

Conqueror 2601

Chapter 2601: Seven Souls Race

The experts who were walking along the street stopped.

“This human is so dead...”

“Even the Chen Luo Sect wouldn’t dare to provoke the Seven Souls Race... I wonder, which hole this brat crawled out from? How can he not know the insignia of the Seven Souls Race?”

They pointed at Huang Xiaolong and sneered.

The members of the alien race weren’t the only ones walking along the street. There were several humans who looked his way.

The humans were those from the Chen Luo sect, and one of them was the young master of the sect, Chen Muguang.

“Young Master, do we save him?” one of the experts beside him asked. Of course, he was referring to Huang Xiaolong.

Since the Chen Luo Sect was the strongest power of the human race in the Alien Lands, they had the responsibility of helping out the humans when they were in trouble.

However, Chen Muguang hesitated for a moment before stopping those around him, “Forget it. There’s no need to butt into other people’s business. The Seven Souls Race isn’t someone we can mess with. Those disciples there aren’t ordinary disciples of the Seven Souls Race anyway.”

The experts guarding Chen Muguang looked at each other hesitantly, but they decided to listen to the man.

By the time their exchange was done, Huang Xiaolong had already started firing his mouth off. “Oh, you’re just members of the Seven Souls Race. Here, I was thinking that you were members of a royal family.”

Everyone stared at him as their jaws dropped in shock.

‘Just’ members of the Seven Souls Race?!

Is the human looking down on the Seven Souls Race?

Chen Muguang turned to the expert beside him and scoffed, “Look at that retard. Even if we save him, we’ll be doing it for nothing. We might even drag down the entire human race in the Alien Lands if we save him today!”

The person, who had suggested saving Huang Xiaolong blanched, and he questioned his suggestion.

When everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong with a weird look, a disciple of the Seven Souls Race roared with laughter, “Brat, you’re gutsy! Are you looking down on my Seven Souls Race now?! Heh! With the way you spoke, I would have mistaken you for a disciple of one of the royal families!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t reply.

“Senior Brother Hun Shuo, let me do it!” one of the disciples from the Seven Souls Race spoke up all of a sudden. He was a little skinny when compared to the rest of the disciples, and he continued, “It’s been so long since I last killed a human! I wish to test out my Seven Souls Chaser!”

The disciple, who was known as Hun Shuo, nodded while laughing. “Alright! Since Junior Brother Hui Baicheng wishes to deal with him, you can do it!”

“Many thanks to Senior Brother Hun Shuo!” The disciple laughed in glee before shooting Huang Xiaolong a sinister smirk. “Brat, you’re really unlucky today! You shall be the first human I test my new skill out on!”

“All of you should come at me together. Otherwise, you’ll just be wasting my time!”

??

“This kid really is delusional.” Chen Muguang shook his head and laughed. “I wonder, which power brought up such an id*ot?!”

With his strength, he could see that none of the disciples of the Seven Souls Race were weak. All of them were in the half-True Saint Realm! As for Hun Shuo and Hun Baicheng, they were both Seventh Tribulation half-True Saints!

Even a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint wouldn’t dare to challenge them all at once!

“With your talent in comedy, it would be a pity to kill you!” Hun Baicheng continued to laugh, “In fact, you might just be a comedic genius!”

“Are you done?” Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

“Yeah! I’m done! Hahahahaha!” Hun Baicheng continued to laugh.

Huang Xiaolong reached out with his right hand, and the entire world seemed to come to a stop as he tightened his fist. It was as though the weight of the world had come crashing down on them.

Hun Baicheng popped like a bubble with a single intention from Huang Xiaolong.

“What?!”

Everyone didn’t dare to believe what they just witnessed.

Hun Shuo and the other disciples were stunned too.

Chen Muguang stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of disbelief.

Upon ignoring the weird stares all around him, Huang Xiaolong turned to Hun Shuo and spoke, "Did you also successfully cultivate the Seven Soul Chaser?"

The expression on Hun Shuo's face turned unsightly. Since he was only slightly stronger than Hun Baicheng, he knew that he wouldn't be a match for the other party.

"Which power are you from?!" Seeing as regular threats no longer worked, Hun Shuo could only threaten the race behind the human standing before him. "Hun Baicheng is the direct disciple of a vice hall master in my race!"

"What?! He's Hun Rui's disciple?! That's the vice hall master of the disciplinary hall we're talking about! He's the strongest vice hall master in the Seven Souls Race! The human is royally screwed now... The power standing behind him will be dragged down by his mistake!" The experts standing along the street gasped.

Chen Muguang was shocked by the strength Huang Xiaolong displayed, but he rejoiced in his heart. "Luckily for us, we didn't help him."

"No one can disrespect Vice Hall Master Hun Rui!"

"Wouldn't this mean that you're the direct disciple of another vice hall master of the Seven Souls Race? You might even be the disciple of a hall master!" Huang Xiaolong looked at Hun Shuo with a blank expression.

"That's right!" Hun Shuo felt the rage in his heart burn brighter when he faced Huang Xiaolong's questioning. "My master is Hun Junfei, a vice hall master of the Seven Souls Race!"

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong pointed at the space between his eyebrows. A hole appeared as it started to swallow his body at a shocking speed.

Hun Shuo stared at Huang Xiaolong blankly, and he didn't dare to believe that a human had the guts to kill him. Too bad that his lips were sealed forever as he fell to the ground, motionless.

"Senior Brother Hun Shuo!" The disciples of the Seven Souls Race screamed.

"Is there anyone else here who is a disciple of a vice hall master?" Huang Xiaolong asked those of the Seven Souls Race.

Not a single one of them dared to hesitate as they shook their heads in fear.

No longer bothering with them, Huang Xiaolong soared through the skies with Hei Luo and everyone could only stare at their departing figures in shock.

"Young Master, should we investigate that human's background?" The expert, who wanted to save Huang Xiaolong before, asked.

Chen Muguang snapped back to attention, and he shook his head slowly. "There's no need. He's already dead the moment he killed Hun Baicheng. Even if the members of the Seven Souls Race give up looking for him, the enforcement hall of the Otherworldly Mansion will definitely hunt him down."

There was a rule passed down by the Otherworldly Mansion, and it pardoned every disciple of the Alien Race even if they killed a human. However, it was a different story if a human killed someone of the Alien Race. The human would be sentenced to death immediately!

No one else from the Chen Luo Sect dared to refute when they heard what Chen Muguang said.

"What a pity..." The expert from the Chen Luo Sect shook his head.

No one knew what he pitied, and no one cared.

After leaving the street, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Otherworldly Royal City with Hei Luo.

As soon as he arrived, he went straight to register. By the time he arrived at the plaza, he noticed that there were so many people that even a mosquito would have a hard time flying around.

Releasing his holy soul, Huang Xiaolong headed straight towards the registration counter.

There were two locations to register, and those under the True Saint Realm had to register on the left side of the plaza. As for those in the True Saint Realm, they had to register on the right.

Chapter 2602: Big Brother, You're Here!

Even though the number of True Saints wasn't in the hundreds, there were at least twenty of them standing in line.

Not too long after Huang Xiaolong entered the queue, Chen Muguang brought the members of the Chen Luo Sect and entered the plaza.

Since there weren't too many True Saints lining up to register, they soon caught sight of Huang Xiaolong.

"That's him! He's actually a True Saint!" The expert, who had proposed saving Huang Xiaolong, gasped in shock.

Even though the expert was a First Heaven True Saint, he failed to see through Huang Xiaolong's cultivation base.

Those around him couldn't believe it either.

Chen Muguang's expression fell, and he snorted coldly, "No wonder he's so arrogant. Even if he's a True Saint, he won't be able to get away with it! The Otherworldly Mansion's enforcement hall will definitely capture him soon!"

"Since he's able to cultivate to become a True Saint, his talent wouldn't be weak. He might even pass the test to enter the Otherworldly Mansion!" Someone else muttered, "As soon as he becomes a

disciple of the Otherworldly Mansion, those from the Seven Souls Race wouldn't be able to touch him! Neither would those from the enforcement hall!"

Normally, eight out of ten True Saints would pass the test to enter the mansion. After all, those who could destroy the shackles of the half-True Saint Realm to enter the True Saint Realm were extremely talented individuals.

Chen Muguang's expression sank once again.

He didn't know why, but he was extremely irritated when he saw Huang Xiaolong even though they were both humans.

All of a sudden, ripples swept through the plaza as a group of disciples wearing the same uniform entered.

They came from the enforcement hall of the Otherworldly Mansion!

A look of joy flashed in Chen Muguang's eyes.

He was right! Those from the enforcement hall were here to capture that human!

"Young Master, that's Hun Rui from the Seven Souls Race!" Chen Chenfeng, an expert of the Chen Luo Sect, pointed at someone in the crowd and introduced. Everyone looked in the direction he was pointing in, and they saw a middle-aged man leading a group of experts of the Seven Souls Race over. Who else could he be other than Hun Rui?!

