

Conqueror 2411

Chapter 2411: Trial of Blood

The moment they turned to look at the person who spoke, they saw Huang Xiaolong approaching slowly on Little Nine's back.

The expression on Li Chen and Xie Yao's faces turned complicated when they noticed his presence.

"We greet Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong," the disciples who followed behind Li Chen greeted the moment they saw Huang Xiaolong.

As though he hadn't noticed Li Chen and the others, Huang Xiaolong headed straight for Fu Yunjie.

"Fu Yunjie, as a disciple in the Holy Heavens, you dare to sow discord between the Holy Princes?! Also, how dare you call my name? Do you know your sins?" Huang Xiaolong sneered as he stared at Fu Yunjie, below.

A regular disciple in the Holy Heavens didn't have the authority to comment on Huang Xiaolong. Based on the rules in the Holy Heavens, it was a sin for Fu Yunjie to speak ill of Huang Xiaolong!

As soon as the words left his lips, Fu Yunjie's expression changed.

Xie Yao couldn't help but rage when he saw how Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them and scolded their followers. After all, one had to look at the masters when they beat the dog. "Junior Brother Huang, Fu Yunjie isn't lying. Everything he said is true."

From what Xie Yao said, it was clear that he agreed with what Fu Yunjie said.

Huang Xiaolong completely ignored Xie Yao, and he continued to berate Fu Yunjie, "What are you waiting for? Why aren't you slapping yourself?"

A look of panic appeared on Fu Yunjie's face.

When Li Chen heard what Huang Xiaolong said, he couldn't help but frown. "Junior Brother Huang, my follower made a mistake. After we get back, I will discipline him appropriately. You can forget about this matter now."

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Li Chen and continued, "As it turns out, Fu Yunjie is your dog. No wonder he dares to bark without thinking of the consequences. Senior Brother Li, it seems like you really have no idea how to train your dog."

Li Chen knew that Fu Yunjie was Huang Xiaolong's enemy, but he had still accepted him as a follower. Since that was the case, Huang Xiaolong felt that there wasn't a need to respect the man.

Li Chen's expression sank the moment he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

How dare Huang Xiaolong speak to me like this?

Xie Yao couldn't hold himself back, "Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are? How dare you speak to Senior Brother Li Chen this way? Even if you're a personal disciple of the Primal Ancestors, Senior Brother Li Chen is still the leader of the Holy Princes! Whatever the case, you're just a new disciple of the organization!"

Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes when he heard what Xie Yao said.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong hadn't planned to offend Xie Yao because of Grand Hall Master Wu Ge. However, Xie Yao had already challenged his bottom line.

"Who do you think you are?" Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at Xie Yao with a cold gaze. "If not for your Master, I would've killed you right here and now!"

Xie Yao roared with laughter instantly. "Are you delusional? With your strength, do you think that you can challenge me? What a joke."

Before Huang Xiaolong had arrived, Xie Yao was ranked together with Li Chen and Lin Yijia as the three top geniuses of the Holy Heavens.

He wasn't just talented, but he had the abilities to back himself up. Right now, he had already entered the First Heaven True Saint Realm.

How dare a newbie threaten to kill me?

In his years of existence that was the most hilarious joke he had heard.

Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes yet again when he heard Xie Yao's uncontrollable laughter.

Before anyone could do anything, Li Chen raised his arm to stop Xie Yao. Turning to look at Huang Xiaolong, he spoke. "Junior Brother Huang, why don't we make a bet?"

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Li Chen and he didn't respond immediately. He wanted to hear the terms of the bet.

Li Chen continued slowly, "Junior Brother Huang, I believe that you have heard about the Trial of Blood. If you manage to enter the top three hundred ranks, I won't interfere with anything you wish to do to Fu Yunjie.

"If you fail, you won't be allowed to mess with Fu Yunjie in the future. Moreover, you need to apologize to Junior Brother Xie about the matter today."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle when he heard the terms. "Senior Brother Li, this is the first time I've seen your shameless side. Even though I don't understand too much about the Trial of Blood, I've heard stories about it. Even ordinary half-True Saints wouldn't be able to enter the top three hundred ranks. You're willing to use this as a bet when you know that I might not be able to enter the top three hundred ranks...?!"

"Are you stupid, or do you take me to be a fool?"

"Why aren't you challenging me in the comprehension of the sacred steles?"

Li Chen's expression sank once again when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Xie Yao, who hated Huang Xiaolong to the bone, was just about to lash out again when Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth to agree with the bet. "Whatever. I'll take on the bet."

Xie Yao, Li Chen, and everyone else on the other side were stunned. No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to agree to the terms so easily.

"However, I would like to change the terms of the bet. If I enter the top three hundred ranks, you will no longer bother with the enmity I have with Fu Yunjie. Moreover, I want you to kneel at the gates of my Blue Dragon Manor for an entire day."

The Blue Dragon Manor was precisely the name of the residence Huang Xiaolong had purchased in the heart of the city.

Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and the others couldn't help but rage when they heard his conditions.

"If I fail to enter the top three hundred ranks and pass the Trial of Blood, I'll kneel at the gates of the Holy Heavens City for an entire day."

The rage in their hearts instantly turned into shock when they heard Huang Xiaolong's conditions.

Li Chen stared at Huang Xiaolong with a deep gaze, as though he was trying to peer into all his secrets. After a short moment, he slowly nodded his head. "Alright. But I would like to add something else to the bet. If you lose, you shall hand over a low-grade saint artifact to each of us. If you succeed, all of us will give you a single low-grade saint artifact artifact."

A brilliant smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face instantly, and he nearly jumped in joy. "Alright!" Since the other party was willing to give him free saint artifacts, he would be stupid if he didn't accept the bet.

Fearing that Huang Xiaolong would renege on the bet, Xie Yao pressured everyone present into swearing an oath in the name of the grand dao.

As soon as they were done, Huang Xiaolong left on the back of his Rainbow Phoenix.

Li Chen frowned when he looked at Huang Xiaolong's departing figure.

"This brat just returned from his adventures and has no idea how the Trial of Blood will be carried out. Senior Brother Li, you can rest assured. It is absolutely impossible for him to pass the trial. All disciples under a hundred thousand years old will be able to take part in the trial, and even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints will find it hard to place in the top three hundred ranks. He has only started his cultivation journey, and he was a mere Sixth Order Venerable when he entered the Holy Heavens."

Li Chen nodded when he heard Xie Yao's analysis. It had only been several tens of years since Huang Xiaolong entered the organization. It was impossible for him to enter the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm no matter how quickly he trained. As such, Huang Xiaolong was destined to lose the bet.

"I can't wait for the day he has to kneel at the gates of the city! Hahaha! Won't that be a sight to behold?" Xie Yao roared with laughter as a sinister smile appeared on his face.

Chapter 2412: You're Not Only Embarrassing Yourself

"I'm afraid Huang Xiaolong won't be able to take out so many low-grade saint artifacts when the time comes." Lin Yijia chuckled softly.

According to the bet Huang Xiaolong had made, he would've to take out sixteen saint artifacts if he lost the bet.

Low-grade saint artifacts weren't cabbages grown at the side of the street. Even existences like the patriarch of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate wouldn't be able to take out sixteen low-grade saint artifacts as he pleased. If he were to lose them in a bet, he would probably vomit blood.

“Relax. Even if he can’t pay up, the four Primal Ancestors will be able to.” Xie Yao cackled loudly. “When he really kneels before the city gates, he will no longer be able to challenge Senior Brother Li Chen for the position of the patriarch. The four Primal Ancestors will be extremely disappointed in him, and his position in the Holy Heavens will definitely drop.”

“Whatever the case, won’t our masters rage at us after taking Huang Xiaolong up on the bet?” Chen Kaiping hesitated for a moment and asked.

It was finally Li Chen’s time to step up to reassure them. “You can rest assured. The condition of kneeling at the gates was brought up by Huang Xiaolong. We had nothing to do with this. Even if Grand Hall Master Wu Ge or the four Primal Ancestors try to blame us, they won’t be able to do a thing to us.”

“I’ve heard that Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was slain by someone recently.” Lin Yijia changed the topic all of a sudden. “The killer’s name is Thirteen, and it’s said that he managed to obtain a Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast when adventuring the Profound River. He also managed to form some sort of connection with Lin Xiaoying.”

