

Conqueror 2511

Chapter 2511: I Should Have Thought of This!

With the three of them joining hands, the peak-tier holy arts of the three factions shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Terrifying waves of energy swept through the blood plains, and the lands seemed to tremble under their crushing might.

Even though there were a ton of True Saints around the battlefield, they couldn't help but take several steps back in retreat.

Even though Chen Yi's group and Lin Xiaoying were sent far away from the battlefield, they could feel the threat, and they beat a hasty retreat.

"Xiaolong, be careful!" Lin Xiaoying didn't forget to scream as she moved backwards.

When Xiao Lengxue, and the other two heard her cries, a sinister smile broke out on their faces. Cruel light flashed in their eyes as they pushed themselves even further to send more energy into their attacks.

Under their combined strength, Huang Xiaolong was like a tiny ant ready to be crushed into paste.

Upon seeing that their attacks were about to land, another golden figure flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body. Dragon's might filled the space around and an endless amount of heavenly dragons spared through the skies. The Blood Plains was transformed into a kingdom of dragons.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they realized that Huang Xiaolong had two holy souls!

"Two... That's a second holy soul!"

When everyone was still trapped in a state of shock, another golden figure charged out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

As soon as it appeared, darkness filled the skies. The Blood Plains transformed once again, into a land of the damned. The Blood Plains turned into the Devil's Empire the moment Huang Xiaolong's third holy soul emerged.

Xiao Lengxue and the others felt an explosion going off inside their heads as the blood drained from their faces. "Three! He has three holy souls!"

Three holy souls!

Huang Xiaolong possesses three great holy souls!

Chen Yi and the others were equally as shocked. Even Lin Xiaoying, who had seen both his holy souls before, didn't believe her eyes. She had assumed that Huang Xiaolong had formed two holy souls and she was worried he wouldn't be able to challenge all three of them with whatever little strength he had.

However, now that he had three holy souls...

As the three holy souls stood in the skies above Huang Xiaolong, the holy light emitted by them enveloped the heavens.

Everything else seemed to lose its color. Even the Polar Dawn Sword Law lost its shine, and the world of white was swallowed by the change.

"Prosperity of the Dragons!"

"Nirvana Purity Holy Art!"

"Epoch of Darkness!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to use all his ultimate skills at once.

As the heavenly dragons soared into the skies, countless buddhas started to attack his opponents. The space around them plunged into complete darkness and Huang Xiaolong started his counterattack.

Boom!

With three holy souls, two Primal Ancestor level grand dao secret art, and the strongest holy art from the Holy Heavens organization, Huang Xiaolong welcomed the three attacks from Xiao Lengxue and the others.

When the two parties slammed into each other, the Blood Plains shook as the space around them started to fluctuate.

The skies were filled with the roars of dragons, Buddhas' chanting, and an unstoppable wave of darkness energy.

Terrifying waves of energy swept through the lands and everyone could only retreat once again.

The Blood Plains only managed to regain its calm after a long time. By the time the shockwaves scattered, silence filled the lands.

Everyone looked over and discovered that the battlefield had turned into a wasteland. The countless mountain peaks, that had stood tall among the plains, had turned into dust, and the hills were flattened. Several meters were scraped off the surface of the land and a massive crater remained.

As Xiao Lengxue and the other two were flung away from the battlefield, their bodies were stained red with blood. Xiao Lengxue fared the best out of the three, but the other two were close to death. Their arms were shattered and blood flowed from their seven orifices.

Huang Xiaolong took several steps back, and his face was pale.

Everyone couldn't believe their eyes when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

All of them stared at the three holy souls with an unblinking gaze, and those who had mocked Huang Xiaolong previously, felt a sense of fear welling up in their hearts.

A seed was slowly forming deep down in the hearts of everyone present.

Chen Yi and Lin Xiaoying found it hard to suppress the surprise they had felt after discovering that Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls!

"I... I should have expected this..." Lin Xiaoying muttered to herself. After learning that Huang Xiaolong had managed to transform two divine souls into a holy soul, she should have expected for him to have a third one.

In fact, everyone knew about his evolving saint attributes. If they thought deeper, they should have guessed that Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls. However, it was too shocking for a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to possess one holy soul. No one would think that he would have three of them!

When Huang Xiaolong tried to catch his breath, he activated the Dao Heart to suck in the pure holy spiritual qi from the core of the Holy World. His expression soon returned to normal as he started to make his way towards the three-men alliance.

As they saw that Huang Xiaolong was approaching, Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, and She Nanfeng struggled to get to their feet. It was especially so for Bai Buren and She Nanfeng, as they used all the remaining energy they had to stand up.

When the three of them crawled to their feet, Su Biqing, who had landed on the blood stele previously, opened his eyes. He stared at the three holy souls above Huang Xiaolong and failed to hide the shock on his face.

Xiao Lengxue wiped off the blood flowing down the side of his face, and he sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, it seems like we underestimated you!"

"But do you think that you have won?" Xiao Lengxue snorted, "I was merely unprepared to take on your attack."

Huang Xiaolong rose into the air slowly and commenced another round of offensive. "We'll see."

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Several minutes passed and Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, She Nanfeng, and Su Biqing laid motionless on the ground.

After sealing their holy energy, Huang Xiaolong tossed them into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

After he was done, he slowly walked towards the blood stele.

By this time, Chen Yi, Lin Xiaoying, and the others had finally managed to digest everything that had happened.

"Xiaolong, this blood stele..." Lin Xiaoying wanted to remind Huang Xiaolong of its dangers, but his hand was already on the stele. With a smooth tug, he pulled the stele out from the ground. When he finally removed the entire stele, everyone realized that the blood stele was several tens of thousands of feet tall!

The scene where Huang Xiaolong uprooted the towering stele shocked everyone. It was especially so for the disciples of the other holy gates. All of them knew that Xiao Lengxue and the others had studied the blood stele for several days, and they had failed to budge it.

Whereas, Huang Xiaolong had managed to pull the entire stele from the ground with a single arm!

Could it be because of his holy souls?

Of course, how could any of them know that Huang Xiaolong had only managed to do so because of the Dao Heart?

Keeping the entire stele, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine it slowly.

He only managed to heave a sigh of relief after he was done. Even though he hadn't refined the blood stele, it seemed as though it was really a piece of dao artifact! The power contained in it was unfathomable!

Since he had obtained the blood stele, Huang Xiaolong found no reason to stay there. Before he left, he used some sort of secret art to wipe the memories of Chen Yi and everyone present. Of course, he didn't forget to wipe away Lin Xiaoying's memory.

After all, he had managed to capture so many True Saints in the previous battle. If all of them died one day, the secret of his Dao Heart might be revealed to the world! After a period of consideration, Huang Xiaolong destroyed the memories of everyone in the Blood Plains.

Chapter 2512: Hefty Losses

After clearing their memories, Huang Xiaolong led Lin Xiaoying and Chen Yi's group out of the Blood Plains.

Right now, he needed to look for a place to refine the holy souls he had gathered.

Otherwise, the factions behind them would definitely launch a search for them as soon as the trial was over. If they managed to track him down, they would demand for him to release their disciples.

If that happened, he would lose his chance to kill those b*stards!

As such, Huang Xiaolong needed to refine them all before the Trial of Blood ended.

Even though refining their holy souls meant that he wouldn't be able to kill ghost devils, Huang Xiaolong didn't care too much about it. After all, he was already in the third position. His points could be said to be sky-high, and even if he stopped, he would remain in the top ten ranks by the time the trial ended.

As soon as he killed Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, and She Nanfeng, there would be several spots emptied out in the top ten. Those who entered the leaderboards because of their deaths wouldn't be able to

catch up to Huang Xiaolong no matter how hard they tried. After all, the difference in points was too large!

When he separated from Lin Xiaoying, Chen Yi, and the rest, he chose an unremarkable mountain range in the Blood Plains to cultivate.

Out of the holy souls he had gathered, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine Dou Rui before anyone else. The reason wasn't too complicated. After all, Dou Rui was the one he wanted to kill the most.

