

INVINCIBLE 2221

Chapter 2221: Wang Chunming's Arrival

There was a massive city located hundreds of millions of miles north of the Devouring Icy Forest, and it was virtually boundless. It was hundreds of times larger than the largest Heavenly Country located in the Heavens Path in the lower realm!

Above the entrance of the city were two majestic words, 'Falling Jade!'

Falling Jade!

The two words alone emitted endless prestige, and there seemed to be a majestic aura surrounding them. The heavenly dao seemed to revolve around the two words, and there was no doubt that a supreme master had carved the words in the Venerable Realm.

There was no mistake! That was the capital of the Falling Jade Dynasty!

The capital city lay in the heart of the dynasty, and it was the holy city to the kingdoms serving under the dynasty. Vassals like the Jinyuan Kingdom and the various super sects yearned for nothing more than to get into the good graces of the city lord!

Of course, there were tons of sect headquarters situated in the capital city. Ancient families had chosen to place their roots there, and superpowers like the Big Dipper Sword Sect and the Nine Heavens Gate were no exceptions.

As for the final supreme sect in the dynasty, the Incineration Valley hadn't moved over their headquarters. However, they had placed a massive branch sect in the capital of the dynasty.

There were millions upon millions of palaces situated in the southern part of the city. They were constructed row after row, and every single one was crafted with the most precious materials. As fire attributed construction materials were used in almost every palace, there seemed to be a grand fire formation arranged in the region.

That was precisely the branch of the Incineration Valley, and they took up an extremely vast area. Despite it being only a branch, they occupied an area as large as a world surface in the lower worlds!

In the branch sect, tons of disciples streamed in and out of palaces, and everything seemed to be in perfect order. Guards were stationed around all the palaces, and there was an air of rigidity amongst the bustle.

When everything was going about in the outside world, Wang Chunming, the grand hall master of the Incineration Valley, was seated in the middle of the branch sect. His expression was ugly to the extreme as he had just received news from the headquarters that the soul slips of Chen Ye and the others had shattered!

The Valley Master was enraged, and he ordered for Wang Chunming to conduct an in-depth investigation about the matter!

In the span of a day, more than twenty Sovereigns from the Incineration Valley had died! This was the first time something like that had happened since the founding of the valley!

Moreover, there were eight grand elders in the party who had died! Out of the six of them, Chen Ye was at the peak of the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm! Even though the Incineration Valley was one of the three supreme sects, such a loss was too large for them to bear silently!

“Who! Who did this?!” Wang Chunming roared as killing intent shot out from his eyes. He stared in the direction of the Devouring Icy Forest as anger boiled in his heart.

He was the one who had sent Chen Ye and the rest out to obtain the eyes of a Six Eyed Ice Lion. Due to his order, Chen Ye and the others were killed!

“Men!”

Wang Chunming growled.

“Pass down my order! Gather the experts we have in the capital! We’re going to the Devouring Icy Forest!”

“Yes, Grand Hall Master!”

In a flash, Wang Chunming gathered several Sovereign Realm experts. Without the slightest hesitation, they charged straight towards the forest.

Since the Incineration Valley had sealed off the news about Chen Ye’s death, no one in the capital city had heard about the news. However, Wang Chunming’s actions couldn’t be concealed from the eyes and ears in the city. He created quite the commotion when he left the city with several experts in tow, and it aroused the suspicion of many superpowers.

“What’s going on in the Incineration Valley? Why did Wang Chunming lead a group of experts out of the city?”

“I wonder if Wang Chunming has already broken into the late-First Order Venerable Realm... He was still at the peak of the mid-First Order Venerable Realm several million years ago. I’ve heard that he managed to obtain, the Purple Sea Peony, a level-five origin treasure in the past!”

“Did he really manage to obtain the Purple Sea Peony?!”

...

Even though Huang Xiaolong ventured deeper into the forest after killing Chen Ye and the rest, he didn’t dare to go in too deep. After all, the strength of the vicious beasts would only grow stronger the deeper he went. Huang Xiaolong was sure that there were Venerable Realm vicious beasts in the heart of the Devouring Icy Forest! Without recovering to his peak state, he felt that it wouldn’t hurt to be more careful.

One day passed just like that...

Huang Xiaolong stopped when he arrived at an icy gorge.

The reason he stopped was because the gorge he discovered was pretty small and it was located in a somewhat desolate area. It was also emitting shockingly powerful waves of frigid spiritual qi which was perfect for Huang Xiaolong. After looking around the area, Huang Xiaolong decided to enter seclusion for real.

He had searched through the bodies of Chen Ye and the others after his massacre. Huang Xiaolong had discovered tons of spiritual pills and herbs after grabbing all the spatial divine artifacts they had on them! The treasures these twenty-plus Incineration Valley experts had collected over the years were more than ten times the value of whatever Huang Xiaolong had in the Radiance Chamber of Commerce!

The quality of spirit medicines Huang Xiaolong had managed to collect was god knows how many times higher than those from Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi.

As long as he refined them all, he knew that the day he experienced a full recovery was not too far away!

Entering the icy gorge, Huang Xiaolong smashed a tunnel through it. He made his way towards the spiritual vein deep in the ground and he placed down tons of restrictions around him. He gave all six divine beasts a whole bunch of pills to recover before sending them off to guard the area.

Sitting in the middle of the space he carved out, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the spiritual pills from Chen Ye's spiritual divine artifact.

"Black Dragon Divine Force Pill!"

"Crystal Jade Spiritual Pill!"

"Nine Returnings Pill!"

...

Huang Xiaolong discovered several dozen bottles of spiritual pills in Chen Ye's spatial divine artifact. Every single one of them was better than top-grade grandmist spiritual pills, and there were three pills that reached the level of an origin spiritual pill!

He decided to refine the grandmist spiritual pills before moving on to the three origin spiritual pills.

Popping the lid of the other bottles, Huang Xiaolong swallowed them all and started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

In an instant, spiritual qi spilled out from Huang Xiaolong's body. As he refined the energy contained in the pills, frigid spiritual qi in the air entered his body without signs of stopping.

The frigid spiritual qi in the air was frighteningly strong. It was so dense that there were hissing noises in the air.

As purple grandmist dragons and ice dragons danced around Huang Xiaolong's body, sounds of roaring filled the space he was in.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong was done with all the pills Chen Ye had on him when he was still alive. The only thing left to do was to refine the three origin spiritual pills!

The origin spiritual pills Huang Xiaolong had obtained were called the Noble Sea Spring Pills. They were made from several tens of low-grade origin treasures, and they were high-grade, level-one origin spiritual pills!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother too much about them as he took them out from Chen Ye's spatial divine artifact. As soon as he took them out, three magnificent pills hovered in the air before him and they seemed to form three vast frozen seas. In the middle of the frozen ocean were several piping hot springs.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to throw all three pills in his mouth.

In an instant, he experienced the sensation of being frozen and cooked alive.

Waves of ice-attributed origin energy slammed into his body, followed by waves of fire-attributed origin energy. The temperatures were at the two extremes, and Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of comfort wash over his divine soul after the pain finally subsided.

Very quickly, all three pills were fully refined. Huang Xiaolong quickly took out all the spirit pills in another grand elder's spatial divine artifact.

Just like that, one month passed.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was swallowing pill after pill, the space above the Devouring Icy Forest started to tremble. The snow that fell leisurely to the ground froze in its place in midair as Wang Chunming and the other Incineration Valley's experts appeared.

Even though they were rushing over as quickly as they could, the capital was indeed extremely far away from the Devouring Icy Forest.

"Fan out and search!"

Wang Chunming waved his hand as a chilly light emerged from his eyes.

The experts who had followed him quickly spread themselves out, and they started to look for Chen Ye and the other's dead bodies. Because of the special technique cultivated by all disciples of the Incineration Valley, the corpses of Chen Ye and the others would emit some sort of special aura. It was something that would only dissipate after an extremely long amount of time!

Chapter 2222: Young Prince of the Holy Gate?!

Very quickly, the experts of the Incineration Valley managed to locate Chen Ye and the others. They managed to follow the aura all the way to the depths of the forest.

More than twenty days later, the experts of the Incineration Valley arrived at a certain spot in the Devouring Icy Forest.

"Grand Hall Master, this seems to be the place Grand Elder Chen Ye's aura disappeared!" Another grand elder of the Incineration Valley reported to Wang Chunming.

A fiery light emerged from Wang Chunming's eyes as he nodded his head. This fiery glow illuminated the space a billion miles around the battle scene, and nothing was able to hide from his gaze.

Wang Chunming's body flashed all of a sudden as he tore through the air to head towards the location of Huang Xiaolong's battle with Chen Ye.

When everyone saw how Wang Chunming had already moved out, they hastily followed behind him.

Tens of minutes later, they finally arrived at the battlefield.

"It seems as though Grand Elder Chen Ye was killed by his opponent here!" One of the grand elders saw the traces of battle, and he concluded.

Looking at the broken mountain peaks and shattered rocks in the area, it was evident that a massive battle had happened.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had ordered for the six divine beasts to take care of Chen Ye's body along with the traces of battle, it was clear that they had failed to cover up the scene completely.

Wang Chunming swept his gaze across the lands as two rays of light emerged from his eyes.

Clang!

Clang!

Sounds of metal clashing against each other rang through the air.

The experts from the Incineration Valley soon noticed traces of supreme sword qi rising into the air.

The sword qi was left behind when Huang Xiaolong had executed the Final Boundless Sword Art, and it wasn't something ordinary experts could notice.

"This... What kind of sword qi is this?! It's terrifying!" One of the grand elders in the Fifth Order Sovereign Realm cried out in shock.

Someone like him was obviously able to feel the horrifying amount of power contained in a single trace of sword qi.

Everyone else stared at Wang Chunming in shock.

As for Wang Chunming, he seemed to have thought of something when he noticed the sword qi. An expression of fear soon emerged on his face.

"Final Boundless Sword Art!"

"What?!" The experts of the Incineration Valley yelled in shock. Their expressions changed from one of shock to one of terror.

As the upper echelons of the Incineration Valley, they were extremely clear what the appearance of the Final Boundless Sword Art meant.

"Did... Did an expert from the Holy Gate kill Chen Ye and the rest?" An elder stuttered when he asked the question.

Holy Gate!

In the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was an existence that stood above everything else! Dozens of continents, hundreds of dynasties, and close to a thousand supreme sects were nothing but mere vassals of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate!

Even the Incineration Valley wasn't able to go up against the Holy Gate!

Even the most ordinary disciple from the Holy Gate had to be treated like royalty by the Incineration Valley! To the Holy Gate, the Incineration Valley was a mere existence that could be overlooked!

If an expert from the Holy Gate really killed Chen Ye and the rest, how were they going to continue their investigation? Were they supposed to apprehend someone from the Holy Gate?! That was like a commoner on the streets knocking on the doors of the imperial palace to capture someone from the imperial family! If the Holy Gate learned of the things that were happening in the Falling Jade Dynasty, a big fat death sentence would befall the Incineration Valley!

There was once a supreme sect whose scale even exceeded the Incineration Valley. They had killed a disciple from the Holy Gate by accident. When the Holy Gate had learned of the matter, they had stomped the sect to the ground right away. From the top-down, hundreds of Sovereigns, tens of millions of disciples, and several Venerables were wiped off the face of existence.

If ordinary disciples from the Holy Gate were like royalty in all the dynasties, someone who could execute the Final Boundless Sword Art was someone akin to a god. After all, only the most important of disciples could learn the Final Boundless Sword Art!

There wasn't a need to mention their Incineration Valley. Even if the lord of the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent met a disciple of that level, he would have to greet the disciple with a smile on his face.

As though a lightbulb had lit up in their heads, everyone from the Incineration Valley realized that the situation was much worse than they had imagined. After all, they had to wonder why an expert of the Holy Gate would slaughter Chen Ye and the other members of the Incineration Valley! Could it be that Chen Ye and the others provoked the other party?!

If that was really the case, they had to wonder if the Holy Gate itself would retaliate! Wouldn't that mean...?

The more they thought about it, the more fearful they became.

As a grand hall master of the Incineration Valley, Wang Chunming soon suppressed the fear in his heart. He carefully examined the sword qi that emerged.

"The person who unleashed this skill isn't a master. He should only be in the Eighth Order Sovereign Realm." Wang Chunming concluded after some time,

Eighth Order Sovereign? Everyone stared at each other in shock.

"Wouldn't that mean that he isn't from the upper echelons of the Holy Gate? Can he be one of the Holy Prince?" One of the grand elders felt his throat going dry when he asked the question.

Normally, other than the upper echelons, only the Holy Prince of the Holy Gate would be able to learn the Final Boundless Sword Art!

No one dared to utter a single word.

A Holy Prince of the Holy Gate was a sacred existence that none of them could discuss.

“Grand Hall Master Wang, what are we supposed to do about this?” One of the grand elders, Chen Zhang, asked. His heart was pounding against his chest when the question left his lips.

“Report this to the Valley Master!” Wang Chunming hesitated for a second before he muttered a response. As the matter involved the Holy Gate, a grand hall master like him had no authority to make the decisions.

Retrieving his transmission symbol, Wang Chunming reported the matter of the Final Boundless Sword Art to the valley master.

He quickly received a reply. The Valley Master was as shocked as him, and he passed down a strict order for Wang Chunming to stop all investigations immediately! Instead, Wang Chunming was ordered to look into the matter of a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate being dispatched to the Falling Jade Dynasty.

If they had really offended a Holy Prince from the Holy Gate, they had to do everything in their power to appease the other party!

Wang Chunming finally heaved a sigh of relief when he received his new orders.

If the Valley Master had ordered him to apprehend Chen Ye’s killer, he had no idea if he would have the guts to do it.

Wang Chunming briefed everyone about the Valley Master’s new order, and he said solemnly, “We will use everything in our power to see if a Holy Prince was dispatched to the Falling Jade Dynasty!”

Everyone felt their legs going soft, and they quickly acknowledged the new order.

In the blink of an eye, everyone left the Devouring Icy Forest.

Soon after they left, the news of Chen Ye’s death started to spread through the capital of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

Countless superfamilies and super sects could feel that something weird was going on. As for the countless kingdoms under the Falling Jade Dynasty, they could feel the undercurrents surging. As for the Big Dipper Sword Sect and the Nine Heavens Gate, they couldn’t help but feel shocked.

“Did Grand Hall Master Wang Chunming lead a group of experts out to deal with this? I’ve heard that Wang Chunming led them to the Devouring Icy Forest. I wonder if they caught the culprit...?”

“Who had the guts to kill more than twenty experts from the Incineration Valley?! Could it be a Venerable Realm expert from other dynasties?! If that really is the case, the Incineration Valley might go all out on them!”

The capital of the Falling Jade Dynasty shook, and one month passed uneventfully.

One fine day...

The icy gorge Huang Xiaolong had secluded himself in exploded as rays of light filled the skies. Pillars of light pierced through the heavens as a formidable aura swept through the lands.

Chapter 2223: In the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent!

As light filled the skies, the permafrost that had remained for billions of years started to thaw. It turned into frigid qi that filled the skies.

Whoosh!

The ever peaceful frozen lake erupted as a figure charged into the skies.

As Huang Xiaolong released his aura completely, his six, tamed divine beasts, cowered to the ground as their bodies trembled uncontrollably. They stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified expression.

Raising his arm, Huang Xiaolong punched towards the void in front of him. Waves of qi burst through the air and shattered the peace of the Devouring Icy Forest. In the next second, an explosion occurred one billion miles away as Huang Xiaolong's fist qi smashed heavily into the land.

The icy mist that shrouded the forest for god knew how many billion years was swept away by Huang Xiaolong's fist qi!

"Nice!" A smile finally appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

His recovery process exceeded his expectations after the time he spent in seclusion.

He had thought that he would take six to seven years before he could recover seventy percent of his true strength. However, it took him merely five months to do it. He didn't even take half a year to recover forty percent of his strength!

With forty percent of his power, Huang Xiaolong was sure that he could kill Tenth Order Sovereigns like they were nothing.

Heaving a sigh of relief, a massive ice dragon escaped his nose.

Right now, he could easily control the origin energy in his surroundings.

With a single thought, the Golden Pig Treasure, the four divine fires, and the lightning bead appeared before Huang Xiaolong.

In the past, he couldn't summon his treasures as his injuries were too severe. Right now, there was nothing to stop him from using them!

Of course, ever since his trip through the lightning storm, Huang Xiaolong's treasures were no longer at their peak state. The golden glow around the Golden Pig Treasure was no longer as prominent as before, and it had a listless expression plastered on its face.

As for the four divine fires, they were no longer burning as intensely as they once were. The divine spirits of the fires had gone into hibernation, and it didn't seem that they were going to wake up anytime soon. The lightning bead had suffered the most as not a single trace of lightning remained around it.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised and he quickly retrieved several top-grade chaos spirit stones from the space within the lightning bead. After swallowing ten top-grade chaos spirit stones, the Golden Pig Treasure finally recovered by a tiny bit.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as the Golden Pig Treasure could recover by ingesting top-grade chaos spirit stones, it was only a matter of time before it returned to its peak state.

