half an hour,” The Departing Sword Sage reported.

Chapter 2402: Open the Four Seas Grand Formation!

When Huang Xiaolong heard that Lu Ding and company would return in half an hour, he immediately activated his three holy souls to search for them.

Very quickly, he discovered Lu Ding, Yu Fujiang, and the others.

“Mid-First Heaven True Saint, mid-First Heaven True Saint, and a peak of the early-First Heaven True Saint...” Huang Xiaolong quickly noted down their strength.

As for the others in the ship, they were merely half-True Saint Realm experts.

No longer afraid that anything would go wrong, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

Initially, he was afraid that the Beast Tamer Holy Gate would send out Second or Third Heaven True Saints. If that was truly the case, he could only blame his luck and leave. Now that Huang Xiaolong was sure the strongest person there was a First Heaven True Saint, he had nothing else to worry about.

“Young Master, do we open the Four Seas Grand Formation?” The Departing Sword Sage asked.

“There’s no need to hurry. We can activate the grand formation after they enter.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled and dismissed his concerns.

Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage were stunned. Was their Young Master going to trap them all in?

This...?

The opponents they would be facing were three First Heaven True Saints! Even though their Young Master had two great holy souls, they were still on the weaker side!

“Young Master, wouldn’t there be problems for us to let them in?” Chen Zhi hesitated for a moment and asked.

“It’s fine.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled. “Just heed my orders and everything will be fine.” He was extremely clear about Chen Zhi’s concern.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong passed down the order to hold the opening of the grand formation. Entering the main hall of the Four Seas Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong enjoyed several cups of tea while waiting.

Half an hour passed just like that.

As a massive flying ship appeared in the air, Lu Ding and the others finally arrived in the Four Seas Holy Gate.

“Brother Lu Ding, didn’t you notify the Eminent Elders to prepare for our arrival half an hour ago?” Yu Fujiang asked.

According to the speed of the Eminent Elders, they should have already arranged for a welcoming party in the main hall. The hall masters and grand elders should have lined up at the borders of the headquarters to welcome them.

However, not a single soul was in sight!

“I did inform Yu Jingjian half an hour ago.” Lu Ding frowned. “I even told him an hour ago that Brother Fujiang would be arriving with me!”

The more he spoke, the more confused he became. Even after observing his surroundings, he failed to notice a trace of fanfare.

Yu Fujiang couldn’t help but sneer. “What do you mean? Is this how you plan to welcome me? Even a Eminent Elder in your Holy Gate seems to be able to go against your orders. It seems like your orders are nothing but a fart in their eyes.”

It was clear that Yu Fujiang was thoroughly offended now that there was no grand welcome.

One had to know that he was the leader of the Holy Princes of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. Regardless of where he went, he always received a warm welcome. However, the Four Seas Holy Gate didn’t even send a single disciple out to receive them!

Lu Ding noticed the anger in Yu Fujiang's voice and a bitter smile formed on his face. "Brother Yu Fujiang, I definitely informed them to prepare a grand welcome! Please wait for a moment while I call Yu Jingjian over to kneel before you to scrub your shoes clean as an apology."

Naturally, rage burned bright in Lu Ding's heart. How dare the Eminent Elders defy his orders?

Of course, a trace of doubt appeared in his heart. He didn't believe that Yu Jingjian would dare to ignore his orders. Was he tired of living?

Under the lead of Lu Ding, everyone slowly flew towards the main hall of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Along the way, Yu Fujiang couldn't help but grumble, "Lu Ding, just hand them over to me when you return. According to the rules of my Beast Tamer Holy Gate, everyone who refuses to listen to my orders will be stripped of their cultivation."

Even though Lu Ding tried his best to placate this spoilt brat, the anger in his heart didn't decrease in the slightest. He even called Lu Ding by his name.

Lu Ding's expression sank the moment he heard Yu Fujiang's idea. "This..." If it was any other Eminent Elders he was talking about, Lu Ding wouldn't hesitate to sacrifice them to appease Yu Fujiang's anger. However, Yu Jingjian was a peak-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint!

"What? Are you unwilling to hand over a mere half-True Saint?" Yu Fujiang snapped.

"Brother Fujiang must be kidding. As soon as I return, I shall hand him over to Brother Fujiang. You can do as you see fit."

Only when he obtained Lu Ding's assurance did the anger in his heart quell.

Very quickly, they arrived in the main hall of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

They quickly noticed that the entrance of the main hall was open, and everyone stared in shock when they noticed the happenings in the hall.

In Lu Ding's designated seat was seated a young man none of them recognized!

Moreover, the Eminent Elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate were standing around him as they respectfully made their reports.

It was impossible for Lu Ding to control the anger in his heart when he noticed such a scene. In an instant, killing intent burst out from his eyes as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. He released his aura in an instant and locked on to Huang Xiaolong.

"Brat, f*ck off!" Lu Ding screamed.

However, he was stunned silly in the next instant. His True Saint's might was blocked before it could touch Huang Xiaolong.

Sitting there as though nothing had happened, Huang Xiaolong stared at Lu Ding.

He could see that Huang Xiaolong was a mere First Tribulation half-True Saint, and he had no idea how he managed to block the fury of a True Saint.

"You... You're Thirteen from the Profound River!" Yu Fujiang seemed to have thought of something, and he asked.

Lu Ding was stunned for a second as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He didn't expect Yu Fujiang to recognize the brat.

Since Yu Fujiang was able to recognize Huang Xiaolong, it was clear that he hadn't removed his disguise.

"That's right."

A chuckle left Yu Fujiang's lips. "Nice! I wasted so much time in the Profound River searching for you.... Now that you're here, where's the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast? Hand it over right now!"

Initially, they had searched for Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts for a long time in order to capture the beast. However, they had failed to find all traces of him. Now that Huang Xiaolong had appeared before him, a sense of satisfaction formed in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong nearly burst out laughing when he heard Yu Fujiang's request. He turned to Yu Jingjian and ordered, "Pass down my order. Open the grand formation!"

Chapter 2403: Betrayal!

"Yes, Patriarch!" Yu Jingjian didn't bother about Lu Ding, and he quickly laid down the order to the disciples of the Four Seas Holy Gate. In an instant, pillars of light shot into the skies to form a barrier of light around the headquarters.

Lu Ding stared at Yu Jingjian with a look of disbelief as he turned to look at the light barrier around the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Patriarch?!

What the f*ck did he call the brat?!

Did Yu Jingjian address the brat as their patriarch?!

He widened his eyes in shock and he couldn't believe his ears.

The members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate were stunned silly as well.

However, Yu Fujiang soon burst into uncontrollable laughter. He pointed at Lu Ding and mocked. "Lu Ding, aren't you a little too weak? Are you sure you're the Patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate? What a

joke. You left the Holy Gate for several years, and they immediately changed the Patriarch! Not to mention the betrayal of all the Eminent Elders....”

Lu Ding’s expression was ugly to the extreme and he glared at everyone who used to be his subordinates.

Even at that point, he didn’t believe that everyone, who used to be loyal to him, had changed sides to stand with the First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm brat!

“Yu Jingjian! How dare you betray me?!” Killing intent emerged from Lu Ding’s eyes. He had never felt such a strong desire to kill in his life, and he seemed to have turned into another person. “Are you tired of living?! How dare you betray me? How dare you forsake the trust of our Four Seas Holy Gate?!”

He screamed as he reached out with his arm, “Yu Jingjian, since you’re no longer loyal to the Holy Gate, I’ll kill you myself!”

He finally realized the reason behind the quiet reception he had received when he had entered the Holy Gate.