Chen Muguang snickered under his breath when he noticed them. "Hehe, they're right on time! The brat can't escape his fate no matter how hard he tries!"

Very quickly, they arrived before Huang Xiaolong. Forming a tight encirclement around him, a huge area was cleared out from the plaza.

“Who is this kid? Why are Hun Rui and Lord Wu Ming from the enforcement hall looking for him?” several experts in the distance asked in shock.

“I’ve heard that Hun Rui’s disciple was killed by a human, several moments ago. I thought it was a mistake, but it seems like the news is real! How dare that human kill Hun Rui’s disciple?”

A sinister smile appeared on Hun Rui’s face when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. “A mere Second Heaven True Saint?! Hehe, I haven’t tortured a human True Saint in a long time!”

He cupped his fist and turned to Wu Ming from the enforcement hall. “Lord Wu Ming, why don’t you hand this human over to us?”

Wu Ming chuckled softly, “I don’t see why not!” After all, it would be great if he could make Hun Rui of the Seven Souls Race owe him a favor.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the two of them with an expressionless face. With his identity as the Purple Spider Race’s young patriarch, he could kill Hui Rui and the Otherworldly Mansion wouldn’t be able to hold him accountable.

Even though the Purple Spider Race had already fallen from their peak, they were still an alien race royal family! It might not be fine for a member of the Alien Race to kill a human, but the situation wasn’t the same if a young patriarch of a royal family killed the disciples of the Seven Souls Race.

The moment Hun Rui turned around and tried to grab Huang Xiaolong, a lazy voice rang through the skies. “Hold it right there.”

Even though it sounded a little too casual, the weight the voice carried made it so that no one could question the speaker’s authority.

Turning to the source of the voice, Hun Rui’s face sank. How dare someone interfere with the matters of his Seven Souls Race?!

However, when he turned to face the person who spoke, the rage in his heart evaporated instantly.

Chen Muguang and the others were equally as shocked.

As for Wu Ming of the enforcement hall, he rushed over with a brilliant smile on his face. "Vice Hall Master Jiang Shaohuang!"

The person who came was precisely the young patriarch of the Suoluo Race, Jiang Shaohuang!

He wasn't just the patriarch of the Suo Luo Race. In fact, he was also the vice hall master of the enforcement hall in the Otherworldly Mansion! In order to kiss up to Jiang Shaohuang, Wu Ming didn't hesitate to address him differently.

After Wu Ming gave his greetings, those from the Seven Souls Race followed up, "We greet Lord Jiang!" After a short hesitation, Hun Rui asked, "Does Lord Jiang know this human? Is he the slave of one of your subordinates?"

As soon as he completed his sentence, Jiang Shaohuang sent him flying with a slap. "Pa!" A handprint formed on Hun Rui's face.

Everyone stared at the scene before them in shock.

Even Wu Ming couldn't help but yelp as he tried thinking of how Hun Rui had offended the vice hall master.

As for the person who was slapped, he didn't know what he had done wrong either.

"You must be blind!" Jiang Shaohuang roared, "This person is my sworn brother!"

"Huh?!"

Those present in the plaza felt the world spinning around them.

“Sworn brother?!” Hui Rui stared at Jiang Shaohuang stupidly.

The Suoluo Race is a royal race! As the young patriarch of the Suo Luo Race, Jiang Shaohuang actually became a sworn brother with a human?!

When did humans become so noble?!

Chen Muguang’s reaction was the largest out of everyone there.

“This...!” A weird feeling appeared in his heart.

When everyone was still trying to recover from their shock, Jiang Shaohuang walked up to Huang Xiaolong as a smile slowly formed on his face. “Big Brother, you’re finally here!”

Big Brother?! Finally here?!

No one dared to believe what they had just heard.

Is this the Jiang Shaohuang we know?!

However, Huang Xiaolong merely nodded his head slowly. A snort left his lips when he spoke about his experience, “It’s good that you’re here. Your men from the enforcement hall wanted to capture me without stating what laws I broke.”

Jiang Shaohuang ‘glared’ at Wu Ming and started his interrogation, “Wu Ming, is that true? Were you going to capture him without any evidence?! What did he do wrong?!”

Wu Ming was terrified, but he soon noticed the look in Jiang Shaohuang’s eyes. “I... I... I was misled by the members of the Seven Souls Race! It’s all a misunderstanding!”

Even though he didn't know what was wrong with Jiang Shaohuang to take a human as his sworn brother, he knew what he had to do. Right now, the most important thing was to draw a clear line between him and the members of the Seven Souls Race.

As for Hun Rui, his expression changed when he heard what Wu Ming said. Rushing over to Jiang Shaohuang, he wanted to explain himself, but he was sent flying with a single kick from the man.

When Wu Ming saw how Hun Rui was mercilessly kicked away, he felt beads of cold sweat dripping down his forehead.

Chapter 2603: Big News!

Wu Ming wasn't the only one who was terrified. The members of the Seven Souls Race were equally as scared.

Hun Rui was a Sixth Heaven True Saint! He could probably endure a kick from Jiang Shaohuang, but all of them were merely weaklings! If Jiang Shaohuang really kicked them like how he kicked Hun Rui, they would be dead!

"Hun Rui, your Seven Souls Race is going overboard. How dare you frame my brother?!" Jiang Shaohuang snorted before Hun Rui could say anything.

Hun Rui's expression changed when he heard how Jiang Shaohuang addressed Huang Xiaolong. However, a smile soon formed on his face. "Lord Jiang is right! I was wrong! It was my mistake that my disciple was killed, and I definitely heard the report wrong! I looked for the wrong person, and I apologize to Lord Jiang! Please forgive me!"

Even though he was a vice hall master in the Seven Souls Race, he was far too lacking if he wanted to compare himself to Jiang Shaohuang. No. Even if the young patriarch of the Seven Souls Race met Jiang Shaohuang, he would have to lower his head and show some respect.

"Forgive you?!" Huang Shaohuang snorted.

Luckily for him, Huang Xiaolong spoke up at the side, "Forget it. Just get him to leave."

Jiang Shaohuang was a little stunned, but he agreed.

As Hun Rui left, Huang Xiaolong spoke to him, "If you're unresigned, you can look for me anytime."

"I wouldn't dare!" Hun Rui yelled before leaving with the members of the Seven Souls Race.

After getting Jiang Shaohuang's permission Wu Ming brought the members of the enforcement hall and left too.

With the brief interlude over, the registration process continued smoothly.

Initially, there were more than twenty True Saints standing in front of Huang Xiaolong. However, they quickly moved to the side with a smile on their face after the episode.

After seeing that they were willing to let him go first, Huang Xiaolong didn't decline their goodwill, and he stepped forward.

Even though the person in charge of the registration process was Sui Fangxing from the mission hall, he didn't dare to put on airs in front of Huang Xiaolong. After all, Jiang Shaohuang was standing right there! Despite the fact that Jiang Shaohuang's words held no weight in the mission hall, he was still a vice hall master! Sui Fangxing could only treat Huang Xiaolong with the highest respect as he personally poured Huang Xiaolong a cup of tea.

He asked Huang Xiaolong about his origins with extreme enthusiasm.

"Dissociation Domain, Hong Zhen Holy Grounds. I'm Huang Xiaolong from the Purple Spider Race."

Everyone turned to stare at him the moment he revealed his origins.

“Purple... Purple Spider Race?!” Sui Fangxing jumped in fright.

“Huang Xiaolong from the Purple Spider Race?! I know! He’s the foster son of Zi Dongping! Lord Zi Dongping held a ceremony two years ago for him, and he’s the current young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race!” someone screamed.

After all, the news of how Zi Dongping had accepted a human as his foster son had spread through the lands. The news of him killing the members of the Golden Buddha Race was also included and everyone had learned of Huang Xiaolong’s name a long time ago.

“It’s no wonder Lord Jiang Shaohuang will accept him as a sworn brother!”

The crowd bubbled with excitement as they continued to speak about Huang Xiaolong’s origins.

As for the members of the Chen Luo Sect, they sucked in a cold breath. Huang Xiaolong of the Purple Spider Race?!

“Who would have thought that he would be the one...?” The old experts, who had proposed saving Huang Xiaolong, sighed.

As members of the largest human race superpower, they were naturally aware that Huang Xiaolong was now the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race.

In the past, their sect leader had already told them to befriend Huang Xiaolong, no matter the cost.

If they had spoken up for him when the members of the Seven Souls Race were threatening him, wouldn’t they have already completed the mission?

The experts from the Chen Luo Sect turned to Chen Muguang and their thoughts started to wander.

Of course, Chen Muguang wasn’t an idiot. His face started to heat up when he realized that they were staring at him weirdly as a strange feeling filled his heart.