Before Huang Xiaolong had opened the 33 Heavenly Gates, he had stored quite a number of top-grade chaos spirit stones into the space inside the lightning bead. Even though they didn't amount to much, they numbered in the several billion.

Unfortunately, it seemed as though ten top-grade chaos spirit stones was the limit the Golden Pig Treasure could refine in a day. Huang Xiaolong could only feed it more the next day.

After dealing with the Golden Pig Treasure, Huang Xiaolong thought about the four divine fires and the lightning bead. He felt a headache coming when he thought about how he could go about restoring their strength.

The four divine fires were a little easier to deal with than the lightning bead. As long as he had enough fire attributed origin treasures or origin herbs, Huang Xiaolong felt that it wouldn't take long for them to recover. The problem was the lightning bead. It was already damaged to begin with. After suffering the bombardment in the lightning storm, Huang Xiaolong knew that it wouldn't be easy to restore it. Unless it could devour a large amount of lightning origin energy, it was practically impossible for it to recover.

Lightning origin energy was nearly impossible to find, and Huang Xiaolong had to rack his brains if he wanted to fix the lightning bead.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong tried to feel the presence of the Grandmist Lightning Pool, but to no avail.

"It seems like the Grandmist Lightning Pool fell back into the myriad of worlds..." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

He had thought about that possibility when he had failed to detect it in the lightning storm.

He felt that the reason one had to gather all the nine great lightning pools was because they needed the Grandmist Lightning Pool to open the 33 Heavenly Gates! When the gates opened, the Grandmist Lightning Pool would probably split itself up into the nine chaos lightning pools to scatter around the myriad of worlds again. When the next person gathered all nine pools, they would also be able to open the 33 Heavenly Gates.

Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with the question, and he laid down countless restrictions around him. Ensuring that the area around him was secure, he retrieved Wan Zhuoyuan's soul from the lightning bead.

In the past, Wan Zhuoyuan had managed to attain enlightenment and become a True Saint Realm expert. His divine soul was no longer shackled by the cycle of reincarnation, and he was basically immortal. Of course, it was because Huang Xiaolong was still not strong enough to wipe his soul out.

Instead of calling Wan Zhuoyuan's soul a divine soul, it was more appropriate to call it a holy soul.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong brought him out, a shrunken version of Wan Zhuoyuan glared at him. Killing intent filled the surroundings in an instant.

“Huang Xiaolong, how dare you do this to me?! I’m a True Saint! You will be punished by divine retribution for disrespecting a True Saint! Your soul will be incinerated by the strongest of flames and you’ll suffer from a fate worse than death!” As soon as Wan Zhuoyuan’s holy soul appeared, he started to run his mouth.

“True Saint? So what if you’re a True Saint?” Huang Xiaolong stared at him with a placid expression. “So what if I have to withstand heaven’s judgment? I’m going to surpass the True Saint Realm one day and devour your holy soul!”

Wan Zhuoyuan stared at Huang Xiaolong, speechless. However, he burst into laughter in the next second. “Huang Xiaolong, you have to be dreaming! Don’t even think about transcending the True Saint Realm!” Sweeping his gaze around, Wan Zhuoyuan’s holy soul suddenly felt that something was off. How could there be holy spiritual qi in the surroundings?! “This... you... you... You managed to enter the Holy World?!” There was a trace of shock and joy in his voice.

“That’s right. This is the Holy World. Moreover, we’re currently located in the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands... Your Zhuoyuan Holy Lands...”

“Zhuoyuan Holy Lands!” Wan Zhuoyuan nearly cried out in joy as traces of light flashed through his eyes.

A sneer soon formed on Huang Xiaolong’s lips. “So what if we’re in the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands. Do you really think that you can escape?”

Ignoring Huang Xiaolong, Wan Zhuoyuan’s holy soul emitted a mythical burst of energy that managed to pierce through all of Huang Xiaolong’s restrictions.

In the instant he did that, the central continent of the Zhuoyuan Holy Lands started to shake. The Holy Statue located deep in the forbidden region of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate started to emit rays upon rays of resplendent light.

“Holy Light from the Holy Statue!”

“It’s the Holy Lord, Zhuoyuan!”

Several figures appeared in the depths of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and they shook in excitement. Their auras filled their surroundings and even Venerable Realm masters like Wang Chunming would feel like a speck of dust before those experts.

“Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent!”

The experts around the statue quickly located the source of the energy and they immediately locked on to the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent.

In an instant, orders started to spill out from the headquarters of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. Their orders quickly reached the ears of the Continent Lord of the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent as well as the leaders of the various dynasties under him.

Huang Xiaolong, who was staring at Zhuoyuan's holy soul was shocked, and his pupils shrank. He quickly threw Wan Zhuoyuan's soul into the lightning bead.

Did Wan Zhuoyuan just use some sort of secret technique to contact the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!

Sh*t!

He had already been extremely careful by deploying layers of restrictions around Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul. However, it was clear that he had no idea what True Saint Realm experts were capable of! It seemed as though Wan Zhuoyuan had already unlocked a certain part of his sealed memories... The part that Huang Xiaolong was unable to access.

Wan Zhuoyuan laughed sinisterly when he was thrown back into the lightning bead. "Huang Xiaolong, I've already contacted all the Eminent Elders of the Holy Gate. Right now, they know that I'm located in the Devouring Icy Forest and they should seal it off soon. There is nowhere for you to hide. You better hand me over to them now before you suffer from their wrath. I'll even forget about the grudges we had between us, and I can pull you into the Holy Gate!"

Even though Wan Zhuoyuan was unable to expand his holy soul out of the lightning bead, he was still able to speak to Huang Xiaolong.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong remained completely indifferent. A soft sneer escaped his lips. "Of course I'll enter your Holy Gate. In fact, I'll use all the resources you left behind to enter the Venerable Realm. As for the recommendation, I'm sorry. There is no need for me to rely on your help!"

Chapter 2224: Soaring Lightning Capital!

How could Huang Xiaolong not understand that everything Wan Zhuoyuan said about sealing off the Devouring Icy Forest was a lie? He knew that it was merely a scare tactic Wan Zhuoyuan was using to bait him into freeing his holy soul.

Of course, there was some truth to his words. According to what Huang Xiaolong knew, the Eminent Elders of the Holy Gate should have realized that Wan Zhuoyuan was located in the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent.

"It seems like I need to be more careful." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Luckily for him, he was currently in the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent. If they had been in the central continent, he was really afraid that Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul would have exposed their exact location.

"Huang Xiaolong, hehehe. I refuse to believe that you will be able to enter my Holy Gate!" Wan Zhuoyuan sneered. "Are you really not afraid of the various Eminent Elders detecting my holy soul when you enter the Holy Gate? Do you really think that you will be able to hide my holy soul in your lightning bead? My Holy Gate's strength is far beyond what you expect!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled. He didn't care about Wan Zhuoyuan at all, and he directly kept the lightning bead back into his body.

Wan Zhuoyuan's annoying cries were thus silenced.

Of course, after what happened with Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul, Huang Xiaolong was no longer in the mood to remain in the Devouring Icy Forest. He led the six beasts as he left the forest immediately.

In the past few months, the six beasts had managed to refine all the recovery pills Huang Xiaolong had given to them, and they had more or less restored their strength. The two wings on the back of the Phoenix Eagle had already grown back.

When they left the Devouring Icy Forest, Huang Xiaolong ran into two Seventh Order Sovereign Realm Titans, whom he subdued without much difficulty.

Around a month passed and a travel-worn figure blended among the crowd and walked towards the border of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. There were eight little beasts following behind the travel-worn youngster.

It went without saying that the youngster was Huang Xiaolong.

After leaving the Devouring Icy Forest, Huang Xiaolong had thought of a plan as he headed towards the Soaring Lightning Kingdom.

From what he knew, there was a massive lightning forbidden ground located in the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. Within the forbidden grounds, there were countless lightning attributed origin treasures and lightning spiritual qi.

Huang Xiaolong decided to make use of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom's resources to restore the lightning bead.

The lightning storm had damaged the lightning bead, and it was no longer as powerful as it once was. If an actual expert from the Holy Gate in the upper levels of the Venerable Realm were to arrive, then there was an actual possibility of discovering Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul! As such, a plan appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind as he decided to strengthen the lightning bead as quickly as he could.

Even if he failed to completely restore the lightning bead with the resources located in the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, a slight recovery was still better than no recovery.

As long as he could increase the strength of the restrictions inside the lightning bead, the difficulty of locating Wan Zhuoyuan's soul would increase exponentially!

Of course, it wasn't easy for Huang Xiaolong to arrive at the forbidden grounds of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. Even though he had already emerged from the Devouring Icy Forest, he had to cross nearly half the kingdom!

It wasn't easy to reach the capital of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, and Huang Xiaolong could only do it one step at a time.

The moment he stepped into the capital of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, he wouldn't be far from their forbidden grounds.

As he made his way towards the capital, Huang Xiaolong ran into tons of disciples and experts from the various families and clans located in the kingdom.

“The selections will take place ten days later! I wonder if the fourth prince of our country would be able to pass...?”

“The fourth prince of your Stone Country has pretty good talent. It shouldn’t be a problem to pass the first round!”

“Even if they pass the first round, it doesn’t mean anything! It’s what comes after that matters! It’s nearly impossible to pass the final selections!”

When Huang Xiaolong heard the discussions going on around him, he finally realized that the selection phase of the Big Dipper Sword Sect was about to take place!

Every time the Big Dipper Sword Sect carried out their recruitment, the various kingdoms under the dynasty would select a hundred kingdoms to be competition venues for the disciple selection. The capital of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom was precisely one of them!

Not a single power around the Soaring Lightning Kingdom could sit still as they sent everyone they could towards the kingdom in hopes of entering the Big Dipper Sword Sect. It was no wonder Huang Xiaolong ran into so many experts along the way.

“I wonder if Zhang Wenyue came...?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but think about her when he recalled the Big Dipper Sword Sect.

Even though the Prince Qian Manor had taken him as someone from the Black Devil Sect, and they had tried to interrogate him, Huang Xiaolong knew that it had nothing to do with Zhang Wenyue. As such, her image in his heart wasn’t tarnished.

Dozens of days later...

Huang Xiaolong rode on the Six Eyed Ice Lion as he arrived at the entrance of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. The other divine beasts followed obediently behind him.

Not a single person managed to recognize them as they had hidden their auras and shrunk their bodies.

Huang Xiaolong quickly located an inn after entering the capital city, and he rented out an entire courtyard. He planned to live there for quite some time.

In the capital city of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, there was a massive spiritual pills market, and Huang Xiaolong decided to purchase whatever he could with the fifty million or so he had.

With over fifty million holy bills, he could easily sweep through most stores.

Even with his speed of refining pills, fifty million was enough to purchase enough pills to last him a month or two!

While he was at it, Huang Xiaolong planned to exchange several top-grade chaos spirit stones from the space in his lightning bead.

They weren’t as valuable as they were in the lower worlds. Of course, that wasn’t to say that they were worthless... A single top-grade chaos spirit stone could probably be exchanged for twenty holy bills.

If he took out a hundred million top-grade chaos spirit stones, he would obtain two billion holy bills!

The number of spiritual pills Huang Xiaolong could buy with that amount of money could easily last him a year!

With the amount of spiritual pills he could buy, Huang Xiaolong knew that he would be able to experience a full recovery if he spent all two billion holy bills.

As night was about to fall, Huang Xiaolong decided to lock himself up in his room to cultivate through the night before heading out the next day.

When the first rays of sunlight fell upon the land, Huang Xiaolong decided to make his way over to the market. Since it wasn't too far from the courtyard he rented, Huang Xiaolong arrived on the back of the Six Eyed Ice Lion after a short half an hour.

Since it wasn't the most practical idea to bring along all his beasts, Huang Xiaolong kept them all in the space in the lightning bead.

With the arrival of experts from the surrounding kingdoms, the spiritual pill market that had always been bustling was filled with activities! Everyone was packed like sardines as they shopped around!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother with the random stalls and he headed straight towards a trading company that specialized in trading spiritual pills and spirit stones. In front of everyone, Huang Xiaolong exchanged one hundred million top-grade chaos spirit stones.

Top-grade chaos spirit stones might not be impressive in the Holy World, but a hundred million of them was another matter altogether!

When Huang Xiaolong left the trading company, he added two billion holy bills to his inventory.

With two billion holy bills, Huang Xiaolong could be considered a rich man. Even supreme sects couldn't take two billion holy bills out easily!

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong appeared in the building of the largest merchant for spiritual pills.

The merchant was called the Revered Fragrance Trading Company. It was the largest trading company in the Falling Jade Dynasty, and there were several tens of thousands of chains around the dynasty.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong entered the building, various divine pills along the jade counter caught his eye. Huang Xiaolong couldn't believe his eyes as he sucked in a cold breath. Those divine pills were comparable to ordinary level-one or level-two origin pills!

Chapter 2225: Young Lord of the Beast Emperor Sect

Even in the Holy World, level-two origin spiritual pills were extremely precious treasures! Only trading giants like the Revered Fragrance Trading Company would put them on display in the main hall!

"Blood Qi Ascension Divine Pill!"

"True God Soul Returning Pill!"

"Greatest Ascension Pill!"

...

Huang Xiaolong stared at the different pills on display, and he felt as though his world was spinning. He even managed to see a level-three origin spiritual pills in the tallest display case in the hall! Even though they weren't plentiful in number, they were still level-three origin spiritual pills! Moreover, there was one that was at the high-grade, level-three!

As he stared at the assortment of rank-three origin spiritual pills, the properties of the high-grade, level-three origin spiritual pill ran through his mind. It was called the Grand Yang Returning Divine Pill. It could increase one's strength and help out in the recovery of hidden wounds!

If he could obtain the pill, Huang Xiaolong would experience a full recovery in less than a year!

Huang Xiaolong called the store's attendant and pointed towards the Grand Yang Returning Divine Pill and asked, "How are you selling the Grand Yang Returning Pill? Are there any more origin spiritual pills better than the Grand Yang Returning Pill in stock right now?"

The attendant revealed a brilliant smile, and he responded, "My lord... We are merely a branch situated in the Soaring Lightning Kingdom. The Grand Yang Returning Divine Pill is the highest quality pill we stock... As for the pills... We can't sell them individually, and you will have to buy a bottle at the very least. There are thirty pills in a bottle and it costs thirty-two million."

Thirty-two million holy bills!

Everyone who heard the price sucked in a cold breath as they jumped in fright.

Thirty-two million holy bills consisted of the total income a small kingdom could collect in taxes in a year!

However, the price had never been a problem for Huang Xiaolong. With an indifferent expression on his face, Huang Xiaolong replied, "I'll take it."

Previously, he had obtained two billion holy bills after his exchange, and thirty million was nothing but a drop in a bucket.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was planning to buy an entire bottle of Grand Yang Returning Divine Pills, the smile on the attendant's face became a little brighter. He became a thousand times more respectful to Huang Xiaolong as he retrieved the bottle of Grand Yang Returning Divine Pills from the jade display case. Just as he was about to pass the bottle to Huang Xiaolong, a hand stretched out from the side, and a low voice echoed through the hall. "Hold on."

Everyone couldn't help but stare at the other party in shock.

The youngster stopping the transaction was a young man whose robe was decorated with embroidery of various divine beasts. Behind him were two elders and it was clear that they were his guards.

"It's the young master of the Beast Emperor Sect, Song Shaokang!" One of the members in the crowd recognized the man, and he retreated by several steps. A look of fear formed on his face.

"Beast Emperor Sect!"

The initially bustling hall quietened down in an instant. It seemed as though the Beast Emperor Sect's reputation held some weight.

Huang Xiaolong felt his mind returning to the time he had spent in the Devouring Icy Forest. It seemed as though the members of the Incineration Valley had mistaken him for an expert from the Beast Emperor Sect in the past.

After killing Chen Ye and the rest, Huang Xiaolong had searched through his memories, and he had learned about the Beast Emperor Sect.

In the Falling Jade Dynasty, the Beast Emperor Sect was the strongest sect present if they took the three supreme sects out of the equation.

Moreover, the Beast Emperor Sect was strong because of their impressive lineup of experts. Not only was their sect master a half-step Venerable Realm expert, but several other doyens in the sect were also half-step Venerables. Even if they were a little weaker than that, they were at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm!

Since the headquarters of the Beast Emperor Sect was pretty close to the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, their presence in the capital wasn't any weaker than the Big Dipper Sword Sect or the other two supreme sects!

Seeing as the person who stopped the transaction was the young patriarch of the Beast Emperor Sect, the attendant jumped in fright.

"I'm taking the Great Yang Returning Divine Pills!" Song Shaokang didn't hesitate as he declared triumphantly.

When the attendant heard what he said, a helpless look appeared on his face as he turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked, "Lord... We only have a single bottle of Grand Yang Returning Divine Pills left. How about... How about you look at some other pills?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and spoke, "This bottle of pills is mine."

