

Conqueror 2491

Chapter 2491: Lin Xiaoying's Rage

Top ten?!

As soon as the words left his lips, the street fell silent.

It was as though crows were cawing in the sky.

“...”

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in a daze. Even the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace didn't believe their ears.

Zhang Yihui of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate roared with laughter, and he nearly tripped over himself.

“Hahaha! I can't take it anymore! Lucky for you guys, I haven't eaten yet! Otherwise, I'll probably puke in disgust.” Zhang Yihui's face was completely red as he continued, “A Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint dares to dream of entering the top ten! Holy sh*t! Forgive me for my ignorance, but even First Heaven True Saints might not be able to enter the top ten!”

“Hahaha!”

“I'm going to die from laughter!”

Zhang Yihui held his stomach and the members following behind him mirrored his actions completely.

Dou Rui of the Devil Palace couldn't help but join in the fun. “Huang Xiaolong are you sure your mind is working properly? You might have been thinking with the wrong head!”

It didn't matter who it was. Even those who were fawning over him previously couldn't help but crack up with laughter. Ye Wufeng, who had volunteered to bring Huang Xiaolong over to the Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce felt his face heating up.

Even the disciples of the Holy Heavens revealed a bitter smile.

"Thirteen, are you sure you're fine?" Lin Xiaoying reached out to touch Huang Xiaolong's forehead. After ensuring that his brain wasn't fried from having a fever, she heaved a sigh of relief. She even thought that Huang Xiaolong had managed to hurt his brain during one of his cultivation sessions.

During the Trial of Blood, only Second Heaven True Saints had the ability to enter the top ten ranks.

No matter how terrifying Huang Xiaolong's talent was, the trial emphasized true combat ability. It was impossible for a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to surpass a First Heaven True Saint, right?

"I'm fine." Huang Xiaolong shook his head slowly as his gaze landed on Zhang Yihui, Dou Rui, and the rest. "Since you're skeptical, why don't we make a bet?"

Dou Rui chuckled as a look of mockery flashed through his eyes. "Didn't you make a bet with Li Chen previously? You have to give them a piece of saint artifact each if you fail to qualify. Are you planning to challenge us with the same conditions?"

"Saint artifact?" Huang Xiaolong snickered sinisterly. A holy pill appeared in his right hand, and starlight filled the area instantly.

"Star Transferring Holy Pill!"

Everyone screamed in unison.

"That's right. This is the Star Transferring Holy Pill. After obtaining the strand of grandmist holy qi in the Purple Clouds Sea, I traded it with my masters for a hundred of these." Huang Xiaolong looked at Dou Rui with a trace of mockery. "Do you dare to bet with me? If I fail to enter the top ten position, I'll give you a Star Transferring Holy Pill. If I do, you'll have to give me one."

Dou Rui stared at the pill in Huang Xiaolong's palm, and he didn't hesitate to agree. "Let's do it! However, a single pill is too little, don't you think?"

It would be a never-before-seen miracle if Huang Xiaolong managed to pass through the trial, much less enter the top ten. Since Huang Xiaolong was willing to hand over holy pills for free, there was no reason for Dou Rui to pass up the chance. That was a holy pill they were talking about! Only Primal Ancestors used holy pills when cultivating!

Since this was a heaven-sent opportunity for him to obtain more holy pills, he had to cherish his chance!

Huang Xiaolong revealed a brilliant smile when he heard what Dou Rui said. "How many do you plan on betting?" Of course, he didn't forget to add a final sentence. "It doesn't matter how many you plan to bet. However, you better be able to take them out."

Initially, Dou Rui had wanted to bet ten pills. After all, they were free holy pills! However, Huang Xiaolong's sentence stopped him. Gritting his teeth, he growled, "Two... Let's bet two holy pills."

Zhang Yihui of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate couldn't help but butt in, "Huang Xiaolong, I'll take you on!" Fearing that Huang Xiaolong would reject, he quickly added, "You came up with the idea. No going back on your words!"

"Can someone like you even take out two holy pills?" Huang Xiaolong sneered as he stared at Zhang Yihui.

"If Dou Rui can bring out two holy pills, why can't I?" Zhang Yihui's face was turning redder by the second when he realized the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong's words.

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong agreed to take the bet.

Soon after, people like Xiao Lengxue and the various young patriarches of their clans joined in the bet.

When the patriarchs of their respective factions heard of Huang Xiaolong's claims, they rushed over to join in the fun.

In the end, more than fifty people agreed to bet with Huang Xiaolong. Without wasting a second, Huang Xiaolong signed a blood-contract with all of them as they made an oath to the grand dao to honor the bet if they lost.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong also added that the debts would be paid by their respective factions if they were unlucky enough to fall in the Ghost Devil City. Since everyone felt that Huang Xiaolong was comparable to Santa Claus, no one bothered with the details.

With the blood contracts in hand, Huang Xiaolong giggled in his heart. He wasn't afraid that they wouldn't pay up now...

Before he made the bet, the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace tried talking him out of it. However, why would Huang Xiaolong reject the free holy pills coming his way? He ignored all three of them, and Lin Xiaoying pouted angrily at the side. This was the first time she had seen someone acting like a wastrel! He was about to lose more than a hundred holy pills!

Even with their background, the Clear Snow Palace wouldn't be able to take out a hundred holy pills whenever they wished!

"You... You..." Lin Xiaoying glared at Huang Xiaolong and she didn't know how to chide him. "I've seen many stupid people in my life, but I haven't seen anyone as stupid as you!" She turned around and left immediately. The whatever bloodstone no longer piqued her interest.

As a result, Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi left with their junior sister.

Huang Xiaolong might have been the rarest talent ever to appear in the Holy World. He had three complete dao saint Godheads, and the Holy Mandate Imprint. However, his cultivation realm was still too low! How was he going to enter the top ten with his Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint cultivation base?

Even if a miracle happened, he wouldn't be able to do so!

Since they felt that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to come out on top, they were appalled that he took on the bet for more than a hundred holy pills!

Huang Xiaolong could only laugh helplessly when he saw Lin Xiaoying's 'angry' response. He knew that she cared for him, and he didn't blame her.

"Let's go take a look at the Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone," Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to Chen Yi and the others behind him.

Upon seeing as Huang Xiaolong was still in the mood to buy the Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone, Dou Rui sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, shouldn't you be running back to your master in tears now? Let's hope he doesn't slap you a hundred times for losing more than a hundred holy pills! Hahaha!"

It would be a miracle if Tyrant Chu didn't blow up on the spot. With his temper, God knew what he would do to Huang Xiaolong when he heard of the bet?

Chapter 2492: Trial of Blood!

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled softly in response, "You don't have to worry about me. Why don't you prepare to take out the two holy pills you put on the line?" As soon as he spoke, he turned around and entered the chamber of commerce.

Dou Rui could only chuckle in amusement when he saw Huang Xiaolong's reaction.

Instead of entering, he returned to the Devil Palace's branch with Xiao Lengxue. As soon as they returned, they looked for the main palace master to acknowledge their bet.

As for Zhang Yihui, he returned happily to look for someone to sign on his blood contract.

When Zhang Yihui saw Duan Xuan and reported to him about his bet with Huang Xiaolong, Duan Xuan roared with laughter. "Good job! You did well this time. Yihui, since you managed to earn two Star Transferring Holy Pills for the holy gate, I'll reward you with a hundred thousand contribution points!"

A hundred thousand contribution points was a reward no one had ever seen in the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate.

Duan Xuan clapped Zhang Yihui's shoulders happily and caused Zhang Yihui's bone to turn soft.

In an instant, Duan Xuan signed his name on the blood contract. He didn't keep it low-key at all as his name was stamped heavily in the middle of the contract.

Like Zhang Yihui, those who returned to their factions with the contract were rewarded heavily by their patriarchs.