“Ah! As it turns out, you’re Young Patriarch Huang!” Sui Fangxing snapped back to attention and the respect he had for Huang Xiaolong increased once again.

He quickly completed the registration process for Huang Xiaolong after waiving off all the fees he needed for the registration. After all, no members of the royal families needed to pay when registering to enter the Otherworldly Mansion.

It didn’t take long for him to bring Huang Xiaolong over to one of the dao steles.

“I wonder if the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race would be able to pass...”

“No sh*t! His talent has to be world-defying for Lord Zi Dongping to accept him as a foster son! I heard that Jin Yue from the Golden Buddha Race was killed with a single punch even though he had a saint godhead ranked in the top thirties!”

“He killed Jin Yue with a single punch?! There’s no way that’s true! The Purple Spider Race is lying!”

Discussions filled the crowd.

Chen Muguang’s gaze didn’t leave Huang Xiaolong as he completed the test.

Placing his hand onto the stele, Huang Xiaolong pushed his holy energy into the structure. As the stele emitted rays of light, the results soon came out. “Early-Second Heaven True Saint!”

That was Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation realm, and there was no way to fake it.

However, the next sentence soon appeared below it. “Primal Dragon Complete Dao Saint Godhead!”

“What?! Rank-thirty saint godhead!”

Huang Xiaolong's dragon-attributed godhead was indeed ranked thirtieth.

A frown formed on Chen Muguang's face instantly. All the humans hailed him as the person with the best talent among the human race, and his Fate Changing Saint godhead was ranked lower than Huang Xiaolong! No! Huang Xiaolong wasn't merely a little more talented than him... He was much more talented!

However, another line appeared under the evaluation of Huang Xiaolong's saint godhead. "Solitary Darkness Complete Dao Saint godhead!"

The noisy atmosphere turned stiff instantly as silence fell across the lands.

"Two... Two saint godheads!" Chen Muguang gulped in fright when he saw the third line.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's Solitary Darkness Saint Godhead was ranked twentieth!

Sui Fangxing, who had a lot of experience during the registration phase, couldn't help but twitch in fright. "Doesn't this mean that this human's talent is comparable to Longpeng from the Flying Heaven Race?!"

The only person who wasn't shocked was Jiang Shaohuang.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, a fourth line appeared. "Chaos Void Complete Dao Saint Godhead!"

The bodies of everyone present in the plaza started trembling.

"Three... Three saint godheads!" Sui Fangxing screamed in fright.

Not only did the human possess three saint godheads, but they were ranked thirtieth, twentieth, and eleventh, respectively! It was the first person they had seen with three saint godheads since the creation of the Alien Lands!

The plaza erupted instantly.

“Is this the start of our human race’s comeback?!” Tears streamed down the eyes of all the human race experts in the plaza.

...

In one of the luxurious halls in the Otherworldly Mansion, Longpeng played with his crescent-shaped blade as he thought about life. That was his most beloved weapon, and he played around with it whenever he had the time.

As he continued to admire his blade, an elder from the Flying Heaven Race charged into the hall and screamed, “Young... Young Patriarch, something big happened!”

Turning to stare at the elder, Longpeng growled, “What’s there to go off about? Why are you screaming?”

“The young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race... He’s here to register!”

Chapter 2604: Silver Purity Race

“Oh? Is that the human they call Huang Xiaolong?” Longpeng sat upright in his chair. “He’s here too?”

Previously, he had heard that Zi Dongping had accepted a human called Huang Xiaolong as his foster son as soon as he had returned to the public’s eye. He was shocked to say the least, as the person he respected most among all the cultivators in the Alien Lands was Zi Dongping! He had listened to the legends of Zi Dongping as he had stepped on the road of cultivation!

“Yes! He passed the test just a moment ago!” The elder’s expression turned a little unnatural when he spoke up to that point.

Longpeng nodded absentmindedly, "His talent should be no weaker than the core disciples of the various royal races. It's impossible for him to fail the selections."

"However..."

He looked at the expression on the elder's face, and he felt that that wasn't all.

A bitter smile slowly formed on the elder's face as he continued, "Young Master, his talent is not only comparable to the core disciples of the various royal families! In fact, there's almost no one who is more talented than him!"

There was something else he didn't say. After all, one couldn't belittle their young master in the face.

"Is he like me?! Does his saint godhead rank in the top ten?!" Longpeng was shocked and the expression on his face turned serious.

If that was the case, it would be a piece of news that shook the world!

"No... not the top ten ranks..."

Long Peng heaved a sigh of relief as a smile slowly formed on his face. "How can you praise his talent if his saint godhead isn't ranked in the top ten? Yu Chen, are you getting muddle-headed?"

"He has a Primal Dragon Complete Dao Saint Godhead."

"Rank-thirty?" Long Peng was stunned for a second. "If this is really the case, he's pretty talented. There aren't many people in the mansion who can surpass him. However, he's nothing but an ant in my eyes!"

As long as the other party didn't have a saint godhead ranking in the top ten ranks, it was nearly impossible for them to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm in the future.

“That’s not all! He has the Solitary Darkness Complete Dao Saint Godhead! As if that’s not enough, he also has the Chaos Void Complete Dao Saint Godhead!” Yu Chen paused for a second and heaved a sigh of relief. It was as though he had released a huge weight off his chest.

“What?!” Longpeng leaped into the air after hearing the news. His expression changed instantly. “You... You... He... He... He has three complete dao saint godheads?!”

Long Peng was stunned speechless.

As for Yu Chen, complicated emotions flashed across his face, and he nodded slowly.

Longpeng found he had to take a seat when he heard the confirmation. All of a sudden, he seemed to have gone crazy as he rushed out of the hall.

Longpeng wasn’t the only one who nearly went mad when he received the news. In the Otherworldly Mansion, many vice hall masters, hall masters, and even the deputy mansion master received a huge shock.

If Huang Xiaolong had two saint godheads, there was no way they would be alerted. In fact, it might have even been acceptable to some! However, he was the first person in history to have three saint godheads!

...

The news traveled far and wide, and the Mission Hall Master, Yin Zhangguo, personally appeared to greet Huang Xiaolong.

As soon as he met Huang Xiaolong, a trace of admiration filled his heart. However, there were other emotions confusing him as the person with unparalleled talent was a human! Whatever the case, he swallowed all the shock and doubt he felt when he spoke to Huang Xiaolong, “Is your foster father, Zi Dongping, doing well?”

Yin Zhangguo was a disciple of the Silver Purity Race, and they were also one of the royal families. In the past, their relationship with the Purple Spider Race was pretty solid despite the fact that the Purple Spider Race had offended many royal families during their ascension.

In the past, Zi Dongping had many graces to Yin Zhangguo and thus, it explained the current scene.

As soon as Yin Zhangguo heard that Zi Dongping's foster son had three complete dao saint godheads, he was extremely excited. The only part that caused him to waver was the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a human!

"He's doing pretty good!" Huang Xiaolong smiled at Yin Zhangguo and he cupped his fists to greet the man. "Foster father really misses Hall Master Yin!"

Zi Dongping had indeed spoken to Huang Xiaolong about the matters about the Silver Purity Race.

When he heard that Zi Dongping still remembered him, Yin Zhangguo felt a sense of gratification wash over him. He chatted with Huang Xiaolong for a moment before bringing him over to receive the robes and identity plaque of a disciple of the Otherworldly Mansion.

The complicated procedures were completed in an instant.

As for Jiang Shaohuang, he could only leave for a while.

Since there were many places within the Otherworldly Mansion where one needed to show their identity plaque to enter, Yin Zhangguo warned Huang Xiaolong to keep it well.

Of course, there was no way someone could fake a plaque in order to enter the restricted regions, and only when Huang Xiaolong used his holy energy, would he be able to use his plaque. Even if anyone else managed to obtain it, they wouldn't be able to use it.

Soon, they went to pick out a good cultivation cave.

Since the mission hall wasn't in charge of allocating a cultivation cave, Yin Zhangguo wanted to personally bring Huang Xiaolong over to the logistics hall. However, his goodwill was quickly rejected by Huang Xiaolong. Shaking his head, Yin Zhangguo could only leave Huang Xiaolong alone. "Alright, you can look for me when you have settled in." After speaking, he passed Huang Xiaolong a pass that would allow him to enter his cultivation cave.

As the hall master of the mission hall, he would be able to reject all sorts of visitors. In fact, most visitors wouldn't be able to look for him! Only with the pass would Huang Xiaolong be able to travel freely over to his cultivation cave.

It was clear that Yin Zhangguo was showing his care for Huang Xiaolong.

Without rejecting Yin Zhangguo's goodwill, Huang Xiaolong accepted the pass.

After parting with Yin Zhangguo, Huang Xiaolong brought Hei Luo over to the logistics hall.

As soon as he arrived, the hall bustled with activity.