“I’ve heard of this too.” Li Chen nodded and continued, “Right now, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate has sent out a ton of experts to hunt him down. The rewards they are offering for his capture can be said to be a little tempting even for someone like me. They are willing to bring out a thousand pieces of high-grade holy spiritual jade stones and a holy martial art. They are also willing to give out a hundred pieces of high-grade origin spiritual pills...”

Chen Kaiping tutted, “That’s a pretty heavy reward.... The Holy Lands Alliance is really going all out this time. It’s no wonder the entire Holy World is fired up about this.”

“I’ve heard that the Beast Tamer Holy Emperor, Shen Jiewen, is planning to personally make a trip over to the Clear Snow Palace to ask Lin Xiaoying about Thirteen,” Li Chen explained.

“I’m more interested about Thirteen’s identity. He dares to kill Yu Fujiang from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. It’s said that he’s only in the Seventh Order Venerable Realm. However, he managed to subdue two True Saints to be his subordinates,” Xie Yao revealed an excited expression as he chuckled to himself.

When Li Chen and the others were discussing Thirteen's matters, Fu Yunjie was laughing to himself. After all, he was laughing at Huang Xiaolong for taking up Li Chen and the others on their bet.

A wave of satisfaction washed over him when he thought about Huang Xiaolong kneeling at the gates of the city.

"Whatever the case, I have to think of a way to get rid of Di Huai..." Fu Yunjie muttered to himself. He knew that Di Huai would pose a hidden danger to him as long as Huang Xiaolong lived. No matter how they humiliated Huang Xiaolong, he was still the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong finally returned to the Blue Dragon Manor. When he saw Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and the others, a celebration took place.

They asked about everything he went through in the time he had left, and Huang Xiaolong spoke of his adventures with a smile on his face.

However, he didn't say anything about Chen Zhi and the others. Right now, he knew that it was for the best if no one knew about his identity as Thirteen.

After replying to all of them, Huang Xiaolong started to ask about the matters that happened in the manor.

"Xiaolong, Fu Yunjie went to throw himself under Li Chen's lead. He has been swaggering around arrogantly in the city without anyone to stop him." Feng Tianyu explained, "In the past few years, when Lord Di Huai, and I went out to shop around, we ran into him, and he threw insults at us without restraint. He would buy anything we set our eyes on no matter the price..."

"Oh?" Frosty light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. It seemed as though Fu Yunjie was really favored by Li Chen. He actually dared to move against the members of the Blue Dragon Manor openly.

"Did he do anything to you guys physically?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Di Huai received the question. "He doesn't dare to. After all, we are all from the Blue Dragon Manor."

“He even teased Wenye...,” Feng Tianyu’s disciple, Xue Qi, spoke all of a sudden.

The temperature in the hall dropped by several degrees the moment the words left her lips. Killing intent welled up in Huang Xiaolong’s heart as he smashed the cup in his hand to pieces.

“Young Master...,” Zhang Wenye shook her head when she realized that Huang Xiaolong was about to blow. “Even though what he said was nasty, he wouldn’t dare to do anything to us.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly. “Don’t worry. Fu Yunjie won’t be able to hop around for much longer.” He quickly told the others about the bet he had made with Li Chen and the other Holy Princes.

The night passed eventually.

As soon as the sun rose the next day, Huang Xiaolong left the manor and went towards the Holy Heavens headquarters. He planned to meet his masters in the Primal Ancestors’ space in the depths of the organization.

“Breaking news! His Highness Huang Xiaolong made a bet with Holy Prince Li Chen! If Huang Xiaolong fails to qualify after the Trial of Blood, he will kneel before the city gates of the Holy Heavens City! He will also lose sixteen low-grade saint artifacts!”

“What?! Trial of Blood? I’ve heard that only Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saints will be able to qualify for the top three hundred spots! Is Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong crazy?”

“I’ve heard that Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong recently returned from his adventures in the outside world. He doesn’t know about the new rules regarding the Trial of Blood! He was also the one who proposed the idea of kneeling at the gates of the city if he lost!”

“Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong is screwed! Even though he can be said to be the most talented individual in the Holy World, the Trial of Blood requires true strength! With his combat ability, he wouldn’t be able to change the outcome of the battle! When he kneels at the gates of the Holy Heavens City, he will turn into a laughing stock of the Holy World!”

Huang Xiaolong heard the discussions along the streets before he even neared the headquarters. There were some who were concerned for him, and there were others who laughed at his stupidity. There were also some who felt that it was extremely unfair for Huang Xiaolong. Whatever the case, everyone felt that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to win the bet.

“That’s fast....” Huang Xiaolong laughed in his heart.

It hadn’t been a full day, and the details of the bet had already reached the members of the public. He didn’t need a working brain to know that Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others were fanning the flames from behind.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Holy Heavens Manor, the guard disciples bowed in greeting, but a weird expression flashed in his eyes. It was clear that even someone like him had managed to learn of the bet.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the weird look the disciple was giving him, and he entered the manor. He didn’t stop as he made his way towards the Primal Ancestors’ space.

As soon as he arrived before them, he was met with a frown from Tyrant Chu. “Humph! Brat, you’re really confident in your abilities.... You didn’t even ask about the details of the Trial of Blood and you made a bet with Li Chen. I wouldn’t care if you made a simple bet, but why did you add the condition of kneeling at the city gates for a day? You’ll be embarrassing all four of us when that happens!”

Chapter 2413: You Refined It?!

The four Primal Ancestors practically blew up the instant they received news about the bet.

It was especially so for Tyrant Chu, who was known for having the worst temper out of the four. Lord Long didn’t rank too far behind in terms of temperament, and he raged for half a day when he learned of it.

Naturally, he was the second person to berate Huang Xiaolong. “Are you looking down on everyone because of your talent? Do you think you can do as you wish because you’re the most talented disciple

the Holy World has ever seen? You're just a Venerable! How are you going to obtain a spot in the top three hundred participants in the Trial of Blood?!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but stare at the four masters with a look of helplessness. He knew that they were extremely concerned for him, and he knew that they were lashing out at him because of the concern they had for him. If Xie Yao and the others were the ones to make the bet, they wouldn't be bothered.

"WAIT A MINUTE!" The Heavenly Master leaped to his feet and stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous look. "You.... You broke through to the half-True Saint Realm!"

The moment the words left his lips, Tyrant Chu and Lord Long felt their minds going blank. The angry expression on their faces dissipated, and they turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong intently. They widened their eyes in shock, and their jaws dropped in disbelief. Elder Crow, who was seated at the side, was no different.

"Half... Half-True Saint?!" Tyrant Chu mumbled incoherently for a moment. "First Tribulation half-True Saint!"

Previously, they were betting on whether or not Huang Xiaolong had entered the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Realm. The Heavenly Master was the only one who had believed that Huang Xiaolong had broken past the early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm, and he had placed a huge bet down on Huang Xiaolong.

None of them had even thought it was possible for Huang Xiaolong to enter the Tenth Order Venerable Realm!

The thought was crushed the moment it entered their minds.

One day ago, they wouldn't have believed that Huang Xiaolong had broken into the Tenth Order Venerable Realm even if a supreme existence had descended to beat some sense into them.

However....

Huang Xiaolong had proven them all wrong!

All of a sudden, the Heavenly Master roared with laughter. He reached out and pointed at Tyrant Chu and the others. "Pay up! Ten Star Transferring Holy Pills each! No going back on your word!"

Tyrant Chu and the other two froze as colorful expressions lit up their faces.

With a pained expression, they took out ten Star Transferring Pills each and passed them to the Heavenly Master.

"Incredible! Brat, how did you enter the half-True Saint Realm?" Lord Long wore an unresigned expression as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

The three others quickly turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong.

With no other choice, Huang Xiaolong could only explain himself, "I found a holy lake in the Profound River with properties similar to the Lake of Fire and Ice...."

The four Primal Ancestors stared at each other in stunned silence.

He actually found it!

"I also managed to locate several holy herbs in the Profound River...."

"What?! Holy herbs?!" The four Primal Ancestors yelled in shock.

"How many did you find?!" The Heavenly Master quickly followed up when he heard that Huang Xiaolong hadn't told them of the exact number.

"Over a hundred...."

Huang Xiaolong had managed to find more than five hundred stalks, but he was afraid the four Primal Ancestors would suffer a heart attack if he told them the true number. As such, he decided to come up with a more believable number.

“You... A hundred?!” The Heavenly Master and the three other Primal Ancestors felt a wave of dizziness when they heard the number Huang Xiaolong reported.