As it turned out, everyone in the sect had betrayed him and went under the wing of the brat called Thirteen.

Suffocating pressure descended on Yu Jingjian and no matter how hard he struggled, he failed to move a finger. Only when Lu Ding’s palm was about to land on him did a sword light tear through the space to defend him.

Lu Ding was stunned for a moment as he turned to look at the Departing Sword Sage. “You... You’re the Departing Sword Sage!” Even though the Departing Sword Sage had already changed his appearance, he couldn’t hide his identity from this old rival of his.

Returning to his original appearance, the Departing Sword Sage chuckled, “That’s right. It’s me. Long time no see.”

Lu Ding's expression sank even deeper. "What's the meaning of this?" He spoke to the Departing Sword Sage before sweeping his gaze over to Huang Xiaolong.

"Lu Ding are you stupid? All of them have already become Thirteen's dogs. The other person beside the brat should be Chen Zhi, the ex-deputy hall master of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate. He betrayed the Holy Gate to throw himself over to the b*stard in the past."

Yu Fujiang didn't hesitate to call them Huang Xiaolong's dogs.

After all, he had long since learned that Thirteen had accepted them both as his followers, and he wasn't surprised at all.

Regardless of anything that had happened, he felt a sense of irritation towards this brat called Thirteen.

No one knew where the feeling came from, but maybe it had something to do With Lin Xiaoying. Previously, in the Profound River, Huang Xiaolong had acted really 'intimately' with Lin Xiaoying and infuriated many of her suitors.

Lu Ding couldn't help but gasp in shock when he heard what Yu Fujiang said.

The brat before him was a mere First Tribulation half-True Saint!

"Wait...." Yu Fujiang stared at Huang Xiaolong for a moment, and his jaws nearly dropped in shock. "You.... How did you enter the half-True Saint Realm?!"

In the Profound River, Huang Xiaolong was only a Seventh Order Venerable when he had met with Lin Xiaoying.

It had taken less than thirty years for his cultivation to advance into the half-True Saint Realm!

As the chief of the Holy Princes of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Yu Fujiang didn't believe that anyone could advance so quickly.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong stood up from his seat and approached Lu Ding and the others.

Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage followed behind him quickly.

Seeing the Eminent Elders lining up behind the brat, a frosty light flashed through Lu Ding's eyes. Before he could move, a plaque appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Lu Ding's body trembled when he saw how Huang Xiaolong ordered the Eminent Elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate. However, when he saw the plaque in Huang Xiaolong's palm, his jaws dropped in horror. "Four... Four Seas Holy Symbol!" He finally realized why no one was listening to his orders.

"Lu Ding, why aren't you kneeling before the Four Seas Holy Symbol?!" Huang Xiaolong spoke casually "Are you trying to go against your master's teachings?!"

A complicated expression formed on Lu Ding's face.

However, Yu Fujiang followed up with a sneer, "Brat, you definitely had something to do with the Four Seas Holy Emperor's disappearance in the past. Why else will you be able to possess the Four Seas Holy Symbol? A mere First Tribulation half-True Saint like you actually plans to take over the Four Seas Holy Gate...? What a joke!"

Lu Ding was stunned for a second, but he burst out laughing the next instant when he realized what Yu Fujiang meant. "That's right! Brat, you definitely conspired against my master! How dare you appear before me today with the Four Seas Holy Symbol! I shall kill you and take revenge for my master today!" He raised his arm to send out a palm strike towards Huang Xiaolong as soon as he spoke.

After killing Huang Xiaolong, the Four Seas Holy Symbol would be his!

He had been searching high and low for the Four Seas Holy Symbol all these years. No one knew how many people he had sent out, and how much resources he had used. Now, someone had actually showed up with the Four Seas Holy Symbol! The heavens had basically sent him a pot of gold, and he would be stupid if he refused to pick it up!

Even though he was the patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate in name, there were many people who objected to his rule because of the Four Seas Holy Symbol. That was a source of his rage and if he managed to get his hands on the symbol, he would be able to officially become the next Four Seas Holy Emperor!

Seeing as Lu Ding had made his move, the Departing Sword Sage and Chen Zhi moved at the same time.

“Brother Fujiang, please ask the experts on your side to hold them back. As long as I kill this brat, I’ll let you pick three treasures from my Four Seas Treasury!”

When Yu Fujiang heard the conditions proposed by Lu Ding, he roared with laughter. “Alright! I accept!”

As soon as the words left his lips, the two True Saints from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate made their move to intercept Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage.

Seeing as he was about to take on Lu Ding’s attack, a set of armor appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s body. As soon as the suit of armor appeared, holy light burst out and filled the hall.

“Four Seas Holy Armor!”

Lu Ding was utterly shocked at this point, but unbridled excitement soon appeared in his eyes. He increased his strength as he continued to attack Huang Xiaolong.

“Die!”

The palm strike contained fifty percent of his total strength, and he knew that a First Tribulation half-True Saint would be crushed into meat paste by his attack, Four Seas Holy Armor or not.

Since Huang Xiaolong was able to take out the Four Seas Holy Armor, he should naturally be in possession of the Four Seas Holy Halberd!

After all, those were the items the Four Seas Holy Emperor had left behind when he had left on his journey in the past!

Chapter 2404: This Brat is Lying!

Yu Fujiang couldn't help but feel a burst of joy in his heart when he saw that Huang Xiaolong was about to die! As soon as the kid died, all the treasures on 'Thirteen's' body would belong to him!

He knew that Huang Xiaolong had level-ten origin spiritual pills on his body, and according to what he knew, there were definitely pills more precious than the Vitality Rejuvenating Pills on him.

That was a level ten origin spiritual pill! It was something even high-level True Saints coveted! When the brat died, everything would belong to him!

As Lu Ding was planning to get closer to the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, he would have to hand over the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast and the pills, whether he liked it or not!

Just as Lu Ding was about to kill Huang Xiaolong, a burst of holy light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body. Boundless might emerged from his holy soul as a golden phantom appeared behind him. A giant palm appeared in the skies as it slammed towards Lu Ding.

"Four Seas Heavy Palm!"

A cold roar filled the hall.

An uncountable number of palms filled the hall, and it turned into a sea that swallowed Huang Xiaolong's enemies. The sea formed by his attacks contained holy water that weighed more than a mountain.

Every single drop was several tons in weight, and it was impossible to estimate the weight of the entire sea.

“This... This is the Four Seas Heavy Palm!” Lu Ding yelled in fright as a maniacal expression appeared on his face. He pushed his saint godhead to the limit as holy essence energy poured out of his body. He no longer held back as he used his full strength.

However, it was useless.

Even with his full strength, he couldn't stop the energy contained in the Four Seas Heavy Essence Palm. As his energy faded away, the energy in Huang Xiaolong's attack slammed towards him.

Terrifying waves of energy destroyed everything in their path as they swept towards Lu Ding.

Roaring with all his might, Lu Ding unleashed everything he could. “Break! Eternal Fist!”

A different type of energy slowly filled the area, and it was as though everything that entered the scope of his attack would age to infinity. With unstoppable might, it crashed against Huang Xiaolong's Four Seas Heavy Palm.

Boom!

A massive explosion rang through the hall and the space around the collision was torn beyond belief. Several half-True Saints from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, who failed to avoid the attack, were crushed.

As the terrifying wave of energy continued to sweep towards Yu Fujiang, his face turned ashen as he screamed, “Help... Help me!”

“Your Highness!” One of the True Saints from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate finally reacted. No longer bothering with the Departing Sword Sage, he charged towards Yu Fujiang.