Sitting in the space within the cave he had created, Huang Xiaolong released Dou Rui's holy soul.

As soon as he reappeared, Dou Rui laughed with glee, "Huang Xiaolong, what's wrong? Are you planning to release us now that you realized that you can't exterminate our souls?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as a sneer formed on his lips. He didn't wish to speak too much, and he immediately started to activate his dao heart. Strands of grand dao emerged from his body as pillars of piercing light appeared beside Dou Rui.

The smile on Dou Rui's face froze, and he stared at the pillars of light with a stunned expression. His countenance changed when the light pierced into his body, and he seemed to have thought of something as a terrified expression slowly revealed itself on his face.

"You... How?! This isn't possible! No!" Dou Rui screamed in horror.

"Impossible?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Don't you wish to know how Cang Ping died?"

Previously, Zhang Yihui, and Cang Ping had their names erased from the leaderboards. Everyone who participated in the trial had trembled in fear, and Dou Rui had felt that there was a Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil on the loose.

However, something clicked in his mind when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "Was it you?!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother answering. Instead, he focused on his dao heart and Dou Rui's saint attributes instantly turned into nourishment that flowed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

If Dou Rui had merely guessed previously, right now, he was sure that Huang Xiaolong was the one who had killed Cang Ping. Feeling his saint attributes growing weaker and weaker, Dou Rui started to panic.

"No... No... Huang Xiaolong, you can't kill me! You can't kill me!" Dou Rui screamed in panic. Now that he knew there was no chance of escaping, fear finally took root in his heart. He was the same as Cang Ping, who had begged for mercy previously.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he increased the speed of absorption.

Dou Rui's miserable screams filled the cave, but nothing mattered.

One day passed in a flash.

In the plaza outside the city, everyone felt blinded by a flash of light that emerged from the jade stele. A crisp shattering sound filled their ears as Dou Rui's name exploded. The explosion was really pretty, and multi-colored rays of light entered the eyes of everyone present.

Silence descended on the plaza as everyone widened their eyes in shock. They stared at the stele as Dou Rui's name disappeared from their sights. When the light finally dissipated, everyone snapped back to attention.

In an instant, the plaza erupted.

"Dou Rui from the Devil Palace fell! What's going on?! Could he have run into the Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil?! Did he run into the same one Cang Ping did?!"

"What a shame! It's a huge loss for the Devil Palace!"

Discussions broke out in the crowd.

There were those who were gloating in the Devil Palace's misfortune, and there were others who felt a sense of loss. There were some who rejoiced, and there were some who despaired.

Whatever the case, those who were happy, they definitely outnumbered those who were devastated.

After all, the Devil Palace had offended many superpowers. The Devil Palace had caused so much damage to the ancient races and the holy gates that many of their experts wanted to jump in joy when they noticed Dou Rui's death.

Cao Nan's heart sank, and his expression turned ugly.

As one of the six Devil Princes, the Devil Palace had poured an insane amount of resources into Dou Rui! The person who had the least chance of dying in this trial was Dou Rui, but reality proved everyone wrong.

"NICE!" A yell rang through the skies and someone started celebrating.

Even without seeing the person who was reveling in the Devil Palace's misfortune, everyone knew that there was only one person who had the guts and strength to do so.

Tyrant Chu nearly broke out into a dance as his clapping, and cheering entered the ears of everyone present.

Cao Nan's expression sank even further when he noticed Tyrant Chu's actions.

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, the Cangqiong Old Man frowned. A trace of suspicion appeared in his eyes. There wasn't supposed to be a Primal Ancestor Realm expert in the Ghost Devil City. Even though the creatures living in the city had lived for several billions of years, he had never heard of a Primal Ancestor being born. Granted, even if there was a Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil, it would hide itself deep in the city. There was no way it would roam around to kill weaklings at the First and Second Heaven True Saint Realm.

Moreover, he had conducted a check before the trial had started. He hadn't discovered any traces of another Primal Ancestor.

However, now that two True Saint Realm disciples were dead, he couldn't think of any other explanation!

Yet another day passed. When everyone was still discussing Dou Rui's death, another burst of light emerged from the jade stele. This time, Xiao Lengxue's name started to fade.

Eventually, his name disappeared from the leaderboard!

Everyone, clamoring in the plaza, fell silent instantly.

They widened their eyes in disbelief as their jaws dropped to the ground.

After several seconds of complete silence, the plaza erupted once again, this time stronger than before. No one could believe that Xiao Lengxue had died.

"Xiao Lengxue died in the trial!"

"Wouldn't that mean that two out of six Devil Princes from the Devil Palace are dead?!"

However, the third day arrived quickly and Su Biqing's name exploded like fireworks.

After Su Biqing's name disappeared, You Lingzi followed in his footsteps. Soon, Bai Buren and She Nanfeng disappeared as well.

A True Saint died every single day!

Everyone stared at the jade stele in disbelief. When She Nanfeng died, none of them had anything else to say.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had no idea what happened in the outside world. After devouring She Nanfeng, he could feel his holy soul trembling. After devouring so many super talents, Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes took another step forward and entered the top fifty.

His strength rose accordingly.

Spending some time to digest his gains, Huang Xiaolong started to refine the Black Corpse Holy Ring. He only emerged when he dropped back down to the tenth rank on the leaderboards.

After several days of killing, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the trial had ended and waited to be transported out of the city.

Chapter 2513: Do You Dare to Challenge Me

Upon seeing that everyone was about to leave, Cao Nan sneered when he caught sight of Huang Xiaolong. "Tyrant Chu, your disciple is really something else. A Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint not only managed to survive, but he also managed to enter the top ten!"

Tyrant Chu roared with laughter. "Many thanks for your compliments. I, too, think that my disciple is outstanding! Since he didn't die, he will definitely be able to rise in the future! However, I can't say the same for your disciples. What a pity for them to die in the Ghost Devil City."

"Several True Saints died in the city... What a tragic end?!"

Tyrant Chu shook his head.

As he heard Tyrant Chu speak about his disciples once again, Cao Nan almost failed to contain his rage. A cold light flashed in his eyes, but he forcefully suppressed the killing intent inside him. Instead, he thought about Huang Xiaolong's miserable end.

Light shone through the plaza as all the disciples were transported out.

“Li Chen!”

Someone yelled as they spotted Li Chen from the Holy Heavens.

In the end, Li Chen was ranked third on the leaderboard.

Of course, if Huang Xiaolong hadn't wasted six days devouring the True Saints, Li Chen wouldn't be sitting in third place.

Even though he was only third, everyone noticed him when he left the city.

However, his expression wasn't too good. He had entered the trial hoping to get first place. However, he didn't even manage to obtain second place when the trial ended. Tan Juan and Xie Bufan stole his glory!

His mood was especially bad when he realized that Xie Bufan had taken second place.

As more and more disciples started to leave the city, Tan Juan and Xie Bufan eventually emerged. When they did, the plaza broke out into cheers. It was especially so for Tan Juan, who was part of the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace. Countless suitors screamed and cheered crazily.

After the results in the Trial of Blood, Tan Juan's image in the hearts of many increased yet again.

This time, the number of disciples who had died in the city wasn't small. Only eighty percent of the participants remained.

Most of those who were eliminated didn't die. Instead, they had activated the light ring to leave the city before the trial had ended.

Less than fifty thousand disciples had died in the city, and the survivors were teleported outside.

Huang Xiaolong, Lin Xiaoying, Chen Yi, and the others were among the last to leave the Ghost Devil City.

When Huang Xiaolong emerged, the plaza broke out into chaos. However, everyone was mocking and laughing at him. None of them were cheering like they did for Li Chen and the others.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was out, Li Chen glared at him with a sunken expression and growled, "Junior Brother Huang, in order to win the bet, you found a way to cheat in the Trial of Blood. Do you know how badly you hurt our Holy Heavens' reputation? How dare you show your face?!"

Huang Xiaolong stared at Li Chen and sneered, "What are you talking about? Don't forget, you have to kneel at my Blue Dragon Manor for an entire day after returning. All of you owe me one holy artifact. Hahaha, I wonder who's the embarrassment...?"