“That’s right. I also refined half of it on my way back.” Huang Xiaolong continued.

“What?!” The four Primal Ancestors felt their visions going black when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

“You... How... What?! You refined them immediately?!” Tyrant Chu reached out to grab Huang Xiaolong’s arm, and he shook the kid violently. It was as though he wanted to tear Huang Xiaolong limb from limb for wasting precious treasures.

Those were holy herbs they were talking about!

Huang Xiaolong had refined the herbs without proper preparation. He was basically wasting heaven-sent resources.... Tyrant Chu’s eyes turned bloodshot as he mourned the loss of the herbs.

It felt as though his heart was bleeding when he thought about what had happened.

In fact, the three others weren’t doing much better. If not for the fact that Tyrant Chu had grabbed Huang Xiaolong, they would have done the job for him.

“I refined eighty stalks, and there are forty left....” Huang Xiaolong revealed an ‘innocent’ expression. He knew that they would reprimand him for wasting resources, but he hadn’t expected for their reactions to be so huge.

It was lucky he didn’t report the fact that he had refined more than four hundred stalks. If he did, he would probably be beaten to death already.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong didn't understand the reactions of the four Primal Ancestors. He was the one who had lost the most....

"Actually... Actually...," Huang Xiaolong continued.

"What? What are you going to tell us now?" The Heavenly Master sucked in a long breath to calm himself before asking.

"Please don't be angry if I tell you what I'm about to tell you...." Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment and said.

Tyrant Chu sucked in a long breath as he suppressed the blood that had rushed to his brain. "Speak. We're ready for whatever you're about to throw at us."

"I also managed to obtain a White Boned Dark Lotus."

"What?! That's a high-grade holy herb!" The four of them stared fervently at Huang Xiaolong the moment he said it.

"But... I refined it...." Huang Xiaolong squeaked when he noticed the stares of the four Primal Ancestors.

"WHAT?!!" The rage that Tyrant Chu had forcefully suppressed returned in an instant. He erupted like a volcano.

The four of them felt their visions going dark in an instant.

Seeing that the four of them stayed silent, so Huang Xiaolong decided to continue, "I also managed to obtain the Four Seas Holy Symbol from the Four Seas Holy Emperor, who has been missing. I received his inheritance."

When the four of them heard what he said, their hearts shook. They stared at him like they were looking at the goddess of fortune herself, and they felt as though they had gained a new understanding of this disciple of theirs.

The Heavenly Master sighed after a long period of silence. "It's no wonder you managed to enter the half-True Saint Realm in such a short amount of time."

"Smelly brat, why am I so unlucky compared to you?!" Tyrant Chu snorted. The four of them were extremely talented as proven by their current cultivation level. They had met with fortuitous encounters throughout their cultivation journey, but when they compared themselves to Huang Xiaolong, they were merely commoners when it came to treasure hunting.

"Even though you have broken into the half-True Saint Realm, you're just a First Tribulation half-True Saint." Tyrant Chu finally accepted his fate, and he decided to analyze the situation. "It's almost impossible for you to succeed in obtaining a top three hundred ranking."

"To tell you the truth, the Trial of Blood consists of you killing ghost devils in the Ghost Devil City. Anyone under the age of a hundred thousand years old will be able to take part in the trial. With the current pool of disciples in the Holy World, we know of more than a hundred True Saints with terrifying talent. As for those unknown True Saints under a hundred thousand years old, there are bound to be several dozens of them."

"As for those at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, there are no less than a thousand of them! Even peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints won't be able to pass the Trial of Blood."

Tyrant Chu explained the situation to Huang Xiaolong.

"Brat, you can get ready to kneel at the gates of the city." Tyrant Chu's anger flared up once again, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong. However, the anger in him was much more muted as compared to before.

More than half his anger had left him when he learned that Huang Xiaolong had entered the half-True Saint Realm.

With a sneaky grin on his face, Huang Xiaolong asked, “Will the rankings be based on the number of ghost devils killed?”

Lord Long snorted when he saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t taking it seriously. “That’s right. Brat, do you think that you can kill ghost devils as fast as peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints?”

A chuckle left Huang Xiaolong’s lips. Even though he was a First Tribulation half-True Saint, he had three holy souls! It was true that his killing speed wouldn’t be the same as a peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints.

When he summoned all three holy souls in the trial, his speed wouldn’t lose to a late-First Heaven True Saint!

Chapter 2414: Huang Xiaolong’s Cheating?!

Tyrant Chu felt his brain heating up again when he saw the smug look on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Brat, are you really crazy? Do you think that you will be able to rank in the top three hundred? Let me tell you that no one will be able to rely on external assistance during the trial.”

“No external assistance?”

Tyrant Chu nodded. “That’s right. You won’t be able to bring saint artifacts into the venue, and you can’t ride your holy beasts. You won’t even be able to bring in pills to restore your energy. You’ll have to rely on yourself as soon as you enter the city. Don’t even think of using the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and the Darkness Holy Ring during the trial. Do you think that you’ll be able to enter the top three hundred ranks without them?”

Huang Xiaolong stared at his masters nonchalantly and replied, “This disciple knows what to do now.”

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Staring at Huang Xiaolong’s face, Tyrant Chu no longer bothered to talk to this annoying disciple of his.

After asking about several more matters regarding the trial, Huang Xiaolong emerged from his masters' place.

"Trial of Blood...." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

He had learned that the trial would only take place forty years later and forty years was more than enough for him to prepare himself.

Right now, his goal was to enter the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in order for his Heart of Hell to truly transform into a Dao Heart.

With a Dao Heart, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't care about merely passing the trials. Obtaining the first position was possible.

How could the holy soul of a True Saint compare to a Dao Heart of a Primal Ancestor?

Huang Xiaolong was obviously given a place in the Primal Ancestors' space as their disciple. However, he didn't bother entering the residence, and he immediately headed to the mission hall.

He had completed a ton of missions, and he needed to turn them all in for the rewards. After obtaining his contribution points, he would enter the Devil Cave once again to devour the saint attributes of the experts there.

When he arrived at the mission hall, the number of disciples wasn't something he could scoff at. There were tons of disciples waiting to receive or turn in their missions.

Out of all the halls in the Holy Heavens, the Mission Hall was the busiest.

"We greet Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong!"

The disciples all around greeted Huang Xiaolong the moment he entered.

However, they were unable to conceal the weird look in their eyes. After all, the rumor of Huang Xiaolong being stupid had already started to spread. Moreover, there were even some people who questioned if a disciple of the Primal Ancestors was stupid enough to volunteer to kneel at the gates of the city for an entire day.

Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them, and he quickly arrived at the counter to turn in his missions.

“Your Highness, this...?” The elder in charge of the mission hall immediately went up to Huang Xiaolong.

“I’m here to turn in my missions.” Without beating about the bush, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the heads of his targets. As for the profound beasts and the origin herbs required to complete his mission, he tossed them out one after another.

When the elder stared at the array of treasures lining the hall, his eyes widened in shock.

This time, Huang Xiaolong had accepted nearly a thousand missions. Those that involved him killing the experts of the evil faction numbered in the three hundreds. As for the missions involving profound beasts, nearly one of each species was present.

“Please verify the conditions of the mission.” Huang Xiaolong hurried the elder. “Record down all my contribution points. I’m in a hurry.”

The number of disciples who dared to hurry the elder of the Mission Hall in the Holy Heavens could probably be counted on one hand, but Huang Xiaolong was one of them.

With a smile on his face, the elder hastily verified the completion rates of all the missions.

He noted down the identities of all the disciples killed followed by the bodies of the profound beasts slain. Finally, he recorded down the herbs Huang Xiaolong had brought back.

Not a single mission was failed.

Finally, the elder quickly totaled up the points Huang Xiaolong had received and added them to his jade plaque.

Under the elder's respectful escort, Huang Xiaolong left the Mission Hall.

He quickly stretched his body after leaving the Mission Hall. This time, the rewards were really plentiful. In total, he now had fifty thousand contribution points.

"These should be enough for me to push my saint attributes into the top forties...." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Even though it was getting progressively more difficult to improve his saint attributes, fifty thousand contribution points were enough to push them to the fortieth rank.

When that happened, his combat abilities would soar!

After Huang Xiaolong left the Mission Hall, Li Cen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and the others arrived to accept some missions.