Without exception, everyone signed their names on the blood contract.

When Li Chen and the other received news about the bet, they quickly reported to Tyrant Chu.

As soon as he heard the report, Tyrant Chu felt the world spinning around him.

That was a hundred holy pills they were talking about! Was his disciple going to lose a hundred holy pills just like that?! The blow was comparable to someone stabbing him a hundred times through the heart.

"Where's that little b*stard?!" Tyrant Chu raged and this was the first time had ever lost his cool in front of the members of the Holy Heavens.

Li Chen quickly reported, "Junior Brother Huang is currently at the Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce. They are selling a piece of Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone that they managed to obtain from the Furtive Lands in the Ghost Devil City. With Junior Brother Huang's interest in the item, he will probably bring it back."

Tyrant Chu's anger smashed through the roof when he heard what Li Chen said. "How is he still in the mood to buy a damn rock?!" He turned to Shi Feng and ordered, "Bring that brat back right now!"

Upon feeling the 'murderous' aura around Tyrant Chu's body, Shi Feng didn't dare to hesitate as he left immediately.

Li Chen couldn't help but rejoice in his heart when he saw the Primal Ancestor's reaction.

By the time Shi Feng arrived at the Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce, Huang Xiaolong was standing before the Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone. Complicated emotions filled his mind when he saw Huang Xiaolong.

As they saw Shi Feng, Chen Yi and the others greeted him respectfully.

"Your Highness!" Shi Feng rushed over to Huang Xiaolong and called out hastily.

"Hall Master Shi Feng, you're here!" Even though he greeted Shi Feng, his gaze never left the stone.

With anxiety eating at his heart, Shi Feng stuttered, "Your Highness, Lord Tyrant Chu has requested for you to return immediately."

"Return immediately?" Huang Xiaolong didn't seem to be the least bit worried.

"That's right! Lord Chu has ordered for you to return right now!" After thinking for a second, he continued, "His Highness Li Chen has already reported your bet to Lord Chu. The lord is fuming right now...."

"Oh, alright." Huang Xiaolong nodded. He had long since anticipated Tyrant Chu's reaction when he had made the bet with the others.

By the time he returned, he saw Tyrant Chu's stormy expression and a bitter smile slowly formed on his face. Didn't the Star Transferring Holy Pills belong to him?! Why did Tyrant Chu look so constipated? He wasn't the one footing the bill...

"Get out!" Tyrant Chu snapped at the others the moment Huang Xiaolong returned.

As soon as Li Chen and the others left, the spacious hall was left with Tyrant Chu and Huang Xiaolong. There was no suspense as Tyrant Chu unleashed a torrent of abuse at Huang Xiaolong.

Upon effectively shutting his ears, Huang Xiaolong ignored everything Tyrant Chu said. With Tyrant Chu's temper being the worst out of his four masters, he knew that any rebuttal would cause Tyrant Chu to fly into another fit of rage. When that happened, he would probably have to suffer from physical injuries.

After raging for some time, Tyrant Chu emptied the anger in his heart.

"What do you have to say for yourself?"

A brilliant smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face all of a sudden, and he asked, "Master, do you all feel that it will be impossible for me to obtain the top ten places?"

As he stared at Huang Xiaolong, Tyrant Chu felt his blood flowing in reverse. "No sh*t! Are you f*cking crazy? Do you think that you have the ability to enter the top ten?! Did you go stupid or something? There's no one in the world who thinks that you can enter the top ten!"

"Since Master doesn't think that I can obtain a spot in the top ten, why don't we make a bet?" A crafty smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Tyrant Chu was too stunned for words. "Are you serious?" He didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. Things had already progressed up to this point and Huang Xiaolong was still trying to mess with him. He really didn't know if he should show Huang Xiaolong some 'love' with his fists.

"Of course I'm serious!" Huang Xiaolong ignored the fumes coming off Tyrant Chu's head, and he laughed. "Do you want to take the bet?"

After suppressing the anger in his heart, Tyrant Chu finally asked, "Brat, what do you want now? Are you putting two holy pills on the line?"

After shaking his head, Huang Xiaolong retrieved all the Yang Flame Spiritual Liquid he had on him. "If I lose, I'll give these to you. If you lose, I want forty Star Transferring Holy Pills!"

Tyrant Chu widened his eyes in horror and felt his heart shake. He couldn't help but stare at the crafty smile on his disciple's face before turning to look at the Yang Flame Spiritual Liquid. There were almost four hundred drops there! His mind blanked for a moment.

He didn't know how this disciple of his was able to take out so much good stuff.

"Brat, when you lose, you're going to cry your *ss out," Tyrant Chu chuckled out loud.

"Do you even have forty Star Transferring Pills on you...," Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but ask.

Finally, Tyrant Chu roared with laughter. "Little brat, if you really enter the top ten ranks, I'll find forty Star Transferring Holy Pills even if I have to sell my underpants!"

In a few minutes, Huang Xiaolong left the hall. When he saw Li Chen and the others waiting for him, he smiled and returned to his courtyard.

Everyone, who stood outside the hall, stared at each other in surprise.

"This... Lord Tyrant Chu let him off just like that?!" Xie Yao's jaws dropped.

Li Chen's expression slowly darkened.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to his courtyard, he didn't bother about the discussions flying around outside. After calming himself down, he started to cultivate.

Three days passed in a flash and the Trial of Blood was about to start!

Chapter 2493: Entering the City

Huang Xiaolong and the others gathered in the main hall as soon as dawn broke.

“Are you ready?” Tyrant Chu swept his gaze across everyone present before pausing on Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone nodded their heads in unison.

“Let’s go then!” Getting to his feet, Tyrant Chu led them out of the Holy Heavens’ branch. The group slowly made their way towards the Ghost Devil City.

When they arrived at the entrance to the Ghost Devil City, they discovered a grand scene. Billions of excited members were gathered around the gates.

The number of disciples who had registered to enter had already broken through the million mark, and it was absolutely terrifying.

However, the number could be explained if one realized the fact that nearly all the ancient races and hidden superpowers had appeared to take part in the trial. Since there were several disciples taking part from each faction, it was reasonable for the number of disciples to surpass the one million mark.

Of course, with the exception of Huang Xiaolong, everyone who signed up was in the high-level half-True Saint Realm or higher.

The moment Tyrant Chu’s group appeared, a path formed, and they sauntered towards the central region of the plaza.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the lands and realized that the Clear Snow Palace was on his left. This time, Palace Master Xue Lingyun had personally led the members of the Clear Snow Palace over. The three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace stood obediently behind her.

When Lin Xiaoying noticed Huang Xiaolong’s presence, she pouted and faced the opposite direction. It seemed as though she was still angry at Huang Xiaolong’s actions.

On their right stood the members of the Devil Palace. Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, Xiao Lengxue, and Su Biqing stood respectfully behind a middle-aged man clad in black robes.

Cao Nan!

He was one of the Primal Ancestors of the Devil Palace!

If Huang Xiaolong looked a little further, he would notice the members of the Holy Lands Alliance.

The patriarchs of the ten great holy grounds stood behind an oddly handsome young man. The look in his eyes was mesmerizing, and one wouldn't forget him after laying eyes on him once.

Was this Mo Cangli?!

That would mean that he was Huai Po's master!

Standing past the Clear Snow Palace were the members of the Holy Race, Vajra Race, and various other races.

The patriarch of the Holy Race, Bai Moyang, was standing tall as Xiao Baili stood behind him. In the Mirage Pavilion, Xiao Baili had revealed his Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead, and his Grand Purity Saint Godhead, shocking the world.

When Huang Xiaolong was sizing up his opponents, everyone's gaze landed on him.

Regardless of who it was, they stared at Huang Xiaolong cautiously.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had three saint godheads that could evolve, and he also had the fourth Holy Mandate Imprint to ever appear in the Holy World. It was difficult for him to remain low-key.