One of the elders behind Song Shaokang stepped forward and a trace of light flashed through his eyes. "Brat, are you tired of living? You're speaking to the young lord of the Beast Emperor Sect here! Who the h*ll are you to insist on taking away the pills our young lord feels like buying? If you're smart, you better scam right now! Otherwise, you won't have the time to do so later!"

"Beast Emperor Sect? Never heard of you." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled, "I've never learned the meaning of the word scam before. Why don't you show me what it's like to scam?"

"What?!"

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment.

What did he just say?!

Did the kid just tell the young master of the Beast Emperor Sect to scam?!

The manager of the Revered Fragrance Trading Company rushed out of the inner hall all of a sudden and he cupped his hands towards Song Shaokang. "Young Lord Song, what an honor for you to pop by! Apologies for the poor treatment..." However, he looked at Huang Xiaolong before turning back to face

Song Shaokang. "According to the rules, we sell pills on a first come first serve basis. Young Lord Song, please understand..."

Without the slightest hesitation, Song Shaokang retrieved a golden card and he snorted arrogantly, "This is a VIP card for your Revered Fragrance Trading Company. I've heard the rule that all VIP cardholders are given the priority to purchase any pills from any branch stores..."

The manager was stunned for a second as he examined the card. He nodded his head soon after, "That is true." He turned to look at Huang Xiaolong and cupped his fist and apologized, "This... Lord, please understand that Young Lord Song has priority to purchase the pills..."

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Here's thirty-two million holy bills." Song Shaokang handed a spatial ring over to the manager and there were exactly thirty-two million holy bills contained within. He quickly retrieved the bottle of pills from the manager's hand.

He turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, "Brat, don't think that you're an important figure just because you have some money. Are you stupid? How dare you fight with me over some pills? You better not leave the Soaring Lightning capital city. If you do, I'll make you roll from the western part of the kingdom to the eastern part before making you crawl back!"

The two elders behind Song Shaokang glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly with a trace of warning in their eyes.

When they were finally done with their threats, the three of them left the hall.

Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes and after considering that he was still in the capital city of the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, he decided against doing anything to Song Shaokang.

Beast Emperor Sect? As soon as he recovered, he wouldn't mind taking a stroll through the Beast Emperor Sect to see how incredible they really were.

"Lord... how about buying other pills?" The manager of the Revered Fragrance Trading Company quickly reverted back to his smiley appearance and asked, "We have several other level-three origin spiritual pills and their effects are only slightly weaker than the Grand Yang Returning Divine Pill!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. After all, the manager wasn't in the wrong. He was merely carrying out orders and rules were rules. The grudge he held didn't extend to include the Revered Fragrance Trading Company.

Soon after, the manager accompanied Huang Xiaolong to pick out two billion holy bills worth of diving pills. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong wiped out the stock of origin spiritual pills from the Revered Fragrance Trading Company's branch.

Chapter 2226: Lightning Grounds!

Even though the manager of the Revered Fragrance Branch had seen pretty much everything there was to see in life, his breathing sped up when Huang Xiaolong brought out two billion holy bills. His heart pounded in his chest like he was floating on cloud nine.

In his several thousand years of service, he had seen a huge amount of wealthy customers. This was the first time he had ever seen anyone taking out more than a billion holy bills in a single transaction!

Right now, the young man before him had taken out two billion holy bills without batting an eyelid!

Even the various experts in the hall could only stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

In the Holy World, strength was everything. Despite that, the sheer amount of wealth Huang Xiaolong took out was enough to scare the wits out of them!

It was like the Revered Fragrance Trading Company! Even though they had no Venerable Realm experts of their own, even members of the three supreme sects had to pay attention to the rules when purchasing pills from them!

What did the Revered Fragrance Trading Company rely on? That's right! It was money! They were able to force strong experts to follow the rules because of the terrifying amount of wealth they held!

As long as one had enough money, a Venerable wasn't needed to deter anyone who wanted to wreck the rules they had set in place!

Of course, that wasn't to say that the Revered Fragrance Trading Company had no one to back them up. With the branches they had around the Falling Jade Dynasty, their interests had long since been tied to the several thousand kingdoms under the dynasty! The strength they could gather wasn't lacking in the slightest!

Under the personal escort of the branch manager, Huang Xiaolong left the trading company.

As soon as he arrived back in his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong didn't care about anything else as he quickly swallowed several pills before entering seclusion.

When Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion, Song Shaokang of the Beast Emperor Sect received a report from his subordinates. "What?! That brat spent two billion to buy divine pills after I left?! Two billion holy bills?!"

Even the elders who were responsible for protecting him couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

That was two billion holy bills they were talking about!

Even someone like Song Shaokang couldn't take out that kind of money!

"Young Lord, it's true!" The subordinate continued to report everything to Song Shaokang. He even named out every single pill Huang Xiaolong bought from the Revered Fragrance Trading Company!

The expressions of Song Shaokang and the two elders quickly contorted.

"He bought everything related to recovery." A skinny-faced elder spoke. "It seems like he's plagued with some sort of hidden injury. Moreover, with the amount of pills he bought, it doesn't look like his injury is easy to heal..."

The other elder nodded. "I noticed his sunken appearance, and I can deduce that he has suffered from some sort of hidden injury after taking on some lightning attributed qi. As a Ninth Order Sovereign, he

should be comparable to a Seventh Order Sovereign with his injuries. If Young Lord wants to take care of him we can do so immediately!”

The two of them were peak late-Tenth Order Sovereigns. Taking care of an injured Ninth Order Sovereign was a walk in the park!

A light flashed through Song Shaokang’s eyes. “Only the young lords of the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Nine Heavens Gate, and Incineration Valley would be able to take out so much money. Since he’s not from either one, he should be someone outside the Falling Jade Dynasty... Could he be the young lord of the supreme sects of some other dynasty?”

The skinny-faced elder shook his head. “Even if he is the young master of a supreme sect, taking out two billion is no easy feat! Moreover, there is no need for him to head all the way over to the Falling Jade Dynasty to buy recovery pills!”

“If he’s not someone from the supreme sects, who else can he be?” Another elder asked in confusion.

“Let’s dig out his identity before doing anything else.” Song Shaokang thought about it for a second, and he continued, “This time, we’re here for the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit. We’ll deal with this brat later. Get someone to keep tabs on him in case he escapes from the Falling Jade Dynasty!”

Song Shaokang and the others rushed over to the Soaring Lightning Kingdom as they received news that a massive Lightning Dragon Divine Tree had appeared in the depths of the lightning grounds located deep in the kingdom! The fruits were ripe and they were the main objective of Song Shaokang’s trip!

The Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit was a high-grade, level-four origin treasure!

As long as he managed to obtain it, he would be able to experience a large increase in strength. Right now, he was already at the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm. With the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, he was sure that he could enter the peak of the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm! In fact, it was also possible for him to enter the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm!

He had also decided that after he refined the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, he would head over to the Holy Gate’s branch in the Falling Jade Kingdom to enter their discipleship!

Moreover, he was pleasantly surprised that he had managed to awaken a saint bloodline in his body recently.

In the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds, anyone with a saint bloodline would be able to enter the Holy Gate! As long as anyone had a saint godhead, saint physique, or saint bloodline, they would be able to become a disciple of the Holy Gate!

In the Holy World, anyone had a chance of being born with an innate saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique. However, there were also some who only managed to awaken their talents after numerous years of experience.

The chances of that happening were slim to none.

In the past hundreds of millions of years, there was a only single disciple from the Nine Heavens Gate who had managed to awaken a saint bloodline. He was accepted into the Holy Gate and since then, the

status of the Nine Heavens Gate in the Falling Jade Dynasty had risen so much that they were about to become the single most powerful sect in the entire dynasty.

As for Song Shaokang, he had only told his father about the matter with his bloodline. He hadn't entered the Holy Gate immediately. After all, it wasn't a good thing for his identity to be exposed this early on.

As long as he managed to enter the Holy Gate, the Big Dipper Sword Sect and the Incineration Valley would be nobodies! There would no longer be a need for his Beast Emperor Sect to be afraid of them! Every ten thousand years, the Holy Gate would award the family or previous sect of their disciples with a ton of resources!

With the help of the Holy Gate, there was no doubt his father would be able to enter the Venerable Realm. His Beast Emperor Sect would be able to welcome their first Venerable and their position in the dynasty would rise to rival that of the Nine Heavens Gate!

...

Staying in the Soaring Lightning capital for two whole days, Huang Xiaolong finally decided to leave. He rode on the Six Eyed Ice Lion as he headed for the lightning grounds.

As soon as he left the city, he noticed several experts from the Beast Emperor Sect following behind him. Without the slightest trace of courtesy, he dragged them out and killed them all. After searching through all their belongings, he finally left.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry to leave after dealing with them. Instead, he cultivated leisurely as he slowly made his way towards the lightning grounds.

Along the way, a piece of heaven-shaking news shook the kingdom. The Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits were about to mature!

As soon as the news got out, everyone started to move. A surge of people charged towards the lightning grounds as though their lives depended on it.

"Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit!"

Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised by the news.

The Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit was very different from the Lightning Origin Divine Fruits he had swallowed in the lower world. It was exceptionally effective for enhancing bloodlines. If Huang Xiaolong could obtain the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, his three saint bloodlines would be able to recover to a certain extent!

No longer caring about the short bits of cultivation along the way, Huang Xiaolong rushed towards the lightning grounds at full speed.

Eight days later...

Huang Xiaolong finally arrived in the space above the lightning grounds.

Upon staring at the faint traces of lightning qi in the air, flashes of lightning could be seen occasionally, and a dark blue glow shrouded the lands.

The moment he approached the lightning grounds, the lightning bead in his body started to vibrate in excitement. Traces of lightning qi entered the bead like it was a bottomless black hole.

Chapter 2227: Might be a Supreme Expert

The initially dim lightning bead finally started to emit a faint glow after absorbing the lightning qi in the air. Even though the light surrounding it was extremely faint, Huang Xiaolong could feel that the main formation in the lightning bead was coming back to life.

A trace of joy flashed across his heart as he continued to soar deeper into the lightning grounds.

The deeper he went, the purer and denser the lightning qi in the air became. The lightning bead's recovery speed increased accordingly.

The higher the number of lightning threads entered the bead, the deeper he went.

At the borders of the lightning grounds, the lightning qi that entered the bead was as thin as a thread of silk. The deeper he went, the thicker it became. When he traveled for an entire day, the thickness of the lightning qi was comparable to a thick rope!

The sky started to darken, but Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to stop for a break. He urged the Six Eyed Ice Lion to continue flying towards the depths of the lightning grounds.

Even though he wasn't sure of the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit's location, he was pretty certain that it wouldn't be located anywhere near the borders of the lightning grounds. Without sufficient lightning qi, there was no chance of the fruits maturing at all.

As Huang Xiaolong made his way towards the depths of the lightning grounds, cries of help entered his ears.

"This voice..." The figure of a certain person flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he heard the voice.

"Zhang Wenyue!"

Jumping off the Six Eyed Ice Lion, Huang Xiaolong tore through the dense lightning qi in the air to charge towards the source of the voice.

Before long, he saw several figures rushing towards him. They cut a sorry sight, and it was precisely Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and their father, Prince Qian. There was a group of experts chasing behind them with sinister expressions on their faces.

Among the bunch of experts, there were members of the Jinyuan Kingdom, Lightning Soaring Kingdom, and even people from the Beast Emperor Sect!

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock.

Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that there would be so many experts after Zhang Wenyue and the others!

Since the chase had started, various experts from the Prince Qian Manor were already killed, and only the three of them had remained.

Upon seeing that they were about to land into the hands of their pursuers, a look of despair filled their faces.

“Yue’er, Chen’er, I was wrong! I caused this to happen...” The Prince Qian’s grievous voice rang through the air.

Zhang Wanyue shook her head, but she didn’t utter a word. Sadness flashed through her eyes.

All of a sudden, the somber look in her eyes changed as it was replaced by an incredulous expression. She opened her eyes wide as she stared into the distance.

Prince Qian and her brother couldn’t help but look in the same direction.

“Young Master Huang!” Zhang Wanyue exclaimed in shock when she noticed his presence.

A complicated look appeared on the faces of the father and son duo when they realized that it was Huang Xiaolong.

“Young Master Huang, hurry up and leave!” Zhang Wenyue screamed as she was afraid he wouldn’t be able to hear her warning! “Young Master Huang, you have to leave now!”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second. He swept his gaze across everyone who was chasing them and he realized that she was afraid he would be dragged down along with them.

When he realized that she was concerned for him, a smile couldn’t help but form on his face. Out of the several odd hundred people chasing them down, the strongest was only at the Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

If this was before he left the Prince Qian Manor, he might not have been able to challenge a Tenth Order Emperor. However, things had changed since then. After recovering a part of his strength, he was no longer the injured man he once was.

Zhang Wenyue couldn’t help but feel a trace of anxiousness rising in her heart when she saw that Huang Xiaolong was staring at them without any intentions of running away. “Young Master Huang, leave now! If they catch up with you, it’s all over!”

Huang Xiaolong shook her head as he stared at her.

By this time, the experts who were on the hunt had already surrounded all of them. Huang Xiaolong was trapped alongside the three others, and his only route of escape was sealed.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had voluntarily walked into a trap, Zhang Wenyue didn’t know if she should rage at him.

“Why did you...?” Zhang Wenyue quickly rushed towards Huang Xiaolong. But before she could complete her sentence, she realized that all the scars on his face had disappeared. She couldn’t help but stare at him with a dumbfounded expression. When he had left the Prince Qian Manor, there were still faint scars on his face. However, none of those scars remained presently.

Just a moment ago, she was too far to see the changes that had happened to him. Now that she was right in front of him, she noticed that a lot had changed about him.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's face without any scars, she noticed that he was actually pretty handsome! He even exuded an aura of assertive dominance!

Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian also noticed the transformation on Huang Xiaolong's face and they couldn't help but stare at him in shock.

"Hehe! It looks like there's someone else." A sinister cackle rang through the air. "Zhang Wenyue, is this your lover? He looks pretty handsome. Too bad he's about to die!"

The person who spoke was a youngster clad in a purple dragon robe. He was one of the young princes of the Prince Long Manor in the Jinyuan Kingdom. Along with Zhang Wenyue, and Qin Shaolong, whom Huang Xiaolong had killed previously, they made up the three geniuses of the Jinyuan Kingdom!

Of course, he was a mortal enemy of the Prince Qian Manor.

"There is need to waste your breath. Hand over the Treasure Tome and I'll allow you to die a quick death!" One of the experts from the Beast Emperor Sect chimed in from the side.

The person who had just spoken was at the mid-Tenth Order Emperor Realm, and he was the strongest expert present in the group of pursuers. With his strength, he was also part of the upper echelons in the Beast Emperor Sect.

The expressions of Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian sank.

Ever since the initial selections of the Big Dipper Sword Sect, the three of them had left for the lightning grounds.

They had managed to locate a deserted mountain cave with a Treasure Tome. It had inscription of the techniques of a Venerable. They had never thought that one of their bodyguards would be a spy for the Prince Long Manor and the news of their sudden windfall had quickly started to spread. Before they knew it, they were surrounded by a ton of experts!

The legacy of a Venerable was something even the Beast Emperor Sect couldn't give up, much less a random kingdom in the Falling Jade Dynasty.

Zhang Wenyue unintentionally shuffled closer to Huang Xiaolong when she realized her impending fate. She didn't know why, but she felt safer when she was standing by his side.

When Huang Xiaolong felt her trembling body, a desire to protect her spouted in his heart. "Relax. Nothing bad will happen to you with me around."

The moment the words left his lips, everyone stared at him in shock. However, they soon burst into laughter.

"Did you hear that? This brat said that with him around, nothing untoward will befall her!" Dong Zening roared with laughter. "We better look out! He might be a supreme expert! Hahaha!"

If it wasn't obvious enough, his sarcastic laughter rang through the air and entered the ears of everyone present.

The mid-Tenth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect decided to play along, and he continued, "Hahaha! He might even be a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor! He's going to crush us all! Hahaha!"

Not a single person managed to control their laughter and mockery ran through the crowd.

It was clear that they didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could be an expert at the peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. Even as a genius of the Jinyuan Kingdom, Zhang Wenyue was merely a peak late-Tenth Order God King! How could a God King have an Emperor as a lover?

Even if they gave him all the benefit of doubt in the world, he would at the very most be in the Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Chapter 2228: Laughable!

When Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian heard the jeers from those surrounding them, the look of despair on their faces became even more apparent.

When Huang Xiaolong had left the Prince Qian Manor in the past, his strength was indeed a little eye-catching. However, Prince Qian was naturally able to notice that he was only at the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Even if Huang Xiaolong was hiding his strength, he should at the very most be an Emperor-level expert.

So what if he was an Emperor Realm expert? With the lineup they had to face, an Emperor was nothing!

"I'll hand over the Treasure Tome to you guys! However, you need to let us leave!" Zhang Haochen hesitated for a moment, and he tried bargaining with the Tenth Order Emperor on the other side.

Of course, his offer was met with a sarcastic shake of the head. "We should let you leave? Do you not understand the situation you're in? Do you really think that you will be able to leave after we have gone through so much trouble to capture you?"

Zhang Haochen's face quickly turned pale.