When they heard that the Holy Heavens was giving out new missions, the few of them came to take a look.

They immediately bumped into the elder who escorted Huang Xiaolong out.

When Li Chen saw the complicated expression on the elder's face, he asked about everything that had happened previously. Unable to conceal anything from Li Chen, the elder spilled everything.

"Nearly a thousand missions?! Fifty thousand contribution points?!" Li Chen and the rest gasped in shock.

Fu Yunjie piped up all of a sudden. "It's impossible for an individual to complete so many missions alone."

Xie Yao sneered when he heard what Fu Yunjie said. “He’s right. It’s impossible for Huang Xiaolong to kill them on his own. How dare he violate the rules of our Holy Heavens organization?! I think you should start investigating those who helped Huang Xiaolong complete the missions instead!”

The elder couldn’t help but stutter, “This...?”

“What’s with all the crap? Even if Huang Xiaolong is the disciple of the Primal Ancestors, he’s still a disciple of the organization! He has to follow the rules like the rest of us!” Xie Yao snapped, “Are you guys trying to cover up for him?!”

“Your Highness, the Mission Hall has always been impartial...”

“That’s great. As the personal disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong has to lead by example. If he flouts the rules, he will be embarrassing the Primal Ancestors! You have to get to the bottom of the matter! Just do your job and everything will be fine. If Huang Xiaolong has broken the rules, Senior Brother Li Chen will back you up! The four Primal Ancestors will definitely deal with Huang Xiaolong according to the rules of the organization!”

“Yes, Your Highness.” The elder could only receive the order obediently.

Chapter 2415: He Can’t Be Any Stronger Than An Eighth Order Venerable

Since Huang Xiaolong had no idea what happened after he left, he didn’t return to speak to his masters. Instead, he left for the Blue Dragon Manor.

Now that he was back, Huang Xiaolong planned to spend more time with Zhang Wenyue and the others.

Even though cultivating in the Primal Ancestors’ space was a little more effective, Huang Xiaolong had the Holy Mandate Imprint. He had a ton of origin spiritual pills, and the effects of cultivating in the Blue Dragon Manor wouldn’t fall too far off.

“Young Master, don’t you think we need more guards?” Zhang Wenyue asked Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden.

When Huang Xiaolong had purchased the plot of land to build the Blue Dragon Manor, he had bought an extremely large area. Even if a thousand people were to stay there, the manor wouldn’t feel cramped at all. However, even after Huang Xiaolong counted the Eminent Elders, who ran all the way over from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, there were probably only several dozen people staying in the manor.

“Xiaolong, we should really hire more people,” Feng Tianyu continued.

“Alright. I shall ask Grand Hall Master Wu Ge to send over several guards.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and agreed.

Even though Wu Ge’s disciple, Xie Yao, held a ton of hatred for Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong felt that Wu Ge was still an extremely reliable person.

As the Grand Hall Master of the Holy Heavens, Wu Ge had definitely gained the approval of all four Primal Ancestors.

“Is there still no news from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?” Huang Xiaolong changed the topic immediately.

Even though he was busy getting ready for the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor, he had never forgotten about the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

When he had accepted the missions to kill the disciples of the evil faction in the Profound River, he was getting back at them for the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate!

“The Zhuoyuan Holy Gate is currently controlled by the Jiang Family,” Li Wen growled. “Right now, the Jiang Family, under Jiang Tian’s lead, threw themselves and the Holy Gate under the umbrella of the Devil Palace. It’s even said that Jiang Tian is currently serving as one of the trusted aides under Dou Rui.”

Li Wen and Chen Shiming couldn’t help but feel their vision turning red when they spoke about Jiang Tian.

Frosty light flashed through Di Huai's eyes when he heard Jiang Tian's name.

"Hold it in for a little while more. When I'm done with the Cangqiong Holy Manor, I'll make a trip back to the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground," Huang Xiaolong growled, "I'll let Jiang Tian live for a little while longer."

After returning, he would settle the new hatred formed along with the old scores he had.

"Xiaolong, it's a little too dangerous for you to return. After all, the experts of the Devil Palace are crawling all over the place." Di Huai explained, "Jiang Tian can't stay cooped up in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate forever. It won't be too late to kill him when he leaves."

"That's right. The Devil Palace sent a ton of experts over to the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground in order to lay down a trap for you," Li Wen hastily added, "Even though Jiang Tian seems to be in control of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, the experts of the Devil Palace are the ones controlling the place behind the scene."

Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and the others quickly tried to dissuade him.

Huang Xiaolong knew that they were all worried about his safety, and warmth started to spread through his heart. "Relax. I know my limits." Even if the experts of the Devil Palace were stationed in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, they were mostly low-leveled True Saints. He wasn't worried about low-leveled True Saints with the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong tried to find out from Li Wen the true strength of the experts sent to the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. According to what Li Wen knew, the strongest expert they had was a First Heaven True Saint. As for his exact realm, no one knew about that.

Huang Xiaolong relaxed when he learned of the other party's strength.

"Xiaolong, I heard that you made a bet with Li Chen and the others." Feng Tianyu shifted the topic all of a sudden.

Di Huai and the others immediately turned serious.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the weird look on their faces and a chuckle left his lips. "What? Do you guys believe that I won't be able to qualify?"

Di Huai was the first to speak up, "According to the news circulating out there, even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints won't be able to qualify."

It was clear that only True Saints had the ability to guarantee their spot in the top three hundred.

Even though Di Huai, Zhang Wenyue, and the others had complete confidence in Huang Xiaolong, they couldn't help but doubt his ability when it came to the Trial of Blood.

Di Huai felt a little ashamed when he spoke about the bet. Deep down in his heart, he knew that Huang Xiaolong had only made the bet to get rid of Fu Yunjie.

In the end, everything Huang Xiaolong did was because of the hatred between Di Huai and Fu Yunjie's master from the past.

Huang Xiaolong laughed and dismissed their concerns, "Lord Di Huai, I wouldn't have agreed if I wasn't confident in passing."

As soon as the words left his lips, they stared at him with a complicated expression. It was clear that none of them believed him.

"Xiaolong, why don't you ask your masters to order Li Chen and the others to back down?" Di Huai asked slowly.

Huang Xiaolong refused immediately by shaking his head. "The news had already spread through the city. Many Holy Gates have learned of the bet. It's impossible for us to cancel it now. That's also the reason Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others chose to spread the news."

Night eventually fell and darkness covered the lands.

In Huang Xiaolong's personal courtyard, he retrieved a single pill. The moment it was revealed to the world, starlight fell upon the courtyard and sparkling lights flashed in his surroundings.

The pill he took out was precisely the Star Transferring Holy Pill the Heavenly Master had received from the others in the day.

One had to know that Huang Xiaolong had forty stalks of holy herbs on him. In order to prevent Huang Xiaolong from wasting any more of them, the Heavenly Master had used four Star Transferring Holy Pills to trade them away.

Compared to the unrefined holy herbs, the four Star Transferring Holy Pills were much more valuable.

As such, Huang Xiaolong had managed to benefit from the trade.

However, his plan was to enter the Devil Cave to evolve his saint attributes. When he was done, he would return to absorb the four pills. Moreover, he hadn't refined the pill Palace Master Xue Lingyun had given him during the apprenticeship ceremony. He planned to refine them all after returning from the Devil Cave.

When dawn broke the next day, Huang Xiaolong contacted Grand Hall Master Wu Ge and arranged for him to send over a hundred guards. Among them, there would be fifty male guards and fifty female guards.

Wu Ge didn't hesitate and he personally led them over after a few days. When he met with Huang Xiaolong, he even mentioned that he had severely berated his disciple over the bet he made.

Huang Xiaolong merely shook his hands to indicate that it was alright. He reassured Wu Ge before sending him off.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

After Huang Xiaolong arranged the matters in the Blue Dragon Manor, he left for the Devil Cave.

When he arrived, Elder Zhang Sijin was waiting for him. He rushed over and greeted Huang Xiaolong immediately.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong arrived, Xie Yao and the others received a report from their subordinates.

“Cultivating in the Devil Cave again? Does he think that cultivating in the Devil Cave will aid him in the Trial of Blood?” Chen Kaiping sneered. “He’s too naive. How strong do you guys think he’ll be when the trial starts?”

Xie Yao snorted in contempt. “He should probably be able to enter the Eighth Order Venerable Realm by the time the trial starts.” The hatred he had for Huang Xiaolong had increased once again after he was scolded by his master.