It was even harder to remain passive after his bet with the various powers three days ago!

When the members of the Devil Palace and Holy Lands Alliance saw Huang Xiaolong, they started to mock him openly.

The only person who was slightly awkward was Xiao Baili.

Even though he had come, he didn't plan to take part in the trial. With his strength, he knew that it would be impossible to obtain a position in the top three hundred.

Of course, the other reason he wanted to observe the trial was to see if Huang Xiaolong could enter the top three hundred ranks.

A light flashed in his eyes when he thought about the possibility of Huang Xiaolong passing the trial.

When everyone was lost in their thoughts, a burst of light filled the skies. Other than the Primal Ancestors, everyone was blinded by the flash.

When they forced their eyes open, a gray-robed old man could be seen standing in the space above the city gates. His robes weren't the only thing that were gray. His hair and beard were also gray, and he seemed like a dull old man. His skinny figure swayed in the wind, but he gave off a peaceful vibe.

"We greet Fellow Dao Master, Cangqiong!" Tyrant Chu, Cao Nan, and Mo Cangli greeted him. As for Xue Lingyun, she called him her master. Her voice rang through the air, soothing the hearts of everyone present.

The person who had appeared was the strongest individual in the Holy World, the Cangqiong Old Man!

Like everyone else, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but turn to stare at the old man. Even the high-level True Saint Realm experts from the various superpowers didn't dare to show the slightest disrespect.

A faint smile appeared on the old man's face. He passed down an order for everyone, who signed up, to step forward, and he directed them into a formation in the middle of the plaza.

"Go," Tyrant Chu spoke to the members of the Holy Heavens. "Do your best and return alive!"

Huang Xiaolong and the others bowed in unison.

"When you return, I'll beat your stupid *ss!" Tyrant Chu didn't forget to threaten Huang Xiaolong before he left.

With a cheeky smile on his face, Huang Xiaolong ignored everything Tyrant Chu said. He wasn't sure if Tyrant Chu would really whack him after his return, but he was sure that Tyrant Chu would roar with laughter.

As the participants bade their respective masters farewell, they entered the formation.

Even though the formation looked like it could only house several dozen thousand people, it wasn't cramped even as the million disciples streamed into it.

Clearly, the Cangqiong Old Man had already done something to the space inside the formation.

As soon as everyone who had signed up had entered, the Cangqiong Old Man waved his hand to activate the formation. Countless rays of light entered the formation and formed a bracelet on the wrists of the participants.

According to the Cangqiong Old Man's order, they were to drop a single drop of blood essence onto the ring before recording their names and their respective factions.

Their battle records would be recorded in the light ring, and the jade stele in the formation would show their points in real-time to the outside world.

Of course, the light ring also had another function, and it was to save anyone who gave up in the competition. By activating the formation in the light ring, they would be transported back into the formation. However, anyone who activated the formation before the trial ended would be deemed to have quit the trial.

After the participants dripped their blood essence into the light ring, they did everything the Cangqiong Old Man told them.

At the same time, everyone gained a piece of memory with the rules of the Trial of Blood.

After they were done, the Cangqiong Old Man pointed at the formation and the formation was activated once again. As the ghost devil qi surrounding the gates disappeared, the formation in the plaza functioned as a teleportation formation, and everyone inside was transported into the city.

The instant they were transported into the city, names started to appear on the jade stele in the middle of the plaza. Tan Juan, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, and She Nanfeng were ranked in the first to fourth places in that order. Despite Ji Xinyi and Xiao Lengxue's strength, the Cangqiong Old Man had judged them to be weaker than She Nanfeng, an individual from the Holy Race.

Everyone couldn't help but read the names in order.

Chapter 2494: Lucky B*stard!

Xiao Lengxue was in fifth place and You Lingzi from the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate was sixth. Ji Xinyi finally appeared in the seventh place in the leaderboard and Bai Buren of the Holy Lands Alliance took the eighth spot. Dou Rui was ninth, and Sai Qian from the Vajra Race was tenth.

Everyone was shocked when they noticed She Nanfeng on the fourth spot.

No one had heard of him before, but his strength seemed to have surpassed Xie Bufan. He could be said to be stronger than most of the genius disciples in the younger generation of the Holy World!

After Xiao Baili, the Holy Race had actually managed to nurture another genius, She Nanfeng! Even though no one knew how talented he was, it was clear that he wouldn't defer too much from Xiao Baili!

Even though the competition had only started and the ranking wasn't set in stone, one could easily see the terrifying combat prowess of those on the board.

Bai Buren and Sai Qian also managed to draw attention to themselves.

"Bai Buren... It seems like the Holy Lands Alliance has finally managed to nurture a genius." Cao Nan nodded slowly.

Not many people could be acknowledged by a Primal Ancestor, and Bai Buren was pretty good if Cao Nan would praise him.

Su Biqing of the Devil Palace was eleventh, and Xia Yao of the Holy Heavens ranked twenty-third. Li Yijia was twenty-ninth, and Chen Kaiping was in the thirty-eighth spot. Since Lin Xiaoying had only cultivated for a short period of time and hadn't obtained a Saint Fate, she could only sit in the ninety-sixth rank.

Huai Po was one position behind Lin Xiaoying, in the ninety-seventh rank.

There were more than a hundred and thirty True Saints in the Trial of Blood. It was an achievement in itself for a peak Ninth Tribulation Half Saint like Lin Xiaoying to enter the top hundred ranks.

After sweeping through the top hundred names, Cao Nan turned to Tyrant Chu and laughed sinisterly, "Tyrant Chu, Even Lin Xiaoying and Huai Po managed to climb into the top hundred. They're pretty good... Wasn't your disciple bragging about entering the top ten? Am I wrong or am I blind? Why don't I see his name?"

Tyrant Chu could only sneer softly, "The trial has barely started. The ranks won't matter now. There's a chance for all the disciples of the Devil Palace to die in the city."

Tyrant Chu's provocation was clear.

A frosty light flashed in Cao Nan's eyes, but he suppressed his anger. "I was just thinking about that. I hope that the members of your Holy Heavens can return unscathed. Especially Huang Xiaolong... Isn't he just a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint? I hope he's strong enough to face the challenges in the city."

The two of them sparred verbally, and none of them lost their ground.

Even though everyone around them heard the argument, they didn't dare to interrupt.

The grudge between Tyrant Chu and Mo Cangli was known by all, and they seemed to have a personal vendetta against each other. However, the enmity between Cao Nan and Tyrant Chu had already surpassed that level. The hatred they had for each other was built through several billion years.

When Xue Lingyun heard their squabbles, she couldn't help but look at them helplessly.

The only person who felt entertained was the Old Man Cangqiong. They were like two kids fighting with each other over a candy, and he chuckled to himself as he watched their 'battle' in amusement. No matter what, no one could deny that Tyrant Chu and Cao Nan were kids compared to the Cangqiong Old Man.

All of a sudden, the Cangqiong Old Man's eyes flashed, and he stared at the tablet in the middle of the plaza with interest.

Xue Lengyun wouldn't miss the change in her master's face, and she turned to stare at the jade plaque. "Huang... HUANG XIAOLONG?!"

She thought that she had read the name wrong, and she rubbed her eyes in doubt. The person who had appeared on the ranking stele was Huang Xiaolong!

Even though there were more than a million disciples in the city right now, the jade stele only recorded the names of the top one thousand disciples.

Anyone whose name could appear on the board had a cultivation level of a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint!

After all, there were more than two thousand Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints who took part in the trial.

There were tons of them who were crowded out due to their lackluster performance, but Huang Xiaolong's name actually appeared on the stele!

On the 996th position, clear markings indicated, "Holy Heavens, Huang Xiaolong!"

Tyrant Chu, Cao Nan, Mo Cangli, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Bai Moyang, Jin Nu of the Vajra Race, Gui Buwang of the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others quickly noticed the anomaly.