"Zhang Haochen... Stop dreaming. Hurry up and hand the tome over!" Dong Zening continued, "If you force us to make a move, you will die a horrible death!"

Zhang Wenyue bit down on her lips, and she spoke up all of a sudden. "Young Master Huang has nothing to do with this. I'll hand it over if you allow him to leave."

Dong Zening felt his patience running out, and he snapped, "Who the f*ck cares about that b*stard? If you continue to waste my time..." Before he could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong made his move. He raised a single hand and sent a slap flying towards Dong Zening.

A miserable shriek left Dong Zening's lips as he was smashed into the ground by Huang Xiaolong. After forming a bottomless hole under them, the sound of his breathing stopped just like that, and he was turned into a human-shaped meat cake.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbfounded expression.

“Young Prince!” Those from the Prince Long Manor finally reacted after some time, and they quickly flew towards the hole in the ground to fish him out. When they arrived at the bottom, they realized that Dong Zening’s body was smashed so hard that it had fused into the ground.

Those surrounding Huang Xiaolong looked at each other as a trace of doubt flashed through their eyes.

As for the Tenth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect, he stared at Huang Xiaolong as a sneer formed on his face. “Brat, it seems like you’re pretty strong. Do you really think that you can play the hero to save the beauty in distress in this situation? Have you thought about the consequences of killing someone on my side in front of my face?!”

“I’ll torture you to death! Your death will be a more gruesome one than his!”

“Your idea of saving the beauty is interesting, but it’s too bad that you met me!”

He turned to face the experts behind him and he ordered, “Bring the kid here. Cut the flesh off his body one slash at a time. Scrape the tendons off his bones and refine his soul! Show him what it means to offend me!”

Sounds of acknowledgements quickly filled the air and a single expert from the Beast Emperor Sect started to approach Huang Xiaolong.

The person who appeared was a Seventh Order Emperor.

With the cultivation of a Seventh Order Emperor, one could move about unhindered in some smaller kingdoms! Even the Beast Emperor Sect had to pay attention to cultivate such a promising individual!

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong wasn’t going to let him do his thing. Huang Xiaolong pressed down on the void before him, and the Seventh Order Emperor suffered from the same fate as Dong Zening. He was smashed into meat paste into the ground before anyone could react. When Huang Xiaolong made his move, the air didn’t fluctuate in the slightest. In fact, he didn’t even cause so much as a breeze to be swept up when he attacked!

Silence fell on the lands as the body of the Seventh Order Emperor was pushed into the depths of the earth.

Everyone who saw the scene felt as though a bomb had gone off in their heads.

Even Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian couldn’t help but stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock. They looked at him before staring at the hole in the earth beneath them. They didn’t dare to believe their eyes when they realized that the Seventh Order Emperor had taken his last breath.

This...?

The person who was crushed was an elder from the Beast Emperor Sect!

Even though Prince Qian had no idea how strong the other party was, he knew that any elder from the Beast Emperor Sect had to be a Seventh Order Emperor!

However, someone like that was killed by the youngster they called ‘Young Master Huang!’

Is this some sort of performance they are putting up to mess with people?!

Prince Qian suddenly came up with a conspiracy theory. Huang Xiaolong was in cahoots with the other side!

“You...,” the high elder from the Beast Emperor Sect finally reacted after he got over his shock. A trace of rage flashed through his eyes, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong. “You killed him?! How dare you kill an expert from my Beast Emperor Sect?!”

“Expert from the Beast Emperor Sect?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. He thought about Song Shaokang he had crossed paths with in the Revered Fragrance Trading Company, and a smile formed on his lips. There was a trace of mockery on his face as he said, “I wonder if your Young Lord, Song Shaokang, has arrived in the lightning grounds...”

The members of the Beast Emperor Sect widened their eyes as they stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

“You... Are you an acquaintance of our young lord?” A look of doubt flashed past the face of the high elder as he asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he didn't intend to hide his intentions. “That's right! I know him! If he's here, it'll save me a lot of trouble! I'm thinking of killing him!”

When they heard what he said, everyone from the Beast Emperor Sect burst out laughing. However, there was a trace of cold light in their eyes as they glared at Huang Xiaolong. “So you're someone who holds a grudge against our young lord! How can a tiny shrimp-like you form hatred with our young lord? What a joke!”

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he appeared before the high elder from the Beast Emperor Sect.

Shock filled the face of the high elder. Before he could make a move to teach the youngster before him a lesson, Huang Xiaolong had already grabbed him by the neck. Like he was lifting a little chicken, Huang Xiaolong looked at the high elder with a placid expression on his face. “Joke? Do I look like I'm laughing?”

“What?!” When everyone saw how the high elder of the Beast Emperor Sect was unable to lift a finger when he was grabbed by Huang Xiaolong, they felt as though their eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. A tremor ran through their body when they realized that things were going south.

The experts of the Beast Emperor Sect were the most affected as their bodies stiffened and fear clouded their eyes.

As for Zhang Wenyue, her jaws dropped as she formed a cute little circle with her tiny lips.

Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian felt their minds going blank.

When the high elder of the Beast Emperor Sect realized that he wasn't Huang Xiaolong's opponent, a look of terror appeared in his eyes. He opened his mouth to speak, but Huang Xiaolong tightened his grip around his neck. No matter how hard the high elder tried, he failed to say a single word.

“Isn't this a joke? Wasn't I joking? Laugh. Why aren't you laughing?” A chilly light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he clenched his fist. The high elder's throat was crushed in an instant and Huang

Xiaolong didn't waste time as he shattered the other party's body with a single punch. A bloody mist filled the air, and everyone around them was covered in the high elder's blood.

As droplets of fresh blood dripped down the faces of everyone present, not a single one of them dared to wipe it off.

A stench assaulted Huang Xiaolong's nostrils all of a sudden and when he turned to look at the source, he realized that it was someone whose pants were dripping yellow liquid.

Of course, he didn't say anything about it and no one dared to speak in his presence.

Even the three on his side didn't dare to say a word.

Just like that, a strangely silent atmosphere was formed.

"Young Lady Zhang, how do you want to deal with them?" Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Zhang Wenyue all of a sudden and asked. "You can decide on how you want to deal with them."

Zhang Wenyue nearly swallowed her tongue in fright as she stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. "Me?"

Everyone couldn't help but turn their gazes to her. In an instant, no one bothered with their status as they fell to their knees to beg for mercy from this Tenth Order God King in front of them!

"Why don't you let them go?" Seeming moved by their pitiful appearances, Zhang Wenyue suggested.

Huang Xiaolong laughed when he heard her decision. "Since you have decided to let them leave, I'll let them go." In fact, he was too lazy to deal with all of them. Not to mention that they were Emperors at most.

"Since the Young Lady has pardoned you, why are you not thanking her? After you show your gratitude, scram!"

Everyone turned to Zhang Wenyue in unison as they thanked them both. As soon as they said their thanks, they fled as quickly as they could.

Chapter 2229: He Said that He Wants to Kill you!

"Hold up!" Huang Xiaolong suddenly changed his mind when he noticed the experts of the Beast Emperor Sect.

Those who were already rejoicing in their heart that they had managed to escape with their lives suddenly stopped. Their legs went completely soft, and they nearly collapsed to the ground in fright.

"Lord... This..." An Eighth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect stuttered as he forced the words out of his mouth. He was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would change his mind.

"You, come here." Huang Xiaolong pointed at him and commanded.

The Eighth Order Emperor felt his heart falling to the pit of his stomach as a look of despair filled his face. No matter how unwilling he was, he didn't dare to defy Huang Xiaolong's order.

As soon as the Eighth Order Emperor approached, Huang Xiaolong conducted a soul search on him.

Huang Xiaolong really wanted to know if Song Shaokang was in the lightning grounds. It would be great if the Eighth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect knew.

Very quickly, he completed the search. Deciding not to mess with the man, he released them all.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong released them, they fled without turning back. They pushed their speed to the limit and vanished from his sight in an instant as they were too afraid that he would call them back.

Seeing as everyone had disappeared, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Zhang Wenyue. "Young Lady, everything is alright now." He took out several pills and continued, "Take these. These are top-grade grandmist spiritual pills. These will aid you in entering the Heavenly Monarch Realm."

Top-grade grandmist spiritual pills were more useful than origin spiritual pills for Zhang Wenyue. After all, she wasn't strong enough to put them to good use.

Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Top-grade grandmist spiritual pills!

As one of the princes in the Jinyuan Kingdom, Prince Qian didn't have the ability nor luxury to consume top-grade grandmist spiritual pills for cultivation! In fact, he hadn't even used low-grade grandmist spiritual pills, much less top-grade ones!

It was too bad Zhang Wenyue shook her head in the next instant. She rejected Huang Xiaolong's pills, and she hesitated for a moment. "Young Master Huang, even if we return to the Jinyuan Kingdom, we won't be able to escape from death." She bit her mesmerizing red lips and paused as she didn't know how to continue.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong could easily understand the meaning behind what Zhang Wenyue wanted to say.

Right now, Zhang Wenyue and the others had no way to return to the Jinyuan Kingdom. Moreover, they couldn't hide in the nearby kingdoms either. The only way for them to live was to follow Huang Xiaolong.

The only problem was that Zhang Wenyue had no idea how to tell Huang Xiaolong about it. After all, it wasn't appropriate for a young lady to make such a request.

Moreover, she knew that with her strength, she would only be a liability to Huang Xiaolong if she stayed by his side.

Even though Zhang Wenyue was hesitant about it, Prince Qian wasn't. He knelt on the ground and begged, "Lord Huang, please save us! Taking into account the fact that Yue'er saved your life in the past, let us follow you around! We can be your servants and we can do anything you require us to do! We won't trouble you in the slightest! Please take us in!"

Zhang Haochen snapped back to attention and he quickly fell to his knees. Like his father, he started to beg Huang Xiaolong to accept them. He slapped himself, and he blamed himself for being blind in the past. He even scolded himself for believing in his friend for doubting Huang Xiaolong's identity. He bawled his eyes out and begged Huang Xiaolong to forgive him.

The two of them outdid each other and they portrayed themselves in an extremely pitiful light.

“Father, younger brother... you guys...” Zhang Wenyue was heartbroken but there was a trace of embarrassment in her voice.

Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a second and turned to Zhang Wenyue. “Alright. You guys can follow me from now on.” He knew that if he left them on their own, they would be dead beyond a doubt.

The moment he entered the Holy Gate and become of the Holy Prince, he would be able to bring them along with him.

As soon as they heard his words, Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian yelled their thanks.

A look of joy flashed through Zhang Wenyue’s face as she opened her mouth to thank Huang Xiaolong. “Many thanks to Young Master Huang...”

Her voice was both mesmerizing and gentle, very much like a young lady in love.

Huang Xiaolong called out the seven beasts and allowed them to choose one as their mount.

“This... This is a Titan Beast!” Prince Qian stared at the beasts before them as his gaze landed on the Titan.

Zhang Wenyue and Zhang Haochen were equally surprised.

From what they knew, a Titan Beast was a peak grandmist spiritual beast. It was said to be a descendant of a holy beast and even though its bloodline was extremely diluted, it still possessed talent surpassing that of other peak level grandmist spiritual beasts.

He had also heard that the emperor of the Falling Jade Dynasty also had a Titan Beast as his mount!

Huang Xiaolong noticed the look of surprise in their eyes and he casually piped up, “I casually picked the two Titans up in the Devouring Icy Forest. They are merely Seventh Order Sovereign Realm beasts...”

Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!

Merely Seventh Order Sovereigns!

Prince Qian and Zhang Haochen were so frightened that they nearly tripped over themselves.

They had thought that Huang Xiaolong was at the First or Second Order of the Sovereign Realm when they had seen him deal with the Tenth Order Emperor from the Beast Emperor Sect.

Right now, they felt their world spinning when they heard that the Titan Beasts Huang Xiaolong had were in the Seventh Order Sovereign Realm!

Seventh Order Sovereign Realm! How strong did he have to be to tame them?! Neither of them dared to continue down their train of thought.

It was no wonder he had the confidence to say that he would kill the young lord of the Beast Emperor Sect!

Zhang Wenyue felt her heart pounding in her chest when she looked at the seven extraordinary beasts before her.

When the three of them were done choosing their mountains, Huang Xiaolong brought them along as he charged towards the depth of the lightning grounds. However, he thought about it for a second and decided to place down some restrictions inside Prince Qian and Zhang Haochen's body.

The two of them weren't angry at all as they knew that if they were in his place, they would do the same.

...

The experts of the Beast Emperor Sect had barely escaped when the news of Zhang Wenyue and the others reached Song Shaokang.

"Venerable level Treasure Tome!" Song Shaokang felt his gaze burning up when he heard the report.

"Yong Sect Leader, according to their description, the person who killed our high elder is the brat who fought with you over the Great Yang Returning Divine Pills!" The skinny-faced elder behind Song Shaokang reminded him.

"He's overestimating himself. He even said that he wanted to kill you!" The other elder sneered.

Killing intent burst out from Song Shaokang's eyes. "B*stard! How dare a lowly Ninth Order Sovereign dream of killing me? Hehehe!"

"He also searched the soul of an elder. He might have received news that you are present in the lightning grounds to hunt for the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits!" The skinny-faced elder continued.

"So what if he knows?" Song Shaokang continued, "Everyone is here for the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits! However, no one knows where it is! Only I know the location of the fruits!"

"Go! We shall head over to the Lightning Flame Sea! We will kill that brat after obtaining the fruits!"

"Yes, Young Lord!"

In the depths of the lightning grounds lay a body of water that hadn't stopped burning since the start of time. It was named the Lightning Flame Sea a long time ago and from what Song Shaokang knew, the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree grew inside the burning sea!

Four days later...

Huang Xiaolong and the others appeared in the depths of the lightning grounds.

It was exactly as Song Shaokang had said. Everyone was there for the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits, but none of them knew where it was!

As such, Huang Xiaolong could only rely on blind luck as he roamed around the lightning grounds.

During the days he spent in the lightning grounds, the lightning bead managed to absorb a huge amount of lightning spiritual qi and the glow around it was no longer the dim light it once was. Dense bolts of lightning flashed in the bead and it was clear it was no longer in the once pitiful state it once was.

Chapter 2230: Meeting Song Shaokang!

The recovery speed of the lighting bead was terrifying, but it failed to surpass the shocking rate at which the Golden Pig Treasure recovered.

In the past month, Huang Xiaolong had fed the Golden Pig Treasure ten top-grade chaos spirit stones every day. The light around the Golden Pig Treasure's body was glowing with a resplendent golden hue, and its expression was extremely adorable.

"Young Master, this golden piggy is really cute!" Zhang Wenyue started at the Golden Pig Treasure and giggled. Her eyes turned into two beautiful crescents when she laughed, and her face flushed pink. The look of beauty was hard to hide indeed.

Seemingly trying to get on her good side, the Golden Pig Treasure shook its head as it wagged its little pigtail. Tumbling around on the ground, it entertained Zhang Wenyue to the best of its abilities.

Zhang Wenyue wasn't the only one who was amused. Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian couldn't help but laugh when they noticed the little pig's antics.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhang Wenyue whose face was illuminated by a soft glow, the image of Shi Xiaofei, Li Lu, and the others appeared in his mind.

Zhang Wenyue noticed that Huang Xiaolong failed to respond and felt a weird sense of suspicion in her heart as she turned to look at him. When she met his gaze, the blood rushed to her face and painted it a pretty red color. Her heart started to pound in her chest.

Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian were naturally able to notice the change in atmosphere, but they were smart enough to turn away to avoid disrupting the mood.

"Young Master..." Zhang Wenyue whispered in a mesmerizing voice.

Snapping back to attention, Huang Xiaolong stared at her and asked, "Oh? What's wrong?"

He had failed to hear anything Zhang Wenyue had said previously.

A smile quickly formed on Zhang Wenyue's lips. "The little golden piggy is really cute! Where did you get it from? Is it a spiritual puppet?"

There were several sects in the Holy World that specialized in making spiritual puppets. The items they made were extremely life-like and were comparable to divine beasts. There were even some that had their own spiritual consciousness!

These puppets would appear from time to time in several large-scale auctions.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, and he shook his head. "It's not a spiritual puppet."

Hearing that Zhang Wenyue was confused about its identity, the Golden Pig Treasure waved its leg about in the air, seemingly trying to vent its anger at being called a spiritual puppet.

Staring at the cute little pig that was messing about, Zhang Wenyue couldn't help but chuckle.

"It's a divine artifact..." Huang Xiaolong explained.

Hearing his explanation, the three of them stared at him in shock.

How could a living creature be a divine artifact? Moreover, how could it be a cute little golden pig like that? Staring at the little critter before them, they realized that if it didn't move, it would look a lot more like an amazingly detailed sculpture.

"Young Master, I've heard that there are many experts from the Big Dipper Sword Sect who came to the lightning grounds. Their goal is to obtain the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits." Zhang Wenyue said to Huang Xiaolong. When she mentioned the Big Dipper Sword Sect, there was a look of melancholy on her face.

In the preliminary selections in the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, she was brutally disqualified.