Chapter 2416: Killing a Third Tribulation half-True Saint with a Single Punch

Li Chen shook his head slowly. “That might not be true. I wasn’t able to see through his cultivation level when we met previously. He has two saint godheads and a Holy Mandate Imprint. His speed of growth isn’t something we can estimate.”

Xie Yao sneered again. “Even if his saint attributes can evolve, and even if he has a Holy Mandate Imprint, he won’t be able to enter the half-True Saint Realm before the trial!”

Li Chen and the others felt that Xie Yao made sense and they nodded slowly.

In the past, the Heavenly Master had taken ten thousand years to enter the True Saint Realm from the Venerable Realm. Therefore, in their opinion, even if Huang Xiaolong was more talented than the Heavenly Master, he couldn’t enter the half-True Saint Realm in a mere forty years.

However, they were destined to eat their words.

Ten minutes later...

A disciple reported to Li Chen and the others in a hurry. After Huang Xiaolong entered the Devil Cave, he killed Tian Guxing of the 4421st arena.

“What?! Are you sure it’s the 4421st arena?!” Xie Yao jumped from his seat, and he stared at Li Chen who also had an astonished expression plastered to his face.

Tian Guxing was someone in the First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm! Even though he was only a First Tribulation half-True Saint, he wasn’t someone a Tenth Order Venerable could defeat!

“Yes, this disciple is sure.”

Li Chen and the others immediately stared at each other with a stunned expression.

“Did he use his complete dao saint godheads during the battle?” Xie Yao was unwilling to believe that Huang Xiaolong had already progressed to such a level, and he asked.

The disciple, making the report, shook his head. “He didn’t summon his godheads throughout the battle. In fact, he relied on his fleshy body to take Tian Guxing on.”

He only used his physical strength to challenge someone at the First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

The expressions on their faces worsened.

“Speak. Tell us everything that happened during the battle. If you dare to lie...,” Xie Yao growled at the disciple.

Unable to hide anything from the Holy Princes staring straight at him, the disciple reported everything from the time Huang Xiaolong entered the arena.

When they heard about how Huang Xiaolong had remained motionless for the first five minutes of the battle, and he had still managed to remain unhurt, they felt their hearts sinking. When the disciple spoke about how Huang Xiaolong had merely used a single punch to kill Gu Tianxing, the hall fell silent.

Li Chen and the others remained silent as thoughts spun in their heads.

After a long period of silence, Li Chen spoke up. "It seems like Huang Xiaolong's strength has already exceeded our expectations. With his body alone, he was able to kill a First Tribulation half-True Saint. Even if he hasn't entered the Tenth Order Venerable Realm, he won't be too far from it."

Xie Yao continued, "That might not be the case. The four Primal Ancestors might have passed on some sort of body training art to him, allowing him to triumph over Gu Tianxing with his physical body alone."

In his heart, Xie Yao was unwilling to believe that Huang Xiaolong had already entered the Tenth Order Venerable Realm.

Li Yijia shook his head slowly. "Even if the four Primal Ancestors passed on some sort of heaven-shaking physical body cultivating art to him, he won't be able to challenge someone whose cultivation base far surpasses his!"

"Humph. Even if he entered the Ninth Order Venerable Realm, he'll only be able to become a Tenth Order Venerable when the trial starts!" A cold light flashed through Xie Yao's eyes. "I refuse to believe that he can enter the half-True Saint Realm in such a short amount of time!"

Li Chen glanced at Xie Yao and muttered, "Even if he enters the half-True Saint Realm, he won't be able to change the fact that he's destined to fail the Trial of Blood. Even if he enters the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he won't be able to do anything. Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints might not even be able to enter the top three hundred ranks. The fact that he has already lost the bet will not change."

"Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong's talent is a little too terrifying. He might enter the peak of the half-True Saint Realm soon, and he might even be able to reach the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm before the birth of the Saint Fate! If he manages to enter the True Saint Realm, things will get troublesome..." Lin Yijia said in concern, "Your position as the leader of the Holy Princes might no longer be as stable as before."

A trace of uncertainty flashed in Li Chen's eyes.

He knew that Lin Yijia was right.

However, he couldn't move against Huang Xiaolong out in the open!

Even though the four Primal Ancestors hadn't said anything about the bet they had made, it was because they wanted Huang Xiaolong to endure some hardships along his journey of cultivation. It was a type of training for Huang Xiaolong as nothing serious would happen other than his reputation taking a hit. If Li Chen really wanted to harm Huang Xiaolong, the four Primal Ancestors, including his master, Lord Long, would kill him in a heartbeat.

"Trial of Blood..." Li Chen muttered in his heart.

The six princes of the Devil Palace would definitely participate in the trial.

Perhaps....

A month passed in a flash, and Huang Xiaolong's speed of refinement was terrifying with the assistance of the eleventh level of his Grandmist Parasitic Medium. He averaged twenty kills a day in the Devil Cave.

In the month that passed, Huang Xiaolong managed to improve his saint attributes by quite a bit.

Everyone, who watched Huang Xiaolong's battles, couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

He killed twenty half-True Saint Realm experts with his physical strength alone! When Huang Xiaolong had entered the Holy Heavens several years ago, he was only in the mid-level Venerable Realm!

Even though the disciples of the Holy Heavens weren't optimistic about Huang Xiaolong's ranking in the Trial of Blood, they were shocked by the combat prowess he showed in the arena.

Just as they were recovering from their shock, Huang Xiaolong emerged from his seclusion and started to slay Second Tribulation half-True Saints.

Like before, he only relied on his fleshy body to finish them off. There wasn't a need for flashy techniques, and he didn't even unleash his holy martial arts. Neither did he summon his saint godheads.

The news immediately shook the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

Half a year later, Huang Xiaolong's targets were Third Tribulation half-True Saints.

With a single punch, he dealt with all the opponents he chose.

"What?! He managed to kill Third Tribulation half-True Saints with a single punch?!" Li Chen and the others felt their jaws dropping in shock. Even after a long time, no one uttered a word.

Their expressions were ugly to the extreme.

Huang Xiaolong managed to kill a Third Tribulation half-True Saint with a single punch! What does that even mean?

"Huang Xiaolong... Don't tell me he's already a half-True Saint." Lin Yijia muttered softly.

"Impossible!" Xie Yao was like a cat whose tail was stepped on, and he screamed.

A frown slowly formed on Li Chen's face.

"What if he really enters the half-True Saint Realm?" Chen Kaiping interrupted all of a sudden.

Li Chen's expression turned completely dark, and he snarled, "Even if he enters the half-True Saint Realm, it doesn't change the fact that he won't be able to qualify!"

Chapter 2417: Heading to the Purple Clouds Sea

No matter how heated the outside world became, Huang Xiaolong retained his speed of killing off twenty experts every day. He devoured their saint attributes the moment the battle ended, and not a single part was left wasted.

Several more months passed.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong emerged from the Devil Cave.

Behind him were the disciples of the Holy Heavens along with Elder Zhang Sijin in charge of protecting the Devil Cave.

The bet Huang Xiaolong had made with Li Chen and the others had already spread through the lands thanks to Xie Yao and the others fanning the flames. However, his reputation didn't drop in the few months he spent in the Devil Cave. In fact, his prestige started to grow after they witnessed how quickly he improved.

The disciples following behind him stared at him with expressions of reverence along with a trace of fear.

"Elder, you all should return." Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and spoke to those behind him.

"Yes, Your Highness." Zhang Sijin didn't dare to ignore anything Huang Xiaolong said. He bowed respectfully, but he spoke up all of a sudden, "Your Highness, will you be visiting the Devil Cave anytime soon?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded when he saw that Zhang Sijin was reluctant to see him go. "I'll come back soon for a drink."

The look on Zhang Sijin's face turned into one of pure joy, and he quickly replied, "I'll prepare all the best wine in my collection when you drop by again!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled and patted Zhang Sijin's shoulders before leaving.

How could someone like Zhang Sijin endure a pat from Huang Xiaolong? He felt his bones going soft and even after Hung Xiaolong disappeared, he remained kneeling on the ground.

Only after a long time did a disciple approach him. "Elder Zhang, His Highness has left..."

Snapping awake from his beautiful daydream, Zhang Sijin reluctantly returned to the Devil Cave.

Huang Xiaolong didn't waste time as he returned to his residence immediately.