They widened their eyes in shock.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had three saint Godheads and the Holy Mandate Imprint, he was only a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint! No matter how strong he was, no one felt that he could defeat a Ninth Tribulation Half Saint. After all, anyone who could enter the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in a hundred thousand years probably had terrifying talent and decent combat abilities.

Not a single person present could remain calm.

Tyrant Chu finally revealed a smile as his chest loosened up. The brat didn't let him down. Even though he ranked in the nine hundreds, it was a feat to appear on the board with his cultivation level. If the news got out, no one would laugh at Huang Xiaolong. After all, it was already a miracle for a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to enter the leaderboards.

"Heh, isn't that just the nine hundred ranks? Look at yourself..." Cao Nan couldn't help but sneer when he saw the smile on Tyrant Chu's face. "Do you really think that he can keep this up? He will probably fall out of the rankings in a minute. He's just lucky to be ranked in the top thousand."

Before he was done, Huang Xiaolong's name disappeared from its spot. Rising by a few positions, he replaced the name in the 995th position.

Tyrant Chu snickered. "He's pretty lucky! That's my boy!" His gaze couldn't help but shift onto Xie Bufan's place. "Look at your disciple. He's probably in the third position because of his luck. Shouldn't he be ranked in the seventh or eighth place?"

The Devil Palace was confident that Xie Bufan would be able to fight for the top spot after his cultivation in the Death Cave. However, looking at the ranking chart, it seemed as though something was wrong. Cao Nan couldn't help but feel a sense of irritation in his heart. When he heard that his disciple could only obtain his current achievement because of luck, he nearly exploded in rage.

Soon after, everyone realized that Huang Xiaolong's name was rising in the ranks every minute.

"994!"

"994!"

...

"990!"

Every time his name climbed up in a rank, everyone screamed in fright. In several short minutes, he climbed by six ranks.

An hour quickly passed and Huang Xiaolong's rank was no longer as low as it was.

"8... 899?!"

"He has already broken past the nine hundred ranks!" Someone in the crowd screamed.

A commotion broke through the crowd in an instant.

Initially, no one had faith that Huang Xiaolong would last through the trial, much less make it through. Even someone like Xue Lingyun believed that he had entered the ranking charts due to his luck. However, he had managed to climb into the 899th rank in a short hour! Xue Lingyun was shocked, and the faces of those, who hated Huang Xiaolong with a passion, couldn't be described.

Even Tyrant Chu didn't believe his eyes. He stared at Huang Xiaolong's name and a single thought flashed in his mind. There's no way this brat's luck is so good... right?!

Chapter 2495: Despicable Means!

It wasn't surprising that everyone couldn't believe the fact that Huang Xiaolong had managed to enter the top one thousand ranks. Even though they thought that he was merely lucky, he had already broken through the nine hundredth rank!

"This brat... He's really something else! Hahaha!" Tyrant Chu snickered in his heart, "You have to keep this up! Don't lose your place in the top nine hundred!"

That was how human emotion worked. Previously, he had wanted Huang Xiaolong to remain on the stele. Right now, he hoped that Huang Xiaolong would maintain his spot above the nine hundred mark.

As the crowd outside the city got fired up, everyone else taking part in the Trial of Blood couldn't help but notice Huang Xiaolong's rise.

From the light ring around their wrist, they could observe the ranking list.

"How can little doggy Huang obtain a place on the stele?!" Li Chen frowned when he saw the ranking board. "Did he actually comprehend the Nirvana Purity Holy Art?!"

Even though others might not know what the Nirvana Purity Holy Art was, as the leader of the holy princes in the Holy Heavens, he knew what it was. It was a high-level holy art, and he had failed when he had tried to cultivate it in the past.

Moreover, he also knew the secrets behind the holy art. It was especially useful when dealing with the ghost devils and with Huang Xiaolong's Buddhism attributed saint godhead, he would be able to fully utilize the holy art. In the Ghost Devil City, Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess would be no weaker than some Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints...

However, Li Chen chuckled to himself sinisterly, "Even though the Nirvana Purity Holy Art is strong, he can only last for an hour. When he uses up all his energy, he will definitely fall out of the leaderboards."

No longer bothering with Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen continued to kill ghost devils.

In one of the desolate regions in the Ghost Devil City, Lin Xiaoying slew a ghost devil with a cultivation realm at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm and looked at the leaderboards. When she noticed Huang Xiaolong's name, she sucked in a cold breath.

"Did someone help Thirteen to kill ghost devils?!" Lin Xiaoying's mind was filled with question marks. She didn't understand how Huang Xiaolong could kill ghost devils so quickly. A sense of fear washed over her heart all of a sudden. Didn't they say that one couldn't rely on external assistance in the trial? If anyone were to discover any traces of foul play, they would be disqualified! They would also need to apologize to everyone present!

That wasn't all. The faction behind them would also need to pay up a hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones as a penalty!

She wasn't the only one who was shocked. Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, and the others didn't believe their eyes when they saw Huang Xiaolong entering the top thousand. A similar thought flashed through their minds. Someone was killing the ghost devils for Huang Xiaolong!

"Dumb*ss! How can someone be stupid enough to cheat in the Trial of Blood?" Huai Po sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, are you stupid enough to use such methods to win the bet?"

As everyone locked their attention onto Huang Xiaolong's rank, they discovered that it continued to rise.

After two short hours, he reached the 790th rank.

It was obvious that he wasn't going to stop anytime soon.

By this time, everyone in the plaza was confused. They no longer believed that Huang Xiaolong was using his own abilities to take part in the trial, and they shook their heads in disappointment. Xue Lingyun of the Clear Snow Palace felt that Huang Xiaolong had violated the rules of the trial. She didn't believe that he could climb to the seven hundredth rank with his abilities.

How could a Fourth Tribulation Half-True Saint kill ghost devils faster than a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint?

It didn't make sense.

Even if some sort of miracle happened, it was impossible for something like that to happen.

Cao Nan couldn't help but reveal a mocking smile, "Tyrant Chu, are you sure your disciple is merely lucky? Are you sure no one else is killing ghost devils for him?"

Tyrant Chu's expression sank. "I believe in him." Even though he could say that to Cao Nan, a trace of doubt remained in his mind. According to what he knew, Huang Xiaolong was extremely clear with the rules of the trial. There was no way he would choose to cheat. However, no one could explain his terrifying achievement.

Could he actually say that Huang Xiaolong's combat abilities had already surpassed the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm?

Even if he said that, who would believe him?

When Duan Xuan and Shen Jiewen saw Huang Xiaolong's rank, they turned to Mo Cangli and chuckled, "Huang Xiaolong is crazy. Even if he manages to enter the top ten position, he won't be able to win the bet. When he comes out, Tyrant Chu will probably vomit blood."

"It will be a wonder if he doesn't. He has to pay a hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones as compensation!"

The fine was something that terrified even Primal Ancestors. Even an organization like the Holy Heavens wouldn't be able to take them out at will.

Duan Xuan and Shen Buwen weren't the only ones who were gloating.

"Patriarch, I'm afraid the Holy Heavens will go bankrupt this time..." One of the palace masters from the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate laughed.

Gui Buwang roared with laughter.

As for the person they were sneering at, he didn't care about the rumors floating in the outside world. He killed ghost devils at his own pace.

Since the trail would go on for one entire month, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry at all. He hadn't revealed his three holy souls, and he hadn't activated his dao heart. He merely killed the ghost devils using his three saint godheads and Holy Mandate Imprint.

"Nirvana Purity!"

Whenever Huang Xiaolong slapped out, countless golden buddhas and holy figures would fill the skies. Ghost devils were exterminated everytime he laid eyes on them.

Li Chen's guess was on point. He was right. Huang Xiaolong had been using the Nirvana Purity Holy Art after entering the city.