She felt as though she had gained a lot when she had observed Huang Xiaolong practicing his sword art back in the Prince Qian Manor. However, she failed to grasp anything in the short time frame she had and thus failed to pass the Big Dipper Sword Sect's disciple selections.

"Young Master, she's right. The experts of the Nine Heavens Gate and the Incineration Valley have arrived in the lightning grounds." Prince Qian followed up.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

He had long since learned of it when he had searched through the soul of the Beast Emperor Sect's high elder. Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong didn't care about any of the factions present. The three supreme sects might have sent several teams to the lightning grounds, but not a single Venerable Realm expert was present.

As long as there wasn't a Venerable, there was nothing for Huang Xiaolong to be afraid of.

No matter how precious a high-grade, rank-four origin treasure was, it held little to no attraction to Venerables. The chances of a Venerable rushing all the way to the lightning grounds to fight over the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit was basically zero.

After a good night's rest, Huang Xiaolong and the rest decided to explore the depths of the lightning grounds.

Several days passed...

Huang Xiaolong and his team caught sight of an endless sea that was seething with flames.

In the skies above the sea, lightning storms raged as divine flames burned bright.

"It's the Lightning Flame Sea!" Prince Qian expression changed.

The Lightning Flame Sea was a forbidden land in the lightning grounds,

After all, the flames and lightning that covered the skies above the lightning sea was exceptionally terrifying.

The chances of ordinary Sovereigns dying in the lightning sea was fairly high. There wasn't even a need to speak about Emperor Realm experts.

Of course, there was a reason Huang Xiaolong set his sights on the Lightning Flame Sea. Even though he didn't know where the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruits were, he could basically confirm that it would be located in one of the forbidden regions in the lightning grounds.

Of the four forbidden regions, one of them was the Lightning Flame Sea!

The reason Huang Xiaolong had decided to head to the Lightning Flame Sea first was because it had the densest concentration of lightning spiritual qi! His divine fires would also be able to devour the fire spiritual qi in the air to hasten their recovery even if he failed to locate the fruits.

Heading to the Lightning Flame Sea first was basically killing three birds with one stone! Not only could he speed up the recovery of the lightning bead and divine flames, there was even the possibility of locating the divine fruit!

"Let's go!"

Huang Xiaolong charged towards the Lightning Flame Sea as he rode on the back of the Six Eyed Ice Lion with the three of them in tow.

Even though the lightning bolts and divine flames surrounding the sea were terrifying, Huang Xiaolong and the beasts he had were more than enough to protect Zhang Wenyue and the others.

As soon as he entered the Lightning Flame Sea, the lightning spiritual qi and fire spiritual qi around him started to disappear in an instant as the lightning bead and the four divine flames inside him started to devour them at an astounding speed.

The brilliant glow around the lightning bead became a little brighter and the slumbering divine flames in his body started to awaken.

As they reignited, the four divine fires started to burn with a blinding light.

Zhang Wenyue and the others soon realized that not only were the lightning and flames avoiding them, but everything within a hundred feet radius was being sucked into Huang Xiaolong's body.

"Young Master... are you alright?" Zhang Wenyue couldn't help but ask in a concerned voice.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, and he explained, "There's no need to worry. I'm just cultivating my secret technique."

Cultivating... It was definitely something he came up with on the spot.

Since the lightning bead and four divine fires were his final trump cards, the lesser people who knew about it the better it was. It also went without saying that Huang Xiaolong would never expose the lightning bead that was containing Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul.

When she heard that he was only practicing his secret technique, she heaved a sigh of relief.

As they ventured deeper and deeper into the Lightning Flame Sea, the strength of the lightning and flames around them became stronger. Of course, it was nothing but beneficial for the lightning bead and Huang Xiaolong's four divine flames.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong's eyes snapped wide open when he felt a trace of energy fluctuations coming from in front of him. The burst of energy didn't come from the Lightning Flame Sea and it could only mean one other thing.

As his heart trembled in excitement, Huang Xiaolong charged straight towards the strange fluctuations, and the three of them followed behind him.

Very quickly, he arrived.

Staring at the scene before him, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up. A magnificent smile appeared on his face when he saw a majestic tree standing tall in the middle of the Lightning Flame Sea. The tree had a branch that coiled around, like a majestic dragon, and there was a shining golden fruit hanging from one of its branches.

Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit!

When he arrived, he saw several experts surrounding the tree as they whittled away at the restrictions around it.

Those experts were none other than Song Shaokang and his various subordinates.

The moment Song Shaokang felt an unfamiliar presence, he turned around to stare at the group of strangers. When his gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong, a sinister smile blossomed on his face. "Brat, you really know how to barge through the gates of hell! I was planning to kill you after obtaining the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, but who would have thought that you would bring yourself over to me?"

His gaze soon turned to Zhang Wenyue as a weird light lit up in his eyes. "So you're the person they call Zhang Wenyue... It looks like lady luck is shining on me today. First I get to kill this brat, then I get a free Treasure Tome delivery!"

Zhang Wenyue's expression sank as she hid behind Huang Xiaolong.

Staring at Song Shaokang's face, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle in amusement. "Treasure Tome delivery? Indeed, Young Lady Zhang has the Venerable Treasure Tome, but that's all that matters. Guess you won't be so lucky after all. Not only will you fail to retrieve the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit, but you will also leave your life behind!"

Chapter 2231: Why Are You Rushing to Get Yourself Killed?

Song Shaokang and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong when they heard what he said. In the next instant, everyone broke out into rambunctious laughter, and Song Shaokang's sneer filled the air.

"Brat, I've seen too many arrogant b*stards in my time. However, you're the most arrogant fool I've come across! Do you really think that you have the ability to kill me with your Ninth Order Sovereign Realm cultivation?!"

The aura around him started to swell as he roared, "Do you even know how strong I am?! I'm a mid-Tenth Order Sovereign! I have heavily injured late-Tenth Order Sovereigns before!"

"Even a late-Tenth Order Sovereign won't be able to defeat me. Who do you think you are?!"

Killing intent surged out from Song Shaokang's eyes the moment he spoke.

It was humiliating to think that a Ninth Order Sovereign would even think of killing him!

Zhang Wenyue and the others had no idea how strong Huang Xiaolong was. They were only able to make an approximate guess. When they heard that Huang Xiaolong was a Ninth Order Sovereign and Song Shaokang was a Tenth Order Sovereign, they couldn't help but feel a sense of uneasiness in their hearts.

"Young Master, should we...?" Zhang Wenyue stared at Huang Xiaolong with a worried expression on her face as she whispered softly.

She wanted to persuade Huang Xiaolong to leave while Song Shaokang was preoccupied with the lighting qi restrictions around the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree.

Even a baby would know that a Ninth Order Sovereign would be no match for a Tenth Order Sovereign! Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong was currently injured, and he was only at the early-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm at his peak!

Before Huang Xiaolong could say a word, Song Shaokang's figure flashed and appeared before them. "Do you really think that you can leave so easily? Isn't it too late for regrets now?"

He released his aura and completely locked on to Huang Xiaolong and the others.

At the same time, he ordered the two old experts who followed him around. "Hurry up and destroy the restrictions around the tree! I'll deal with this brat alone!"

"Yes, Young Lord!"

It was clear that they didn't doubt Song Shaokang's strength in the slightest.

Song Shaokang turned around and his gaze landed on Zhang Wenyue. "Lady Zhang, if you agree to submit to me right now, I won't kill you. After you hand over the Treasure Tome, I'll allow you to return to the Beast Emperor Sect with me to become a core disciple!"

"I'll even introduce you to several Eminent Elders in the sect and make one of them accept you as a personal disciple!"

"You'll become a phoenix that soars high above the rest! You'll be able to attain endless glory!"

Song Shaokang's alluring voice entered Zhang Wenyue's ears in an attempt to bring her over to his side.

Even though the Beast Emperor Sect wasn't stronger than the Big Dipper Sword Sect, the Beast Emperor Sect was only second to the three supreme sects in the Falling Jade Dynasty! If she could become a personal disciple of a Eminent Elder in the Beast Emperor Sect, her position in the dynasty would soar! Even the emperor of the Jinyuan Kingdom would need to lower his head around her!

As a personal disciple of a Eminent Elder of the Beast Emperor Sect, her position would definitely be higher than a normal disciple in the Big Dipper Sword Sect anyway!

Huang Xiaolong didn't utter a word as he awaited Zhang Wenyue's reply.

The reason he hadn't placed restrictions in her body was because he wanted to see the choice she would make when faced with temptations from others.

Zhang Wenyue looked at Song Shaokang and shook her head. "I will not submit to the Beast Emperor Sect, and I will never betray Young Master Huang!" Even though she didn't say much, her words slammed heavily into Huang Xiaolong's heart.

"Since that is the case, I'll kill this brat before r*ping you till you die from exhaustion!"

A sinister smile formed on Song Shaokang's lips.

"Are you done?" Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air as he had already obtained his answer.

"What? Are you really eager to die?!" Song Shaokang chuckled coldly. "If that's the case, I'll deal with you now!"

He waved both his arms and a massive beast appeared beside him.

The vicious beast that appeared was one that was nurtured by Song Shaokang since he started cultivating. It was a grandmist level spiritual beast, and it was called the Scarlet Blood Black Tiger!

Its body was pitch black in color, but there was a bloody glow surrounding its body.

"I won't even need to make a move to kill someone like you. My mount will be enough to send you to hell!" Song Shaokang waved his hand and ordered, "Go. Tear this brat apart!"

The Scarlet Blood Black Tiger was an early-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm beast, and when it heard Song Shaokang's order, it leaped towards Huang Xiaolong with no hesitation.

When it swiped its claws through the space, countless rays of terrifying light emerged from the void.

"Young Master Huang, be careful!" Zhang Wenyue yelled in shock.

As though he hadn't seen the strength of the beast, Huang Xiaolong punched out with both fists.

When Song Shaokang saw what Huang Xiaolong did, a sneer formed on his face. "Brat, you're really tired of living... My Scarlet Blood Black Tiger can shred top-grade grandmist artifacts with its claws!"

The Scarlet Blood Black Tiger was famed for its speed, but its claws were equally as sharp!

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong's fist slammed into the beast's claws. Sounds of shattering bones filled the air as the Scarlet Blood Black Tiger's claws turned into pieces of flesh that flew all around. A miserable shriek rang through the air, and the tiger slammed into the sea under them.

"Boom!"

A pillar of water erupted from the surface of the ocean when the tiger slammed into it.

Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian felt their eyeballs popping out from their sockets when they stared at the sudden change in situation.

Song Shaokang felt his world spinning when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

When the two old experts from the Beast Emperor Sect heard the tiger's wail, they couldn't help but turn their attention back to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother looking at the Scarlet Blood Black Tiger. He turned to Song Shaokang and muttered, "It seems like your mount won't be enough. I think you should make your move."

The two old experts no longer dared to leave their Young Lord alone as they quickly arrived beside him. They glared at Huang Xiaolong with a wary expression and they called out their beasts.

Even if they were the ones facing Song Shaokang's Scarlet Blood Black Tiger, they wouldn't be able to kill it easily! However, Huang Xiaolong had sent it to the brink of death with a single punch!

"Who are you?!" Song Shaokang stared at Huang Xiaolong with an ugly expression. He could feel that his Scarlet Blood Black Tiger was on the brink of death, and rage bubbled in his heart. God knew how many divine pills it had eaten to become an early-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm beast!

Without the slightest bit of resistance, it was smashed into a pulp by Huang Xiaolong!

"My identity isn't important." Huang Xiaolong shook his head before continuing, "I've said this before. It's a shame you won't be able to obtain the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit. You know what's worse? You'll be leaving your life behind too!"

Song Shaokang's expression fell even further when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

When Huang Xiaolong had spoken of his intentions previously, Song Shaokang had not taken it to heart. However, it seemed like that was the wrong thing to do.

"Brat, do you really think you have won?" A frosty light flashed through Song Shaokang's eyes. The glow around his body became a little brighter as a piece of divine armor appeared around him. A massive blade appeared in his arm and there were carvings of countless beasts on the surface of the blade.

"Beast Emperor Blade!" Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes when he saw the weapon Song Shaokang brought out.

The Beast Emperor Blade was one of the most treasured possessions of the sect. It was a supreme spiritual treasure, and even though it was only a low-grade supreme spiritual treasure, it was stronger than most ordinary supreme spiritual treasures.

The divine armor around Song Shaokang's body wasn't an ordinary top-grade grandmist artifact. It was exceptionally strong and its defensive properties far surpassed other top-grade grandmist artifacts!

"That's right! This is the Beast Emperor Blade!" Song Shaokang scoffed, "Even late-Tenth Order Sovereigns won't be able to break my armor! I refuse to believe that I won't be able to kill a mere Ninth Order Sovereign like yourself with my Beast Emperor Blade!"

Chapter 2232: Entering the Holy Gate at an Earlier Date

"Die!" Song Shaokang pushed his Sovereign's will to the limit as he sliced down with the Beast Emperor Blade. Blinding rays of light filled the skies as blade light slashed towards Huang Xiaolong. Phantoms of divine beasts congealed in the blade light and charged at Huang Xiaolong.

The Beast Emperor Blade was crafted by the founder of the Beast Emperor Sect using the bone of a Venerable Realm beast and countless other precious metals.

Several tens of divine beasts had their souls sealed in the blade, and the body of the blade itself was stained with the blood of countless half-step Venerable Realm divine beasts.

Moreover, the founder of the Beast Emperor Sect had sealed a part of the blade intent he had comprehended into the blade, making it extraordinarily powerful!

Song Shaokang glared at Huang Xiaolong with bloodshot eyes as his blade came crashing down.

The blade qi he unleashed swept up an uncountable number of waves in the Lightning Flame Sea, and the lightning bolts and divine flame that covered the space above the sea was split into two.

It was as though the space above the sea was torn into two.

Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haaochen, and their father Prince Qian felt like a speck of dust in the universe when facing the unstoppable wave of blade qi, and the blood drained from their faces.

At the God King and Heavenly Monarch Realm, none of them had ever had to face an all-out attack from a Tenth Order Sovereign!

The two old elders beside Song Shaokang harrumphed as they followed up with attacks of their own. A fist and a palm pierced through the dense lightning qi in the air as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

As for their mounts, they also didn't remain idle and pounced towards Huang Xiaolong.

Staring at the waves of energy surging towards him, Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless. "Petty tricks..."

He casually raised a single hand and flicked his wrist.

The shockingly powerful blade qi from the Beast Emperor Blade dissipated in an instant.

With his other hand, Huang Xiaolong slapped outwards and destroyed the two old elders' attacks.

After dealing with the three of them, the mounts of the two old elders had already arrived behind Huang Xiaolong. Under the shocked gaze of everyone present, they were sent flying with a single shrug from Huang Xiaolong. Staring at the youngster standing before them, they discovered that Huang Xiaolong didn't suffer from a single scratch.

"What?!" The two old elders felt their jaws dropping in horror when they realized that they were in trouble.

Was he really a Ninth Order Sovereign with his offensive and defensive capabilities?!

As their expressions slowly started to change to one of fright, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he appeared before the two old elders.

He sent a punch flying towards each of them.

Feeling the terrifying surge of energy contained in his fists, the two of them screamed, "Young Lord, hurry up and flee!"

Song Shaokang couldn't help but hesitate.

The moment of hesitation allowed him to witness Huang Xiaolong's true strength. Two fists pierced through the defensive qi the elders had set around them, and it landed on their divine armors. Like brittle glass, the armors shattered into a million pieces, unable to stop his fist in the slightest.

In the next instant, his fists blew a hole through their bodies and exited from the other side.

The scene before him caused all the blood to drain from Song Shaokang's face. His world started to spin and in his state of panic, he hastily activated the escape rune stored in his body.

The escape rune was something his father had given him. With the abilities of a rune crafted by a Venerable Realm expert, it was enough to tear through a huge piece of void. It would allow him to escape to a faraway place before his pursuer could react.

Upon seeing that Song Shaokang was planning to escape, Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign's will started to move. A chaos axe appeared in midair as it slammed towards Song Shaokang.

The moment the chaos axe appeared, Song Shaokang roared with fury as he poured all the energy he could into his blade. At the same time, he activated another rune to summon a light barrier to defend his body.

Even though the light barrier didn't come from a rune from an Venerable Realm expert, it was refined by a half step Venerable in the Beast Emperor Sect.

The Eminent Elder, who had refined the defensive rune, had once said that the barrier could block an all-out attack from a peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign.

Crack!

The moment the chaos axe slammed into Song Shaokang's Beast Emperor Blade, the runes carved into the body of the blade dimmed as it was sent flying towards the Lightning Flame Sea.

Luckily for Song Shaokang, the escape rune in his body finally activated. A flash of light blinded everyone present as Song Shaokang disappeared from his position.

When Huang Xiaolong's chaos axe landed on Song Shaokang's original location, the only thing he destroyed was the barrier rune.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

As for the two old elders, they heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that their young lord had managed to escape.

No longer holding back, Huang Xiaolong dragged the two old men towards him.