This time, he had used up all his contribution points. Even though he found it a pity, he knew that his points were well spent. After devouring the saint attributes of the prisoners in the Devil Cave, he had managed to achieve his goal. His three saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques had already reached the fortieth rank.

If he counted all the disciples in the Holy Heavens, there were less than twenty percent of them with saint attributes ranking in the top forties.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't satisfied with the jump in rank.

"I have to push them into the top thirty ranks as soon as possible..." He thought to himself.

His combat abilities would skyrocket every time he increased his saint attributes' rank by ten. The higher his saint godheads ranked, the faster he would cultivate!

If he managed to evolve them to the point they reached the top ten ranks, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would be able to seize the Saint Fate when it appeared even if he failed to obtain the Cangqiong Holy Pill.

Any godhead ranked in the top ten would possess terrifying power. If all three complete dao saint godheads reached the top ten ranks, Huang Xiaolong would be a terrifying presence!

Of course, pushing them into the top ten ranks was easier said than done.

Even if he managed to obtain unlimited contribution points, the number of prisoners in the Devil Cave wouldn't be enough for him to increase his godheads' ranks!

A frosty light soon flashed in his eyes. "It seems like I should take a stroll around the branches of the Devil Palace...."

As an organization rivaling the Holy Heavens, the Devil Palace had tons of branches scattered around the Holy World. As long as he infiltrated their branch organization, there would be tons of talents for him to devour!

However, the risk of heading towards one of the Devil Palace's branches was too high.

There would be a high-level True Saint holding the fort in each branch. Even with the Darkness Holy Ring and the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong knew that it was almost impossible to escape.

Returning to the Blue Dragon Manor, Huang Xiaolong no longer thought about infiltrating the Devil Palace's branch organization. Instead, he locked himself in seclusion.

This time, he planned to refine the four Star Transferring Holy Pills and the Clear Jade Grand Rebirth Holy Pill before leaving seclusion.

After his hellish training in the Devil Cave, he had already arrived at the peak of the early-First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. According to his estimations, he would be able to enter the late-First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm after he refined all five holy pills.

Leaving Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wen Yue, and the others a note, he entered a secret room. A Star Transferring Holy Pill appeared in his hand.

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Huang Xiaolong threw the pill in his mouth.

In an instant, the pill transformed into a river of holy energy. Huang Xiaolong seemed to have turned into a newborn star as boundless amounts of energy emerged from his body.

With the experience of refining so many holy herbs, Huang Xiaolong had long since prepared himself for something like this. However, it seemed as though he had underestimated the Star Transferring Holy Pill, and he nearly lost consciousness when the energy erupted in his body. The energy contained in a single Star Transferring Pill was several thousands of times more than those rank-ten origin spiritual pills he had consumed in the past.

Even holy pills he had consumed in the past couldn't compare to the Star Transferring Holy Pill!

In that instant, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have realized the reason behind his masters' anger after hearing how he had refined the raw herbs.

Knowing that distraction would only put his life in danger, Huang Xiaolong hastily started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. In an instant, the energy contained in the pill surged towards the three saint godheads.

Huang Xiaolong seemed to turn into a brilliant star as starlight emerged from the pores of his body.

Even with his new and improved saint attributes, he took four months to refine the Star Transferring Holy Pill.

Without stopping to rest, Huang Xiaolong started to refine the second pill.

Four months later, he tossed the third pill into his mouth.

After a year and a half in seclusion, Huang Xiaolong finally emerged.

The gains he had this time were better than he had expected. Initially, he had thought that he would only be able to reach the late-First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm after leaving seclusion. However, he had only swallowed four Star Transferring Holy Pills when he had entered the peak of the late-First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

He only needed to make a slight improvement to call upon the second tribulation.

However, he decided against it as crossing the second tribulation in the city wasn't a smart thing to do. He couldn't allow the others to learn of his true cultivation level.

As such, he decided to cross the second tribulation in the Purple Clouds Sea. He was headed there anyway.

After leaving his secret room, Huang Xiaolong remained in the Blue Dragon Manor for three months. He spent his time with Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and the others shopping around and he also entered the Primal Ancestors' space to cultivate the holy martial arts and divine techniques they taught him.

Three months later, Huang Xiaolong left the Holy Heavens for the Purple Clouds Sea.

The moment he left the Holy Heavens, he summoned the Winged Dragon Flying Ship. As soon as he boarded, he released Chen Zhi and the others.

Chapter 2418: All Extinguishing Holy Ground

"Your Highness!"

Chen Zhi and the others fell to their knees the moment they arrived before Huang Xiaolong. A look of reverence and shock was stuck to their faces.

Previously, they had no idea who Huang Xiaolong was. However, after their trip into the Holy Heavens City, they had finally learned of his true status. Their master was the one and only disciple of all four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens organization, and the future of the Holy World!

It was no wonder he had two saint godheads!

It also explained Huang Xiaolong's indifference when he had killed Yu Fujiang.

The way they addressed him, had immediately changed after learning of his identity.

"Rise."

Huang Xiaolong explained the reason behind his journey to the Purple Clouds Sea, and he ordered for all of them to get ready.

"Oh right. I have to look for a place to cross the second tribulation before we head there. Do you know of a secluded spot in the area?"

The Departing Sword Sage thought about it for a moment and replied, "Your Highness, there isn't a secret region nearby suitable for a breakthrough. However, we can head a little further. The All Extinguishing Holy Ground should be nearby. The All Extinguishing Holy Emperor created the All Extinguishing Holy Ground billions of years ago, but he offended the Holy Lands Alliance and caused the entire holy ground to be wiped out. Right now, it should be an abandoned area, and it's extremely suitable to serve as Your Highness' cultivation grounds."

"All Extinguishing Holy Ground?" Huang Xiaolong muttered.

"Yes. The reason behind their annihilation was because of a Primal Ancestor dao artifact." Yu Ming continued the explanation, "Actually, there were tons of ancient races who made their move against the All Extinguishing Holy Ground. Even monstrous presences like the Devil Palace made a move. In the war, the All Extinguishing Holy Ground was smashed into rubble. The aftershocks of the battle even radiated to several holy grounds around them. In the battle more than a dozen True Saints were killed. As for those, whose bodies were destroyed, numbered no less than a thousand."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

More than a dozen True Saints fell in a battle!

One could only imagine the destructive might of the battle.

“The All Extinguishing Holy Emperor had terrifying talent. His godhead ranked in the tens and he rose abruptly in the Holy World. Under his lead, the All Extinguishing Holy Ground caught up to superpowers like the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. It’s a pity the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor, Feng Lin, was killed by a Palace Master of the Devil Palace. Qiao Jinyang appeared in the battle and personally killed Feng Lin! If Feng Lin was alive, he might have already transcended the True Saint Realm to become a Primal Ancestor!

The Departing Sword Sage shook his head. “It’s not as simple as it seems. Lin Feng may have chosen to enter the reincarnation river and start from scratch. He’ll definitely rise again and crush those who sought to kill him.”

“What about the dao artifact?” Huang Xiaolong asked. “Who managed to obtain the dao artifact?”

Yu Ming shook his head. “I have no idea. It’s said that the Holy Lands Alliance managed to obtain the treasure. However, there are also some that say that Qiao Jinyang managed to get his hands on it. There are also rumors that no one managed to grab the dao artifact in the end. Of course, there are also legends of the dao artifact entering some sort of secret space during the battle. From what they say, one will only be able to obtain the treasure by finding the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol.”

“Lin Feng might not even have obtained any sort of dao artifact to begin with. During the battle, he didn’t bring it out when his life was threatened. If he had used it, Qiao Jinyang couldn’t have killed him so easily.” The Departing Sword Sage analyzed. “Of course, it’s also possible that Lin Feng couldn’t refine the weapon.”

Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of excitement in his heart, and he asked them about several other things pertaining to Lin Feng.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong stopped the Winged Dragon Flying Ship above the All Extinguishing Holy Ground.

Looking out at the lands below them, Huang Xiaolong saw a land ravaged by battle. Everything was destroyed and massive craters lined the continent below him. He could see that the craters were created by someone with terrifyingly strong battling abilities. He could even see several craters that pierced through the entire continent.

The All Extinguishing Holy Ground was extremely sturdy after the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor's reinforcement. Those who could punch a hole through it had to be Primal Ancestors.

"What terrifying death, blade, and sword qi!" Chen Zhi yelled.