This time, the hall master didn't appear personally. Instead, the vice hall master, Jin Kang, appeared to guide him around.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong, Jin Kang revealed a mocking sneer, "Huang Xiaolong from the Purple Spider Race? Humph. There are too many disciples who managed to enter the mansion this time. All the good cultivation caves are occupied and you can have the one in the Falling Sun Peak."

Falling Sun Peak? Huang Xiaolong frowned. The Falling Sun Peak was where the disciples under the True Saint Realm resided. The conditions were much worse compared to the location allocated to the True Saint Realm disciples.

Whatever it was, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to argue. He nodded and left instantly. It didn't matter where he went. He had three saint godheads and twelve high-order Saint Fates. With the Inextinguishable Dao Heart and the Holy Mandate Imprint, there was no need to care about the concentration of holy spiritual energy in the surroundings.

Jin Kang was a little shocked when he noticed Huang Xiaolong leaving without arguing. In fact, he had planned to pin the crime of offending a vice hall master on Huang Xiaolong's head after enraging him.

"Jin Yue is my younger brother!" He snorted when Huang Xiaolong was about to leave the hall.

Pausing for a moment, Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "So the person whose head exploded in a single punch was your brother!"

Jin Kang's expression fell, and he growled, "Huang Xiaolong, you had better remain in your place. If you ever fall into the hands of my Golden Buddha Race, the Purple Spider Race and the Silver Purity Race wouldn't be able to save you even if they worked together!"

"You should take care of yourself. If you end up in my hands, no one in the Alien Lands would be able to save you," Huang Xiaolong muttered softly before leaving.

Chapter 2605: Zi Yutong

Killing intent burst out from Jin Kang's body when he looked at Huang Xiaolong's departing figure.

"Hall Master Jin, how dare that b*stard speak to you in that sort of tone? Why don't we take him down right here before pinning some random crime on him?" One of the attendants behind Jin Kang spoke up.

The person who spoke was called Liu Jieyi, and he was someone from the Aliu Race. The Aliu race was one of the subordinate races loyal to the Golden Buddha Race, and it was no wonder he suggested something like that.

Jin Kang glanced at him from the corner of his eye, and he suppressed the killing intent in his heart. "There's no need for that. Let him strut around for several more days. In the future, he will live a life worse than death!"

There were too many disciples in the hall right now, and it wasn't a good time to lay his hands on Huang Xiaolong.

Even if he wanted to cripple the kid, he wouldn't be able to answer to the higher-ups with so many witnesses.

Moreover, the Silver Purity Race was close to the Purple Spider Race. The power and influence of Yin Zhangguo and the mission hall wasn't something he could ignore.

After Huang Xiaolong left the logistics hall, he headed straight to the Fallen Yang Peak.

The palaces on the Fallen Yang Peak were scattered all over the place, and a unique scene was painted. Other than the fact that the holy spiritual qi in the air was a little thinner than usual, the place was pretty good.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong arrived and spoke to the person in charge of the Fallen Yang Peak, Hu Wen, he received a warm welcome. Hu Wen wasn't like Jin Kang who had a grudge with Huang Xiaolong. After all, the news of Huang Xiaolong's talent had already spread through the entire Otherworldly Mansion. He quickly arranged for Huang Xiaolong to live in the best palace available in the Fallen Yang Peak.

When he arrived at his residence, Huang Xiaolong discovered that his residence was located at the peak of the mountain. A sea of clouds gathered under his feet and it felt like heaven on earth! Even though the courtyard he lived in was considerably small and housed only two rooms, it was enough for him.

Huang Xiaolong saw a decently sized platform outside his courtyard, and he looked at the sea of clouds tumbling under his feet as he stood at the edge of the platform.

As the golden rays of the setting sun illuminated the soft sea of clouds, a majestic scene was revealed.

Thoughts of the Huang Family flashed through his mind all of a sudden, and the figures of Shi Xiaofei, Li Lu, and the other ladies appeared in his head.

In the past, he had felt that there was a possibility of him returning to the lower worlds after entering the True Saint Realm. However, he had learned from the Cangqiong Old Man that one couldn't return to the lower worlds even if they became a high-level Primal Ancestor!

That was the source of Huang Xiaolong's worries.

As such, he could only wait for members of the Huang Family to ascend.

"I guess it's time for me to challenge the Dao Gate!" Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

His plan was to succeed in the challenge before obtaining the approval of more than ten royal families. After that, he would challenge the others for a spot as the next Mansion Master.

His status would shoot up into the skies as soon as he became a candidate to challenge the spot of the Mansion Master, and it would be way more effective when compared to his identity as the young master of the Purple Spider Race. After he became a Mansion Master Candidate, even people like Jin Kang would have to bow respectfully before him.

In the past, the Otherworldly Mansion had only accepted disciples every hundred years. As such, the Dao Gate would only open every one hundred years. However, now that they changed their rule, the Dao Gate opened once every ten years.

There was only a year till the next opening of the Dao Gate!

However, not every disciple would be able to enter the Dao Gate the moment it opened. Only disciples who were under the age of a hundred thousand years would be eligible for entry. Moreover, there was only a single slot every time the Dao Gate opened!

As such, everyone would have to risk everything in order to fight for the spot.

The rules changed every time the Dao Gate opened.

However, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would be able to obtain the slot no matter what rules were implemented.

“I wonder, how are they doing in the Holy World?” Huang Xiaolong muttered softly. Since the great war between the two worlds was about to begin, they were making preparations for the battle.

Huang Xiaolong had already explained the incident that had happened in the ancient battlefield. Since the connection between the Holy World and the Alien Lands was severed, no one knew about his situation in the Alien Lands. As such, he could use his name however he wished.

Of course, he wasn't afraid that the members of the Otherworldly Mansion would have gained some intelligence of the matters over on the Holy World's side. After all, the Holy World had already stationed a massive army around the ancient battlefield and there were countless restrictions stopping any attempts to gather intelligence.

As night fell, Yin Zhangguo appeared on the Fallen Yang Peak. He was there because he had learned of Huang Xiaolong's allocation and rage burned in his heart the moment he received the news.

“Let's go speak to the vice hall master of the logistics hall! I refuse to believe that the Golden Buddha Race can do as they wish in the Otherworldly Mansion!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in response. “It's nothing much. The atmosphere around me doesn't affect my cultivation speed in the slightest. There is no need to mess with them for such a small matter.”

Yin Zhangguo stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Finally, after Huang Xiaolong's persistence, Yin Zhangguo found a seat in his mansion, and they both started drinking.

Taking out a jug of wine he treasured, Huang Xiaolong poured a cup for Yin Zhangguo. Initially, the vice hall master was skeptical about the quality of the wine, but his eyes lit up as soon as it went down his throat. Grabbing the jar, he downed half of it before stopping.

Of course, the jug of wine was brewed by Huang Xiaolong himself, and he had used the best wine fermentation technique Earth had to offer along with the ancient methods available in the world to brew his wine. The most important reason was also that Huang Xiaolong had added several dozen stalks of holy herbs during the fermentation process.

In the Alien Lands and the Holy World, there wasn't anyone else who dared to do anything similar to what Huang Xiaolong had done.

Unable to control himself, Yin Zhangguo asked Huang Xiaolong about the origins of the wine. After hearing the truth, his hand trembled as he stared at the wineglass in his hand.

He only managed to calm down after a long time, but he didn't forget to glare at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated gaze.

When he left, Huang Xiaolong took out several jugs and handed them over to him. After hesitating for some time, Yin Zhangguo eventually accepted them.

When dawn broke the next day, there were tons of people coming over to visit Huang Xiaolong. There were members of the Purple Spider Race, and there were also several humans.

In the past, the Purple Spider Race was flourishing at its peak and the number of disciples who had managed to join the Otherworldly Mansion was considerable. However, most of them were looking for Huang Xiaolong to complain about their treatment. Ever since Zi Dongping's injury, their race had started to decline and the members of the Purple Spider Race in the Otherworldly Mansion had lost their backing. With the added suppression from the Golden Buddha Race, they had suffered a whole bunch.

As for the humans, they didn't even need the Golden Buddha Race to suppress them.

Several days passed in a flash, and nothing eventful happened.

During the nights, Huang Xiaolong would swallow holy pills in order to cultivate, and he would entertain guests in the morning.

Other than the disciples of the Purple Spider Race and the humans, there were disciples of other races paying him a visit. However, they were not there to mess with him. Instead, they were there as a sign of goodwill.

One fine day, Huang Xiaolong finally left the Fallen Yang Peak and headed straight to the mission hall. He entered and declared his intention to challenge the Dao Gate without the slightest hesitation.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had appeared, ripples swept through the hall.

However, before Huang Xiaolong could leave the hall, a lady surrounded by disciples of the Otherworldly Mansion approached the hall. Her appearance was nearly flawless, and her beauty was capable of toppling nations. From her dressing, one could easily tell that her status in the Mansion wasn't low.