Despite falling into the hands of the enemy, the two of them didn't seem afraid at all. In fact, there was a look of relief stuck on their faces.

The two beasts that belonged to the two old elders finally struggled to get to their feet as they pounced towards Huang Xiaolong once again. Too bad for them, Huang Xiaolong was no longer in the mood to

mess around. As the chaos axe fell, the two of them were split into two as blood rained down on the choppy waters beneath them.

“You!” The skinny-faced elder raged when he saw how Huang Xiaolong killed his beast. “Our Young Lord has already escaped. He will notify the Sect Master and all the experts in the sect will arrive to kill you! You won’t be able to get away!”

“That’s right! There’s no way for you to escape from the lightning grounds!”

Huang Xiaolong popped their throats and destroyed their souls before tossing them both into the waters below.

“You speak too much...”

When Zhang Wenyue and the others saw the corpses of the two old elders from the Beast Emperor Sect falling to the sea below, an indescribable feeling welled up in their hearts.

To the three of them, killing Tenth Order Sovereigns was something they could never imagine!

As the three of them stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock, he swiped at the Scarlet Blood Dark Tiger to make sure it was dead before rushing towards the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree.

Like what the skinny-faced elder had said, Song Shaokang would definitely report the matter to the Beast Emperor Sect. Since the headquarters of the sect wasn’t far from the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, their experts would be rushing towards the lightning grounds soon. He had to retrieve the fruit before he left.

Since the injuries on his body weren’t fully recovered, half-step Venerables could pose a threat.

Staring at the restrictions around the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree, Huang Xiaolong circulated the lightning bead and absorbed all the lightning qi in the surroundings. In an hour, the restrictions around the tree shattered.

Huang Xiaolong threw the entire tree, along with the fruit, into the space inside the lightning bead. Bringing Zhang Wenyue and the others along, he left the Lightning Flame Sea.

Several days later...

A huge group of experts appeared in the space above the Lightning Flame Sea as battle intent leaked out from their bodies. The suppression of their aura caused the entire sea to tremble.

“That b*stard moved the entire tree away!” Song Shaokang stared at the spot where the tree once was, and he raged.

Beside him, the sect master of the Beast Emperor Sect, Song Fu, turned around to order the various experts around him. “Pass down my order! Search through every inch of the Lightning Flame Sea! Seal off all the exits to the lightning grounds and use everything we have to capture that kid!”

“Place a bounty on their heads! Anyone who captures that brat or the three individuals from the Prince Qian Manor from the Jinyuan Kingdom shall be heavily rewarded!”

“Yes, Sect Master!”

Hatred filled Song Shaokang's face. Brat, you better not fall into my hands. If you do, I'll make you wish you were dead!

When Song Fu was done sending the experts of the Beast Emperor Sect to their respective locations, Song Shaokang started to complain to his father. "Father, I wish to enter the Falling Jade Capital City soon! I'll sign up to enter the Holy Gate and request for them to flush that brat out! Regardless of his identity or status, I'll kill him!"

Song Fu sighed as he nodded his head. "Fine. You're going to enter the Holy Gate anyway, and with your identity as a member of the Holy Gate, you'll be able to do many things. With the gate's support, our Beast Emperor Sect would also rise through the ranks to become the next supreme sect in the dynasty. We will no longer need to endure the tyranny of the three supreme sects!"

Chapter 2233: Can't Afford it!

"Father, you can rest at ease. The moment I enter the Holy Gate, I'll cultivate non-stop to enter the Venerable Realm!" Song Shaokang swore solemnly.

Song Fu finally revealed a smile when he heard his son's conviction. "With your saint bloodline, your talent has long surpassed your peers. If you use the resources of the Holy Gate, it's only a matter of time before you enter the Venerable Realm!"

"You will need to be cautious of everyone when you enter the Holy Gate. Even Eminent Elders in the Holy Gate would clash with each other, and you will need to pick the correct side to stand on."

Song Shaokang nodded his head.

...

Time flowed on, and soon, two months passed.

Even though the Beast Emperor Sect had sealed off the lightning grounds, they failed to locate Huang Xiaolong no matter how hard they tried. Finally, unable to withstand the pressure from the Big Dipper Sword Sect and several other superpowers, they had no choice but to lift the lockdown.

Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to leave the lightning grounds. In these two months, he hid himself in a secluded mountain range to refine the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit.

During the refinement process, the lightning bead didn't stop as it continued to devour the lightning spiritual qi in the air at an astonishing speed.

As two more months passed, Huang Xiaolong completed the refinement of the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit.

His three great saint bloodlines recovered to sixty percent of their original strength and his physique was semi-healed to his surprise.

The effects of the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit were much better than he had imagined!

Of course, the lightning bead that hadn't remained idle during his refinement process had restored around fifty percent of its power!

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong roamed around for another month before bringing Zhang Wenyue and the others out. His destination this time was none other than the capital city of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

In no rush to get there, Huang Xiaolong swallowed divine pill after divine pill along the way. When he passed through several larger cities, he purchased any origin treasure he could find to feed it to the lightning bead and his four divine fires.

It went without saying that speed of their recovery accelerated with Huang Xiaolong's generous spending.

There was nothing much to speak of for the Golden Pig Treasure. With the continuous supply of top-grade chaos spirit pills, it healed the fastest!

After one year and two months of traveling, Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived at the capital city of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

Standing before the gates of the city, Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian felt their hearts trembling.

The Falling Jade Capital City was a sacred place everyone in the kingdoms wished to visit once in their lifetime, but few managed to do so. It was a place the three of them could only visit in their imaginations!

Along the way, the three of them visited the capital cities of various kingdoms but compared to the capital of the Falling Jade Dynasty, they looked like backward villages.

Staring at the crowd before them, they saw a snaking queue of disciples streaming into the city.

In order to ease the traffic flow, the gates were already built to be several hundreds of feet wide. However, it failed to do anything to the ever-increasing crowd.

It was rare for them to even meet a single Sovereign Realm expert when they were visiting the capitals of various kingdoms, previously. When Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the snaking line, he noticed several Sovereign Realm experts. Of course, Sovereigns weren't cabbages growing at the side of the road. All the Sovereigns were in the early stages, and none of them were mid-level Sovereigns.

According to the rules set by the dynasty, even Sovereigns had to stand in the line in order to enter the city.

"Let's go." After a short wait, Huang Xiaolong spoke to Zhang Wenyue, and the others.

Snapping back to attention, they followed behind Huang Xiaolong as they entered the city.

Before walking through the gates, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest paid a fee of one holy bill.

As per the regulations, everyone who wasn't a resident of the capital had to pay a fee, and even Sovereigns weren't exempted. The only ones who could enjoy the privileges were Venerable Realm experts.

In the various dynasties located on the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent, only Venerables were given special treatment!

In the Holy Grounds, the Venerable Realm was the watershed!

Half-step Venerables and Venerables were two completely separate entities! As long as one was a First Order Venerable, they would be well respected, much more than a half-step Venerable.

In the two years, he had been in the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong had long since experienced the difference in treatment.

“It seems like I have to enter the Venerable Realm soon...” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself as he walked through the streets of the capital city.

In the time he had spent traveling to the capital city, Huang Xiaolong had long since returned to his peak state. In fact, his strength had increased a little. He was a mere step away from arriving at the peak of the early-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm.

“Young Master, shall we look for an inn?” Zhang Wenyue turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked.

After spending a year on the road with each other, their relationship had progressed to the point where they were ‘friends’ who could speak freely with each other!

Looking at the excited expression on Zhang Wenyue’s face, Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Sure!”

Since they were already in the capital city, Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to look for the Holy Gate’s branch.

It also went without saying that Huang Xiaolong kept the matter of him entering the Holy Gate a secret from Zhang Wenyue, and the others.

Very quickly, they arrived at a giant inn called the Lingering Fragrance Inn. It was one of the biggest establishments in the capital city, and they had branches in most of the capital cities in the various kingdoms under the dynasty. When Huang Xiaolong’s party had visited the various kingdoms, they had chosen to stay in the Lingering Fragrance Inn’s branch.

Huang Xiaolong was extremely fond of the way the inn was decorated. The spiritual wood and jade the inn used were the best of the best, and it was extremely beneficial for cultivation!

Of course, the price he had to pay to stay in the inn wasn’t low. An ordinary room would cost him a hundred holy bills. The best courtyard would cost him ten thousand holy bills per night!

Even Emperor Realm elders in the Big Dipper Sword Sect would be reluctant to take out ten thousand holy bills for a single night of residence!

When they entered the main hall of the inn, Zhang Wenyue walked towards the counter with practiced ease and said to the attendant, “We’ll take a top-grade courtyard!”

The attendant stared at Zhang Wenyue with a face full of doubt.

He could tell that she was a Heavenly Monarch, and it was clear to him that she was a newly ascended Heavenly Monarch.

Those who could stay in the top-grade courtyards were experts who were in the high-level Sovereign Realm.

Before the attendant could reply, a young disciple at the side scoffed, "Little lady, which small family from the countryside are you from? Are you new to the capital city? Do you even know that a night in the best courtyard costs ten thousand holy bills? Even if a First Order Heavenly Monarch like yourself sold yourself off, you wouldn't be able to stay for a single night!"

The young disciple wore a jet black robe and there was a massive bird embroidered on his chest. It was a nine-headed divine beast, and one could tell that the kid was from the Nine Heavens Gate with a single glance at him.

As a disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate, he would be respected even if he entered the Falling Jade Capital City.

Chapter 2234: Hand Over the Keys and Scram!

Zhang Wenyue couldn't help but stare in shock when she realized that he was a disciple from the Nine Heavens Gate.

After all, the Nine Heavens Gate was a supreme sect in the Falling Jade Dynasty!

No matter where their disciples went, they would be treated with the utmost respect!

"If you can't afford to stay in it, what makes you think that others won't?" A cold voice rang through the air as Huang Xiaolong appeared beside her.

Since Zhang Wenyue had walked ahead of him, he only managed to hear the conversation when he approached the counter.

"Young Master..." Zhang Wenyue yelped and hastily retreated to his side.

Seeing as someone had interrupted him, the disciple from the Nine Heavens Gate couldn't help but turn sullen. He turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at the light blue robes on Huang Xiaolong's body, he couldn't identify Huang Xiaolong's origins.

A cold light flashed through his eyes, and he snapped, "Brat, are you her master? Which kingdom did you crawl out from? Can't you recognize which faction I'm from?!"

He tilted his head and pointed his chin at Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to physically look down on him.

As an inner disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate, he had an extremely strong superiority complex.

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled in response, "Which sect did you crawl out from? Which retard would take you in as a disciple? You know what? I have no interest in you."

Zhang Wenyue couldn't hold herself back as a cute giggle escaped her lips.

"I'm taking a top-grade courtyard for ten days!" Huang Xiaolong said and threw ten bills on the counter. Each bill denominated ten thousand holy bills, and it was the exact amount he had to pay.

The attendant stared at Huang Xiaolong, and he had no idea how to react. As for the disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate, Zhao Ruigan, he felt his lips trembling when Huang Xiaolong questioned him about his

sect. Rage burned in his eyes, and he wanted nothing more than to devour Huang Xiaolong without leaving so much as his bones!

Everyone in the inn stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock as they muttered under their breath.

“Who is this kid? Is he tired of living? How can he offend someone like Zhao Ruigan? Zhao Ruigan is the personal disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate’s Grand Elder, Zhou Heng!”

“Is he crazy? It doesn’t matter if he jumps into a pit of fire, but why drag his sect and family into it?”

The discussions of several disciples entered Huang Xiaolong’s ear.

He ignored everyone with a placid expression.

“Brat, did you hear that? It doesn’t matter if you’re looking to die! Why are you dragging your sect into this? You’ll be condemned by everyone in your sect for eternity!” Zhao Ruigan seemed extremely happy now that everyone had recognized him. “If you slap yourself ten times to admit your mistakes, I’ll pretend that nothing happened!”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered with Zhao Ruigan, and he simply tapped the counter. “What are you waiting for?”

In the instant, the attendant snapped back to attention, and he looked at Zhao Ruigan in hesitation. However, he eventually passed the key to Huang Xiaolong.

On the jade key that Huang Xiaolong received, there was a number ‘nine’ carved onto it.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had ignored everything he said, Zhao Ruigan felt rage bubbling in his heart. A cold light flashed through his eyes, but he finally suppressed the killing intent in his heart. Turning to the attendant, he said, “Give me a top-grade courtyard.” Like Huang Xiaolong, he threw out ten bills.

A helpless look appeared on the face of the attendant as he explained, “Lord Zhao, the number nine courtyard is our last available courtyard!”

Last available courtyard?!

A stunned expression appeared on Zhao Ruigan’s face.

A meek voice emerged from the attendant’s lips, “Lord Zhao, we have several mid-grade courtyards... In fact, those are pretty good as well. They are only missing a single spiritual qi gathering formation compared to the top-grade courtyards... I’ll even give you a ten percent discount on those...”

Zhao Ruigan’s expression fell, and he growled, “What did you just say? Say that again. Are you asking me to move to a mid-grade courtyard while that brat gets to stay in a top-grade courtyard?!”

The rage in his heart burned brighter than ever. How can I live in a shabbier place compared to some b*stard who popped out of nowhere? With my identity as a Nine Heavens Gate disciple, how dare the Lingering Fragrance Inn put me in a mid-grade courtyard?

To him, it was the greatest insult of his life!

Moreover, he was following his master’s order to reserve a top-grade courtyard!

Stuttering back and forth, the attendant had no idea how to respond.

“Make that brat hand over his courtyard. I am here on behalf of my master to reserve a top-grade courtyard. Hand the keys over right now!” Zhao Ruigan pointed at the set of keys in Huang Xiaolong’s hand, and he snorted.

A cold chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong’s lips.

Staring at Zhao Ruigan, a helpless expression appeared on the attendant’s face. “Lord Zhao, you should be aware of our rules... Since this young master was the first to reserve the room, we...”

Zhao Ruigan interrupted him before he could finish his sentence. “My master has an esteemed guest card, and I’m here on his behalf to reserve the room!”

“This...” The attendant hesitated for a moment. “If you really have an esteemed guest card, it is possible for us to hand the keys over to you instead.”

“What’s going on?” A solemn voice rang through the air and a middle-aged man wearing the grand elder’s robe of the Nine Heavens Gate strode into the hall.

“Master!” Zhao Ruigan rushed over and yelled enthusiastically the moment his master, Zhou Heng, appeared.

He recounted his experience to Zhou Heng and when the middle-aged man heard that the brat stole the last top-grade courtyard available, a sharp light flashed through his eyes. Glancing at Huang Xiaolong from the corner of his eye, he retrieved a golden card and tossed it to the attendant. “Open your eyes and read the situation! This is an esteemed guest card from your inn!”

The attendant hastily grabbed the card before verifying its authenticity. After sending his godforce into the card, he knew that it was indeed a real esteemed guest card issued by the inn.

“Since you have already verified it, hand the number nine courtyard over!” Zhou Heng sneered at Huang Xiaolong and continued to lecture the attendant, “I’ll reserve whatever courtyard this brat wants to stay in. There shall be no residence for him in the Lingering Fragrance Inn!”

He not only wanted to force Huang Xiaolong to hand over the keys, but he even wanted to kick him out of the inn!

Of course, that was only a small punishment he was issuing to Huang Xiaolong. Otherwise, he would have already ordered for the cleansing of everyone related to him!

As the attendant walked towards Huang Xiaolong, he apologized and lowered his head. “Young master, according to the regulations, we have to hand the number nine courtyard over to Lord Zhou Heng.”

Zhao Ruigan sneered, “Brat, why aren’t you moving? Hand the keys over and scam!”

Everyone shook their heads as a look of mockery appeared on their faces. It was clear that they were silently laughing at Huang Xiaolong for embarrassing himself.

That was the price he had to pay for offending the Nine Heavens Gate!

They were sure that Huang Xiaolong would hand over the keys and leave, but the scene that unfolded before their eyes made them change the way they looked at the world. Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong retrieved an esteemed guest card from his divine spatial artifact. However, it was completely different from the golden card Zhou Heng had taken out. There were traces of violet engraved onto his card, and it was a lot more majestic than the one Zhou Heng had.

This...?

Everyone widened their eyes as they looked at the card in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"This is the high-class esteemed guest card issued by your inn." Huang Xiaolong looked at the attendant and passed the card over to him.

There were different grades of esteemed guest cards issued by the Lingering Fragrance Inn, and Zhou Heng's card was an ordinary esteemed guest card! The card in Huang Xiaolong's possession was a high-class esteemed guest card, and it was clear who was the victor of this silent battle!

After the matter with Song Shaokang in the Revered Fragrance Trading Company, Huang Xiaolong had learned his lesson. Along the way, he had thrown around his money, easily obtaining a high-class esteemed guest card from the Lingering Fragrance Inn.

Chapter 2235: I'll Only Need One Hand to Kill You

High-class esteemed guest card!

The attendant felt his hands shaking when he accepted the card from Huang Xiaolong.

Zhao Ruigan couldn't help but growl, "That's definitely a fake card!"