"In the battle that took place, more than a dozen True Saints fell. The casualties under the True Saint realm cannot be counted. Basically all the experts living in the All Extinguishing Holy Ground were killed!" The Departing Sword Sage said, "The number of people who managed to escape can probably be counted on both hands.... It's no wonder the death qi here is so strong!"

There were several dozen continents in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, and one could only imagine the number of dynasties and kingdoms they housed. As for the All Extinguishing Holy Ground, it was god-knew how many times larger than the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground! The number of God Kings, Heavenly Monarchs, Emperors, Venerables, and half-True Saints were uncountable!

"The blade and sword qi around should be left behind by Primal Ancestors. Even if they hadn't entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, they should be close," Yu Ming continued, "This is also the reason no one is willing to enter the All Extinguishing Holy Ground. The sword qi and blade qi in the air isn't something half-True Saints can defend against."

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly as he steered the Winged Dragon Flying Ship deeper into the All Extinguishing Holy Ground.

As he crossed mountain planes and massive rivers, he failed to spot a complete structure.

Not a single river was intact and all of them were smashed in various places, branching out to many smaller streams.

There were even giant palm prints left on ancient forests.

The deeper they went, the stronger the offensive qi became. Ringing sounds filled the ship as the sword and blade qi slashed against it.

No matter how they slashed against the ship, they failed to leave a single scratch.

“Your Highness, why don’t you enter seclusion there?” Yu Ming pointed to a mountain valley in the distance.

“No. Let’s head over to the headquarters of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate.”

“What?!” Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage jumped in shock.

The Departing Sword Sage quickly tried to dissuade Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness, the headquarters is said to be filled with several supreme-level undead spirits. All of them were formed when the anger and resentment of the dead True Saints merged with the origin energy in the surroundings. They are nigh unkillable, and we will be in deep trouble if we run into them!”

“Undead spirits?” Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Initially, he had planned to explore the headquarters of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate. With his three holy souls, he felt that it was possible for him to obtain the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll break through to the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm here.” Huang Xiaolong looked at the valley Yu Ming had pointed out.

He planned to cross the second tribulation before heading over to the headquarters.

No matter what happened, he had the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and the Darkness Holy Ring. He wouldn’t alarm the undead spirits even if he approached.

Huang Xiaolong and the others quickly arrived in the valley. Choosing a spot deep underground, they laid down countless holy dao restrictions. Huang Xiaolong finally felt at ease and retrieved his Winged Dragon Flying Ship. In the next instant, he threw the Clear Jade Great Rebirth Holy Pill into his mouth.

The moment it entered, dense clouds filled the skies, and the second tribulation quickly gathered.

Chapter 2419: Undead Spirits!

As the tribulation clouds started to gather, terrifying pressure descended on Huang Xiaolong and the others.

Even the three True Saints managed to feel the horrifying pressure crushing down on Huang Xiaolong, and an expression of fear appeared on their faces.

“The tribulation clouds have only started to gather, but the pressure is astounding!” Yu Ming exclaimed in horror. “If this keeps up, wouldn’t a lightning dragon form?”

Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage chuckled when they heard what he said.

“Lightning dragon? When His Highness crossed the first tribulation he already attracted the lightning dragon!” Chen Zhi laughed. “The lightning dragon already reached four hundred feet in length.”

“What?! A four hundred feet lightning dragon on his first tribulation? Is that even possible?” Yu Ming’s eyes were wide with disbelief. Even the Eminent Elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate couldn’t believe their ears.

“The two of us were beside His Highness when he crossed the first tribulation. What do you think?”

Yu Ming felt his heart trembling as he raised his head to look at the dark clouds. A lightning dragon had already formed in the clouds, and it was growing bigger at a frightening speed.

“This...?” Yu Ming felt his mind going blank. “Wouldn’t that mean that the lightning dragon in the second tribulation would reach a length of six to seven hundred feet?! That would be equivalent to the seventh tribulation ordinary half-True Saints have to cross....”

“The more heaven-defying one is, the stronger the tribulation.” The Departing Sword Sage spoke. “The tribulation His Highness has to face is already stronger than the one Old Man Cangqiong faced in the past. In the future, he is definitely going to become the top expert in the Holy World.”

Chen Zhi nodded and followed up, “His Highness has unparalleled talent. He already formed the holy soul and should be able to take on this tribulation easily. However, the problem would be the subsequent ones. Tribulations would only grow along with one’s strength and when His Highness tries to break into the Primal Ancestor Realm in the future, I’m afraid...”

A Half-True Saint had to cross nine tribulations before they would be able to fight for the Saint Fate. When they entered the True Saint Realm, they would also have to cross nine tribulations!

Only by crossing nine tribulations in the True Saint Realm and fusing themselves with the Grand Dao would one be able to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm!

In the half-True Saint Realm, one had the chance to cross a tribulation for the second time if they failed the first. However, one wouldn’t be able to when they entered the True Saint Realm. If they failed, they would have to undergo reincarnation and start their cultivation from scratch. There were even some terrifying experts who had failed to cross the tribulation and their souls were scattered by the tribulation itself. If that happened, there was no need to mention reincarnating.

“That’s right. When he enters the True Saint Realm, he will face tribulations more terrifying than we can imagine. It will be extremely difficult for His Highness to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm....”

Yu Ming chuckled softly. “Don’t you think it’s too early to worry about that? His Highness is currently undergoing the second tribulation of the half-True Saint Realm!”

The lightning dragon in the clouds had already reached a size of five hundred feet, and it wasn’t going to stop growing anytime soon. When it reached a size of seven hundred feet, lightning bolts gathered around it, and it continued to expand.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they saw the strength of the tribulation.

This....

The lightning dragon only stopped growing when it reached a size of eight hundred feet.

“Eight hundred feet! This is His Highness’ second tribulation! How can this be?!” Yu Ming was at a loss for words.

He finally understood the feeling experienced by Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage when they had seen Huang Xiaolong crossing the first tribulation.

Huang Xiaolong had managed to attract an eight hundred feet long lightning dragon on his second tribulation, something that would terrify Seventh Tribulation half-True Saints.

While the lightning dragon no longer grew, black-colored divine flames appeared around its body.

“This... This is the God Exterminating Black Flame!” The Departing Sword Sage screamed. “Only Holy Princes with exceptional talent might be able to cause such a change when crossing their seventh tribulation!”

This was Huang Xiaolong’s second tribulation!

Boom!

As they stared in shock, the lightning dragon shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Before it landed, Huang Xiaolong’s holy soul emerged. It scattered the lightning dragon along with the black flames around its body.

As soon as the dragon was scattered, it turned into streams of pure energy that poured into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to refine the energy and strands of grand dao.

Holy light swirled around his body in an instant.

The Heart of Hell emitted brilliant rays of light as the strands of grand dao poured into it.

In the depths of the Holy World, a stream of mysterious grand dao tore through the void and fused with the Heart of Hell.

As for the energy contained in the holy pill he had consumed before the tribulation, it poured into the three Saint godheads.

The Holy Mandate Imprint on Huang Xiaolong's head also started to shine with streaks of resplendent light.

The blade qi and sword qi that filled the surroundings scattered in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong had taken two entire months to cross the first tribulation. In the time he had spent, most of it had gone in refining the grand dao. This time, he failed to complete the assimilation of energy even after four whole months.

Only when the fifth month passed did Huang Xiaolong complete the fusion.

As soon as he emerged from the valley, Chen Zhi and the others stared at him with an intense gaze.

"Your Highness!" The three True Saints rejoiced. They rushed forward and congratulated him.
"Congratulations on entering the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly before gathering everyone.

This time, he could clearly feel the transformations to the Heart of Hell. In two more tribulations, Huang Xiaolong was confident that it would transform into an Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

However, a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he thought about the strength of the tribulations. If this kept up, he would probably have to face a tribulation as strong as ordinary Half-True Saint's ninth tribulation when he attempted his fourth!

As for further tribulations, Huang Xiaolong had no idea the extent they would reach.

"Whatever. We'll cross the bridge when we get there." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. After obtaining the Dao Heart, he would refine his body with the grand dao. Even if he had to face further tribulations, he wouldn't need to fear them in the slightest.

Boarding the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong charted a path to the headquarters of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate.

Two days later, they arrived.