A snort left Li Chen's lips. "You cheated your way through the trials, and you dare dream about obtaining holy artifacts from me. Wait till the Cangqiong Old Man disqualifies you later."

"Are you so sure about that?" Huang Xiaolong didn't seem the least bit affected.

Since they didn't bother to hide their conversation, everyone in the plaza heard them.

Cao Nan turned to Tyrant Chu, and he sneered, "Tyrant Chu, your disciple really thinks that he managed to pass the trials all by himself. He even believes that he managed to obtain the fifth rank in the trials. Is he still daydreaming?"

"I wonder, if you have managed to gather all one hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones yet?!" Cao Nan continued, "I understand if you can't do so. After all, even my Devil Palace wouldn't be able to gather so many."

Tyrant Chu didn't rage. Instead, a friendly smile appeared on his face. "I recall that Dou Rui and your other disciples made a bet with my disciple. Can you take out four holy pills? If a Primal Ancestor like you fails to bring out four holy pills, you will really embarrass yourself! However, if you can't take it out, you can always give me the pants you're wearing."

“You!” A chilly light flashed through Cao Nan’s eyes. However, he turned to the Cangqiong Old Man, and he raised his request instead of quareling with Tyrant Chu. “Dao Friend Cangqiong, as a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens actually made it through the trials. He even managed to obtain a spot in the top ten! He has to be cheating. I hope Dao Friend Cangqiong can disqualify him from the Trial of Blood. According to the rules, the Holy Heavens has to pay up one hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones!”

Mo Cangli, Duan Xuan, and the other experts turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone waited for the Cangqiong Old Man to disqualify Huang Xiaolong, a smile formed on his face. “There’s no hurry.” He turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked, “Little friend, would you like to explain yourself?”

Little friend?!

Everyone felt their jaws dropping in fright when they heard how the Cangqiong Old Man referred to Huang Xiaolong.

In the Holy World, no one had ever seen the Cangqiong Old Man acting so ‘close’ to anyone!

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly to the old man before turning to Cao Nan. “What evidence do you have that I cheated?”

Cao Nan sneered. “Why do I need to prove it? Even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints failed to qualify, but a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint like you entered the top ten ranks. Isn’t this enough proof? Even First Heaven True Saints failed to enter the top ten, but a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint like you ended up in fifth place.”

“Don’t tell me you’re stronger than a peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint! Are you stronger than a First Heaven True Saint?!”

Everyone started heckling and the various experts shook their heads slowly.

Huang Xiaolong ignored all of them, and he looked at Cao Nan. “You’re just an ignorant fool. Even if you don’t believe that a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint can be stronger than a First Heaven True Saint, it’s because you’re a frog in a well!”

Everyone’s expression turned complicated instantly.

Even Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi frowned when they heard what he said.

Cao Nan felt the rage rushing to his head, but he laughed eventually. “Are you stronger than the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints? Are you stronger than a First Heaven True Saint?” He pointed towards one of the First Heaven True Saint disciples from the Devil Palace. “If you defeat this disciple from my Devil Palace, I’ll believe that you’re stronger than a late-First Heaven True Saint!”

“How about that? Why don’t you accept the challenge?” Cao Nan sneered.

Huang Xiaolong merely glanced at the disciple before speaking. “He’s just a late-First Heaven True Saint. I’ll kill him with a flip of my hand.”

Chapter 2514: Pants Equivalent to Four Holy Pills

As soon as Huang Xiaolong spoke, everyone stared at him like they were looking at a monster. Cao Nan roared with laughter, and his expression was extremely exaggerated. “I can’t take it anymore! My stomach hurts from laughing! I haven’t heard a joke as funny as this in years!”

Even Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi shook their heads slowly.

Xue Lingyun had the same reaction.

No one thought that Huang Xiaolong was telling the truth as it was impossible for a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to kill a First Heaven True Saint.

The concept was too far-fetched for everyone present.

Jin Nu from the Vajra Race shook his head in disappointment. “Huang Xiaolong might be the most talented person in the Holy World, but he’s too arrogant. He even dares to mock a senior cultivator! What a waste of talent...?!”

Jin Taiji revealed a disappointed expression.

Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others smiled in their hearts.

The only person who kept his calm was Tyrant Chu. A smile remained on his face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing the exaggerated smile on Cao Nan’s face, Huang Xiaolong snickered in his heart. He was extremely indifferent, and completely unaffected by the mockery of those around him.

Instead, a golden figure slowly emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body. Even though it wasn’t moving very quickly, the golden glow around it attracted the attention of everyone present.

Holy might enveloped the lands.

As soon as the golden figure emerged, the air in the surroundings seemed to have come to a standstill. The ghost devil qi coming from the Ghost Devil City retreated in the face of the golden qi.

Everyone stopped whatever they were doing as their gazes traveled to the golden figure above Huang Xiaolong.

Those who were laughing at him turned silent in an instant.

Cao Nan stared at the golden figure above Huang Xiaolong, and his body stiffened. His jaws dropped, and he didn’t dare to believe his eyes.

As for Li Chen and the others, they widened their eyes in disbelief.

Xue Lingyun, Mo Cangli, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Jin Nu, Gui Buwang, and every other leader of their faction couldn't believe what they were seeing.

They felt as though a formless hand was grabbing them by the throat when the holy soul flew higher and higher into the skies.

Even Tyrant Chu was shocked when he noticed the holy soul above Huang Xiaolong. An awkward smile formed on his face. "This little brat... He actually managed to form his holy soul!"

He had only come up with the theory recently.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong's soul had transformed when he had entered the Lake of Fire and Ice. He had also learned about how Huang Xiaolong had found a lake similar to the Lake of Fire and Ice, but the little brat hadn't spoken of his achievements. As his master, Tyrant Chu and the others didn't ask about his progress.

After all, it was impossible for a half-True Saint to obtain a holy soul. No one in the Holy World had ever done it before. As such, none of the four believed that Huang Xiaolong had managed to form his holy soul.

They felt that the transformation had to be a failure, and they didn't wish to rub salt in Huang Xiaolong's wounds.

However, he had finally thought of the possibility when Huang Xiaolong had entered the top ten ranks in the Trial of Blood. That was also the reason he was in the mood to laugh at Cao Nan when the latter's disciples had died.

Indeed...

Huang Xiaolong managed to form his holy soul!

The more he thought about it, the happier he became. When he looked at the expressions on Cao Nan and Mo Cangli's face, he became even happier. "Nice! Little brat, you deserve your title as Tyrant Chu's disciple! Hahaha! You deserve the spot as the number one talent in our Holy Heavens!"

Cao Nan's expression turned extremely ugly when he heard Tyrant Chu's mockery.

Tyrant Chu is doing this on purpose!

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! If I knew that the little brat would win so many holy pills, I would have made him bet four instead of two! Now that I think about it, two holy pills are a little too unbecoming of his status!"

Cao Nan's face started to twitch.

Too little?! F*ck you!

One had to know that Huang Xiaolong had made more than fifty bets! He would earn more than a hundred holy pills from those who had agreed to take on the bet! How could that be considered little?!

Cao Nan felt like punching Tyrant Chu in the face after he thought about it. He glared at the golden figure above Huang Xiaolong's head and another crazy idea appeared in his mind. He had no idea how a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint had managed to form a holy soul.

Cao Nan wasn't the only one in disbelief. Xue Lingyun, Mo Cangli, and the others were all in denial.

"This... Could this be fake?" One of the disciples present asked.

Fake!

A weird light flashed in the eyes of everyone present and hope reignited in their heart. However, when they looked at Huang Xiaolong's holy soul, the hope that had reignited was extinguished immediately. They could obviously feel that Huang Xiaolong's holy soul was real.

Even if they were mistaken, could Primal Ancestors like the Cangqiong Old Man, Xue Lingyun, or Mo Cangli be wrong?