Even someone with his master's assets couldn't obtain a high-class esteemed guest card from the Lingering Fragrance Inn. He refused to believe that a brat, who had no idea what the Nine Heavens Gate represented would be able to take out a high-class esteemed guest card!

"That's right! His card is definitely fake!" Several experts, who had better relations with the Nine Heavens Gate, yelled in support.

When the attendant heard what they said, he hastily poured his godforce into the card, and the results soon arrived. Huang Xiaolong was indeed in possession of a real high-class esteemed guest card!

When the results came out, the expressions of Zhao Ruigan and Zhou Heng turned extremely ugly.

"Since you have already checked my identity, do I still need to hand over my keys?" Huang Xiaolong muttered in a low voice.

The attendant was stunned for a second, but he jumped in fright when he returned to his senses. "There is no need!" As soon as the words left his lips, he returned the card to Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone thought that it was finally over, Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhou Heng and repeated whatever he had said to the attendant before. "I'll reserve whatever courtyard they wish to stay in. There shall be no residence for them in the Lingering Fragrance Inn!"

He raised his arm and pointed at Zhou Heng and Zhao Ruigan.

Since they both had esteemed guest cards, Huang Xiaolong's was of a higher rank, and he had the priority to reserve any room in the inn.

"What?!" The spectators' jaws dropped in shock.

What was he trying to do?! Was he trying to chase Zhou Heng and his disciple out onto the streets?!

"This..." The attendant stuttered, and he had no idea how to respond to Huang Xiaolong's request.

As his expression slowly fell, Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhou Heng and chuckled in a flat tone, "Why aren't you leaving?"

Cold light flashed through Zhou Heng's eyes, and the killing intent in him started to boil. "Brat, do you know who you're talking to? Do you really think that I'll be too afraid to kill you in front of everyone? Do you really think you're safe in the Lingering Fragrance Inn? I can crush you like an ant anytime I want!"

He could tell that Huang Xiaolong was only in the early-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm, and he was someone an entire stage above the kid! As an early-Tenth Order Sovereign, Zhou Heng was confident of sweeping the floor with Huang Xiaolong! He didn't even need to unleash his full strength to kill a Ninth Order Sovereign!

Even though killing someone in the Lingering Fragrance Inn would require him to answer to the higher-ups of the inn's management, no one would be able to do anything to him with the identity of the Nine Heavens Sect Grand Elder. As a worst possible consequence, he would be placed into the black list of the Lingering Fragrance Inn.

"Crush me like an ant?" Huang Xiaolong sneered. "Even though there are several people who possess the strength to crush me like an ant, you're not one of them!"

Zhou Heng was a mere early-Tenth Order Sovereign. He was even weaker than Song Shaokang of the Beast Emperor Sect!

Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be exaggerating if he were to say that even a hundred Zhou Heng would be unable to cause a scratch on his body.

When the words reached Zhou Heng's ears, it was an insult like no other and it was a challenge to his authority and prestige!

"Since you wish to die, I shall grant you your wish!" Roaring with laughter, he sent a slap flying towards Huang Xiaolong!

"I only need a single arm to kill you!"

"Heavenly Beast Wave Reversal Palm!"

The wind started to churn as origin energy in the air started to gather. They transformed into massive waves that formed massive phantoms of divine beasts in the air before charging towards Huang Xiaolong in unison.

"The Heavenly Beast Wave Reversal Palm is a Venerable level secret art!"

“I’ve heard that Eminent Elder Wang Qi from the Nine Heavens Gate came up with the move! When he unleashes it, the skies will change color and every divine beast in a hundred million miles will submit to him!”

Everyone cheered when they saw Zhou Heng unleashing the legendary move.

Zhao Ruigan couldn’t help but scoff at Huang Xiaolong. With his master’s strength, even mid-Tenth Order Sovereigns wouldn’t be able to take the attack on. Huang Xiaolong’s death was basically sealed in stone!

As the Heavenly Beast Wave Reversal Palm came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong, not a trace of fear could be seen on his face. He welcomed the attack with a palm of his own!

As Huang Xiaolong’s palm shot out, a soft breeze followed behind to greet the torrential gale.

Everyone couldn’t help but chuckle when they saw the state of Huang Xiaolong’s move.

“What is he doing? Is this the No Wind Palm from the legends? He won’t be able to kill a rabbit with his attack!” One of the old ancestors from a family clan sneered.

Laughter rang through the air.

Proving everyone wrong, Huang Xiaolong’s gentle palm strike pierced through the violent squall and, the various divine beasts that had formed in the air dissipated as though they were never there to begin with. With no intention to stop, Huang Xiaolong’s palm strike landed on Zhou Heng’s chest.

His eyes widened and Zhou Heng’s mouth snapped open. Blood gushed out from his orifices as he was sent flying through the entrance of the inn. He rolled into the middle of the bustling street, and everyone started screaming in shock.

When he landed on the streets, the armor around his body had already shattered into a million pieces as blood streamed out from the giant, gaping hole in his chest.

The rowdy inn fell silent in an instant.

As everyone stared at Zhou Heng, who was sent flying, they felt as though a bomb had gone off in their heads. Zhao Ruigan was the most affected as his body turned stiff. He stared at his master who was lying motionless in the middle of the street.

Several moments later, he snapped back to attention as the blood drained from his face.

He rushed out of the inn and ran to his master’s side. “Master!”

Huang Xiaolong ignored everyone present in the hall, and he spoke to Zhang Wenyue and the others. “Let’s go.”

Like three little ducklings, they followed behind Huang Xiaolong into the inn.

Along the way, the three of them had developed some sort of immunity to Huang Xiaolong’s methods. They had long since gotten used to Huang Xiaolong killing a Tenth Order Sovereign with a single slap.

There was a peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign who had died in the same way during their journey to the capital city.

The spectators in the inn were too preoccupied with Zhou Heng to notice Huang Xiaolong.

When Zhao Ruigan finally rushed over to Zhou Heng's side, he fed his master tons of medicine. After a long period of time, Zhou Heng finally managed to crawl to his feet.

Zhou Chen glared at the spot Huang Xiaolong once stood in. He glowered in a fury and raged, "We're returning to the headquarters! We shall invite Eminent Elder Wang Qi to make a move!"

"Yes, Master!"

The two of them quickly tore through the air to return to their headquarters.

As soon as they left, the inn broke out into a flurry of discussions.

"Who is that kid? How can a Ninth Order Sovereign like him heavily injure the early-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm Zhou Heng with a single slap? There shouldn't be too many individuals in our Falling Jade Dynasty with his strength...!"

"Who cares about his identity? He's dead for sure! Didn't you hear what Zhou Heng said? They are planning to invite Eminent Elder Wang Qi to take action! Even though Eminent Elder Wang Qi is one of the weaker ones among the Eminent Elders in the Nine Heavens Gate, he's still a Second Order Venerable!"

When Wang Qi's name was mentioned, everyone couldn't help but turn a tad bit more respectful.

By the time the scene played out in the main hall of the inn, Huang Xiaolong had already removed the restriction around his courtyard in the Lingering Fragrance Inn!

"Young Master, Zhou Heng wouldn't give up like that! Neither will the Nine Heavens Gate sit by idly and watch. Shouldn't we be planning our escape?" Zhang Wenyue couldn't help but bring the matter up when she noticed Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude.

No matter how many people Huang Xiaolong had killed along the way, they weren't members of a supreme sect! Right now, they had offended the Nine Heavens Gate, and that wasn't a faction they could mess with as they pleased!

Chapter 2236: Holy Gate's Selection!

Upon seeing the looks of concern on their faces, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Don't worry, everything is fine!"

Zhang Wenyue could only swallow the rest of her words when she noticed Huang Xiaolong's attitude on the matter.

Along their journey, Huang Xiaolong was never flustered. It was as though he wouldn't be surprised even if the sky fell the very next second!

Before Zhang Wenyue could continue to nag, Huang Xiaolong interrupted her. "Alright. Everyone should take a good rest. We shall stroll around the capital city later in the afternoon!"

Zhang Wenyue's eyes widened in shock when she realized that he was still in the mood to mess around.

How could he still be in the mood to enjoy himself after offending the Nine Heavens Gate?!

Ignoring Zhang Wenyue and the others, Huang Xiaolong entered his room to begin cultivating.

After staring at each other in disbelief, Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian could only retreat to their respective rooms.

In the year that had passed, Zhang Wenyue who was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order God King Realm had received a ton of help from Huang Xiaolong. She had entered the Heavenly Monarch Realm without many difficulties. As for Zhang Haochen, he was merely half a step away from the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Even though Prince Qian's improvement wasn't as obvious, it was true that he was much stronger than before.

Sitting in the middle of the bed made from spirit jade, Huang Xiaolong crossed his leg and circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Traces of grandmist purple qi gathered in the air as it turned into tiny purple dragons.

When Huang Xiaolong next opened his eyes, it was time for him to explore the city.

"It seems like I have to look for another method to locate purple grandmist aura."

In the lower worlds, Huang Xiaolong had managed to reach the tenth level of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. He had remained in the tenth level without much improvement, and he was only at the early stage of the tenth level. It seemed as though breaking through to the eleventh level wouldn't be easy.

Luckily for him, he had learned from Wan Zhuoyuan's memories that there was grandmist holy aura in the Holy World.

Grandmist holy aura was tens of thousands of times more effective than purple grandmist aura, but it was difficult to obtain a trace of it even in the Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong eventually left his room, and he summoned the other three members of his group.

Leaving the inn, he started to stroll around.

Obviously, Huang Xiaolong wasn't intending to mess around in the capital city. He was planning to look for the branch of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the capital city of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

He was only planning to seek them out the day after, but after the matter with Zhuo Heng, he had no choice but to bring his plans forward.

As long as he passed the test, he would be a disciple of the Holy Gate. With his newfound identity, the Nine Heavens Gate would be nothing but a speck of dust! Even if a stronger supreme sect on the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent came knocking, there was nothing to fear!

That was also the reason Huang Xiaolong had no fear when dealing with Zhou Heng.

When harming a disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate, it was nothing to him, and it was even possible they would close one eye due to his cultivation level. However, injuring the grand elder of the Nine Heavens Gate was another story altogether! It was impossible for the Nine Heavens Gate to let him run free!

Moreover, Zhou Heng was also a disciple in name of a Eminent Elder in the Nine Heavens Gate, making things all the more complicated.

The secret technique of Eminent Elder Wang Qi wasn't something any individual in the Nine Heavens Gate could execute.

...

In the main hall of the headquarters of the Nine Heavens Gate, everyone stared at the gaping hole in Zhou Heng's chest in disbelief.

"He's strong... His physique is definitely something to look out for." Wang Qi narrowed his eyes and a trace of doubt flashed through them.

"Eminent Elder, did the other party only rely on his fleshy body to injure Grand Elder Zhou Heng?" Another grand elder in the hall asked.

In an instant, the faces of all the grand elders in the hall changed.

Wang Qi nodded his head. "That's right!"

Sharp intakes of breath could be heard throughout the hall.

Zhou Heng's divine armor was a top-grade grandmist artifact! Moreover, Zhou Heng's physique was forged with a secret technique held by the Nine Heavens Gate and his defensive abilities were far stronger than his peers.

Despite that, the other party had managed to blow a hole through Zhou Heng's chest with the might of his fleshy body alone! The wound that he had left behind couldn't even heal!

"Tell me everything that happened in the inn." Wang Qi looked at Zhao Ruigan and growled in a low voice.

Repeating the entire story one more time, he tried his best to describe Huang Xiaolong's strength to everyone in the hall. Instead of exaggerating or leaving out details like he usually would, Zhao Ruigan told them truthfully.

The more they heard, the more shocked they became.

"The other party was only a Ninth Order Sovereign, who didn't use any special technique?! He suppressed Zhou Heng with a single palm, and forced him to retreat...?!" Wang Qi's expression turned solemn. "There are only two possibilities."

Two possibilities!

A terrifying thought flashed through the heads of all the experts in the hall.

“The first possibility is that the secret art he used was a holy martial art. Even if it wasn’t, it should be extremely close. Next, he should have focused on the cultivation of his physique in order to possess such explosive strength.”

“The other possibility is...”

Wang Qi paused for a second and his expression turned grave.

“The other possibility is that he has a saint physique!”

Saint physique!

Silence descended on the hall, and not a single person dared to make a sound.

Zhou Heng and Zhao Ruigan felt the blood draining from their faces.

“I don’t think he has a saint physique...” Zhao Ruigan stammered, breaking the silence. “He might have come across some sort of holy art, which he used to refine his body!”

Wang Qi turned around and asked an elder, “Is he still in the Lingering Fragrance Inn?”

“From what the disciples reported, they left the inn a while ago.”

“Do you know where he’s headed to?” Wang Qi continued to ask.

“It seems like he’s headed to the Winged Tiger Street!”

Wang Qi felt his head spinning for a second. “Sh*t! That’s the location of the Holy Gate’s branch division!”

Holy Gate!

Zhou Heng and Zhao Ruigan felt their legs shaking when they heard what Wang Qi said.

As for the other experts in the hall, they knew that things were going south really quickly.

“Quick! Report this to the Sect Chief!” Wang Qi yelled as he started to bark out orders.

“But... but... the Chief is still in secluded cultivation!” One of the grand elders exclaimed in surprise.

“We don’t have time to bother about that! Notify him immediately even if you have to disturb his cultivation!” Wang Qi knew the importance of the matter. If what he thought would happen was going to happen, the Chief wouldn’t blame him.

...

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the Holy Gate’s branch division.

“Young Master, why are we here?!” Zhang Wenyue stared at the entrance of the Holy Gate’s branch division and felt her jaws dropping to the ground.

No one knew what the gate was made of, but it emitted a brilliant glow. There were countless ancient runes carved onto the gate, and there was a gigantic word carved onto the body of the gate. The

massive word, 'Holy,' emitted a suppressive aura as its majestic might affected everyone who looked at it.

On the stone step leading to the entrance stood four guards. Every single one of them possessed a terrifying aura, and even though Zhang Wenyue had no idea how strong they were, she knew that they were stronger than the peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign Huang Xiaolong had killed during their journey!

Even though it was only a branch division of the Holy Gate, even Venerables had to lower their heads when passing through the Winged Tiger Street.

"I'm here to enter the Holy Gate." Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhang Wenyue and winked.

Under the shocked gazes of Zhang Wenyue and the others, Huang Xiaolong stepped onto the stone step.

When the guards heard what Huang Xiaolong said, a look of indifference remained on their faces as they started to size him up.

"Follow me." One of the guards spoke up all of a sudden before turning to enter the hall. Zhang Wenyue and the others weren't lucky enough to be able to follow him in, and they had to wait for him on the street.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the main hall, several people emerged from the inner courtyard. A look of surprise appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he realized that one of the members of the group was Song Shaokang!

Chapter 2237: Are You Daydreaming?

When the Beast Emperor Sect's young lord, Song Shaokang, saw Huang Xiaolong, he was stunned for a moment. However, he couldn't hide the strong sense of hatred in his heart.

That was right. He hated Huang Xiaolong to the bones.

For the past year, he had used everything he had to locate Huang Xiaolong, but to no avail. Who would have thought that he would meet his fated enemy at the branch division of the Holy Gate?!

"Huang Xiaolong, I bet you never expected to see me here!" He glared at Huang Xiaolong, and laughed maliciously as he had no intention to hide his killing intent.

He had long since dug out Huang Xiaolong's name from the Prince Qian Manor.

"He's that brat?!" The Beast Emperor Sect's Sect Master, Song Fu, said as a cold light flashed through his eyes.

"Yes, father. That's Huang Xiaolong!"

The round-faced middle-aged man who wore the robes of a Holy Gate custodian asked, "Is he blind? How can he afford to offend Brother Song?"

After passing the examination of the Holy Gate's branch division and proving that he had a Saint bloodline, Song Shaokang could be said to have already admitted into the Holy Gate.

Moreover, disciples in the Holy Gate were separated into different ranks.

Normally speaking, disciples with a complete dao saint godhead had the highest talent, and those with saint bloodlines were second. Anyone with a saint physique was accepted, but they were ranked third. Thus, the status of disciples with a complete dao saint godhead was higher than those with saint bloodline, and the status of those with a saint bloodline was higher than disciples with a saint physique.

Even though the custodian was a Third Order Venerable Realm expert, he only had a saint physique, while Song Shaokang had just shown that he was a talent with a saint bloodline. Even with the custodian's higher cultivation level, he could only lower his status and address Song Shaokang as his brother.

Song Shaokang turned to the middle-aged man and said, "That's right, Brother Xiao Feng, I have a great hatred for this person! This brat killed two grand elders from my Beast Emperor Sect!"

Xiao Feng was stunned as he sized Huang Xiaolong up. His face then turned colder as he reproached Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, why did you come to the Holy Gate's branch division?"

A frown appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he noticed that the custodian before him was biased towards Song Shaokang.

"Impudent! I'm asking you a question, why aren't you on your knees?!" When Xiao Feng saw him standing there motionless, the frosty expression on his face turned a tad bit colder.

"This... Custodian Xiao Feng, he said that he's here to sign up to be a disciple of the Holy Gate." The guard who led Huang Xiaolong into the hall explained.