“Yin Yang Blade! Yin Yang Separation!”

The moment the blade energy appeared, it shattered the wave of energy surging towards Yu Fujiang.

As soon as the surroundings cleared, the First Heaven True Saint dragged Yu Fujiang back towards the entrance of the main hall.

Lu Ding arrived beside them soon, but he was in a sorry state as he was forced to retreat by the frighteningly powerful attack Huang Xiaolong unleashed.

He felt the world spinning around him, and he quickly raised his head to look at the golden phantom behind Huang Xiaolong who attacked "You... Holy soul!"

"You have a holy soul!" Yu Fujiang screamed as the other True Saints from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. Even the Eminent Elders, who had no idea how strong Huang Xiaolong was, couldn't believe their eyes.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they witnessed Huang Xiaolong's strength.

A First Tribulation half-True Saint with a holy soul that is only possessed by True Saint Realm experts... What is the concept behind this?

Half Saint holy soul?! What the fu...

If they were to learn that Huang Xiaolong's holy soul was born when he was still in the Seventh Order Venerable Realm, no one knew what they would think. Moreover, if they learned that he had more than a single holy soul, they would probably kill themselves.

The only people who could remain calm were Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage. However, the impact they felt when Huang Xiaolong called out his holy soul was a different story altogether. Their hearts shook when they witnessed Huang Xiaolong's strength for the first time.

It was the makings of a miracle! They were witnessing the birth of a legend since the start of time!

As the Departing Sword Sage retreated several steps, Huang Xiaolong took a couple more steps back in order to regain his footing. From what they observed, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have gained the upper hand in the exchange.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had managed to deal with a mid-First Heaven True Saint back in the Profound River. However, he had summoned two holy souls in order to do so. Now, Huang Xiaolong could obtain victory with just one holy soul. It was clear that his combat prowess had already advanced to an unfathomable level.

After accepting the Four Seas Holy Emperor's inheritance, Huang Xiaolong had not only managed to push his cultivation level to the Half Saint Realm, but his holy soul had also experienced a complete evolution.

That was also the reason why Huang Xiaolong could rely on a single holy soul to suppress Lu Ding.

Ignoring everyone in the hall, Huang Xiaolong walked towards Lu Ding.

Even though he had already expected Huang Xiaolong to approach him, Lu Ding couldn't help but retreat subconsciously. Slamming into the gate behind him, he finally realized the fear he had of Huang Xiaolong.

He wouldn't be afraid even when going against late-First Heaven True Saints, but he was truly terrified when facing a First Tribulation half-True Saint right now.

Anyone would be afraid of someone who could suppress them even though they were one entire great realm weaker.

"Lu Ding, I have already accepted the inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor. Right now, I can control the source energy of your Four Seas Holy Gate and use the full strength of the Holy Gate. I'll give you one last chance. If you kneel and submit to me, I will spare your life." Huang Xiaolong held the Four Seas Holy Symbol in his face and continued. "Otherwise, I shall declare you as a traitor and sentence you to death!"

Death!

Huang Xiaolong's killing intent filled the hall in an instant.

Lu Ding's heart shook and fear flashed through his eyes.

He knew that Huang Xiaolong wasn't joking, and he knew the meaning behind the inheritance. It was true that Huang Xiaolong would be able to activate the complete strength of the Four Seas Holy Grounds to destroy him. With his holy soul and the might of the entire Four Seas Holy Grounds, a Second Heaven True Saint would have to leave their life behind if they came over to threaten the kid.

As Lu Ding was struggling to accept the fact, Yu Fujiang screamed, "Lu Ding, ignore the kid! You had left the Holy Gate for only several years. How can someone accept the inheritance in such a short period of time? He has to be lying!"

"If you work with me, we can kill the kid! Even with his holy soul, his fleshy body won't be able to withstand the continuous attack of True Saint Realm experts! After we kill him, you can take the Four Seas Holy Symbol and accept the inheritance left behind by your master!"

"With the inheritance, you'll be able to enter the Second Heaven True Saint Realm!"

Lu Ding snapped back to reality after he heard what Yu Fujiang said. Even someone like him would take a hundred or more years to accept the inheritance! He had only left the Holy Gate for a mere ten years, and it was impossible for anyone to accept the inheritance in such a short amount of time! The brat had to be lying!

Chapter 2405: Hand it Over

Killing intent brewed in Lu Ding's heart when he felt the possibility of turning the bleak situation around.

What Yu Fujiang said was true. Even with the holy soul, it was possible for them to destroy the kid's fleshy body. After all, he was a mere half-True Saint. Even though he was able to defy logic and form a holy soul in the half-True Saint Realm, it was impossible for him to obtain a body as strong as a True Saint! Once they destroyed his physical body, he would be of no threat to them!

Moreover, he could obtain the Four Seas Holy Symbol after killing the other party! Once he accepted the Four Seas Holy Emperor's inheritance, he would be able to enter the Second Heaven True Saint Realm!

There might be several First Heaven True Saints in the Holy World, but Second Heaven True Saints were rarely seen.

Huang Xiaolong sneered when he noticed Lu Ding's brewing killing intent. He was really stubborn. He even dared to think of killing the person who possessed the Four Seas Holy Symbol to usurp the position of the Four Seas Holy Emperor!

Huang Xiaolong felt that Lu Ding was really tired of living.

Since that was the case, there was no longer a need to hold back.

Holy light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body and traces of mysterious light pierced into the space around him.

As the Four Seas Holy Manor in the depths of the Holy Gate started to tremble, the movement soon shook the entire Holy Gate. The space around several forbidden regions along the Holy Gate started to shake.

Terrifying might soon filled every inch of land in the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Lu Ding, who was planning to destroy Huang Xiaolong's physical body before grabbing the Four Seas Holy Symbol to accept the inheritance, couldn't help but freeze when he felt the change around him. With a dumbfounded expression, he stammered, "This... What's going on?!"

"This is the origin energy of the Four Seas Holy Gate!"

As the patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate, he naturally cultivated many secret arts related to the Holy Gate. He could use a portion of the origin energy contained in the Holy Gate, and he was more than familiar with its power.

However, he could feel that all the energy in the Four Seas Holy Gate was activated, as though it was awakening from a long slumber. The energy he could control was nothing compared to this.

“You... You managed to accept the inheritance!”

In the short span of eleven years, Huang Xiaolong had managed to accept the inheritance left behind by the Four Seas Holy Emperor!

How was that even possible?!

Yu Fujiang was stunned silly. He was surprised that Huang Xiaolong had accepted the complete inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor in such a short amount of time! Not to mention the fact that he managed to control the entirety of the Four Seas Holy Gate’s origin energy!

Even though he was really trying to incite Lu Ding to take Huang Xiaolong down earlier, he never would have expected Huang Xiaolong to have successfully accepted the inheritance. All the while, he felt that Huang Xiaolong was lying to them!

Under the terrified gaze of Yu Fujiang, and the others, the energy contained in the Four Seas Holy Gate formed a boundless sea above their heads.

The phantom of a supreme figure soon appeared.

When he descended, he stood tall in the middle of the sea of origin energy like a god of creation.

“Ancestor... Martial Ancestor!” Lu Ding’s voice trembled when he spoke.

As for Yu Jingjian, and the others from the Four Seas Holy Gate, they got to their knees.

The phantom that descended was none other than the Four Seas Holy Emperor.

He was the one, who had used a ton of time and energy to create the Four Seas Holy Gate. He had filled the Four Seas Holy Gate with the origin energy he had drawn from the world, and when someone

managed to call upon the origin energy of the Holy Gate, they naturally managed to awaken the trace of consciousness the Holy Emperor left behind.