Despite her beauty, Huang Xiaolong was more intrigued by the purple rune between her eyebrows.

Purple Spider Race?

"Zi Yutong! She's one of the four beauties of our Otherworldly Mansion! She was from the Purple Spider Race, but ever since Lord Zi Dongping's injury, she joined the Golden Buddha Race's camp!" Someone in the crowd screamed.

Chapter 2606: How Dare You?!

"Ever since she had submitted to the Golden Buddha Race, she had risen up the ranks really quickly!"

"Of course! Isn't she the woman of Chan Wuwo, the young patriarch of the Golden Buddha Race?! Even though he has a lot of women around him, she's said to be the one he dotes on the most. Moreover, I heard that her skills in bed..." the disciple quickly lowered his voice.

A fire burned in the eyes of the male disciples who looked at her, and there were also some who looked at her with a trace of reverence. A rare few looked at her with no shame as filthy thoughts flashed through their minds.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at her, he narrowed his eyes as a trace of complicated light flashed through them.

Before he had left the Hong Zhen Holy Gate, Zi Dongping had spoken to him about her matters. As soon as he met this traitor of his race, Zi Dongping hoped that he could end her life!

It wouldn't have mattered if a random disciple of the race had betrayed them, but Zi Yutong was someone of status in the Purple Spider Race! The amount of resources used to nurture her could pile up into a mountain, and Zi Dongping had personally given her pointers in her cultivation! Who would have thought that she would turn to the Golden Buddha Race the instant he suffered serious injuries?

One of the disciples behind Zi Yutong yelled in surprise, "Lord Yutong, that's Huang Xiaolong!"

When Zi Yutong had betrayed the race in the past, many disciples had followed her, and they had done the same thing. The disciple, who spoke up, was one of the ex-disciples of the Purple Spider Race, and his position in the race wasn't too low either. He was a direct disciple of one of the hall masters, and his name was Zi Yuchen.

Glancing over at Huang Xiaolong, she started to make her way over. As she swayed her hips, her eyelashes fluttered as she stared at the human who they called Huang Xiaolong.

"It looks like I'm meeting the famous young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race for the first time..." Her body trembled and ripples ran through her voluptuous figure. Everyone who saw her would feel a sense of comfort washing through their hearts.

"What do you want?" Huang Xiaolong revealed a disgusted look, and he barely managed to control his emotions.

Of course, with his many years of experience, he could easily control his emotions. However, he had to put on a disgusted face when he spoke to her.

As if she didn't see the look of repulsion on his face, she giggled, "Our Young Patriarch has heard of Brother Huang's talent and wishes to invite you over to his manor for a cup of tea. I wonder, if Brother Huang is willing to accept the invitation?"

"Young Patriarch?" Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Aren't you from the Purple Spider Race?"

Zi Yutong's expression faltered for a second when she heard what he said.

It was clear that he was mocking her for being a traitor of the race.

That was a topic she refused to speak about, and it was the only thing in the world that could trigger her.

How could Huang Xiaolong not understand the intentions behind Chan Wuwo's invitation? The other party was obviously trying to entice him into leaving the Purple Spider Race to join the Golden Buddha Race!

"Oh right. I remember that Zi Dongping, and I killed more than twenty True Saints of the Golden Buddha Race, including Jin Fei. Why will Chan Wuwo wish to meet me?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Isn't he afraid that his family would curse at him for being a spineless b*stard? Wouldn't they laugh at him for not being a real man?"

Zi Yutong's expression finally changed.

She didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to go so far. Not only did he ignore her status in the Golden Buddha Race and the Otherworldly Mansion, but he even humiliated the young patriarch of her faction in front of so many people.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?! You're refusing a toast only to drink to a forfeit!" One of the disciples from the Golden Buddha Race behind Zi Yutong stepped out and screamed at Huang Xiaolong, "Who do you think you are? You're just a mere disciple in the Otherworldly Mansion! Men, take him down and bring him over to the enforcement hall!"

Several guards jumped out in an instant as they charged at Huang Xiaolong.

Some of them were Third and Fourth Heaven True Saints, and the strongest person there, was a Sixth Heaven True Saint!

Too bad none of them managed to even close the gap before a black-colored arm reached out to stop them. As Hei Luo clenched his fist, the space around them started to freeze, and they felt that their bodies were no longer under their control.

Twisting his wrist, Hei Luo casually flung them into the distance. In an instant, none of them could be seen.

Everyone stared at the scene before them in shock as they tried to locate the disciples who were flung away.

Even Zi Yutong couldn't conceal her shock.

As if on cue, everyone turned to stare at the unassuming guard standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

"Is there anyone else who wishes to make a move?" Huang Xiaolong looked at the remaining experts behind Zi Yutong, and he sneered. After all, there were several Seventh and Eighth Heaven True Saints left.

As for Zi Yutong herself, she was a Ninth Heaven True Saint!

Before any of them could make a move, Zi Yutong stopped them. With a cold gaze, she glared at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, the Purple Spider Race is on their last legs right now. Why are you wasting your talent by standing by them?"

"Did your talent improve after betraying the Purple Spider Race and letting Chan Wuwo f*ck you however he pleases for the past billion years?"

The expressions of everyone present became extremely colorful when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Even though it was true that Zi Yutong was Chan Wuwo's woman for the past billions of years, that was something that was not supposed to be said out loud!

“YOU!” Killing intent erupted from Zi Yutong and her breasts started to tremble violently. “How dare you! You deserve to die!” She reached out and tried to slap Huang Xiaolong after speaking.

A sea of purple filled the lands and the disciples standing around them retreated quickly.

After seeing that the attack was about to land on Huang Xiaolong, the black arm reached out once again.

Zi Yutong’s attention had never left Hei Luo since he had dealt with the other members of the Golden Buddha Race, and she snorted coldly when Hei Luo tried to block her attack. “You’re overestimating yourself.” Since she was at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, no one under the Primal Ancestor Realm in the Otherworldly Mansion was her match!

Only Zi Dongping could suppress her in the entire Purple Spider Race, and the most the deputy patriarch could do was to defend himself while running away from her!

Before she headed over to look for Huang Xiaolong, Chan Wuwo had already instructed her to cripple him if he refused the invitation.

After all, the Golden Buddha Race was standing behind him. They would be able to hold off any pressure that came from the higher-ups when they questioned him about his motives.

As Zi Yutong’s sneer rang through the air, Hei Luo’s arm pierced through the purple light and landed on Zi Yutong’s large breasts!

Everyone widened their eyes in shock. Zi Yutong’s chest was the part of her body she prided herself on. However, her entire chest sank inwards when Hei Luo’s palm landed on it.

This!

No one could believe their eyes.

Zi Yutong was one of the four beauties of the Otherworldly Mansion, and her beauty was capable of toppling a city! She was like an angel in the sky that no one could touch. After all, she was Chan Wuwo's woman! Right now, Huang Xiaolong, and his guard were bullying her as though her status in the Mansion was no higher than a sl*t's! His bodyguard even crushed her precious b*bies!

Chapter 2607: Who Else?

"You!" Zi Yutong stared at Hei Luo's hand and a complicated feeling surged through her body. Something she had never felt from Chan Wuwo appeared in her mind.

Tightening his fist, Hei Luo grabbed a lump of flesh on Zi Yutong's chest,

When those around them saw what happened, gulps could be heard in the air.

Along with a frail scream from Zi Yutong, Hei Luo flung her away.

She suffered the same fate as those who had tried attacking Huang Xiaolong previously. As she shot through the skies, her figure could no longer be seen.

"What?!"

Those standing around finally snapped back to their senses when they realized what had happened. They stared at Hei Luo incredulously. Even though they had no idea how strong he actually was, they were trembling at the fact that he had gotten rid of a Ninth Heaven True Saint so easily.

They had barely gotten over the fact that he had dealt with a group mid-level True Saints when he had grabbed Zi Yutong's breasts and flung her away.

How strong is he to send a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint flying?!

Not a single person could comprehend the strength Hei Luo possessed, but they were sure of one thing.

Primal Ancestor!

Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard is a Primal Ancestor!

Even if he isn't one, his combat strength has already arrived at the Primal Ancestor Realm!

In the past, there were less than five people under the Primal Ancestor Realm who could suppress Zi Yutong.

As for the other True Saints who had come along with Zi Yutong, their faces switched between a shade of purple and green.

"Anyone else?" Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across those left, and he asked.

Not a single person dared to step out as everyone retreated in unison.

Seeing as there was nothing else he could do, Huang Xiaolong brought Hei Luo and left.

Only after Huang Xiaolong's figure could no longer be seen did everyone snap back to their senses.

"That... Could he be a Primal Ancestor?!" someone asked.

"Primal Ancestor? Do you think they are turnips you can find while walking through the market?! Why will a Primal Ancestor be a bodyguard of a Second Heaven True Saint?" Someone else yelled.