Huang Xiaolong stared at Cao Nan coldly. "Palace Master Cao Nan, I believe this proves that I have the ability to pass the trial and enter the top ten ranks in the leaderboard."

Even though he had only revealed a single holy soul, it was enough to prove that he had the ability to challenge a Second Heaven True Saint Realm expert.

Cao Nan felt anger bubbling in his heart, and it was as though someone had rubbed a pile of salt in his wound.

This time, no one dared to mock Huang Xiaolong.

Tyrant Chu's laughter broke the silence. "Cao Nan, if you can't take out four holy pills, I'll pay in your stead. As long as you take off your pants, I'll pay your debts for you! How about it! I'm trying to save four holy pills for you. It's a steal to trade your pants for four holy pills..."

Cao Nan's face flushed red and killing intent burst from his body. Devil qi poured into the space around him.

"What? You wanna fight? Are you planning on escaping from your debt?" Tyrant Chu chuckled happily.

Cao Nan glared at Tyrant Chu for several minutes before growling at the palace master behind him to hand over four holy pills.

The various experts around them heaved a sigh of relief. After all, none of them would be able to escape if the two Primal Ancestors really started fighting with each other. If that happened, the entire continent they were on would probably shatter.

Half an hour later, the Cangqiong Old Man announced the results happily, and he rewarded the disciples in the top ten ranks heavily. It was especially so for Huang Xiaolong as he placed extra attention on the little Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, who had managed to enter the top ten ranks.

Just like that, the Trial of Blood ended.

As Tyrant Chu led Huang Xiaolong, and the others back to the City of Light, his laughter rang through the skies.

When Xue Lingyun, Mo Cangli, Duan Xuan, and the others saw Huang Xiaolong's departing figure, complicated light flashed in their eyes.

Tyrant Chu passed down an order the moment he returned to the City of Light. The experts from the various superpowers were invited. Those who owed Huang Xiaolong holy pills were sent an invitation too.

With Tyrant Chu's invitation, those who owed Huang Xiaolong holy pills had to attend even if they felt like killing themselves. They had to smile, regardless of the emotions in their heart.

Cheers could be heard throughout the celebration.

However, Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the rest couldn't smile no matter how hard they tried.

Chapter 2515: Talking About the Bet

With Li Chen sulking at the side, the various patriarchs and leaders of their respective races raised their glasses in a toast to Huang Xiaolong. Since the start of the banquet, congratulations filled the hall.

Naturally, those who owed Huang Xiaolong holy pills took them out obediently and handed them over.

With Tyrant Chu's reputation, no one would dare to renege on their bet.

The Patriarch of the Frosty Dragon Holy Gate joked with Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness’ talent in the Holy World cannot be challenged. You managed to form your holy soul in the half-True Saint realm, and no one in the history of the Holy World will ever match up to you. You might even be able to form your dao heart when you enter the True Saint Realm in the future!”

Since the Frosty Dragon Holy Gate was also one of the superpowers in the Holy World, the patriarch was a high-level True Saint Realm expert. His words were picked up by many others and a ton of people went up to congratulate Huang Xiaolong.

“With Your Highness’ talent, you will definitely manage to form your dao heart when you enter the True Saint Realm!”

“That’s right! When that happens, Your Highness will be !”

Everyone went on and on, praising Huang Xiaolong to the heavens.

When he heard their praises, a smile remained on his face. He knew that they were trying to form a good impression in his heart. There was no way they would ever believe that he could form his dao heart when entering the True Saint Realm.

After all, the Inextinguishable Dao Heart couldn’t be compared to the holy soul.

Even though he had created a never-before-seen miracle by forming his holy soul before entering the True Saint Realm, no one would ever think that he could form a dao heart before entering the Primal Ancestor Realm.

After all, the dao heart was an unparalleled presence.

No one knew how many True Saints were there in the Holy World. Therefore, the number of holy souls was uncountable. However, the number of Primal Ancestors could be counted on both hands.

...

Night eventually fell and the celebration ended.

Everyone finally left as Huang Xiaolong was left alone in his courtyard. The Trial of Blood had passed, and he had qualified. Even though he had failed to obtain the first position, he wasn't disappointed. After all, obtaining the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury in the Burial Ground was infinitely better than getting the prize for the first position.

Of course, the only thing that mattered after the Trial of Blood was the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. It was going to open in exactly ten years, and Huang Xiaolong decided to locate the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance after entering the manor.

After all, the Ancient Battlefield was extremely far away. Traveling back and forth would take up a lot of time. Since the Black Corpse Holy Emperor was known as one of the ten strongest True Saints in the Holy World, accepting his inheritance couldn't be done in a short period of time. If he missed the chance to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor, it wouldn't be worth it.

According to his plan in the past, Huang Xiaolong had wanted to refine the Four Seas Holy Grounds after obtaining his dao heart. However, that would expose the truth about his Inextinguishable Dao Heart almost instantly. After thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong decided to put the plan on hold.

"I should refine the Black Corpse Holy Grounds after obtaining the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance..."

Since he had already cleared the memories of Chen Yi, Lin Xiaoying, and the others, no one else knew about his gains in the Ghost Devil City. After all, he had hidden the Black Corpse Holy Ring before leaving the city.

Since the Black Corpse Holy Emperor had gone missing several billion years ago, the strength of the Black Corpse Holy Gate had declined sharply. Not a single soul had remained in the Black Corpse Holy Grounds, and since it was located in a desolate corner of the Holy World, no one would notice if he refined it.

As the Black Corpse was refined by the Black Corpse Holy Emperor, it was considered a high-level Holy Grounds. Compared to the Four Seas Holy Grounds, it was several tiers stronger. Refining a single Black

Corpse Holy Ground and bringing it around with him would be equivalent to bringing about several hundred Four Seas Holy Grounds.

After taking out the Black Corpse Holy Ring, Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to continue his refinement process.

In the past, he had used a strand of grandmist holy qi to complete the basic refinement process. Even though that was done, he would need a lot more time to complete the process.

The night passed in a flash, and Huang Xiaolong only stopped when the first rays of the sun fell on the lands.

Huang Xiaolong kept the Black Corpse Holy Ring away and left his courtyard.

Just as he thought about strolling around in the city, he ran into Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others.

"Junior Brother Huang..." Li Chen forced a smile on his face.

The others followed his lead and greeted Huang Xiaolong respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly and continued on his way out of his courtyard. Before he could leave, Li Chen's expression sank, and he stopped Huang Xiaolong. "Hold it right there."

"Is there a problem?" Huang Xiaolong crossed his arms against his chest and stared at the group before him.

After a slight moment of hesitation, Li Chen forced out a smile with all his strength and said, "Junior Brother Huang, we're here to speak to you about the bet we made."

Huang Xiaolong was slightly stunned by their efficiency. "Did you already bring the holy artifacts?! That's very nice of you."

The smiles on their faces froze instantly.

Xie Yao took a step forward and chuckled awkwardly, “Junior Brother Huang, you should know that we only managed to obtain the holy artifacts after giving up a lot. Why don’t you call the bet off?”

“Call it off?!” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

In fact, he had long since seen through their plans. He knew that they were waiting for him in his courtyard because of the bet they had made. However, he had never thought that they would be shameless enough not to give him a single holy artifact.

That was more than ten holy artifacts they were talking about! Was he supposed to nod and agree for them not to pay anything?”

The smile on Xie Yao’s face turned brighter. “Ever since you entered the organization, my master has treated you very well. Why don’t we take whatever bet we made as a joke?”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but chuckle when he heard Xie Yao’s suggestion. It was at that moment he realized that Xie Yao wasn’t just a little shameless, but he was the meaning of shamelessness itself.

“Do you also mean that you don’t have to kneel in front of my Blue Dragon Manor after getting back to the city?” Huang Xiaolong continued, “Are you here today to tell me all of this?”

Li Chen and the others felt their faces turning red.

A low growl escaped Li Chen’s lips as he tried to preserve whatever dignity he had left. “Everything happened because of Fu Yunjie. I’ll hand him over to you, and you can do as you see fit. As soon as we return, I will no longer bother about the grudge you have with Fu Yunjie and the True Reason Holy Gate. We can also give you a hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills. How about it?”