The energy the Nirvana Purity Holy Art consumed wasn't negligible, and it was at a terrifying level for someone at the half-True Saint Realm. However, Huang Xiaolong was someone who had the Inextinguishable Dao Heart! With a single breath, he could recover all the energy he wanted by absorbing the pure holy spiritual qi contained in the Holy World's core.

Even though he didn't use his holy souls and the dao heart, he could draw on their power to recover the energy he used. It went without saying that his rank would shoot upwards.

In half a day, he had already entered the top five hundred ranks.

Stopping in the space above a mountain range, Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the lands. Ghost qi filled his sight, and it was so dense that clouds of ghost qi formed in the skies. They rolled about like waves, and devil qi scattered around within the clouds. Strands of devil qi swam around the clouds of ghost qi like tiny snakes.

The Ghost Devil City was large, and it seemed to have formed a world by itself. Ever since Huang Xiaolong was transported in, he flew around trying to find another disciple, but to no avail.

Looking in a random direction, Huang Xiaolong shot through the skies.

A horrifying cry rang through the skies all of a sudden, and Huang Xiaolong stared at two disciples of the Devil Palace running away from a ghost devil. To be fair, the ghost devil emitted a terrifying aura that caused gusts of ghost qi to sweep through the surroundings.

Since they were running away like headless chickens, they didn't notice that they were flying straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2496: What the F***?

Even Huang Xiaolong had to widen his eyes in surprise when he noticed the ghost devil. It was at the peak of the late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. From what he knew, they were transported to the outer regions of the Ghost Devil City. It was basically impossible for a ghost devil at that level to appear!

The two disciples from the Devil Palace seemed to be ordinary Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints, and it was no wonder they would be forced to flee when they met such a terrifying monster.

Very quickly, they discovered Huang Xiaolong's presence.

"Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens?" The two of them rejoiced.

“Nice! We’ll just lure this beast over and use it to kill Huang Xiaolong,” One of them sneered.

The other person started to laugh, “That’s right! He can even stall the ghost devil for a moment while we escape!”

They increased their speed and rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

A sneer formed on his lips when he saw their actions. How could he be unaware of what they were thinking of?

Very quickly, they arrived before Huang Xiaolong. Just as they were about to fly past him, Huang Xiaolong’s body shook, and he appeared before them.

“I wonder where you’re going?”

Never would they have thought that Huang Xiaolong would be faster than them. When they felt the ghost devil approaching behind them, endless fear filled their hearts. They couldn’t help but rage at Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, a good dog doesn’t stand in the way of others! F*ck off or die!” One of them roared, “Don’t think that we won’t kill you because you’re the disciple of the Primal Ancestor!” As soon as he spoke. He threw a fist towards Huang Xiaolong’s face.

Since he wanted Huang Xiaolong to stall the ghost devil for a moment, he didn’t give it his all. After all, a dead Huang Xiaolong was of no use to them.

In his mind, his punch was enough to push Huang Xiaolong aside. Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that Huang Xiaolong would catch his punch.

Upon widening his eyes in shock, he stared at Huang Xiaolong’s palm that was wrapped around his fist.

Just like that, both parties were stuck in a deadlock.

However, the other disciple from the Devil Palace reacted quickly. He sent out another punch towards Huang Xiaolong's chest and screamed, "Evil Devil from the Heavens!" Waves of devil qi rushed at Huang Xiaolong as a massive devil appeared in the skies behind him.

The 'Evil Devil from the Heavens' was a holy martial art from the Devil Palace, and with the assistance of the devil qi around them, the strength of the attack was raised to the next level.

Huang Xiaolong didn't blink as he raised his other hand to deal with the other disciple. He released the Prosperity of the Dragons immediately and countless heavenly dragons swarmed towards the other disciple.

Boom!

A miserable shriek rang through the air as the other disciple was sent flying. His arms were mangled beyond belief as he slammed into the ground several hundred miles away.

"What?!"

The disciple whose fist was still in Huang Xiaolong's palm widened his eyes in horror.

"Your turn." After turning to face him, Huang Xiaolong punched a hole through his chest. He was also sent flying like a dead dog as he landed beside his fellow disciple.

By this time, the ghost devil had finally caught up. With a weird battle cry, murderous light flashed through its eyes as it tried to grab Huang Xiaolong.

Ghost qi filled the lands and it came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong.

When the disciples saw the ghost devil's attack, they couldn't help but smile despite their severe injuries. "Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, we'll watch you die!"

The ghost devil qi had terrifying corrosive abilities. Even someone like Lin Xiaoying wouldn't be able to withstand the qi with her body. How could Huang Xiaolong survive with his Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm cultivation base?

Under the joyous gaze of the two disciples of the Devil Palace, the ghost devil qi in the air surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

When they thought that Huang Xiaolong had died, a golden phantom shot out from his body as holy light filled the skies. Shocking pressure filled the skies.

The ghost devil qi in the air seemed to have felt the threat coming from Huang Xiaolong as it scattered instantly.

In the face of the holy might coming from Huang Xiaolong, the disciples of the Devil Palace found it hard to breathe.

When they saw the golden figure behind Huang Xiaolong, they felt the world spinning around them.

"Holy... Holy soul!"

How can Huang Xiaolong possess a holy soul?!

They had to be dreaming!

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to explain anything to them as the holy soul pressed down on the ghost devil behind Huang Xiaolong, and it exploded and turned into black mist.

The disciples of the Devil Palace didn't believe their eyes. Could it be that they weren't dreaming?!

This...?

He really has a holy soul!

A Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm cultivator had actually managed to form a holy soul!

When Huang Xiaolong had made his move, he had summoned his buddhist attributed holy soul.

Right now, Huang Xiaolong's holy soul was comparable to a Second Heaven True Saint. Killing a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm ghost devil was like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut. He could kill it effortlessly.

Since the moment it had appeared, Huang Xiaolong hadn't bothered looking at the ghost devil. He stared at the two disciples, and he started to walk towards them.

When they saw him approach, fear filled their minds as their bodies trembled involuntarily.

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong! Lord Huang, we...." They didn't know what to say.

When their thought veered to the light ring on their wrists, Huang Xiaolong made his move. Waving his hand, two rays of light emerged and entered their bodies. In the next moment, they discovered that they couldn't circulate their energy no matter how hard they tried.

By dragging them over, Huang Xiaolong started to devour their saint attributes.

Since they were disciples of the Devil Palace who qualified to take part in the Trial of Blood, they were no weaklings. Their saint attributes ranked in the sixties.

When he devoured both of them, Huang Xiaolong could feel an obvious increase in the strength of his saint attributes.

“If I can devour Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, Xiao Lengxue, and Su Biqing, I wonder how strong my three saint godheads will become...?!” Huang Xiaolong laughed in his heart as he continued to go on his killing spree. Pushing his three holy souls to their limit, Huang Xiaolong decided to hunt them down.

When Huang Xiaolong completed his refinement, the names of two members who ranked 663rd and 582nd disappeared from the stele.

When someone’s name disappeared from the stele, it would usually mean that they had met with some sort of unfortunate accident in the city.

The change startled many and Cao Nan couldn’t help but frown when he noticed the names.

Chapter 2497: Black Corpse Holy Emperor!

Cao Nan vaguely remembered the two disciples, who had died. They were called Zhu Hui and Wang Haotian, and they were considerably talented. Their strengths were ranked above average among the disciples of the Devil Palace, and they were both early-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints.

Since the trial has only lasted for half a day, it is impossible for them to enter deep into the city. With their abilities, they shouldn’t have faced any life-threatening dangers. After all, the ghost devils at the outskirts of the Ghost Devil City aren’t too strong.

Even if they had run into a peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm ghost devil, they could have escaped if they had worked together.

How could they die on the first day?!

Did they run into True Saint Realm ghost devils?!