The trace of consciousness was different from ordinary phantoms. It contained the true strength of the Four Seas Holy Emperor.

With a cold gaze, Huang Xiaolong activated the consciousness of the Four Seas Holy Emperor and a palm was sent crashing down towards Lu Ding.

No matter how he tried, Lu Ding realized that there was no way for him to run. Regardless of where he went, the palm would end up crushing him.

The only way to escape from certain death was by leaving the Four Seas Holy Gate. However, under the suppression of the origin energy, there was no chance of that happening.

Unprecedented fear appeared in Lu Ding's heart, and he finally felt as though his doomsday had arrived. Even though his holy soul was unkillable, he felt the shadow of death descending on him.

"Thirteen... Patriarch Thirteen, I am willing to submit!" Lu Ding screamed as he kneeled before Huang Xiaolong.

"Submit? It's too late now." Huang Xiaolong stared at Lu Ding coldly, and sneered.

The giant palm of the Four Seas Holy Emperor arrived, and all Lu Ding saw was black. A massive explosion rang in his ears, and he lost consciousness the next moment. In that instant, he didn't dare to believe that the other party would kill a mid-First Heaven True Saint Realm expert like it was nothing.

One had to know that with his strength and status, peak powers in the Holy World like the Beast Tamer Holy Gate wouldn't hesitate to give out a ton of benefits to draw him over.

As for the True Saints of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, they retreated in the face of such destructive might. When they left the hall at the last second, Lu Ding's body was smashed into a paste.

A massive crater was formed in the middle of the main hall, and several half-True Saints from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate followed Lu Ding into the afterlife.

The only thing that remained was his holy soul that shakily hovered in the depths of space.

As for Yu Fujiang, his body no longer listened to him. He knew that if he had been a little slower, or if the True Saints of his Holy Gate hadn't pulled him back in time, he would have... Uncontrollable fury raged in his heart when he noticed that the brat hadn't considered his safety at all.

When Yu Fujiang was raging in his heart, Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to reach deep into the void to extract Lu Ding's holy soul. Dragging it before him, he tossed it into the lightning bead.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Seeing as the brat had kept Lu Ding's holy soul after the battle. Yu Fujiang's rage erupted. "Thirteen, what were you trying to do? Are you crazy? If I was a little slower, I would have died! If you harm even a hair on my body, your entire clan will be executed!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sneer. Even after he had killed Lu Ding, Yu Fujiang was still unaware of the situation he was in.

The leader of the Holy Princes of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate might be a lofty position to ordinary people. Even people like Lu Ding didn't dare to conspire against him.

However, Yu Fujiang's status was worth nothing more than dog sh*t in Huang Xiaolong's eyes!

Slowly approaching Yu Fujiang, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "You'll exterminate my clan if I harm you?"

A triumphant smile appeared on Yu Fujiang's face as he tilted his head to look down on Huang Xiaolong. "It's good that you know your place. Don't think that your position as the Patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate will help you. In my eyes, the Four Seas Holy Gate is nothing but a slightly bigger ant. If I so desire, I'll crush it with my pinky!"

“Now... If you hand over the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, I’ll consider allowing you into the Beast Tamer Holy Gate to work for me. People out there are fighting with each other to be my slave, but I’ll let you have the chance. Also, the Vitality Rejuvenating Pill is useless in your hands. If you give it to me as tribute, I’ll give you some preferential treatment in the future!”

Yu Fujiang said everything in one go. He wasn’t afraid that Huang Xiaolong would refuse. After all, it was an honor for the brat before him to hand over his treasures.

Chapter 2406: Yu Fujiang’s Desperate Attempt to Escape

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but burst into laughter when he heard Yu Fujiang’s conditions.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Yu Fujiang, who stood haughtily in the middle of the skies, and his holy soul slowly raised its palm. With a single slap, Yu Fujiang was sent crashing into the ground below.

According to what Yu Fujiang said, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate would move to exterminate Huang Xiaolong’s clan if he dared to harm a single hair on his head. However, the slap Huang Xiaolong unleashed sent him straight into the ground. Forget about harming a single strand of hair, but it was more appropriate to say that Huang Xiaolong was ready to pull out every single strand of hair on his body!

“Your Highness!” The two True Saints from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate had not expected Huang Xiaolong to move against Yu Fujiang, and they screamed in shock.

In a flash, they appeared beside Yu Fujiang. After dragging him out of the ground, they stared at his battered face and noticed that even his cheekbones were shifted out of position. That wasn’t all. His skull was deformed, and the once haughty appearance was nowhere to be seen.

Yu Fujiang felt his head spinning, and all he could see were stars.

The experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate glared at Huang Xiaolong, and if looks could kill, he would be dead several times over.

“You... How dare you harm His Highness?! You’re asking to be killed!” One of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints, who followed Yu Fujiang’s entourage, screamed. However, he was barely able to complete his sentence when Huang Xiaolong’s holy soul sent a punch flying to his face. In an instant, his body was shattered. Circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, Huang Xiaolong devoured his essence energy along with his saint attributes.

Even though he managed to devour the other party’s saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong felt as though it didn’t do too much to aid in the evolution of his own.

Of course, it wasn’t because the other party was trash. However, with his saint attributes ranking in the one hundreds, it was truly ineffective to aid in Huang Xiaolong’s evolution.

“Trashy talent....” Huang Xiaolong shook his head in disappointment.

The members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate were enraged by his comment. When they noticed how he had devoured their fellow disciple, they couldn’t help but roar in a fury.

Yu Fujiang, who had suffered no small amount of injuries, shook his head as he absorbed energy from his surroundings to restore himself to his peak state. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and snorted, “Brat, you’re definitely going to die! I’ll hunt down your clan and exterminate the faction standing behind you! Do you really think that I won’t be able to do anything to you due to Lin Xiaoying’s support?!”

As soon as the words left his lips, he was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong.

Since Huang Xiaolong wasn’t as merciful as he was previously, Yu Fujiang’s body was lodged into the ground.

“Attack!” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered with the rage of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and he quickly ordered the experts on his side to make their move.

With Yu Jingjian and the others holding the line, they suppressed the half-True Saints on the other side in an instant.

Even though the Beast Tamer Holy Gate had sent over a hundred half-True Saints to escort Yu Fujiang, more than half of them were killed when Huang Xiaolong had fought with Lu Ding previously. A mere sixty half-True Saints from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate were left.

With their small numbers, they were naturally unable to challenge the members of the Four Seas Holy Gate. Yu Jingjian and the other doyens completely suppressed them.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage soon. As the Departing Sword Sage fought the mid-First Heaven True Saint on the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's side, he was holding his own. However, Chen Zhi was getting battered as he challenged the peak early-First Heaven True Saint on the other side.

Seeing as his follower was getting beaten up, Huang Xiaolong released his holy soul and a thousand arms appeared behind it.

Thousand Arms Holy Devil!

In an instant, the peak early-First Heaven True Saint from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was sent flying. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong reached out with one of the many arms to grab Yu Fujiang.

Feeling the threat to his life, Yu Fujiang burst forth with all his strength. A terrifying wave of energy that didn't come from his body emerged.

With the sudden change, Huang Xiaolong lost his grip on Yu Fujiang.

"Huh?" Huang Xiaolong stared at him in shock.

When he was wondering how Yu Fujiang had managed to escape, the other party had already disappeared.

"Brat, do you really think that someone of your caliber will be able to take me down? What a joke! You should wash your neck and prepare for your entire clan for extermination for trying to kill me! Even Lin

Xiaoying of the Clear Snow Palace wouldn't be able to help you!" Yu Fujiang screamed from an unknown location in the void.