Huang Xiaolong stared at Li Chen expressionlessly and reminded him, “You seem to have forgotten the terms of our bet. As long as I qualify, you would carry out the terms you just stated. Didn’t you also say

that you wouldn't interfere with the grudge I have with Fu Yunjie? Why are you making it seem like I need your permission to deal with Fu Yunjie after this?"

"Also, when did a hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills become so valuable? Do you really think a hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills can compare to even a single holy artifact?"

Li Chen had actually thought of sending him off with a hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills!

Huang Xiaolong even thought that Li Chen's brain was malfunctioning.

If he could refuse to give up several tens of holy artifacts with one hundred origin spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong would possess several hundred thousand of them!

There wasn't a need to mention that Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother with level-ten origin spiritual pills any longer! At his level, they were useless!

Chapter 2516: You Can Give Them to Me After You Manage to Gather Them

Li Chen's face flushed red instantly.

How could they not know that a hundred origin spiritual pills were nothing more than them trying to be shameless?

If they converted the number of holy artifacts into whatever currency they liked, selling off a hundred origin spiritual pills wouldn't even be enough to get a millionth of that amount.

Xie Yao quickly interrupted, "Then we'll give you two hundred of them." He was afraid Huang Xiaolong would get greedy, and he quickly added, "That's all we can take out right now. Take it or leave it."

Huang Xiaolong turned his cold gaze over to Xie Yao. "If I refuse to take them, you won't give me a single piece of it?"

“I guess I’ll leave it then. When we get back to the city, you can kneel in front of my manor for a day. Remember to give me my holy artifacts.”

As soon as he spoke, he turned around and left.

He didn’t plan to waste his time talking to them.

When Li Chen saw how decisive Huang Xiaolong was, his expression sank. “Junior Brother Huang, don’t go too far! We’ll take out three hundred level-ten origin spiritual pills! That’s all we have!”

Huang Xiaolong burst into laughter, and he turned around to look at Li Chen. “Li Chen, I’ve seen plenty of shameless people in my life, but you guys take the cake. If I didn’t possess a holy soul and had failed to qualify, would you have left it at three hundred origin spiritual pills? You would have probably forced me to hand over all my holy artifacts right now. Hahaha! You guys wouldn’t have been able to wait for us to get back to the city for me to kneel in front of the city gates either...”

“I’ll allow you guys to get me my holy artifacts after we return, and that’s as far as I’ll go! If you ran all the way here in the morning to leave three hundred origin spiritual pills for me to call off the bet, you better think again,” Huang Xiaolong sneered before leaving.

“Don’t even think of reneging. Otherwise, I’ll teach you the hard way.”

Li Chen glared at Huang Xiaolong’s departing figure and rage boiled in his heart.

When it came down to it, he was more than capable of paying off the debt. After all, he wasn’t a poor cultivator. However, he wasn’t willing to give them to Huang Xiaolong.

Before the trial, he had managed to obtain the All Extinguishing Treasury. He had also managed to obtain the Primal Ancestor dao artifact, the Eight Sided Desolate Beast Ring. If he auctioned off the treasury, he would be more than capable of taking out all the holy artifacts he owed. If he was willing to sell away the dao artifact, Huang Xiaolong’s bet would be nothing to him.

He could easily obtain a hundred low-grade holy artifacts if he sold it off!

However, he wasn't willing to give Huang Xiaolong anything!

When he thought about how he had licked Huang Xiaolong's boots after the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, he had wanted nothing more than to tear him piece by piece! How would he allow himself to hand over more than ten holy artifacts to Huang Xiaolong?

"Senior Brother, what do we do now?" Lin Yijia asked cautiously.

Xie Yao couldn't help but rage when he saw Huang Xiaolong walking away. "F*ck him! He won't be able to do anything to us even if we refuse to pay up!"

As a core disciple of the Holy Heavens, all of them were more than capable of taking out a single holy artifact. However, they were like Li Chen. None of them were willing to hand it over to Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Kaiping hesitated for a moment, and he stuttered, "What... What if he decides to bring this up with the four Primal Ancestors?"

Xie Yao's heart trembled violently.

That was the only thing they were afraid of.

If Huang Xiaolong was an ordinary holy prince, he wouldn't have been able to do a thing to them, even after winning the bet. However, Huang Xiaolong was the direct disciple of all four Primal Ancestors!

"As soon as we return, I'll tell my master, Lord Long, that none of us has a holy artifact. We'll only be able to give it to him after gathering all of them," Li Chen suggested.

Xie Yao and the others felt their world brightening up once again.

It was true that none of them had a piece of holy artifact on them. It didn't make sense to force them to hand over something they didn't have. Even if Huang Xiaolong forced them to hand it over, they wouldn't be able to!

As for the matter of paying up after gathering up all the holy artifacts, they would simply take their time to do it! After a hundred thousand years, who would bother with the bet?

Even if Huang Xiaolong tried to force them to hand them over, they could easily think of another excuse.

"Senior Brother Li Chen, you're a genius!" Xie Yao couldn't help but praise.

"What about the matter about kneeling before the Blue Dragon Manor?" Lin Yijia asked.

Everyone looked at Li Chen, hoping for a reply.

"After we get back, we'll beg our respective masters to plead with the four Primal Ancestors. We can also get some of the people under us to beg for mercy. As long as the four Primal Ancestors give the nod, Huang Xiaolong won't be able to do a thing."

Once again, everyone praised Li Chen for his amazing suggestion.

He was right! They could get everyone to beg the four Primal Ancestors to get Huang Xiaolong to call the bet off!

After all, Xie Yao's master was Wu Ge, the grand hall master of the Holy Heavens! The masters of the others weren't too low in rank either. With so many people begging for mercy on their behalf, the four Primal Ancestors would relent.

Moreover, it would be difficult to punish them if all the holy princes backed them up.

Xie Yao burst into joy the next instant. "Senior Brother Li Chen, you're too damn clever! When we get back, we don't even need to pay him the origin spiritual pills!"

Lin Yijia laughed, "Won't Huang Xiaolong be angered to the point of spitting out blood when that happens? Hahaha!"

Everyone roared with laughter.

Several days passed in a flash as everyone boarded the Golden Roc Holy Ship behind Tyrant Chu.

Along the way, Tyrant Chu looked for Huang Xiaolong all the time and anyone could see the amount he cared he had for his disciple. When Li Chen and the others noticed what was going on, rage boiled in their hearts. It was especially so for Li Chen as he was the one who had obtained the third spot in the trial! Huang Xiaolong was only fifth!

Despite his performance, Tyrant Chu hadn't even spoken to him after he had left the Ghost Devil City. In fact, Tyrant Chu hadn't even glanced at him!

Tyrant Chu, one day, you'll regret this!

Li Chen swore in his heart.

Since the journey back was long, Huang Xiaolong chatted with Tyrant Chu during the day. He also spent some time refining the Black Corpse Holy Ring, and he entered secluded cultivation at night.

After leaving the city, Huang Xiaolong had a nagging feeling that the Saint Fate would appear soon. It might even appear after the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor! Unwilling to miss the chance, Huang Xiaolong cultivated with all his might.

Two months passed quickly.

As soon as they returned, a ton of experts went up to welcome their triumphant return. There wasn't an end to the crowd and Huang Xiaolong was frightened by the number of people who had turned up. This was the first time he realized how many people were there in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds!

Chapter 2517: Embarrassment!

Countless experts from the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds came over to congratulate Huang Xiaolong.

The news of Huang Xiaolong's holy soul had spread through the Holy World long before he left the City of Light.

If Huang Xiaolong's prestige had reached an all-time high for a period of time after revealing his three saint godheads during the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, then the news of his holy soul had broken his all-time record!

As a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, he hadn't even entered the True Saint Realm, and he had managed to possess a holy soul. That was something people had never seen before in the Holy World! The very appearance of his holy soul shocked everyone!