Everyone nodded mutely.

"Even if he's not a Primal Ancestor, his abilities should be comparable to one! Is he someone Zi Dongping sent over to protect Huang Xiaolong? When did an expert of this level appear in the Purple Spider Race?!"

Discussions broke out in the crowd.

As Huang Xiaolong made his way back to the Fallen Yang Peak with Hei Luo, Chan Wuwo was enjoying his time in his palace in the Otherworldly Royal City. There were tens of women serving him, and it was a life any king would dream of having.

Every single one of the ladies had impeccable appearance and even though they couldn't be compared to Zi Yutong, they weren't too far off. All of them were Chan Wuwo's women, and they were only a small part of his harem! As the young patriarch of a royal family, it wouldn't be an exaggeration for him to have thousands of concubines!

Fondling with the breasts of a beauty with one hand, he tasted a spirit fruit with another. "Shouldn't Zi Yutong be done with her task soon?"

"Your Highness, you can rest assured that Huang Xiaolong will be more than happy to accept your invitation! He will definitely rush over in order to accept Your Highness' grace!" One of the ladies giggled.

Since Chan Wuwo was one of the candidates running for the position of the Mansion Master, he was addressed as 'His Highness' in the Mansion.

"What if Huang Xiaolong refuses?" Someone else chuckled, "Wouldn't he be crippled by Sister Yutong?"

Chan Wuwo nodded slowly. "I can rest at ease when I send Yutong out to deal with matters..."

He was extremely confident in her abilities. After all, she was basically in the Otherworldly Mansion.

"Even if Huang Xiaolong has three Saint godheads, he won't be a threat to Your Highness!" Someone else pouted, "In a hundred years, Lord Chan Yuli will get rid of Zi Dongping. When that happens, we'll get rid of Huang Xiaolong!"

Chan Wuwo shook his head seriously. "You have no idea how terrifying his talent is. No one has ever been in possession of three Saint godheads since the start of time! Even though his godheads don't rank in the top ten, he can be said to be the most talented individual in the later generation! If we fail to bring Huang Xiaolong over to our side, we have to cripple him! I will never allow a variable to appear in my path to greatness!"

"No one knows how strong he will become in a hundred years!"

Chan Wuwo's transmission symbol shook suddenly.

"It seems like it's Sister Yutong's good news!" Someone giggled happily.

Chan Wuwo smiled as he retrieved his symbol. It took less than a second for him to scan through the contents, but his expression sank immediately after. Terrifying waves of killing intent shot out from his eyes as the temperature in the palace dropped by a few degrees.

The ladies felt their bodies freezing as they stood right beside him. Not a single person dared to speak.

"Huang Xiaolong, I really underestimated you!" Chan Wuwo growled in rage, "A bodyguard with the strength of a Primal Ancestor?!" Chilly light flashed through his eyes as a bitter taste filled his mouth.

"Fine! If I can't kill you today, I'll watch you suffer! At least my life won't be boring..."

"You shall learn the consequences of offending me, Chan Wuwo!"

As his growl rang through the palace, he waved his arm to dismiss the ladies. When everyone had left the hall, a shadow slowly materialized beside him.

"What do you think of this?" Chan Wuwo asked the shadow.

"Huang Xiaolong probably isn't someone from the Alien Lands. Neither is that black bodyguard."

Chan Wuwo narrowed his eyes and a terrifying thought flashed through his mind. "Is he someone from the Holy World? We need evidence if we wish to turn the world against him... Are we still unable to enter the Holy World?!"

The shadow shook his head slowly. "A hundred years ago, the barrier between our worlds nearly broke and the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens worked together to lay down a terrifying Primal Ancestor-level formation around the ancient battlefield. The only way for us to cross over is to shatter the formation. Of course, we can also choose to send a Primal Ancestor over. Even someone at my level can't break the formation to enter the Holy World..."

...

Before Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo returned to the Fallen Yang Peak, the happenings in the mission hall had already spread through the Otherworldly Mansion.

Everyone was shocked at Hei Luo's strength!

However, no one could think of his origins, or see through his actual strength!

After learning that Huang Xiaolong had three saint godheads, there were plenty of races who were thinking about killing Huang Xiaolong before he could mature. Hei Luo's strength was enough to convince them to think twice.

"From what I heard, Zi Yutong couldn't even defend against a single move from Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard! Her b**bies were grabbed by the guard, and she was flung away!"

"I wonder what it feels like... It has to be soft and springy, right?!"

"Huang Xiaolong humiliated Chan Wuwo openly in the mission hall. How do you think that will end?"

Discussions about Huang Xiaolong rang through the mansion as different versions of the event started to spread.

Even though Chan Wuwo was a candidate to obtain the Mansion Master's position, he had offended too many people from the other races. There were tons of higher-ups from the other races happy to muddy the waters even more! In fact, they wished that they could throw an entire tank of oil into the fire that was burning!

When Longpeng of the Flying Heaven learned about the matters that happened in the mission hall, he was stunned. "A bodyguard at the level of a Primal Ancestor?!"

Chapter 2608: Get Out of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak!

"That's right! No one expected for that unassuming guard to be as strong as a Primal Ancestor!" The elder, who had reported to Feitian Longpeng previously, gasped in shock. "How can his guard be at the level of a Primal Ancestor?! Only the Mansion Master and the deputy Mansion Master would be able to suppress him in the Otherworldly Mansion!"

Feitian Longpeng shook his head slowly. "No. There's someone else."

"Someone else?"

Everyone knew that there were only two Primal Ancestors holding the fort in the Otherworldly Mansion under normal circumstances. Where did a third Primal Ancestor come from?

"You probably haven't heard of him. However, it is true that there is someone else capable of suppressing him." Feitian Longpeng's gaze turned serious.

Even though the Otherworldly Mansion was created with the alliance of many royal families, the organization had grown too strong too quickly. It had already transcended the control of the royal families.

Three Primal Ancestors were enough to scare any faction away.

"Oh! From what we have gathered, Huang Xiaolong is planning to challenge the Dao Gate!" Feitian Yuchen reported.

“Oh!” Feitian Longpeng was stunned for a second, but a smile soon formed on his face. “It seems like he’s an ambitious one.”

It was basically confirmed that one wanted to fight for a spot as the Mansion Master if they challenged the Dao Gate.

“Even though Huang Xiaolong is the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race, he’s from the human race. Even if he succeeds, he won’t be able to obtain the recognition of ten royal families,” Feitian Yuchen muttered, “He’s wasting his time...”

However, Feitian Longpeng didn’t think so. “We have to push ourselves in order to grow stronger. Even if we know it’s impossible, we have to fight for it! What’s the point of living otherwise?!” He slowly got to his feet before he continued, “Since that’s the case, I’ll be registering too.”

“Young Master, you... “ Feitian Yuchen stuttered, “Feng Jiu is also planning to challenge the Dao Gate!”

“Feng Jiu?!” Feitian Longpeng was stunned. “What’s with her?!”

“Yeah. There were tons of disciples who wanted to register for the challenge. However, they had canceled their application after hearing that Feng Jiu was also planning to take part.” Feitian Yuchen explained, “Young Master, waiting for another ten years is fine. Why don’t you register when the Dao Gate opens next?”

A brilliant light flashed in Feitian Longpeng’s eyes. “No. I’ll register. I wish to experience Long Jiu’s strength! Since the competition is different every ten years, the strongest cultivator might not be the one who obtains the spot!”

Feitian Yuchen could only shake his head silently. No longer trying to dissuade his young master, he prayed that what Feitian Longpeng said was true. Even though there was a possibility of the strongest disciple failing to obtain the spot, there was a ninety-nine percent chance he was wrong.

...

When Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo returned to the Falling Yang Peak, Teng Mu, the hall master of the logistics hall visited him that very night.

Teng Mu was a member of the Teng Yi Race, and they were part of the royal families. They were ranked somewhere in the middle, and Teng Mu was extremely polite when he came to visit Huang Xiaolong. He hastily apologized the moment he saw the man, "I was absent previously, and I didn't know how Brother Huang was treated by Jin Kang. Who would have thought that he would make things difficult for you? He even arranged for you to reside in the Fallen Yang Peak..."

"After returning, I taught him a lesson he would never forget!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart when he saw how enthusiastically Teng Mu was acting. He would rather believe that Hei Luo was an emotional being than believe that Teng Mu hadn't given his consent when Jin Kang had arranged for him to live in the Fallen Yang Peak.

Teng Mu definitely had learned of Jin Kang's decision the day it was made, and he only visited Huang Xiaolong after the news of Hei Luo's strength had started to spread. Huang Xiaolong would know Teng Mu's intentions even if he used his butt to think.

However, it wasn't wise to slap a smiling face. As such, Huang Xiaolong didn't reject Teng Mu's goodwill.

As a disciple of the Teng Yi Race, Teng Mu was there to propose an alliance with the Purple Spider Race.