It was evident that he had managed to escape with some sort of formation talisman.

As the leader of the Holy Princes of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, he should have more than a single life-saving talisman on him. Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised at all. However, he didn't bother searching for Yu Fujiang immediately. He had long since expected for something like this to happen, and he had implanted a soul imprint in Yu Fujiang's body the moment he had grabbed at him previously. There was no way Yu Fujiang would be able to escape!

Turning to look at the battle between the Departing Sword Sage and the True Saint from the other side, Huang Xiaolong released his holy soul once again. A second holy soul appeared, and the Golden Buddha Holy Soul shot towards the enemy.

When the elders and disciples of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate felt the sudden increase in strength, they turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified gaze.

"Two... Two holy souls!"

The blood drained from their faces in an instant.

As soon as the words left their lips, Huang Xiaolong started his second wave of attacks. A fist and a palm shot towards the True Saint from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate.

Thousand Arms Holy Devil!

Four Seas Heavy Palm!

Essence energy filled the skies around the Four Seas Holy Gate as holy light emerged the shine upon the lands. The elders of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate stood no chance as they were swallowed whole by the terrifying waves of energy. No matter how they tried to protect themselves, they were thrown around like a leaf in the wind.

Sending them all flying, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from his spot and started to hunt Yu Fujiang down.

“Take them all down and wait for me to return!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice passed through the void and entered the minds of the members of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

“Yes, Young Master!”

“Yes, Patriarch!”

By the time they replied, Yu Fujiang had already utilized the energy contained in his talisman to tear his way out of the Four Seas Grand Formation. As soon as he left the light barrier, he started to run like a beaten dog.

No one knew how far he ran, and he finally arrived in a desolate region devoid of human life. His breathing was haggard, and his body was stained red from his blood. He cut an extremely sorry figure as the deformity to his face hadn’t been fixed.

As soon as he arrived on the surface and noticed his pitiful appearance, killing intent welled up in his heart. It was soon followed by endless humiliation when he thought about how Huang Xiaolong had smashed him into the ground with a single palm.

“F*ck! F*ck this!” Yu Fujiang roared. “How the f*ck can a First Tribulation half-True Saint possess a holy soul?! Who is this b*stard?! Whatever. Regardless of who you are, I’ll contact the experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate to hunt you down! I’ll crush you beneath my feet the next time we meet!”

Chapter 2407: I’ll Let You Die Peacefully

As he raged and cried about stepping Huang Xiaolong beneath his feet, a cold voice rang through the air. “Are you sure you wish to uncover my identity?”

Yu Fujiang's body stiffened the moment he heard the voice. The killing intent on his face disappeared, and he quickly spun around. He was met with an indifferent stare from Huang Xiaolong and fear immediately gripped his heart. "How... How did you find me?!"

"What do you think?"

Yu Fujiang's expression fell as he growled, "You placed a soul imprint on me!"

Huang Xiaolong ignored the screaming baby before him as he slowly approached.

In contrast to his heated outburst a moment ago, Yu Fujiang's face was ashen. He retreated in fright, and this was the most frightened he had been in his entire life. The shadow of death crept upon him.

"What do you want from me?!" Yu Fujiang screamed. Desperation filled his voice as he wailed loudly, "Who in the world are you?! Why are you trying to kill me?"

In the Profound River, he hadn't offended this terrifying person called Thirteen.

Even in the Four Seas Holy Gate, all he had done was to ask for the other party's profound beast and divine pills. All he asked for was Huang Xiaolong to submit to their Beast Tamer Holy Gate. In his eyes, it was an honor for them to be able to climb on the coattails of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate.

"Since you asked, I shall allow you to rest in peace." Huang Xiaolong sneered. Under Yu Fujiang's terrified gaze, Huang Xiaolong's appearance returned to the one that struck fear deep into the hearts of everyone.

Cold sweat immediately soaked the back of Yu Fujiang's clothes, and his heart nearly leaped out of his chest. "It's you! Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens!" The death god who appeared before him was none other than Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens!

"No! This isn't possible!" Yu Fujiang continued his maniacal screams. "You were a Fourth Order Venerable just several years ago! How can you progress so quickly?!"

During the apprenticeship ceremony, Huang Xiaolong had barely entered the Fourth Order Venerable Realm. In forty short years, he had entered the half-True Saint Realm!

Moreover, he had managed to obtain a holy soul!

That was something only True Saints were supposed to have! With a holy soul, no one would be able to kill him by destroying his physical body!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yu Fujiang, who was on the verge of going insane, and he snorted coldly. "Do you have anything else you wish to say?"

Feeling the killing intent rolling off Huang Xiaolong's body, Yu Fujiang broke down internally. "Huang Xiaolong, even if you're a disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, the Holy Lands Alliance will definitely seek justice for my death!"

A weird smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Will there be anyone to prove that I was the one who killed you? Even if the Beast Tamer Holy Gate tries to search for your killer, they will never be able to find me. The only thing they will discover is that an individual named Thirteen is your killer!"

At that very instant, no one knew that Huang Xiaolong was Thirteen!

Even Lin Xiaoying of the Clear Snow Palace had no idea, much less Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage!

So what if he killed Yu Fujiang? No one would be able to trace it back to him!

Of course, even if the Beast Tamer Holy Gate discovered that he was the one who killed Yu Fujiang, they wouldn't dare to move against him. After all, he was the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors! With the Holy Heavens behind him, they would probably take out some gifts to console the Beast Tamer Holy Gate for their loss.

The blood drained from Yu Fujiang's face. He knew that Huang Xiaolong was right.

“Huang... Huang Xiaolong... You can’t kill me! Please, please stay your hand!”

As soon as the words left his lips, the dragon attributed holy soul appeared above Huang Xiaolong’s head. Reaching out with a single arm, Huang Xiaolong dragged him over.

“Do you really think it’s possible for me to show you any mercy?” Pushing forward with his other arm, Huang Xiaolong’s palm emerged from the back of Yu Fujiang’s body. As Huang Xiaolong activated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, Yu Fujiang turned into a dried up corpse in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong quickly swept everything of value into the Darkness Holy Ring. Glancing around, he casually swept the area of all traces of battle before boarding the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

Huang Xiaolong knew that the Beast Tamer Holy Gate would immediately learn of Yu Fujiang’s death, and a group of furious experts would be an understatement. They would definitely conduct an in-depth search for the killer, and they would eventually realize that Yu Fujiang went back to the Four Seas Holy Gate with Lu Ding.

As such, Huang Xiaolong decided to return to the Four Seas Holy Gate to gather his newfound troops before leaving.

It didn’t take long for him to return. As soon as he got back, he ordered Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage to bring all the captives over to him.

He didn’t waste his time speaking to them. With a wave of his arm, several dozen purple grandmist holy dragons emerged and entered the bodies of the half-True Saint Realm experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate.

With his terrifying strength, Huang Xiaolong devoured them all at the same time.

When he was finally done, he turned around to look at the two True Saints.

Their hearts started to pound, as they had no idea what Huang Xiaolong planned to do to them.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong retrieved Yu Jizhang's holy soul from the space inside the lightning bead.

"This...." The two True Saints were shocked at the revelation.

"This is the holy soul of Hall Master Yu Jizhang from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate. In the Profound River, he had conspired to kill me. After I blasted his physical body to pieces, I trapped his holy soul in my holy artifact. Every day, I'll refine his soul with lightning flames. It's impossible for him to die even if he wanted to, and everyday in his life is a living hell." Huang Xiaolong growled. "I'll give each of you a single chance to submit to me now. Otherwise, you'll suffer the same fate as Yu Jizhang!"