"Your Highness!"

"Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong!"

Experts lined the skies, and they screamed with all their might as soon as he appeared.

There were even some who screamed, "Your Highness Hung Xiaolong is under the heavens!"

Their voices pierced into the skies and shook the eardrums of anyone who heard them.

The scene caused the hearts of Shi Feng and the others to shake. This was the first time they had ever seen such an awe-inspiring sight.

Even Tyrant Chu was taken aback.

With a smile on his face, Tyrant Chu chuckled, "This is the first time so many people have come over to welcome a single person. It seems like you're more popular than me now!"

Huang Xiaolong had no idea what to say when he heard what his master said.

As for Li Chen, the look in his eyes was dark, and he scowled when he heard the cheers from the crowd.

When they finally arrived before the members of the Holy Heavens, Wu Ge led everyone and they bowed to Tyrant Chu.

With a nod, he allowed them to rise.

After the welcome ceremony was done, Tyrant Chu, Huang Xiaolong, and the others returned towards the Holy Heavens City.

As soon as they returned, Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen went straight to meet the four Primal Ancestors. When the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, and Elder Crow saw Huang Xiaolong, a look of unbridled joy appeared on their faces. They didn't even spare Li Chen a second glance.

Upon noticing the cold treatment from the four Primal Ancestors, Li Chen couldn't help but feel a sense of irritation in his heart.

When they were done speaking to Huang Xiaolong, they finally turned to face Li Chen to offer him several words of encouragement.

One long hour later, Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen left the Primal Ancestors' space. As they returned to the city, they didn't speak to each other. When they finally left, they didn't spare a glance at the other party, and they returned to their respective manors.

However, Huang Xiaolong did remember to remind Li Chen, "Don't forget that you have to carry out your end of the bet within twenty-four hours." In the City of Light, Huang Xiaolong had agreed to give them twenty-four hours to gather whatever holy artifacts they had lost to him. They were also supposed to kneel in front of the Blue Dragon Manor for an entire day.

Without replying, Li Chen glared at Huang Xiaolong before leaving.

By the time Huang Xiaolong returned, there were tons of people waiting for him. Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, Xue Qi, Ji Cai, and the others were overjoyed when he stepped through the gates.

An air of festivities filled the manor.

Di Huai was especially happy. He suggested inviting the various experts over for a feast, and Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and the others rushed out to prepare a celebratory feast for Huang Xiaolong the moment they got the nod.

The only thing Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was the attendance. Even if he counted the True Saint Realm experts who arrived, there were nearly a hundred thousand of them! The Blue Dragon Manor was filled to the brim, and people couldn't even move about without bumping into each other.

As for those who weren't invited, they didn't give up as they filled up the streets outside the manor.

Huang Xiaolong jumped in fright when he saw such a scene.

In stark contrast, Li Chen's manor was so empty that tumbleweeds were rolling about.

Since he had managed to obtain the third spot in the Trial of Blood, he had organized a banquet the moment he had returned. However, not a single person turned up! When he heard from Xie Yao that Huang Xiaolong's manor was filled to the brim, unbridled killing intent erupted from his eyes.

"HUANG XIAOLONG!" Li Chen raged under his breath.

"Senior Brother Li Chen, about the bet..." Xie Yao was extremely worried about the conclusion as the deadline of the bet was the very next day.

Upon glancing at Xie Yao from the corner of his eye, Li Chen snarled, "I've already ordered for all the disciples under us to beg their respective masters. They should join hands and beg for mercy on our behalf to the four Primal Ancestors. As soon as day breaks tomorrow, I will look for my master."

Soon after, Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and the others made several plans before leaving.

...

When dawn broke the next day, Di Huai looked for Huang Xiaolong and reported the alliance between the several hundred disciples.

“All of them were encouraged by Li Chen. I’ve also heard that Li Chen went to look for Lord Long to beg for mercy. According to them, none of them have any holy artifacts on them. They plan to hand them over when they gather all the holy artifacts available.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but chuckle, “Hand them over when they have gathered all the artifacts? Li Chen’s pretty sly...” He turned to Di Huai and continued, “What else?”

“Xie Yao also went to beg his master, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, to implore the four Primal Ancestors to call off the bet. However, Wu Ge slapped him mercilessly as soon as the request left his lips.” Di Huai roared with laughter when he recalled what he had heard. “Xie Yao probably looks like a pig head now that he was slapped by Wu Ge.”

“His face is so swollen that no one recognizes him.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

“As for the disciples who went to beg their masters on Li Chen’s order, they were thrown into jail by the members of the law enforcement hall.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Half a day later, Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and those who had made the bet, obediently went over to the Blue Dragon Manor to hand over the holy artifacts. Under the curious gaze of everyone present, they kneeled at the gates of the manor.

As the leader of the holy princes in the Holy Heavens, Li Chen's actions drew a large crowd to Huang Xiaolong's manor.

Under the mockery of those present, Li Chen and the others wanted to dig a hole in the ground and hide their faces in it. They lowered their heads to the ground, and waves rolled in their hearts.

That was the day Li Chen and the others would remember as long as they lived.

Li Chen had no idea how the day passed, but dusk fell eventually.

One day later, all of them used a secret art to disappear from the entrance of the Blue Dragon Manor.

"Your Highness, Li Chen will probably hate you for this. When the Cangqiong Holy Manor opens, he will definitely think of ways to get back at you." Di Huai was obviously able to feel the terrifying killing intent hidden in Li Chen's eyes before he left.

Chapter 2518: Alien Lands

Huang Xiaolong chuckled when he heard Di Huai's reminder. "There's nothing to worry about. He isn't my opponent."

Di Huai was stunned for a second, and he reminded, "Your Highness, Li Chen might have already entered the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm. He wasn't able to use his holy artifacts during the trial. Otherwise, he would have definitely grabbed the first position."

"I've heard that Li Chen managed to get his hands on a dao artifact..." Di Huai whispered.

"A dao artifact?" Huang Xiaolong was stunned to say the least.

"That's right. It probably had something to do with the treasury he obtained in the past."

Light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Even though you managed to form your holy soul, you might not be able to stand against his dao artifact." Du Huai continued, "When the Cangqiong Holy Manor opens, the Devil Palace will stop at nothing to kill you. In fact, it's possible for them to give Xie Bufan a dao artifact."

Huang Xiaolong burst out laughing all of a sudden. "I really hope so!"

Huang Xiaolong had a ton of holy artifacts, but he was really lacking when it came to dao artifacts.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong wasn't taking it seriously, Di Huai turned anxious. "Your Highness, the Devil Palace might even place some grand dao law from their Primal Ancestors' Inextinguishable Dao Heart into the dao artifact!"

If that was really the case, there was a chance of destroying Huang Xiaolong's holy soul.

"Alright, alright. I will take care of myself." Huang Xiaolong nodded and brushed off the subject.

If he hadn't entered the mid-level half-True Saint Realm, he would definitely be wary of their tricks. However, now that his Dao Heart had formed, there was nothing for him to worry about!

If Qiao Jinyang, the true palace master of the Devil Palace made a move, then Huang Xiaolong would be a little careful. If they sent Xie Bufan out to carry out their plans, they would probably be wasting their efforts.

In the following days, Huang Xiaolong no longer messed about as he continued to refine the blood stele he had obtained in the city.

He had long since refined the Black Corpse Holy Ring on the way back, and he could use its full powers.

As the blood runes on the blood stele were comprehended by Huang Xiaolong, blood qi enveloped Huang Xiaolong's body. As the third year passed, Huang Xiaolong's body was covered in a sea of blood as tiny figures emerged from the sea of red.

The blood stele was originally extremely tall, but as Huang Xiaolong continued to absorb its essence, it shrunk continuously.

In three short years, the blood stele shrunk to a mere hundred feet.

When the stele was about the size of a regular stone plate, Huang Xiaolong completely comprehended the blood runes.