Cao Nan shook his head. It was impossible for True Saint Realm ghost devils to appear in the outskirts of the city!

Since he couldn't understand how they had died, doubts remained in his heart.

As for Tyrant Chu, he didn't care about how they had died. In fact, he barely noticed their disappearance. His eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong's rank, and he noticed that it had already climbed to the 486th rank.

486!

If the patriarchs of other factions learned that their disciple had reached the 486th rank, they would be overjoyed! However, Tyrant Chu didn't feel the slightest bit of joy in his heart.

"This brat definitely bribed several disciples to kill ghost devils for him...." Tyrant Chu guessed in his heart.

No one could blame him for making such a nonsensical guess. After all, Huang Xiaolong's treasures shocked even the Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens.

If he ran into some disciples, who had no hope to qualify, it was entirely possible that he bribed them with his treasures to kill ghost devils for him!

There were many disciples, who knew that they wouldn't qualify. They would probably be tempted by Huang Xiaolong's offer, and it was even possible for someone with Huang Xiaolong's wealth to tempt a True Saint Realm disciple to work with him!

As long as a bunch of them grouped together to slay ghost devils, it was possible for Huang Xiaolong to rise quickly through the ranks.

Otherwise, no one could explain why Huang Xiaolong could kill ghost devils quicker than a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint!

In fact, Huang Xiaolong's speed of killing ghost devils had already surpassed what a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint was capable of! No Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint would be able to do something like this.

“Wait till this little b*stard comes out! I’m going to beat his *ss!” Tyrant Chu raged, “No... I’m going to whip his *ss till he learns his lesson! A hundred thousand times wouldn’t be enough!”

If Tyrant Chu were to really whip Huang Xiaolong’s butt a hundred thousand times, Huang Xiaolong would really be in trouble.

Half a day passed in the blink of an eye.

As night fell, the first day was over.

However, Huang Xiaolong’s rank on the leaderboard didn’t stop rising, and he only stopped when he arrived at the 297th rank.

Throughout the day, the positions of many disciples changed, and there were even some members, who got kicked out of the 300th rank after the first hour. However the only ranks that remained relatively stable were the top ten.

Tan Juan stood firmly in the first position, but Xie Bufan managed to claw his way up to the second place. Li Chen had fallen to third, and Xiao Lengxue surpassed She Nanfeng to arrive at the fourth place on the leaderboard. Bai Buren, who used to be eighth, reached the sixth rank, while You Lingzi of the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate slipped to the seventh rank. Ji Xinyi was in the eighth place, Sai Qian was ninth, and Dou Rui filled the tenth spot.

As for Xie Yao, who had started at the twenty-second spot, fell to the thirtieth position. Lin Yijia also fell to the thirty-ninth place.

Lin Xiaoying and Huai Po managed to rank in the one hundreds.

Cao Nan swept his gaze across the jade stele and noticed Huang Xiaolong’s place in the 297th position. He turned to Tyrant Chu and laughed, “Old man, congratulations. Your Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm disciple entered the top three hundred. What a joyous occasion! It’s a miracle!”

Everyone could hear the meaning behind his words.

No matter how firm Tyrant Chu's heart was, he couldn't help but doubt himself.

However, he sneered in response. "Did you set the rule that a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint can't enter the top three hundred ranks?"

"Hahaha! What a nice way to put it! No one said that it wasn't possible, but you have to be shameless to admit that he entered with his own abilities!"

Mo Cangli stood at the side in silence, and surprisingly, Xue Lingyun was the first to speak of her doubts. She turned to the Cangqiong Old Man and said, "Master, you set the rules of the trials. Now that Huang Xiaolong is cheating, you have to enforce the rules! When he comes out, you can't let him off easily."

Huang Xiaolong's actions had already crossed the bottom line. Wouldn't this mean that the Holy Heavens were disrespecting the Cangqiong Old Man?

The Cangqiong Old Man merely shook his head as a smile formed on his face. He stared at Huang Xiaolong's ranking on the jade stele, and he sank deep into his thoughts.

Xue Lingyun's gaze turned to the jade stele when she realized that her master wasn't going to respond, and she looked at Tan Juan's name. A contented expression formed on her face. Tan Juan hadn't let her down.

"Master, Juan'er is definitely going to obtain the first position in the trial." Xue Lingyun turned to the Cangqiong Old Man and chuckled, "Xue Bufan and Li Chen are destined to rank behind her."

After the first day, Xie Bufan and Li Chen failed to surpass Tan Juan. In fact, she was leaving them in the dust.

The Cangqiong Old Man snickered softly, "Juan'er managed to obtain the Frozen Snow Imprint which surprised me. However, It's hard to say if she will manage to retain her spot at the end of the trial."

“Do you think Xie Bufan and Li Chen can surpass Juan’er?”

The Cangqiong Old Man maintained the mysterious smile on his face as he didn’t reply to her question.

The ghost devil qi in the city became denser the moment night fell. Visibility fell to zero and a murky green light filled the lands.

Huang Xiaolong looked into the skies and decided to stop for the night. Killing ghost devils for the entire day wasn’t the best experience.

Upon sweeping out with his holy soul, Huang Xiaolong was stunned when he discovered something unexpected. However, a sneer formed on his face as he shot through the skies.

In a mountain valley several dozen billion miles away from Huang Xiaolong was a group of disciples from the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate.

“I heard that some sort of ancient treasury surfaced in the Furtive Lands. It’s said that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor left it behind. The Holy Heavens, the Clear Snow Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance, and the various superpowers are making their way there now. I wonder if the rumors are true,” one of the disciples muttered.

“Black Corpse Holy Emperor?” Another disciple yelled in shock, “Isn’t he one of the ten strongest experts in the True Saint Realm?!”

Chapter 2498: Furtive Lands

“Yeah! That’s him!” Another disciple nodded and continued, “Legends have it that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor killed the disciple of the Great Crossing Sage. Due to that, the Great Crossing Sage went to fight with the Black Corpse Holy Emperor, and they disappeared after a massive battle.

The Great Crossing Sage was part of the first batch of True Saints in the Holy World.

Even though the Black Corpse Holy Emperor was one of the ten strongest individuals in the Holy World, no one knew who was stronger between the two of them.

The Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury had actually surfaced in the Furtive Lands in the Ghost Devil City!

It was no wonder the disciples of the Clear Snow Palace, Holy Heavens, Devil Palace, and the other peak powers were rushing over.

One had to know that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's reputation and status in the Holy World could challenge the Great Crossing Sage and those in the first batch of True Saints in the Holy World!

"Jin Taiji from the Vajra Race practiced the Great Crossing Fist, and he probably managed to obtain the Great Crossing Sage's inheritance! Now that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury has reappeared, will his inheritance be passed down?" Flames burned in the eyes of yet another disciple, "If we manage to obtain the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance, we will enter the True Saint Realm without any difficulties."

"Let's keep dreaming. Even if the Black Corpse Holy Emperor left his inheritance behind, we wouldn't be the ones to obtain it. Senior Brother You Lingzi might be able to...," one of the disciples shook his head and explained, "The Furtive Lands is one of the forbidden lands in the Ghost Devil City and even True Saints might not be able to leave alive. We shouldn't dream of going there."

As they discussed with each other, a low voice rang in their ears, "Which part of the Furtive Lands did the treasury appear in?"

The group of disciples leaped to their feet in shock.

"Who?!"

The ghost devil qi before them parted, and a figure walked towards them.

"Huang Xiaolong!" They were shocked when they discovered the newcomer.

Even though he had traveled slowly, he arrived before them after a few breaths of time.

The disciples of the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate finally snapped back to attention as they surrounded Huang Xiaolong. They blocked off all routes of retreat.

One of them even sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, are you tired of living? You barged in here even after noticing us. Do you really think that you're the presence you once were in the Mirage Pavilion? Right now, you're just a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint in a land full of high-level half-True Saints!"