Since forming an alliance with the Teng Yi Race was beneficial to him, Huang Xiaolong didn't reject his proposal immediately. However, there were steps to forming an alliance and Huang Xiaolong felt that it was still too early for that.

"Brother Huang's talent is unparalleled! With your status as the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race and your outstanding talent, you should have been arranged to stay in the Chaos Essence Holy Peak!" Teng Mu chuckled, "I have already arranged for Brother Huang's cultivation cave in the Chaos Essence Holy Peak! Brother Huang, why don't we head over to take a look?"

"Sure." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

The Chaos Essence Holy Peak was where the core disciples of the Otherworldly Mansion resided.

With Huang Xiaolong's talent, he was more than qualified to live there. This couldn't be seen as preferential treatment from Teng Mu.

Of course, when Huang Xiaolong obtained the qualifications to fight for a spot as the Mansion Master, he would be able to enter the Otherworldly Royal City! That was where the disciples with the highest status resided.

Every single disciple who managed to successfully complete their challenge would be eligible to enter the Otherworldly Royal City! It was proof of their status and achievement! Regardless of whether they managed to become the Mansion Master or not, their residence in the Otherworldly Royal City would remain.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Teng Mu arrived at the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

Even though there were hundreds of cultivation caves on the mountain, Huang Xiaolong's residence was arranged at the peak. One could easily imagine the value of the only cultivation cave at the top of the mountain!

"Brother Huang, what do you think of this cultivation cave? Are you satisfied with it?" Teng Mu turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked.

The cultivation cave that was arranged for Huang Xiaolong was called the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave.

"The Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave is the best cultivation cave on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. So, of course, I'm satisfied," Huang Xiaolong snickered in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong wouldn't believe Teng Mu if he said that it was the only cultivation cave available. Arranging this residence for him meant that he would be targeted by everyone in the Otherworldly Mansion.

Moreover, only disciples, who were likely to successfully challenge the Dao Gate, were arranged to live in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave. There would be tons of criticism flying about when the other disciples learned about it.

“It’s good that you’re satisfied.”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t care too much about Teng Mu’s little schemes, and he quickly moved into the residence.

Just as he had expected, discussions started to spread across the Otherworldly Mansion as soon as he moved in.

“Huang Xiaolong moved into the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak!”

“He’s just a mere human! How can he be qualified to live in the best cultivation cave? We have to storm the deputy Mansion Master’s manor and ask him to evict Huang Xiaolong!”

“That’s right! Get him out of there! He should leave the Otherworldly Mansion altogether! His guard injured Lady Zi Yutong, and they should both be punished!”

There were tons of disciples, who screamed ‘unjust’ as they planned to storm the mountain.

As for Huang Xiaolong, the person who caused everything, he ignored their cries of the trash-talkers as he continued to cultivate in peace. However, there were some who were adamant about disrupting his peaceful cultivation session. Several days later, a group of disciples stormed the mountain to confront him.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re a d*mn human, and you’re not allowed to live in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave! Get out here right now!” Someone screamed.

However, the words barely left his lips when Hei Luo flung him over to another mountain peak.

After dealing with the first dumb*ss that shouted, Huang Xiaolong sauntered out from his cultivation cave.

Chapter 2609: Long Zhenyang

The bunch of disciples, who were roaring at Huang Xiaolong to leave his cultivation cave, fell silent real quickly.

Sweeping his gaze across those present, Huang Xiaolong realized that most of the disciples who were screaming for him to leave his residence were disciples of the Golden Buddha Race.

Since the disciples of the royal families had special runes between their eyes, it was easy to differentiate them from everyone else.

Other than the twenty plus disciples, who were from the Golden Buddha Race, Huang Xiaolong discovered several disciples from the Myriad Origin Race as well. Additionally, there was a single disciple from the Twin Dragon Race, and more than twenty other disciples were from the Seven Souls Race. As for the others, they were disciples of races who supported these royal families.

The Myriad Origin Race was one of the strongest royal families, and their strength could be ranked third among all the royal families! It was also the race that had produced the monstrous genius, Yuan Qianxing!

As for the Twin Dragon Race, they ranked second among all the royal families! The current deputy Mansion Master, Long Shengtian, was from the Twin Dragon Race!

Huang Xiaolong hadn't thought that the members of the Twin Dragon Race and the Myriad Origin Race would turn up to mess with him. Were Yuan Qianxing and Long Shengtian part of it? Could the disciples have been influenced by the Golden Buddha Race to look for Huang Xiaolong out of their own jealousy?

"You can't decide whether or not I'm talented enough to live in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave. If the hall master or vice hall master of the logistics hall requests for me to leave, I shall leave."

The expressions of those who demanded for him to leave turned ugly.

Since it was Teng Mu, who had arranged for Huang Xiaolong to live in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave, there was practically no one who dared to demand for him to move out. Even Jin Kang didn't dare to speak a word about it!

As for Long Shengtian, he couldn't be bothered with the quarrels of the disciples. He was a Primal Ancestor and the dispute among the disciples wasn't something he would involve himself in.

When the members of the Golden Buddha Race caused a ruckus due to Huang Xiaolong's new residence, they wanted to form an alliance to raise an appeal with Long Shengtian. However, they were only messing about when they spoke about it. No one had the guts to disturb the deputy Mansion Master.

There were disciples from the Twin Dragon Race, who had used their identities as the members of the same race to trouble Long Shengtian, and they were sent flying to god knows whereby a single slap from the deputy Mansion Master.

"Huang Xiaolong, you are really shameless!" Long Zhenyang, the only disciple from the Twin Dragon Race stepped forward and harrumphed, "Even though your talent is barely passable, do you think that you're more talented than Feitian Longpeng of the Flying Heaven Race? Are you more talented than Feng Jiu? Even existences at their level weren't allocated a residence in the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave. How dare a lowly human like you live here?"

"That's right! You're not qualified to be here!" the disciple from the Myriad Origin Race, Yuan Yueyi, yelled. "Feng Jiu deserves to stay here. Even if she refuses, Feitian Longpeng would be the next in line! If they refuse to live here, Brother Long Zhenyang should be more than qualified to live here! His status and talent surpasses you by an infinite amount!"

He pointed at the disciple from the Twin Dragon Race and snorted at Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh? Long Zhenyang?" Huang Xiaolong glanced in his direction.

Ever since he had entered the Otherworldly Mansion, Huang Xiaolong had gained a pretty good understanding of the various disciples from the royal families.

There was a single genius who had appeared in the younger generation of the Twin Dragon Race, and Long Zhenyang was hailed as the next strongest expert of their race.

As for his supposed talent, he had the rank-ten saint godhead, the Grand Purity Saint Godhead!

Indeed. If they only considered the rankings of their godheads, Long Zhenyang's Grand Purity Saint Godhead ranked ahead of Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads. However, someone with a single godhead would never be able to match up to Huang Xiaolong's talent.

With his three saint godheads, even Li Chen who had the fifth-ranked saint godhead couldn't compare to Huang Xiaolong, much less someone with a rank-ten godhead.

Of course, the disciple from the Myriad Origin Race was making a fool of himself by comparing Long Zhenyang's talent to Huang Xiaolong.

"That's right, I'm Long Zhenyang." Long Zhenyang stared at Huang Xiaolong with a haughty look on his face before looking at Hei Luo. A trace of fear flashed in his eyes, and he continued, "Huang Xiaolong, you can only rely on that bodyguard of yours! Do you dare to compete with me one on one?"

"How do you want to compete?" Huang Xiaolong snickered in his heart as he asked.

Upon narrowing his eyes, Long Zhenyang suggested, "We'll carry out a competition right here. If you lose, you'll have to get out of the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave and roll down the mountain from here! You can't use holy energy to protect yourself."

As if he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong couldn't understand him, he added in a specific description of what he wanted Huang Xiaolong to do.

One had to know that he was extremely displeased with the fact that a mere human could occupy the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave. Moreover, it was a mere young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race. He

was angry at the fact that Huang Xiaolong was assigned to the best cultivation cave available on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak several days after he had entered the Otherworldly Mansion!

After all, his status was much, much higher than Huang Xiaolong!

“Wow! It sure makes sense for a Third Heaven True Saint like you to challenge a Second Heaven True Saint like me!” Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “If you lose, will you roll down the mountain too?”

Long Zhenyang was unable to keep a straight face as embarrassment crept up his heart. It was truly a shameful matter for him to challenge someone so much weaker than him. He was a late-Third Heaven True Saint and Huang Xiaolong was only an early-Second Heaven True Saint! The challenge was indeed a little unreasonable.

“That’s right! If I lose, I’ll roll down from here!” Long Zhenyang nodded despite the shameful feeling in his heart. Whatever the case, the thought of losing never crossed his mind.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had three Saint godheads, he had the rank-ten Grand Purity Saint Godhead! He was stronger than Huang Xiaolong by one entire level! He refused to believe that he couldn’t deal with an early-Second Heaven True Saint.