In fact, the blood stele Huang Xiaolong absorbed, held some similarities to the Devil Eye Blood Stele Huang Xiaolong had absorbed in the Lower Worlds. However, the energy contained in it was several trillion times more than the Blood Eye Devil Stele. If he wanted to compare them together, one would be a speck of sand while the other would be a whole desert.

When Huang Xiaolong comprehended the blood runes, he could feel that the energy contained in his physical body rose by another level.

Along with the holy pills Huang Xiaolong had ingested in the past three years, he easily entered the late-Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

With his speed of breakthrough, everyone would be terrified if they learned that he had arrived at the late-Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in three short years.

With his speed, he would definitely enter the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm before the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Four years passed in the blink of an eye.

As brilliant rays of light emerged from the remnants of the blood stele floating in front of Huang Xiaolong, blood qi and nefarious qi soared into the skies. They only scattered after several hours when the stele shrunk to the size of three feet.

The blood runes on the stele seemed to connect and they pulsed with radiant light.

A flash of joy appeared in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He had finally comprehended the entire stele. He could finally control the blood stele after seven years of refinement!

"Flying Heavens Blood Stele..."

Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself when he looked at the stele.

When he comprehended the stele, he gained several memory fragments belonging to the stele. From those, he learned about its origins.

The blood stele was called the Flying Heavens Blood Stele, and it didn't come from the Holy World. It came from somewhere outside the Holy World, and it originated from the Flying Heavens Race.

As soon as they left the Holy Heavens, they would arrive at the Alien Lands. There were tons of strange races, and they possessed incredible strength. The strongest race even possessed their own Primal Ancestors!

However, the Holy Heavens and those living outside never interfered with each other.

Of course, that didn't mean that there wasn't any conflict between them. Every billion to several tens of billions of years, the Holy Heavens would wage a massive war with those outside the Holy Heavens. That was also the origin of the Ancient Battlefield.

"Alien Lands..." Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

Since the Alien Lands was outside the Holy World, there were people who knew of their existence. However, if one traveled to the edge of the Alien Lands, there was a river known as the World River. No one knew what existed on the other side of it.

There were some who said that another Holy World existed past the World River.

There were also those who said that nothing existed outside the river.

However, there had never been anyone who had managed to cross the river. In the past, when the Heavenly Master had tried to cross it, he had flown for several hundred years without finding the end, and he could only turn back.

Perhaps, Huang Xiaolong needed to head to the Alien Lands to visit the World River...

After all, the Ancient Battlefield was located near the edge of the Holy World. After he looked for the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance, he could visit the Alien Lands when he was done.

Whatever the case, the Flying Heavens Blood Stele seemed to contain a huge secret of the Flying Heavens Race. He had to visit them no matter what.

After keeping the blood stele away, Huang Xiaolong finally left seclusion. He summoned Di Huai as soon as he emerged. He planned to take a stroll around the True Reason Holy Grounds.

"We're really going to the True Reason Holy Gate?!" Di Huai was stunned when he suddenly thought of a possibility. The flames of hope reignited in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Yeah. It's time to visit Fan Xia."

Huang Xiaolong hadn't forgotten about Di Huai's grudge. In the past, he had wanted to settle it as soon as he got back from the Trial of Blood. However, he had wasted several years comprehending the blood stele.

Along the way, they would pass by the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds and Huang Xiaolong decided to settle the score with the Jiang Family while he was at it.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong wanted to use the chance as he was about to break through to the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Causing such a huge commotion in the city wasn't a smart idea.

"Your Highness, I sincerely thank you!" Di Huai stared at Huang Xiaolong gratefully.

Huang Xiaolong merely shook his hand and chuckled. "Di Huai, you can just call me Xiaolong."

Di Huai shook his head hastily. Huang Xiaolong's status was something no one in the Holy World could shake. Even Grand Hall Master Wu Ge of the Holy Heavens had to address him as 'His Highness'. Di Huai didn't dare to do otherwise.

On the day itself, Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai left the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. When he left, Huang Xiaolong brought the Departing Sword Sage and the other six True Saints. With the four undead spirits, he left for the True Reason Holy Gate. Whatever the case, the True Reason Holy Gate was no weakling. Huang Xiaolong wouldn't allow Fan Xia to escape no matter what.

Chapter 2519: Approaching the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds

When Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai had left the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the past, they had taken six whole years to get to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. However, they only took a month when returning. The Winged Dragon Flying Ship wasn't a holy artifact for nothing.

One month passed quickly.

The Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds entered their sights.

As they saw that they were about to arrive, Di Huai felt a sense of anticipation in his heart. After all, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was half a home to him.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the main hall of the ship, and he stared coldly at the space before him. He hadn't ignored anything that had happened in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the past few years. Ever since Jiang Tian had thrown his lot in with the Devil Palace, and he had become Dou Rui's dog, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate had fallen into his hands.

The Jiang Family was an existence in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate who could call for rain and wind with a stomp of their feet. They were living an extravagant life. As for the various female disciples of the holy gate, they were captured and turned into playthings for the members of the Jiang Family.

There were even several families who submitted to the Jiang Family's rule.

In the past hundred years, the Jiang Family had managed to strengthen themselves by several tens of times.

In the past, the Jiang Family was already the number one family in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! One could only imagine their influence now that they had expanded by tens of times!

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to arrive, Jiang Tian was holding a feast. Just several days ago, another superpower wanted to submit to the Jiang Family, and it was something worth celebrating.

The celebration didn't stop until night fell.

After the banquet ended, Jiang Tian got several core disciples to stay behind.

When Jiang Wuji noticed Jiang Tian's actions, he couldn't help but grumble, "Jiang Tian, I've been feeling off about something..."

"Are you afraid of Huang Xiaolong?"

Since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Holy Heavens, Jiang Wuji had worried about the ticking time bomb that was Huang Xiaolong.

"I can't feel at ease as long as Huang Xiaolong remains alive!" A trace of worry flashed through Jiang Wuji's eyes.

"You're worrying too much. We have already submitted to the Devil Palace, and we're working for Lord Dou Rui now. He's one of the six devil princes of the Devil Palace, and his status is something we cannot even imagine! Even patriarchs of the various holy gates around us had to show him respect. Even if Huang Xiaolong enters the Holy Heavens, he wouldn't be able to challenge Lord Dou Rui! So what if he became a Holy Prince?!"

"I have heard that many high-level personnel in the Holy Heavens would run away from Dou Rui if they saw him around. With a single word from Lord Dou Rui, the members of the Holy Heavens would sh*t themselves!" Jiang Tian laughed.

Zhang Yongjia continued, "That's right! If Huang Xiaolong dares to show his face around here, we'll kill him off. After all, Lord Dou Rui has our backs. The Holy Heavens wouldn't dare to touch him!"

From their conversation, it was clear that none of them had received the news of Huang Xiaolong's achievements in the Trial of Blood. Neither were they aware that the Lord Dou Rui they were relying on had already died at Huang Xiaolong's hands. In fact, they didn't even know that Huang Xiaolong had turned into the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors! As for his three Saint godheads that had the ability to evolve...

They could only be said to be more oblivious than a frog in a well!

From what they knew, all Huang Xiaolong had become was a holy prince in the Holy Heavens.

There was no reason for the members of the Devil Palace to tell the Jiang Family anything related to Huang Xiaolong. After all, who would care about their dog's enemies? There was no need for a dog to know of their fate, and the Jiang Family couldn't even be considered a dog of the Devil Palace with their meager strength.

Even though the news of Huang Xiaolong's achievement had practically shaken the Holy World, the Jiang Family were existences in the Holy World comparable to the ant crawling on the ground. They had no idea about anything that happened.

It was even worse for people like Zheng Yongjia and the others.

All of a sudden, an elder of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate burst through the entrance of the hall and screamed, “Young Patriarch, Zeng Yin, Liu Xinxin, and the others escaped!”

Those were the female disciples the Jiang Family kept as their toys, and their appearances were top notch in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. Their status in the Holy Gate wasn't low to begin with, and some of them were disciples of palace masters and doyens when the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was still part of the righteous faction. For example, Zeng Yin was the disciple of Eminent Elder Guo Qirong. It went without saying that Guo Qirong was killed by Jiang Tian when he had gained power.