A murderous light flashed in the eyes of another disciple. "You killed so many disciples from our holy gate in the Mirage Pavilion previously. How do you wish to pay for your sins? Make your choice. I'll let you choose the way you wish to die!"

"How dare you ask for the location of the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury in the Furtive Lands?! Why don't you call me your daddy? Maybe I'll tell you then!"

The disciples roared with laughter.

Since all of them were mid-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints or stronger, they didn't think that Huang Xiaolong was a threat!

A smirk formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. "You could have told me the location like the obedient little kids you are. I was considering to let you off, but I guess not."

After staring at Huang Xiaolong for a second, all of them burst out laughing.

"Huang Xiaolong, do you think you're Li Chen or something?!" Someone snorted with displeasure, "If you were Li Chen, we would have had no choice but to tell you everything we know! But, it's too bad that you're just a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint!"

“Why are we wasting our breath on him? Just cripple him, and we can torture him however we want!” Someone revealed a sinister laugh and continued, “I can’t help but tremble in excitement when I think about how we’ll be the ones to kill Huang Xiaolong!”

Anyone would be incomparably excited if they got to kill the greatest genius the Holy World had seen.

However, the words barely left his lips when Huang Xiaolong’s figure flashed. Searing pain shot through his body, and he realized that his neck was grabbed by Huang Xiaolong.

With Huang Xiaolong’s speed, no one managed to react when he choked one of their fellow disciples.

They stared at the scene before them in shock.

“Huang Xiaolong, release Junior Brother Liu immediately!” Someone roared as a punch flew towards Huang Xiaolong. Ghost qi surged through the valley and charged at Huang Xiaolong.

Without turning his body, Huang Xiaolong casually punched backwards.

Boom!

The disciple, who tried to make a move on Huang Xiaolong, smashed into one of the valley faces, and his entire body shattered. With his cultivation base at the mid-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he was no match for Huang Xiaolong. He was sent deep into the wall, and he had long since breathed his last.

The three other disciples gasped in shock.

Our fellow disciple was sent flying with a single punch?!

Is this youngster really Huang Xiaolong?!

There should be no mistakes! We saw him in the Mirage Pavilion, so he is definitely Huang Xiaolong!

He was the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, Huang Xiaolong!

“You!” Before they could continue with their threats, a golden figure shot out from Huang Xiaolong’s body. Endless holy might filled the valley.

The disciples felt their minds go blank, and they stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

...

Ten minutes passed and Huang Xiaolong was done refining their saint attributes. Of course, he didn’t forget to absorb their memories while he was at it.

He was disappointed when he realized that they had no idea where the Black Corpse Holy Emperor’s treasury had appeared.

Of course, he plundered their bodies and found some origin herbs and treasures.

Even though no one could bring in holy artifacts and holy pills, there were tons of origin treasures and origin spiritual herbs growing in the city. Didn’t the Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce locate the Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone in the Ghost Devil City? The disciples from the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate probably found some treasures while roaming about.

After storing the treasures, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way to the Furtive Lands.

With his speed, he would be able to arrive at the Furtive Lands by daybreak even if he didn’t use his Dao Heart and holy souls to increase his speed.

“Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, Xiao Lengxue, and Su Biqing should be rushing over too, right?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled in his mind. There was even a possibility that Xie Bufan had already entered the Furtive Lands.

Since the Ghost Devil City was boundless, Huang Xiaolong knew that it would be nearly impossible to locate his targets. Even with his holy souls, he wouldn't be able to cover the entire city. But right now, it seemed as though they had a common goal.

They would definitely rush towards the Furtive Lands as soon as they learn of the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury.

As he rushed through the night, the day eventually broke.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong dealt with the ghost devils with a sweep of his hand.

By the time the first ray of light landed on the land, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at the edge of the Furtive Lands.

Staring at the region filled with terrifying ghost devil qi, Huang Xiaolong paused for a second. Then, in the next moment, he charged into the Furtive Lands.

Chapter 2499: Meeting Zhang Yihui

The Furtive Lands was one of the forbidden regions of the Ghost Devil City, and it was larger than anyone could imagine. It was even bigger than the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds! One could only imagine how big it was when they thought of the countless continents housed in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds!

Of course, no one had an actual map of the Furtive Lands. Therefore, no one knew how large it was, and it was comparable to the depth of the Profound River. There wasn't a single individual in the Holy World, who knew the answer to the question.

Because of that, the Furtive Lands was a maze.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong entered, a late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm ghost devil charged at him.

Since the ghost devil qi in the Furtive Lands was several times denser than the other regions, the ghost devils in the area were a lot stronger. Of course, their numbers couldn't be estimated.

Before arriving in the Furtive Lands, Huang Xiaolong had barely met any Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm ghost devils. Now that he had arrived, he realized that there were barely any ghost devils weaker than a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint.

Huang Xiaolong didn't give it a second thought as he summoned his Golden Buddha Holy Soul to crush it. All it took was a second before he continued to advance deeper into the Furtive Lands.

Pushing his holy souls to the limit, he tried to look for traces of the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury. At the same time, he paid attention to any traces of the members of the Devil Palace.

However, the Furtive Lands was too large and even after an hour, Huang Xiaolong only managed to kill ghost devils. Not a single participant in the trial could be seen.

Despite his boredom, his rankings rose by quite a bit.

After all, the ghost devil he killed was at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Killing a single one was equivalent to killing ten Eighth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm ghost devils. With the number of ghost devils in the Furtive Lands, he didn't even need to seek them out. They would rush towards him as though they were afraid he didn't have enough points in the Trial of Blood.

"It seems like I'll enter the top hundred ranks in a day." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Even though he only used the Golden Buddha Holy Soul, he could kill any ghost devils in his way. He didn't pay too much attention to the points he gained, and he was a little surprised that his place on the jade stele had increased so quickly.

Several hours passed once again.

Half a day after he had entered the Furtive Lands, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the 150th rank. His speed was too terrifying to even mention.

Of course, Cao Nan and the others didn't forget to laugh at Tyrant Chu.

Duan Xuan and the others shook their head and chuckled to themselves, "Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant."

It didn't matter if he cheated to enter the top three hundred ranks. No one would have thought that he would continue to push his rank into the top hundreds. Right now, he was close to surpassing Lin Xiaoying and Huai Po.

Shen Jiewen sneered, "Ever since the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, Huang Xiaolong's prestige has increased out of proportion. He even dares to cheat in the Trial of Blood. Haha, when he emerges, his reputation will probably go down the drain!"

He was more than willing to see Huang Xiaolong's fall from grace.

All of a sudden, Mo Cangli interrupted their thoughts. "Do you really think that Huang Xiaolong is cheating?"

"What if he isn't?"

Duan Xuan and the others looked at Mo Cangli as their expression changed. Colorful expressions hung on their faces when they heard what he said.

Shen Jiewen coughed and revealed a sheepish smile. "Lord Mo Cangli has to be joking. Huang Xiaolong is only a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint. If he doesn't resort to cheating, he can't rise up the ranks. After all, his combat abilities cannot be compared to Huai Po."

Duan Xuan continued, "Brother Jiewen is right. If Huang Xiaolong didn't cheat, how can we explain the speed at which he killed the ghost devils?"

Mo Cangli didn't refute them. However, he felt a nagging feeling in his heart that Huang Xiaolong wasn't cheating. Of course, he didn't dare to believe in that.

With his disciple Huai Po's talent, he probably couldn't compare to Tan Juan, but he wouldn't lose to Ji Xinyi or Lin Xiaoying!

Even with Huai Po's combat abilities, he had only managed to force his way into the 130s. How could Huang Xiaolong rank in the 150s with his strength at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm?

There were tons of experts, who had a lingering fear in their heart. The thought of Huang Xiaolong being completely legit had flashed through their minds, but they didn't dare to believe it!