The peak early-First Heaven True Saint roared with laughter when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said, "Brat, how dare you request for me to betray the Beast Tamer Holy Gate? The experts of the Holy Gate will be here soon, and even if you grow ten pairs of wings on your back, you won't be able to escape! You'll meet a tragic end!"

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to quarrel with him and the two holy souls emerged. With a single palm, he smashed the body of the True Saint before throwing his holy soul into the lightning bead.

"What about you?" Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the other True Saint. "Make your choice!"

With an ugly expression, the last remaining True Saint of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate felt darkness swirling before his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hurry him. After all, a mid-Second Heaven True Saint was a valuable fighter.

Eventually, the True Saint made his decision and agreed to submit.

A smile was revealed on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he made the True Saint swear an oath to the grand dao of the Holy World. However, he sent a trace of grandmist holy spiritual qi into his body as insurance before handing over a Resurrection Pill.

When he was finally done, he led Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage into the treasury of the Four Seas Holy Gate. Not wasting a single moment, he swept everything into the Darkness Holy Ring.

Since the members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate would be arriving soon, there wasn't a need to hand the treasures over to them.

After completing his 'collection,' Huang Xiaolong summoned the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and took everyone away from the Four Seas Holy Gate. Their new destination was the Holy Heavens organization!

"I wonder how Feng Tianyu and Zhang Wenyue are doing...." In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong had left the Holy Heavens for several tens of years. His thoughts slowly drifted back to those he had left behind.

Chapter 2408: Huang Xiaolong's True Identity!

This time, Huang Xiaolong brought along the various Eminent Elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate along with him.

It was a pity he couldn't move the entire Holy Gate.

However, Huang Xiaolong's mind shook when he thought of the possibility. "Is there a way for us to bring the Four Seas Holy Grounds along?"

As soon as the idea came to mind, he discussed it with the various True Saints.

When they heard his idea, they swallowed a mouthful of saliva in fright.

"Young Master, I've heard that Primal Ancestors are able to move a location in space. However, those are just rumors. It might not be true...." The Departing Sword Sage muttered, "If Young Master really wishes to bring the Four Seas Holy Grounds back, you might need to invite a Primal Ancestor over to do the job."

Huang Xiaolong frowned. "Does it have to be a Primal Ancestor? Will a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint be able to do the same?"

“Only Primal Ancestors have a Dao Heart and can utilize the grand dao. With the grand dao, a Primal Ancestor will be able to refine an entire region of space.” Chen Zhi nodded solemnly.

A trace of excitement appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s heart. The smile on his face became even more complicated than the trio’s expression as he turned to stare at them. “As long as one has a Dao Heart, they will be able to move the Four Seas Holy Grounds?”

Yu Ming, the True Saint from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, stared at Huang Xiaolong and felt that the young master he had chosen to serve was going crazy.

However, unbeknownst to them, Huang Xiaolong was about to jump in joy. If anyone with a Dao Heart could refine a region of space, it was really good news! After all, his Heart of Hell was on its way to become a real Dao Heart. When he crossed the Fourth or Fifth Tribulation, there was a real possibility of him completing the evolution!

When that happened, he would be able to refine an entire Holy Ground for himself!

Ordinary Holy Grounds were useless if he chose to refine them. However, the Four Seas Holy Ground was different. After accepting the inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor, he could fully activate the Four Seas Grand Formation with the assistance from the Holy Gate’s origin energy!

With the Four Seas Holy Grounds as one of his trump cards, his combat strength would rise by ten times!

Right now, he would probably be able to deal with a peak late-First Heaven True Saint if he called out all three holy souls. If he met Second Heaven True Saints, he would have no choice but to utilize the other treasures on his body. However, everything would change if he managed to obtain the Four Seas Holy Grounds.

As he suppressed the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong knew that he had to raise his strength as quickly as he could. It would be for the best if he could cross the Fifth Tribulation before the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. As soon as he managed to obtain the Dao Heart, he would refine the Four Seas Holy Grounds immediately!

With the Four Seas Holy Grounds, he wouldn't need to fear anyone when entering the Cangqiong Holy Manor!

Huang Xiaolong quickly relayed his orders to Chen Zhi and the rest. After pulling the Four Seas Holy Furnace out from the loot he had obtained from Lu Ding, he passed it over to the three True Saints for them to help with the refinement of level ten origin spiritual pills.

Rushing into the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong immediately started to cultivate. The three True Saints were left staring at each other in confusion.

When Huang Xiaolong left the Profound River, he had managed to obtain more than fifty stalks of holy herbs.

His plan was the return to the Holy Heavens before refining all of them, but he could no longer be bothered. Refining a single stalk would mean a small increase in his strength. Huang Xiaolong decided to take whatever he could.

Of course, the Four Seas Holy Fruits were the first on the list to be refined. After he absorbed both fruits, he would continue to refine the holy herbs he had obtained in the Profound River.

Throwing the first fruit into his mouth, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to refine all the energy contained within.

The medicinal properties of the Four Seas Holy Fruit filled his body in an instant.

With the three complete dao saint godheads greedily sucking in the energy, the energy of the Four Seas Holy Fruit quickly filled every inch of his body. With the inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor, absorbing the Four Seas Holy Fruit was more beneficial than other herbs when it came to increasing his strength.

Eight days later, the first fruit was sucked dry. Without the slightest hesitation, Huang Xiaolong threw the second fruit into his mouth.

After refining the second fruit, Huang Xiaolong emerged from his secret room.

As soon as he emerged, he noticed Chen Zhi, the Departing Sword Sage, and Yu Ming refining the herbs. Medicinal fragrance filled the ship and anyone who smelled it would feel intoxicated.

Rays of multi-colored light emerged from the Four Seas Holy Furnace, and Huang Xiaolong knew that it wouldn't be wise to interrupt the three of them. By retreating to the side, he watched on as they refined the pills.

It didn't take long for a rainbow-colored light to emerge from the Four Seas Holy Furnace. Thunderclouds started to gather in the void of the Holy World above the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

Every time a level ten origin pill was refined, it had to endure lightning tribulation. The birth of a level ten origin spiritual pill was like the birth of a half-True Saint.

Boom!

As lightning bolts fell onto the pills, Huang Xiaolong's holy soul emerged to scatter the threat it posed to the level ten origin spiritual pill. Pure energy quickly fused with the newly crafted pills as they slowly rose into the air above the furnace.

The pills were finally complete!

Refining holy pills was extremely troublesome. It would take several tens of years to refine a holy pill, but level ten origin pills were much easier in comparison. With the three True Saints working hand in hand, they managed to complete the process in tens of years.

Chen Zhi and the others retrieved a jade bottle and stored every one of the pills in it before presenting it to Huang Xiaolong. "Young Master, please."

Huang Xiaolong nodded before asking them about the refinement process.

Without holding back a single shred of information, they made the report to Huang Xiaolong.

With the jade bottle in hand, Huang Xiaolong returned to his secret room. Retrieving one of the holy herbs he had managed to obtain in the Profound River, he tossed it into his mouth. As the days passed, the number of holy herbs in his Darkness Holy Ring started to dwindle.

A month eventually passed and Huang Xiaolong emerged from his cultivation chamber.

Standing in the main hall of the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong stared through the transparent walls of the ship to look at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds before them. He turned to the three True Saints and asked, "Weren't you guys extremely curious about my identity?"