Jiang Tian sneered coldly, “I never treated them badly in the past... How dare they run away from me! Did they forget what happened to those who tried to escape?!”

There were tons of disciples who had tried to escape in the past. However, they were all captured and tortured to death. Even someone like Jiang Tian couldn't help but frown when he saw the Devil Palace's cruel ways of punishment.

“Send out several experts and capture those b*tches. If a single one of them manages to escape, you know what will happen to you!”

The grand elder felt his heart tremble in fear when he thought about the punishment. Taking his leave, he immediately dispatched several experts out to capture them.

The look on Jiang Tian's face turned ugly when the grand elder left. “How dare you sluts escape?! Just wait for me to torture you to death when you return!”

When everything played out in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, a massive flying ship tore through the defensive barrier around the Holy Gate.

It was none other than Huang Xiaolong and his group.

After keeping the Winged Dragon Flying Ship away, he appeared in the space above the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate with Di Huai and the others.

Di Huai looked at the scenery around him, and his expression sank. The devil qi in the surroundings were aplenty, and there were tons of disciples who were corrupted by the evil qi. It was clear that the disciples of the Devil Palace had run amok in the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds.

“Jian Tian and the Devil Palace really messed this place up! All of them deserve to die!” Di Huai raged.

“Jiang Tian... Hand Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji to me. You can deal with the rest.”

Di Huai nodded his head in response.

No longer hesitating, everyone charged towards the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Not too long after they started to rush over, they ran into a group of five to six female disciples. A large group of experts from the Jiang Family was in hot pursuit.

“Zeng Yin?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised when he saw someone he knew.

As a disciple of one of the Eminent Elders, Huang Xiaolong had seen her in the past.

Zeng Yin recognized Huang Xiaolong with his sudden cry. She didn't think too much about it as she fled towards him. “Junior Brother Huang, hurry up and leave!”

Even though she recognized Huang Xiaolong, she had no idea who Di Huai was. Of course, someone at her level had no idea that Huang Xiaolong had already entered the Holy Heavens. After all, they were trapped in the inner palace by Jiang Tian and the others. They had no idea what went down in the outside world.

Chapter 2520: Do You Know Lord Di Huai?

Zeng Yin couldn't help but scream when she saw that Huang Xiaolong remained where he stood, "Huang Xiaolong didn't you hear me?! Hurry up and run!"

She knew that Huang Xiaolong had a deep grudge with Jiang Tian. As long as Huang Xiaolong fell into the hands of the other party, she felt that he would die a gruesome death.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the worried look on her face, he couldn't help but laugh. It seemed as though none of them knew what had happened in the outside world. When he thought about it, he realized that even the Jiang Family might not know what happened in the Holy World.

Right now, even though Huang Xiaolong's reputation was burning bright like the sun in the midday sky, not everyone knew about his identity as the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens. After all, there were countless people in the Holy World, and not everyone would know of the peak existences.

After all, the Heavenly Master, and the others were existences who had retreated out of the sight of the world a long time ago. It wasn't surprising that many people had no idea they existed.

By this time, the few ladies had already arrived beside Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong wasn't planning to move, Zeng Yin nearly exploded in rage. She appeared before him and grabbed his hand. "Leave!"

Too bad no matter how hard she pulled, Huang Xiaolong's body didn't budge.

She realized that Huang Xiaolong was like a desolate mountain range. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't move him.

A stunned expression slowly appeared on her face.

By this time, the members of the Jiang Family had already arrived. They surrounded Huang Xiaolong's party instantly.

One of the elders sneered when he saw Huang Xiaolong. “Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, when we capture you, we’ll have earned a big merit! What a lucky day! Hahaha!”

“Congratulations to the elder...!”

Several disciples chimed in from the side when they noticed the elder’s celebratory expression.

Zeng Yin finally snapped, and she yelled at Huang Xiaolong, “Dummy, why didn’t you leave when I asked you to?!”

Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at Di Huai, and a smile appeared on their lips.

“It’s fine. They won’t be able to fight with me....” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “In fact, I won’t even break a sweat if I killed them all!”

The elder, Jiang Shilei, was an Eighth Order Venerable. The strength of the Jiang Family was nothing in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

With his strength at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he would merely need to breathe if he wanted to get rid of Jiang Shilei, and those before him.

Zeng Yin couldn’t help but feel anger rushing up her head. “Why are you still in the mood to joke around?!”

When Huang Xiaolong had entered the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, he wasn’t even a Venerable! How could he be a match for them now? From what Zeng Yin felt, he wouldn’t be able to get rid of them even if he used all his strength!

The experts from the Jiang Family roared with laughter.

“There’s no need to speak for Elder Jiang. That dumb b*stard won’t even be able to harm a hair on my body!” Another expert from the Jiang Family mocked.

In the past, he had seen Huang Xiaolong's strength. From what he knew, Huang Xiaolong was a weakling.

Before the Departing Sword Sage, and the other True Saints could make a move, Huang Xiaolong stopped them.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the man and flicked his finger, turning the man into a mist of blood.

Blood rain filled the skies as the laughter stopped instantly.

Everyone couldn't believe their eyes when they looked at the rain of blood before them. The ladies were no exception.

The expert might not have been a high-level Venerable, but he was at the peak of the late-Third Order Venerable Realm! Huang Xiaolong had managed to kill someone like that with a flick of his finger!

He hadn't just hurt a single hair on the other party's body, but he had ripped them all off!

Jiang Shilei sucked in a cold breath, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong, "It seems like you've entered the mid-level Venerable Realm...."

Moreover, from his estimation, Huang Xiaolong had to be a Sixth Order Venerable!

Mid-level? Venerable! Zeng Yin and the others stared at him in shock.

He managed to enter the mid-level Venerable Realm from the Sovereign Realm in a mere hundred years! That....

"No wonder you're acting so arrogantly...." Jiang Shilei shifted his gaze to those behind Huang Xiaolong. "Are these the experts you called for?!"

He sneered at Di Huai and the others. "All of you better get the f*ck out of here. Don't throw your lives away for mere Huang Xiaolong's sake. Let me tell you right now. Our young master is acting on behalf of the Devil Palace, and he's under Lord Dou Rui! Do you know who Lord Dou Rui is?! He's one of the six devil princes of the Devil Palace! Even if Holy Emperors were to arrive, they would have to show him some respect!"

Di Huai and the others couldn't help but chuckle when they heard what he said.

"Oh... We know your 'Lord Dou Rui' alright...."

How could they not know after witnessing the Trial of Blood?!

Jiang Shilei chuckled madly when he heard that Di Huai and the others had heard of Dou Rui, oblivious to their mockery. "Since you've heard of him, that's enough. Just submit to my Jiang Family from now on, and our young master will put in some good words for you when Lord Dou Rui comes."

Di Huai and the others couldn't hold back their laughter, and they burst out laughing in front of Jiang Shilei.

When Jiang Shilei saw their weird reaction, he frowned. But before he could speak, Huang Xiaolong reached out and grabbed the space before him. A terrifying might crushed Jiang Shilei and sounds of shattering bones rang through the air.

As his limbs turned to dust, he lost consciousness, and his skull started to deform.

Crack!

In front of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong crushed Jiang Shilei.

The members of the Jiang Family didn't dare to move a muscle as they stared at him in horror. The ladies were shocked and their gazes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

“You.... How dare you kill Elder Jiang Shilei?!” The Seventh Order Venerable snapped back to his senses and raged, “You’re crazy?! Are you tired of living?”

As soon as he completed his sentence, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying with a fling of his arm. When the expert slammed into the ground, he had already turned into a pile of mush.

“Too noisy....”

The members of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate were enraged when they witnessed the end of another expert.

“Everyone, attack!” Someone screamed.

In an instant, everyone started to charge towards Huang Xiaolong. It was a shame that before they could do anything, the sword qi around the Departing Sword Sage trembled. With a single shake, the sword qi turned all of them into clouds of blood.