They shook their heads and felt that they were being delusional.

...

While complicated emotions filled the members outside the city, Huang Xiaolong tore through the skies in the Furtive Lands. Just a second ago, he had managed to locate a holy herb!

Moreover, it wasn't a common holy herb! It was called the Tidal Flower, and it was worth more than a Star Transferring Holy Pill! To put things in context, a Star Transferring Holy Pill was worth ten ordinary holy herbs. One could only imagine how valuable the Tidal Flower was!

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong arrived above an island. With his holy souls, he locked on to the Tidal Flower at once.

When he obtained it, the flow emitted weird rays of light that seemed to resonate with the tides.

However, a whistling sound filled the skies before he could keep it. "Look! That's a Tidal Flower! What a find!"

Two experts arrived with shocking speed and Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at them.

To his surprise, he noticed an 'old friend' among them!

One of them was from the Unparalleled Holy Gate, and the other was Zhang Yihui!

Huang Xiaolong quickly dug up the name of the person from the Unparalleled Holy Gate. He was called Cang Ping, and he was an early-First Heaven True Saint.

“Huang Xiaolong!” They recognized him at once and they felt a trace of excitement in their hearts.

Zhang Yihui roared with laughter when he noticed Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, what a small world! We’re really lucky to meet each other here!” A sinister smile formed on his face. In the past, he had failed to snatch the grandmist holy spiritual aura from Huang Xiaolong in the Purple Clouds Sea, and he had always been waiting for the moment to take revenge.

He felt that the grandmist holy spiritual aura should have landed in his hands.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but chuckle when he saw the look in Zhang Yihui’s eyes and said, “We are indeed fated to meet each other again.”

Chapter 2500: You Wish to Kill Me?

Zhang Yihui roared with laughter when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

“If not for you, I would have obtained the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura!” A nasty smirk formed on Zhang Yihui’s face. “If not for that, my Ancient Emperor Holy Gate wouldn’t have sacrificed so many disciples! Neither would the Holy Lands Alliance!”

In order to obtain the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura, the Holy Lands Alliance hadn’t hesitated to send tons of holy princes over to fight Huang Xiaolong. That was also the reason behind their loss.

After the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, the experts of the Holy Lands Alliance had retreated with endless hatred for Huang Xiaolong. It was especially so for Duan Xuan. He had smashed several dozen regions of lands before venting his anger. He also hadn’t forgotten to severely punish Zhang Yihui.

According to what Duan Xuan had said, if not for Zhang Yihui's incompetence, no one would have wasted so many resources, trying to challenge Huang Xiaolong for the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura. They wouldn't have needed to sacrifice so many holy princes too.

As such, Zhang Yihui's hate for Huang Xiaolong had reached another level.

He had even lost one of his best junior brothers in the Mirage Pavilion.

Huang Xiaolong stared placidly at Zhang Yihui and he didn't plan on avoiding responsibility. "So what do you plan to do?"

A chilly light flashed through Zhang Yihui's eyes. "Not much. All I want to do right now is to cripple you before crushing your manhood! I'll destroy your saint attributes and turn you into a creature that doesn't resemble any living being!"

Cang Ping interrupted, "If you really cripple him and release him to the outside world, we'll be in serious trouble. Just end his life here. After all, the Holy Heavens won't be able to do anything without evidence."

The number of factions, who wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong had gone through the roof ever since the battle in the Mirage Pavillion.

With the ability to evolve all three saint godheads, Huang Xiaolong's talent was too terrifying to ignore. Countless superpowers wanted to assassinate Huang Xiaolong before he could mature.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had killed too many geniuses from their factions. All of them had been nurtured with an infinite amount of resources, and Huang Xiaolong had killed them off without batting an eyelid!

After discussing what to do with Huang Xiaolong, Zhang Yihui turned around and spoke. "Huang Xiaolong, since we know each other, I'll give you a choice. I'll let you choose the way you die. How about it?"

As for the Tidal Flower in his hand, none of them screamed for him to hand it over. After all, he was a dead man to them, and all of the treasures on him would belong to them soon.

Huang Xiaolong didn't rage as a smile slowly formed on his face. He looked at the two of them and chuckled softly, "I don't think I feel like dying yet."

Zhang Yihui failed to hear the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong's words, and he roared with laughter, "Don't feel like dying yet? Why don't you get to your knees and beg? Beg me to let you off!"

"Of course, you should start by getting to your knees. Start barking and squealing. I want you to squeal like a pig! You should know what they sound like..."

Cang Ping couldn't help but laugh at the side. "Huang Xiaolong, you were so haughty when you killed the holy princes in the Mirage Pavilion. I never thought that you would be such a loser."

It was evident that they thought Huang Xiaolong was begging for his life.

However, Huang Xiaolong responded with a placid expression, "Zhang Yihui, your saint attributes shouldn't be too weak, right?"

"Of course! Even though I can't compare to Tan Juan, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, and the others, I'm no weaker than Dou Rui!"

"That's great!" Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly. "After I refine your saint attributes, I should be able to improve by quite a bit."

Zhang Yihui and Cang Ping stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

They stared at Huang Xiaolong as though they were looking at a retard. "Are you thinking of killing me?"

"Yeah!"

“Are you sure?! Are you sure your brain is working fine?”

“I’m sure...”

Zhang Yihui couldn’t hold back his laughter, and he spat, “Since your brain is working fine, take a punch from me. If you survive, I’ll let you die a comfortable death!” As soon as he spoke, his fist flew towards Huang Xiaolong’s head.

He wanted to smash Huang Xiaolong’s skull in before he tried anything else.

Cang Ping stared at the scene playing out before him with interest.

In an instant, Zhang Yihui’s fist appeared beside Huang Xiaolong’s head.

Right before he could send Huang Xiaolong flying, a golden glow emerged and a golden figure appeared before their very eyes. As it reached out to block Zhang Yihui’s fist, time seemed to stop.

Terrifying waves of holy energy swept through the lands.

Upon feeling the sudden change, Zhang Yihui and Cang Ping fell to their knees in fright.

They stared at the golden figure behind Huang Xiaolong, and the blood drained from their faces. The figure looked exactly like Huang Xiaolong, but it was formed from golden light.

“This... This is a holy soul!” Zhang Yihui screamed, and his voice trembled in fright.

Cang Ping’s reaction was comparable to Zhang Yihui, and he didn’t believe his eyes.

The only thing that replied to Zhang Yihui's question was a finger from Huang Xiaolong's holy soul. He summoned the dragon attributed holy soul this time, and it flicked its finger at Zhang Yihui. In an instant, Zhang Yihui felt a hurricane blowing against him, and he slammed through god-knew how many mountain peaks before crashing into the lands below. Deep cracks formed on the island when he landed.

Luckily for him, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan on killing him. He wanted to let Zhang Yihui live as he decided to devour his saint attributes a little later.

Cang Ping who was kneeling in fright finally snapped back to attention. He didn't plan on fighting back as he turned tail to flee.

As soon as he rose into the air, a cold snort rang out behind him.

"Prosperity of the Dragons!"

Dragon roars filled the skies as countless heavenly dragons swarmed the lands.

Horriying pressure slammed down on Cang Ping.

Fear gripped his heart as he turned to stare at the divine dragons behind him. The strength of each individual dragon caused his heart to tremble in fright.

In the next instant, he suffered the same fate as Zhang Yihui.

As he slammed into the ground below, his face was filled with mud and dirt as red liquid filled his mouth.

Huang Xiaolong's 'Prosperity of the Dragons' was something that couldn't be stopped by Second Heaven True Saints. Cang Ping was a First Heaven True Saint, and his fate was sealed the moment he stood on Zhang Yihui's side.

Struggling to open his eyes, Zhang Yihui stared at Huang Xiaolong's holy soul with endless fear in his eyes.