The trio nodded their heads like chicken pecking on rice.

"Young Master, are you a disciple of the Holy Heavens?!" The Departing Sword Sage asked cautiously.

They were indeed unable to guess Huang Xiaolong's identity previously. However, the cloud of confusion was lifted when they saw their destination.

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong nodded as a smile appeared on his face.

The Winged Dragon Flying Ship hovered in the space above the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds as Huang Xiaolong disembarked. When everyone was out, he sucked everyone into the Darkness Holy Ring.

Everyone in the Holy World knew of Thirteen after what he had done in the Profound River. They also knew that he had managed to subdue Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage. It wasn't wise for him to show them off to the world, at least for now.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong's appearance started to change. Summoning Little Nine, Huang Xiaolong jumped on its back as they raced towards the Holy Heavens City.

After so many years, the Rainbow Phoenix's growth was terrifying to say the least. Nine tails swayed in the air behind it as it tore through the space at an astounding speed. There were runes swirled about the surfaces of the tails, and its claws were especially frightening.

Chapter 2409: How Dare You Stare At Me?

The Rainbow Phoenix was several hundred times faster compared to the time he had left the city, and they seemed to tear through a large portion of space with a single flap of its wings.

At its current level, Little Nine no longer ate low-grade origin spiritual pills. Level six origin spiritual pills were all it ate.

Luckily for Huang Xiaolong, it only ate a single one every ten days. Otherwise, no matter how rich he was, Huang Xiaolong would be reduced to a pauper soon.

As Huang Xiaolong raced back into the city, Heavenly Master stared at the other three in the depths of the Holy Heavens, and he chuckled, "The brat is finally back!"

He managed to detect Huang Xiaolong's presence the moment he entered the Holy Grounds.

"Not bad..." Lord Long roared with laughter. "I thought he would only return for the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor! He's back after forty short years!"

Tyrant Chu chuckled softly. "How strong do you think the brat is right now?"

Elder Crow couldn't help but mutter to himself, "In forty years, people like us would probably be able to enter the mid-Seventh Order Venerable Realm from his initial cultivation level. With the kid's speed, he should probably have entered the Eighth Order Venerable Realm."

Lord Long laughed, "My thoughts exactly. He should have entered the mid-Eighth Order Venerable Realm."

A weird smile formed on Heavenly Master's face as he shook his head slowly. "I don't think so. According to my estimations, he has already entered the early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm."

The other three stared at him in shock.

"That shouldn't be possible, right?!" Tyrant Chu frowned. "When he left, he had barely entered the Sixth Order Venerable Realm. It's impossible to enter the Ninth Order Venerable Realm in forty short years!"

Elder Crow and Lord Long shook their heads in unison.

After all, advancing to the Ninth Order Venerable Realm was impossible in such a short amount of time.

Even people like them didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could improve his cultivation so quickly.

To existences at their level, forty years was equivalent to the blink of an eye. Many talented Holy Princes wouldn't be able to raise their cultivation so quickly. With forty years, they would probably be able to enter the mid-Sixth Order Venerable Realm from the early-Sixth Order Venerable Realm. There wasn't even a need to mention reaching the Seventh Order.

Moreover, breaking through would only get harder when they entered the high-level Venerable Realm.

No matter how talented Huang Xiaolong was, none of them believed that he could enter the Ninth Order Venerable Realm. Even if they knew that he had two Saint godheads with the ability to evolve, it was impossible!

"Hahaha why don't we bet on it?" The Heavenly Master laughed when he saw the looks on their faces.

Tyrant Chu's eyes lit up the moment he heard what the Heavenly Master said. "What are we betting on? What's the bet?"

"We'll bet if Huang Xiaolong has already entered the Ninth Order Venerable Realm. If he had entered the early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm, all of you will have to give me ten Star Transferring Holy Pills! If

you're right, and he hasn't entered the Ninth Order Venerable Realm, then I'll give all of you ten each. How about that?"

Ten Star Transferring Holy Pills!

Tyrant Chu and the others hesitated for a moment. Ten Star Transferring Pills could be considered a small fortune to them.

However, a weird smile appeared on Tyrant Chu's face in the next instant. "We'll take the bet! However, let's bet on whether or not Huang Xiaolong has managed to enter the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Realm. If he has broken through to the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Realm, we'll give you ten Star Transferring Holy Pills each! Otherwise, you'll have to give us ten pills each! Hahahaha!"

Lord Long and Elder Crow quickly nodded their heads.

The smile on the Heavenly Master's face froze in an instant.

Mid-Ninth Order Venerable Realm?!

According to him, Huang Xiaolong had a sixty percent chance of entering the early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm in forty years. However, the chance of him entering the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Realm was less than forty percent!

Under the gleeful stares of the three others, the Heavenly Master clenched his teeth and agreed. "Fine!"

Tyrant Chu instantly burst into laughter. "Hahaha! You're definitely going to lose this time!"

Their desire for Huang Xiaolong to appear before them reached the peak in an instant.

Two days later...

Huang Xiaolong finally arrived in the Holy Heavens City.

Even though he had returned to his original appearance, Huang Xiaolong hadn't donned the robes of a Holy Heavens' disciple. Since the disciple at the gates had no idea who he was, Huang Xiaolong was stopped. According to the rules of the city, he had to pay ten thousand holy bills before getting the permission to enter the city.

This had also happened when he came for the first time. According to the rules set by the Holy Heavens, outsiders could only stay for a year after paying ten thousand holy bills.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled to himself when he was stopped by the guard. Too lazy to explain himself, he passed ten thousand holy bills over to the disciple.

However, his actions seemed to anger the disciple. With a cold sneer, the disciple turned to Huang Xiaolong. "What's the matter? Are you indignant about handing over ten thousand holy bills? Do you have a problem with the rules set by the Holy Heavens?"

Huang Xiaolong stared at the guard with a smile that didn't look like a smile. "Don't you recognize me?"

The guard casually swept his gaze across Huang Xiaolong's face, and he mocked, "Who do you think you are? Are you some sort of big shot in the Holy World? Do you think everyone has to recognize you wherever you go?"

Huang Xiaolong merely shook his head as a trace of amusement appeared in his heart. He was too lazy to explain himself to the guard disciple, and he prepared to enter the city.

The guard disciple snapped when he realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to bother apologizing to him. His expression fell as he turned to the other guard disciples. "Take him down! I suspect that he's a spy from the Devil Palace! Throw him into jail and interrogate him until he confesses!"

Huang Xiaolong never wanted to mess with the disciple, and all he wanted was to enter the city. However, a trace of irritation appeared in his heart when he heard how the disciple accused him of being a spy from the Devil Palace. The guard disciple even wanted to throw him into the prison to force out a confession!

Turning around, Huang Xiaolong stared at the disciple with a cold gaze.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong dared to stare at him, the guard disciple couldn't help but sneer, "How dare you stare at me?" The whip in his hand lashed out towards Huang Xiaolong without warning.

"Hold it!" A yell broke through the air before the whip could land on Huang Xiaolong.

The guard disciple turned around when he heard the yell, and he nearly fell over when he saw the people rushing towards him. "Disciple greets General Li and the various lords!"

Great General Li from the Holy Heavens Patrol Team and several guard captains were rushing towards him.

Initially, Li Da was bored out of his mind, and he had decided to take a stroll around the city with his subordinates. He hadn't expected to see one of the guard disciples raising his hand against Huang Xiaolong. His heart nearly stopped beating when he thought about the repercussions.

Li Da ignored the disciple completely and rushed towards Huang Xiaolong. Falling to his knees, he practically kissed the ground as he greeted Huang Xiaolong, "Li Da greets Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong!"