They were greeted with a desolate plane and Huang Xiaolong shook his head when he thought of the once-prosperous Holy Gate. Rubble filled the land, and it didn't take much for one to imagine the extent of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate's strength from the size of their headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong no longer acted as he wished after entering the headquarters. Instead, he opened the Dark Holy Aura and hid the presence of the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

They approached the inner regions of the Holy Gate with great care.

Huang Xiaolong also used all three holy souls to scout for information.

After crossing the second tribulation, Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes hadn't just double in strength, but his holy soul could also penetrate the defenses formed by the sword and blade qi.

However, a roar rang through the air and the ground beneath them started to tremble before they could advance too deeply into the headquarters.

"It's an undead spirit!" Everyone's expression changed.

Chapter 2420: Strongest Undead Spirit

Even though they were protected in the Winged Dragon Holy Ship, the three True Saints felt a trace of fear surfacing in their hearts. As for the half-True Saints, they felt as though their hearts were about to leap out their throats.

The only person, who could remain composed, was Huang Xiaolong.

Even though the undead spirit seemed strong, it was only in the Third Heaven True Saint Realm at best. Undead spirits had no holy soul, and they couldn't draw upon the energy of the world. A Third Heaven True Saint undead spirit was far weaker than a living expert of the same level.

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong brought the ship to a stop.

Very quickly, a massive figure tens of thousands of feet tall tore through the space and shot straight towards them.

The undead spirit had eyes that flashed an eerie green color.

As the undead spirit approached, the death qi in the air grew thicker.

Luckily for them, they were protected by the formation of the Winged Dragon Flying Ship. Otherwise, even existences like Yu Ming would be forced to retreat.

Soon, the undead spirit turned around and left.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they noticed that it had left.

Huang Xiaolong stared at its departing figure as a weird light shone in his eyes. After obtaining the Dao Heart upon crossing the fourth tribulation, he would probably return to subdue all the undead spirits there.

Even though it no longer had a holy soul, it should be comparable to a weak Third Heaven True Saint in strength. Moreover, it was easier to subdue the undead soul than a living Third Heaven True Saint Realm expert. A Third Heaven True Saint Realm undead soul would prove to be a substantial assistance.

Of course, he didn't speak of his thoughts. If the three True Saints around him heard his plan, they would probably go crazy.

Huang Xiaolong only continued to travel deeper into the Holy Gate when the undead spirit was gone.

Upon seeing that there were no other obstructions, Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls pierced deeper into the Holy Gate.

However, he failed to notice anything even after pushing them to their limit.

An hour later...

"This used to be the forbidden region of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate," Yu Ming pointed towards one of the mountain ranges and introduced.

When Huang Xiaolong looked over, he saw a mountain range filled with cracks as blade qi pierced into the air. This was evidently where the supreme experts had exchanged blows.

He noticed the waves of death qi rolling around under him, and it was even more terrifying than the death qi the undead spirit emitted.

The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes hardened. He pushed his holy soul towards the mountain range, but he realized that there was an undead spirit hovering in the depths of the forbidden region. It was absorbing origin energy constantly as death qi raged around it.

Compared to the undead spirit they had met the day before, it was several dozen times stronger.

The undead spirit in the forbidden region of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate was definitely in the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm!

When Huang Xiaolong was shocked at his discovery, the undead spirit opened its eyes and killing intent surged out from them.

"Oh no!" Huang Xiaolong yelled.

"Let's go!"

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Huang Xiaolong controlled the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, and they sped away.

As they made their escape, a thunderous roar echoed behind them and the ground beneath trembled uncontrollably. The undead spirit in the forbidden region tore through the earth as death qi filled the skies.

Huang Xiaolong and the others poured their energy into the main formation of the Winged Dragon Flying Ship when they felt the disturbance around them.

Only after half an hour of running and ensuring that the undead soul wasn't behind him did Huang Xiaolong stop the ship. By the time they stopped, the True Saints felt cold sweat dripping down their foreheads.

"That was close...," Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

With the concealment aura of the Darkness Holy Ring, it was impossible for the undead soul to detect them. However, it had managed to capture traces of Huang Xiaolong snooping around with his holy soul.

...

After getting away, Huang Xiaolong and the others only remained in the All Extinguishing Holy Gate for two more days before taking their leave.

Even though he had already expected to leave empty handed, Huang Xiaolong still felt a wave of disappointment that he had failed to locate the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol.

As soon as they left the All Extinguishing Holy Ground, Huang Xiaolong ordered Chen Zhi and the others to control the ship. They would only notify him when they neared the Devil Palace's branch.

When he had left the Holy Heavens previously, he had only managed to learn the basics of whatever the four Primal Ancestors had taught him. However, the evolution of the Heart of Hell had allowed him to better comprehend it.

Choosing one of the holy martial arts and divine techniques they had passed on, Huang Xiaolong swallowed a level-ten origin spiritual pill and continued his comprehension.

Since he was out of holy pills, he could only make do with level-ten origin spiritual pills.

Of course, if anyone else were to learn of his complaints, they would gather around and drown him in their spit.

Ever since he had swallowed the Star Transferring Holy Pill, he felt that level-ten origin spiritual pills were no longer as effective.

Moreover, he had entered the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. The energy he needed to push himself further along the road of cultivation had increased by several times, and level-ten origin spiritual pills were indeed no longer as effective as they once were. When he entered the Fourth Tribulation half-

True Saint Realm, level-ten origin spiritual pills might no longer assist him in his cultivation! Only holy pills would be of use.

“Holy pills...,” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

It seemed as though he needed to look for ways to gather holy pills.

No matter how he racked his brains, he knew that locating holy herbs were a million times easier than looking for proper holy pills.

As for the method of refining holy pills, he didn’t even need to think of it. With his current cultivation level, he wouldn’t even be able to refine half a holy pill.

Whatever the case, there were definitely superpowers in the Holy World in possession of some and Huang Xiaolong immediately set his sights on them.

“Devil Palace...”

It seemed as though he really needed to head over to their headquarters to take a look when he was done with the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Several days later...

“Your Highness, we are about to arrive at the Fengning Branch of the Devil Palace.” The Departing Sword Sage stood outside the secret room and reported.

Huang Xiaolong quickly emerged. When he arrived in the main hall of the ship, he noticed a massive continent below him. Compared to the regions controlled by the Holy Heavens, the holy grounds controlled by the Devil Palace was shrouded in devil qi. Dark light filled the space around them and several ghosts and spirits could be seen floating about.

“The Devil Palace is too cruel! The ghosts and spirits roaming the lands can only form if they refined the souls of experts. With the number of creatures down there, we can only imagine the number of disciples they have killed!” Chen Zhi raged.

Everyone on the ship turned solemn as rage filled their hearts.

“Why don’t the Holy Heavens, Clear Snow Palace, and the Holy Lands Alliance join hands to destroy the Devil Palace?” Huang Xiaolong frowned.

“It’s probably because of an agreement signed by all the Primal Ancestors in the Holy World.”

“What’s that?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Yu Ming nodded and explained, “It’s true that they formed an agreement, but we have no idea what it consists of. Whatever the case, it’s a rule that Primal Ancestors wouldn’t make a move unless the situation called for it.”

“Your Highness, do we...?” Chen Zhi hesitated for a moment.

“We’re entering.” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice rang through the hall.

The Winged Dragon Flying Ship continued to soar towards the Devil Palace’s branch and it breached the defensive restriction easily.

With the Darkness Holy Ring, Huang Xiaolong concealed the ship perfectly. The cities all around immediately entered Huang Xiaolong’s field of vision.

“One... Two... Three...”

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong managed to locate three experts with some sort of saint attribute.

Reaching out, he grabbed them and threw them into the ship.

He devoured them in an instant, and he continued to charge towards the headquarters.

Wherever he went, the experts of the Devil Palace with saint attributes disappeared.

In half a day, Huang Xiaolong had devoured several hundred people, who had saint attributes.

Even though it was extremely effective for him to refine so many experts from the Devil Palace, Huang Xiaolong knew that it wasn't wise for him to stay for a long time. After half a day he decided to head towards another branch.

The longer he stayed, the larger the risk of being discovered by a high-level True Saint. If they were detected, things would get mighty troublesome.

As the Winged Dragon Flying Ship headed for the Purple Clouds Sea, they would stop along every branch of the Devil Palace for half a day.

When they arrived at the Purple Clouds Sea three months later, Huang Xiaolong had managed to improve his saint attributes by quite a bit.