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong and Long Zhenyang moved over to one of the larger arenas around the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave.

Even though Huang Xiaolong accepted the challenge, he didn’t plan to let Long Zhenyang leave after a short lesson.

Yuan Yue, the other disciple from the Myriad Origin Race, followed Huang Xiaolong with the other spectators.

“Brother Yuan Yue, will Senior Brother Long be able to defeat Huang Xiaolong?” A disciple of the Golden Buddha Race asked.

A chuckle left his lips. "If Huang Xiaolong was a Third Heaven True Saint, I might not be able to predict the outcome. However, he's just an early-Second Heaven True Saint! Brother Long will crush him easily! Hahaha, with Brother Long's combat abilities, no one under the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm in the Mansion is a match for him!"

"What if Huang Xiaolong refuses to roll down the mountain? If we force him to do it, he might ask his bodyguard to deal with all of us!" One of the disciples from the Seven Souls Race exclaimed.

"Heh. If he refuses to do it and asks that black f*ck behind him to make a move on us, he's screwed as brother Long is the nephew of Long Shengtian!"

Long Zhenyang glared at Huang Xiaolong as he stood on top of the arena, and he sneered, "In case you claim that I'm a bully, I'll only use half my strength against you."

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother replying as his figure blurred. When he reappeared, his fist was close to slamming into Long Zhenyang's face.

Boom!

The space around them seemed to shatter when Huang Xiaolong's punch tore through the air.

When Long Zhenyang finally realized the terrifying might behind Huang Xiaolong's punch, his expression changed. No longer caring about the promise he made seconds ago, he pushed his body to the limit as he sent out a punch of his own.

Chapter 2610: Who's Fighting?

It was too bad that Long Zhenyang was as weak as a baby when compared to Huang Xiaolong. Even though he had the Grand Purity Saint Godhead, and he had used his full strength against Huang Xiaolong, he was sent flying the moment their attacks connected.

Long Zhenyang's right arm was shattered instantly as a terrifying wave of energy swept through him. He felt like a little wooden dinghy in the middle of the stormy seas as he was slammed around. When he crashed into the platform, he rolled to the edge in one smooth motion.

Those who had thought that Long Zhenyang was getting ready to toy with Huang Xiaolong fell silent in an instant. It was especially so for Yuan Yue, who had said that Long Zhenyang was under the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm. Those from the Golden Buddha Race couldn't believe their eyes.

After Long Zhenyang stained the entire platform red, not a single person dared to help him up.

He only managed to struggle to his feet after a long time, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong with killing intent pouring out from his eyes. The feeling of humiliation and disbelief washed over his mind as only one thought remained. He wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong at all costs.

"Were you restraining yourself previously?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Yuan Yue and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong with a strange expression as they knew that Long Zhenyang had used everything he had.

"Roar!"

Raising his head to release a heaven-shaking roar, Long Zhenyang seemed to transform into a dragon who was about to pierce through the skies. It was like a dragon had taken over his body as dragon qi filled the space around the arena. Every single disciple living on the mountain could feel the change happening at the peak.

Long Zhenyang used something every disciple of the Twin Dragon Race possessed. The hidden energy that was concealed in his body completely awakened.

As soon as he activated his trump card, his body started to transform. His legs and arms became covered in dragon scales, and two horns grew out from his forehead. The scales alternated between red and gold as his horns were of two different colors. One of them was crimson red and the other was a dazzling gold.

Twin Dragon Bloodline!

That was the bloodline residing in the veins of those from the Twin Dragon Race. It was a top-tier energy belonging to members of the Twin Dragon Race.

The runes between Long Zhenyang's eyebrows emitted two dazzling rays of light.

As golden and crimson-colored dragons revolved around Long Zhenyang, one would think that he was the king of dragons if they looked from afar.

His eyes were no longer what they once were. One of them was gold and the other was blood-red. Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, he growled, "That's right! I was holding back earlier! You shall experience my full might now!" As soon as he spoke, two punches flew towards Huang Xiaolong, "Twin Dragon Descends! Die!"

As soon as his fists appeared, two massive divine dragons shot towards Huang Xiaolong. One of them was gold and the other was red, and they had the power to seriously injure a Fourth Heaven True Saint. If any Fourth Heaven True Saint were to be hit by either dragon, their physical bodies would shatter!

The Twin Dragon Descends was the Primal Ancestor dao art practiced by those of the Twin Dragon Race.

As soon as the Primal Ancestor dao art was unleashed, the heavens trembled and everyone turned to stare at the peak of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

"It's the Chaos Essence Holy Peak! How can a Primal Ancestor dao art appear? The only way for them to affect such a large area is to use a Primal Ancestor dao art..."

"Only core disciples of the royal families can use Primal Ancestor dao arts! I wonder, who's fighting?"

"Dragon qi?! Could Long Zhenyang of the Twin Dragon Race be fighting with someone? Who can his opponent be?"

Gusses flew around the Otherworldly Mansion as everyone tried to think of those who would battle on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the two dragons flying towards him, he didn't bother using his saint godheads. Neither did he activate the Holy Mandate Imprint or the Inextinguishable Dao Heart. He merely used the energy contained in his muscles to take on the attack.

As veins swelled in his forearm, Huang Xiaolong met the two dragons with two punches of his own. As though a million divine dragons had materialized, two terrifying forces clashed into one another.

Boom!

The heavens shook as the earth trembled under the impact.

The Chaos Essence Holy Peak started to quiver as everyone stared intently at the two warriors who slammed into each other.

Under the shocked gazes of Yuan Yue and the others, Long Zhenyang shot out like a meteor. He didn't just crash into the ground of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, but he was sent flying towards one of the nearby mountain ranges. Unable to stop the man, the mountain peak crumbled into dust, and he only managed to stop after shattering several mountains along the way.

As rocks crumbled and clouds of dust rose into the sky, Long Zhenyang disappeared from everyone's sights.

Yuan Yue and the others widened their eyes in shock.

"Brother Long Zhenyang!"

"Senior Brother Long!"

Before they could rush over to save Long Zhenyang, Huang Xiaolong's body shook, and he appeared before them.

"Huang Xiaolong, what's the meaning of this?!" Yuan Yue glared at Huang Xiaolong and growled.

"Oh, you can leave. However, everyone who wishes to leave now has to take a punch from me." Huang Xiaolong stared at them with calm eyes.

"You!" Jin Buji's pupils wavered. "How dare...?" But before he could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong had already appeared before him.

A fist slammed into Jin Buji's face.

Like Long Zhenyang, he was sent smashing through god knew how many mountain peaks.

Huang Xiaolong didn't stop there. His figure continued to flash and every time he appeared, someone was sent flying.

In the blink of an eye, Yuan Yue was the only one left among those who had come to look for trouble.

Staring at the empty space around him, Yuan Yue's voice started to shake. "You... Huang Xiaolong! I am Yuan Qianxing's martial nephew! If you dare to lay your hands on me, Yuan Qianxing will...!" Huang Xiaolong didn't give half a sh*t about his threat and sent him flying away like everyone else.

Yuan Qianxing? Huang Xiaolong's expression didn't even change when he heard the name.

When Huang Xiaolong had made his move earlier, he had already imbued a thread of grandmist qi into the bodies of everyone who was struck. Their actions couldn't be concealed from Huang Xiaolong from that point on, but he didn't bother to control them. After all, there was no need.

After he dealt with them, Huang Xiaolong returned to his cultivation cave and continued to cultivate.

...

In one of the cities located in the Otherworldly Mansion sat a grand manor that stood out from the masses.

A lady whose beauty couldn't be described in words stood in the air in the middle of her courtyard as she stared in the direction of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

"Junior Sister Feng Jiu..." A muscular man who wore robes embroidered with phoenixes appeared behind her.

"Senior Brother Feng Tianwei, did you find out what happened?" Feng Jiu didn't turn around and asked. Her voice tinkled like bells in the wind, but there was a trace of coldness hidden in her words.

"Yes. Long Zhenyang and Huang Xiaolong fought on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. Long Zhenyang unleashed the Primal Ancestor dao art of the Twin Dragon Race, the Twin Dragon Descends!" Feng Tianwei continued, "However, the battle ended in an instant. Junior Sister probably wouldn't be able to guess the result of the battle..."

"Did Huang Xiaolong win?" Feng Jiu's eyebrows trembled a little.

Nodding his head slowly, Feng Tianwei explained the situation, "Are you surprised? Hahaha, I didn't expect it either. He used a single move to defeat Long Zhenyang! Moreover, it was after Long Zhenyang unleashed his Twin Dragon Descends! Huang Xiaolong sent him flying with a single attack! From the looks of it, he will probably be carried away by the disciples of the medicine hall..."