The guard captains fell to their knees instantly when they heard what Li Da called Huang Xiaolong. "We greet Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong!"

The guard disciple felt his mind going blank when he witnessed the scene before him. "His Highness? Huang Xiaolong?" His life flashed past his eyes in the next instant as uncontrollable fear took over his body.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Li Da, who was kneeling before him, and he spoke, "The guard ordered for people to throw me, a spy from the Devil Palace, into the prisons. What do you think about that?"

Initially, Li Da had felt that he would be able to get the matter over with with an apology. But, when he heard what the guard disciple had tried to do, he felt beads of cold sweat dripping down his forehead. "Please forgive me for not teaching my subordinates well. I will deal with him according to the rules of the Holy Heavens!"

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong didn't wish to pursue the matter, and he left on Little Nine's back.

As soon as he entered the city, he raced towards the city center and a smile formed on his face when he thought about seeing Di Huai and the others again.

Chapter 2410: Embarrassing the Holy Heavens!

The Holy Heavens City was as peaceful as it was, and it was bustling with activity.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sigh when he looked at the prosperous streets in the city.

Everything that had happened during the time he had left, felt like a dream.

Tens of years ago, he had barely stepped into the Holy Heavens City. He was a mere ant along the street that no one would take notice of. However, he was currently the personal disciple of all four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens organization, and he had even managed to enter the half-True Saint Realm! Not to mention the fact that he had managed to form three holy souls!

"Too bad I still have to think of a way to find more holy herbs...." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

He still had nearly forty holy herbs in his possession, but he felt that the amount was too little. If Li Chen had forty holy herbs, he would probably be able to enter the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm from Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation. However, Huang Xiaolong had three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and three saint physiques! Breaking through would take way more resources and the amount he needed to enter the next cultivation realm was terrifying!

Even after refining all the herbs he had, he wouldn't be able to enter the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

As such, Huang Xiaolong's goal of obtaining a Dao Heart before the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor could be said to be insane! The amount of holy herbs he needed was an astronomical amount!

"It seems like I'll need to make a trip down to the Purple Clouds Sea...." He muttered to himself.

The Purple Clouds Sea was like the Profound River. It was a forbidden region in the Holy World, and after scouring the Profound River, Huang Xiaolong knew that the amount of treasures he could find in the Purple Clouds Sea wouldn't lose out to the Profound River.

Moreover, after obtaining the Black Gold Metal with a trace of grandmist holy spiritual aura, Huang Xiaolong knew that there would definitely be a pocket of grandmist holy spiritual aura located in the Purple Clouds Sea.

To him, grandmist holy spiritual aura was much more effective than ordinary holy herbs.

If he managed to locate four strands of grandmist holy spiritual aura like he had done in the Profound River, breaking through to the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm would be a breeze!

"Have you heard, Old Man Cangqiong is back!"

"Old Man Cangqiong? Is that even possible?"

"It's definitely true. Old Man Cangqiong already made the announcement that only the top three hundred disciples from the Trial of Blood would gain the qualifications to step into the Cangqiong Holy Manor."

"Top three hundred? What's the Trial of Blood? Can anyone take part in the trial?"

Sounds of discussions entered Huang Xiaolong's ears, and he couldn't help but feel a little curious.

The strongest person in the Holy World had returned to the public eye! After several billion years of absence, he was back!

Moreover, he was planning to host some sort of Trial of Blood! Only the top three hundred disciples would be able to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor. Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but frown. However, those who were talking about his return had no idea what the trial was.

"It seems like I have to ask the four masters about this...."

Even though Huang Xiaolong had no idea what the Trial of Blood was, he knew that it wouldn't be easy to enter the top three hundred rankings. In the past, the Heavenly Master had told him that as long as he entered the First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, there would be no dangers in the first level of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. However, it seemed as though First Tribulation half-True Saints might not even get the chance to enter the manor now.

Since the Cangqiong Old Man was holding a Trial of Blood, he definitely had raised the bar for those entering the manor. First Tribulation half-True Saints wouldn't even be able to fight for the top three hundred spots.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was thinking about the matter, a group of disciples from the Holy Heavens started making their way towards him. Wherever they passed, a huge berth would form on the streets. People would even kneel towards the disciples in the group.

Huang Xiaolong quickly noticed Li Chen and the various Holy Princes of the Holy Heavens the moment he looked at them. Behind the group was a large entourage of disciples, and Fu Yunjie was part of them.

It was evident that Fu Yunjie had managed to catch Li Chen's eye after entering the Holy Heavens. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to follow behind him. Huang Xiaolong knew that with Fu Yunjie's slick interpersonal skills, he would definitely be able to gain Li Chen's favor. Even though he wasn't Li Chen's personal assistant, he was in charge of a lot of things.

It went without saying that the reason behind Fu Yunjie's obedience was because he had already offended Huang Xiaolong. In the Holy Heavens, the only person who could protect him was Li Chen. After all, his master had thoroughly offended Di Huai, who was on Huang Xiaolong's side. Without Li Chen's protection, a single order from Huang Xiaolong would be more than enough to get rid of him.

“What a pity...? We didn’t manage to gain a whole lot during our trip to the Profound River this time.”

Eleven years ago, the news of the Black Corpse emerging in the Black Corpse Continent had attracted many experts over to the Profound River. Li Chen, along with the Hall Master of the Law Enforcement Hall had brought a whole group of experts over to the Profound River.

No matter how hard they had tried, they had failed to locate the black corpse. That wasn’t the worst part. They had even sacrificed several disciples when trying to explore the Black Corpse Devil Cave.

After staying for a short amount of time, they had decided to shift their focus to the holy herbs located in the Black Corpse Continent.

No matter how hard they had looked, they had failed to locate even a single holy herb. After obtaining several high-grade origin herbs, they had decided to return to the Holy Heavens.

“Let’s not talk about the matters in the Profound River,” Li Chen muttered. Whenever he thought of the events that had happened in the Profound River, he would feel a sense of irritation. “Who would have thought that the Cangqiong Old Man would return to conduct a Trial of Blood...?”

Light flashed through his eyes when he spoke about the matter.

There was definitely a reason for the Cangqiong Old Man to conduct a trial before the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Xie Yao sniggered, “The news about the trial have already started to spread. Many disciples are getting ready to take part in it. Whatever the case, Senior Brother Li should take the first spot in the trials...”

Fu Yunjie pushed his way to the front with a wicked smile on his face and he continued, “With Senior Brother Li Chen’s talent and strength, there is no doubt he would take the top spot! However, shouldn’t we be concerned with Huang Xiaolong?”

In a single sentence, Fu Yunjie managed to change the topic to target his most hated enemy.

Since the time he had started to get close to the Holy Princes, he had been sowing discord every now and then.

Xie Yao sneered. "Huang Xiaolong? He's probably trying to increase his strength right now. No matter how talented he is, he won't be able to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor! Right now, he's probably in the Seventh Order Venerable Realm. With his strength, he won't be able to fight for a spot in the top thirty thousand, much less three hundred!"

Initially, he had suspected Huang Xiaolong of cheating during the examination phase. He was slapped by his master, and the seed of hatred was formed.

Fu Yunjie sneered, "Huang Xiaolong is such a disgrace. He can't even enter the top thirty thousand ranks no matter how hard he trains. Wouldn't he embarrass our organization when the trial takes place?"

"I think you're the embarrassment of our Holy Heavens organization...." A soft voice entered the ears of everyone present.

As they turned to stare at the source of the voice, Fu Yunjie's expression changed. "Huang Xiaolong!"