There were only three reasons for someone to appear in the branch division of the Holy Gate. The first was to register to take the test to be the Holy Gate's disciple, the second was to report tracks of evil activity going about in the dynasty, and the last was to register to become an outer disciple of the Holy Gate.

Anyone with either a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique was qualified to become an inner disciple of the Holy Gate. Of course, the Holy Gate recruited outer disciples as well, and anyone who passed would be able to become an outer disciple of the Holy Gate.

For example, the guard, who had brought Huang Xiaolong in was someone who had passed the tests to obtain a position as an outer disciple of the Holy Gate.

Of course, compared to the inner sect disciples who possessed either a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique, their status was incomparable.

In fact, only those inner sect disciples were able to call themselves disciples of the Holy Gate. The outer sect disciples were only recruited to carry out the Holy Gate's affairs or to serve as guards in the branch divisions in the various continents and dynasties.

When Song Shaokang heard that Huang Xiaolong was planning to enter the Holy Gate, he sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, are you also here to take the test to become a Holy Gate disciple? What a coincidence, I just passed the test. In fact, I am already a disciple of the Holy Gate! Hahaha!"

Song Shaokang could no longer hide the arrogance in his bones.

Even Song Fu had a face full of pride as he stood by the side

Regardless of dynasties and sects, as long as they produced a Holy Gate disciple, their faction would receive endless glory.

As soon as the news started to spread, it wouldn't take long for the emperor of the Falling Jade Dynasty to personally arrive to offer his congratulations.

That was the emperor of a dynasty they were talking about! The status of a Holy Gate disciple could be easily seen from this.

Nevertheless, Huang Xiaolong was extremely calm.

No wonder he was trying to make life difficult for me. All because he has a saint bloodline...

"Huang Xiaolong, not everyone has a saint bloodline or physique! It's better if you give up now!"

Every year, there were more than hundreds of participants arriving at the Holy Gate branch division to take the test to enter the Holy Gate. However, not even a single disciple would appear from any of the branches even after a thousand years!

Some of the talented disciples, who mistakenly thought that they had awakened saint bloodlines, saint physiques or even a complete dao saint godheads, would undergo the tests of the Holy Gate. When negative results came out, they would become a laughing stock.

"If a trash like you can possess a saint bloodline, what's to say that I won't be able to possess a complete dao saint godhead?"

Song Shaokang glared at Huang Xiaolong and roared with laughter.

Xiao Feng mocked, "Brat, are you daydreaming or what? Do you really think that anyone can possess a complete dao saint godhead?"

Song Shaokang and Song Fu backed him up as laughter filled the hall.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them indifferently before looking away.

"This... Custodian Xiao Feng, what shall we do about his test?" The guard asked carefully.

Xiao Feng was in charge of the tests, and he quickly flicked his sleeves. "Let him pay ten thousand bills, and send him away. I'll give him the test when I'm free."

One only needed to pay a thousand holy bills to take the test. Moreover, if he passed, the registration fee would be returned to him the moment he entered the Holy Gate. Of course, the refund would only be provided if one passed the test. There was no need to refund losers.

Xiao Feng forced Huang Xiaolong to take out ten times the amount, purposefully making things difficult for him.

As soon as the words left his lips, Xiao Feng turned to Song Shaokang and smiled, "Brother Shaokang, shall we go drink some tea? A few days ago, the Falling Jade Emperor had asked his men to bring over some spiritual maple leaves that were extremely useful for cultivation!"

"Alright!" Song Shaokang nodded his head cheerfully.

“Please!”

Before leaving, Song Shaokang sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, after you fail the test, if you crawl to my feet and kowtow, I may consider not killing you!”

The few of them turned and left the hall, ignoring Huang Xiaolong, who had come to take the test.

Looking at their leaving figures, Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes.

“Brother, why must you offend the young lord of the Beast Emperor Sect?! There are so many people in the world and you chose to offend him?!” The guard glanced at Huang Xiaolong with a pitiful gaze and continued, “You shouldn’t have been so disrespectful to Custodian Xiao Feng either...”

In response, Huang Xiaolong smiled and turned away.

No longer bothering about him, the guard brought Huang Xiaolong to the registration area.

Chapter 2238: Let Him Wait

At the registration area, the person in charge was an outer sect disciple. He was also a Sovereign Realm expert, similar to the guard.

He glanced at Huang Xiaolong, “Are you Huang Xiaolong? Hand over ten thousand holy bills!”

Evidently, he had already received the orders from Xiao Feng to give Huang Xiaolong ‘special’ treatment.

Huang Xiaolong’s face was calm as he didn’t kick up a fuss. He casually retrieved ten thousand holy bills and gave them to the disciple.

Upon seeing his obedient performance, the attendant sneered, “At least you’re quite tactful now, a little too late for that now...”

After registering Huang Xiaolong, he threw a registration tablet towards him, “Go outside and wait for us to call on you. Custodian Xiao Feng is currently enjoying tea with important guests. He will carry out the test when he is free.”

Huang Xiaolong remained silent as he followed the guard into the hall.

As he was the only one registering to take the test, the hall was empty besides him.

At the exact same moment he entered the hall, the news of Song Shaokang passing the Holy Gate’s test and his identity as a saint bloodline expert spread through the entire dynasty.

In an instant, the dynasty bustled with activity.

“The Beast Emperor Sect’s Young Lord Song Shaokang, actually has a saint bloodline! How long has it been since a saint bloodline disciple had appeared in our dynasty?!”

“The Beast Emperor Sect has struck big this time, really big! How good would it be if our sect could produce a saint bloodline disciple!”

Even the three supreme sects were shocked when they received the news.

Soon after, the emperor of the Falling Jade Dynasty prepared extravagant gifts as he planned to rush over to the Holy Gate branch division to congratulate Song Shaokang personally.

The generous gifts that he was planning to give surprised countless experts.

...

When Huang Xiaolong entered the hall, Eminent Elder Wang Qi of the Nine Heavens Gate was reporting the matter about Huang Xiaolong to Du Youze. At the same time, news of Song Shaokang becoming a disciple of the Holy Gate with a Saint bloodline arrived.

Wang Qi, Du Youze, and many of the experts present in the main hall were shocked.

“It looks like we must change our attitude towards the Beast Emperor Sect!” Du Youze muttered softly.

In the past, the Nine Heavens Gate’s attitude towards the Beast Emperor Sect wasn’t the best as the latter was close to the Big Dipper Sword Sect.

“Who would have thought that the Beast Emperor Sect would be lucky enough to produce an offspring with a Saint bloodline?!” One of the Eminent Elders from Nine Heavens Gate sighed.

“With a saint bloodline and the support of the Holy Gate, it’s only a matter of time before the Beast Emperor Sect rises to the level of the Big Dipper Sword Sect. In a billion years, they might even surpass us!” Wang Qi said solemnly.

“We can’t do anything about that either. The rise of the Beast Emperor Sect would be unstoppable!” Another Eminent Elder lamented.

All of a sudden, Wang Qi’s transmission symbol vibrated, and his face lit up.

“What happened?” When Du Youze saw Wang Qi’s reaction, he couldn’t help but ask.

A complicated expression appeared on Wang Qi’s face. “Earlier, our disciple received news that the person who injured Zhou Heng was a youngster called Huang Xiaolong. According to new reports, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Holy Gate branch division to register as a disciple. However...”

Du Youze’s eyes couldn’t help but shrink as he thought inwardly, “Seems like Huang Xiaolong really went to the Holy Gate to become a disciple.”

“What?” One of the elders asked curiously.

“Huang Xiaolong offended Song Shaokang, and he killed two grand elders of the Beast Emperor Sect before arriving in the capital city!” Wang Qi explained.

Everyone in the hall turned to look at each other.

This person who was suspected to have a saint physique actually had enmity with Song Shaokang?!

Who would have thought of that!

“What’s going on now?” Du Youze asked.

Wang Qi explained, "Custodian Xiao Feng demanded for him to pay ten thousand holy bills for registration and made him wait in the outer hall before going for a tea session with Song Shaokang. He said that he would only administer the test after he is free!"

Du Youze shook his head and smiled, "Huang Xiaolong... he should know better! It's fine if he actually has a saint physique. If he fails the test and lands into Song Shaokang's hand, he will die a tragic death!"

"Even though his physical strength is shocking, it may not be a saint physique!" Liang Wei explained, "It's not like we don't have any geniuses who are born with innate strength! Every one of them failed when they took the test in the Holy Gate's branch division!"

"That's right, throughout the past billions of years, how many Holy Gate disciples did our Falling Jade Dynasty produce?" One of the Eminent Elders sighed, "It's impossible for two disciples to appear at the same time...."

After all, Song Shaokang's achievement was already shocking enough. It was basically impossible for another disciple to appear in the dynasty!

"Let us just wait and see." Du Youze thought about it and concluded.

Originally, he had prepared a big gift for Huang Xiaolong, whom they had suspected to be a talent possessing a saint bloodline to express their goodwill.

Now that he had offended Song Shaokang, it was better for them to sit on the fence. If they expressed their goodwill to Huang Xiaolong, they risked offending Song Shaokang, an inner disciple of the Holy Gate. Their losses would be unbearable.

In the inner halls of the Holy Gate division, Xiao Feng was currently having tea with Song Shaokang, Song Fu, and a few others.

"Good tea!" Song Shaokang praised.

Xiao Feng laughed, "In the main branch of our Holy Gate, tea's ten thousand times better than the maple leaves here. Brother Shaokang will get to taste it the moment you enter the main branch. In the future, please take care of me...."

If a Holy Gate disciple appears, the respective branches will report the news to the branch division in the continent. Experts would be sent over to pick the new disciple up before sending him to the main branch.

Song Shaokang laughed, "Good, good."

"I heard that the Falling Jade Emperor brought generous gifts with him. He brought a billion holy bills, thirty bottles of rank-three origin spiritual pills, and a mid-grade supreme spiritual treasure. These are just the more eye-catching ones, and there are so many more," Xiao Feng laughed.

Song Fu laughed, "His Majesty is too courteous!"

Not long after, the Falling Jade Emperor arrived and the entire hall was full of laughter.

The emperor stayed and chatted for some time before eventually leaving with the experts of the dynasty.

At the end of the night, the disciple in charge of registration reported to Xiao Feng, and he finally remembered that Huang Xiaolong was still waiting for his assessment.

According to the rules of the Holy Gate branch division, the assessment couldn't be delayed. However, Xiao Feng blatantly ignored the rules and replied, "Let him wait. I'll test him tomorrow."

Chapter 2239: Speaking Incoherently

"Let him wait?" The disciple was startled.

"What? Do you have any objections?" Xiao Feng snorted when he saw the disciple's hesitation.

The disciple was taken aback, and he quickly shook his head. Stepping back, the disciple decided to do as Xiao Feng said.

Before long, the disciple returned to the outer hall and approached Huang Xiaolong, who was sitting down with his eyes closed. "Custodian Xiao Feng has passed down his order. He will assess you tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened, and a terrifying light flashed through them.

"If I ask you to wait, you shall wait. If you have any objections, you can find Custodian Xiao Feng and make your complaint!" The disciple was frustrated from Xiao Feng's lecture, and he directed all his pent-up anger on Huang Xiaolong.

He then walked off without caring about Huang Xiaolong.

Staring at the disciple who was walking away, Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of irritation rising in his heart. "Xiao Feng!"

The next day.

Inside the hall, Xiao Feng looked towards the sky and turned to Song Shaokang, "Brother Shaokang, do you want to observe that brat's assessment?"

Song Shaokang shook his head, "What's there to see? He's just going to waste my time. I'll sit here and wait for him to crawl over to beg me to forgive him!"

Xiao Feng laughed, "Indeed, with Brother Shaokang's status, there's no need for you to take a look at a nameless junior's assessment." After speaking, he left Song Shaokang and prepared to administer the assessment for Huang Xiaolong.

After all, it wasn't good for him to delay the assessment for such a long time. Even though he was a custodian in charge of the branch division in the Falling Jade Dynasty, he still had to obey the rules of the Holy Gate.

There were still high custodians and even the division master with authorities surpassing him!

Soon, Xiao Feng arrived in the outer hall and saw Huang Xiaolong adjusting his breath. A cold sneer left his lips, "Do you still want to take the assessment? If you do, follow me now. Otherwise, get lost!"

Perhaps it was because he had conversed with Song Shaokang previously, but the trace of disgust he felt for Huang Xiaolong increased.

An indifferent look hung on Huang Xiaolong's face as he followed Xiao Feng into the inner hall.

The inner hall for the assessment was massive. It was about a thousand square meters in size. In the middle of the hall there was a large ancient array with densely engraved runes with a humongous 'Holy' character carved onto the eye of the array.

The 'Holy' character contained the meaning of heaven and earth, and it contained supreme laws and dao. Faint holy light surrounded it.

Rays of light exuding majestic aura filled the hall, and everyone who laid eyes on it would be filled with a feeling of worship.

"Brat, what are you still standing there for? Hurry up and get in!" Xiao Feng snapped when he noticed that Huang Xiaolong was standing rooted to his spot.

Huang Xiaolong stared coldly at Xiao Feng for a brief moment before walking into the array.

When Xiao Feng felt the gaze and disrespect coming from Huang Xiaolong who was only a mere Ninth Order Sovereign, his expression got even icier. Wait until the end of the assessment to see how I deal with you!

At that time, even if Song Shaokang failed to take action, he would definitely do something to show Huang Xiaolong who was the boss.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had gotten into position, Xiao Feng's hand moved and activated the array using a mysterious technique.

In fact, the assessment was very simple. As soon as the array was activated, nothing else needed to be done. As long as one had a Saint physique, Saint bloodline, or a Complete Dao Saint Godhead, the 'Holy' character would light up. Depending on one's talent, the character would light up with different colors.

If the person being tested had none of the three, the character wouldn't light up. There was an exception and that was if one's talent was astounding, the character would emit a faint light.

As Xiao Feng continued activating the array, the densely engraved patterns in the middle of the array started flickering in succession. In the end, splendid lights rose up from the middle of the array.

As rays of light landed on Huang Xiaolong's body, a wave of comfort swept through him. It was as though he had swallowed an origin spiritual pill of the highest grade.

Xiao Feng smirked as he stood outside the array and saw Huang Xiaolong's comfortable expression. Let's see if you can still remain so haughty in a moment.

Most disciples would feel comfortable at the start, but as the light rays increased in strength, some participants with weaker godheads, physiques, or bloodlines would experience extreme pain.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong's comfortable expression, Xiao Feng couldn't help but increase the speed of his activation.

In an instant, splendid lights continuously rose from the array and seeped into Huang Xiaolong's body.

A frown soon formed on Xiao Feng's face when he realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn't feeling any different from before.

He squinted his eyes all of a sudden when he realized that strange rays of faint light were covering Huang Xiaolong's body. Even though they were faint, the light rays were extremely dazzling, and they seemed to be comparable to those coming from the eye of the array. In fact, it seemed a little brighter than that!

Could this be...?!

Xiao Feng was stunned.

The light surrounding Huang Xiaolong grew brighter and brighter as green light lit up on the 'Holy' character under his feet.

Looking at the green light, Xiao Feng's chest tightened, his eyes widened, and a look of shock appeared on his face.

Green light rays!

If the participants had a saint physique, the "Holy" character would emit green light.

Didn't this mean...?

Xiao Feng's face turned ugly.

Huang Xiaolong actually had a saint physique! Regardless of the type of saint physique, Huang Xiaolong would be a disciple of the Holy Gate!

With his status, there wasn't a need to mention him! Even Song Shaokang wouldn't be able to do anything to Huang Xiaolong in the future!

"Thank god this kid only possesses a saint physique!" Xiao Feng's expression was ugly as he comforted himself.

Since Song Shaokang had a saint bloodline, his status would be a lot higher than Huang Xiaolong in the Holy Gate. Even if he offended Huang Xiaolong, he had formed some sort of friendship with Song Shaokang and his gains could be said to have made up for his losses.

Following the endless light rays entering Huang Xiaolong's body, one of the saint bloodlines inside his body started vibrating.

Buzz!

The "Holy" character under Huang Xiaolong started buzzing.

Xiao Feng's eyes widened further when he stared at the character in the array. His body started trembling. Could it be...?! No, no, it's impossible!

As the buzzing sound grew louder and louder, rays of red light emerged from the character under Huang Xiaolong's feet.

The green and red lights twisted around each other and it was a breathtaking sight. The entire hall was filled with resplendent rays of light as Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of the array.

"Saint... saint bloodline" Xiao Feng's voice trembled uncontrollably, "This... me... him..." He said incoherently.

Chapter 2240: Birth of a New Holy Prince!

Huang Xiaolong has a saint bloodline in addition to his saint physique?!

Amongst the Holy Gate disciples, the status of a disciple with both a saint physique and a saint bloodline would far exceed those with only one of those two.

Xiao Feng's face turned pale.

A thunderous explosion resonated from the "Holy" character without warning, and it was so destructive that Xiao Feng was nearly blown away.

When the ear-splitting rumble entered his ears, Xiao Feng's eyes widened as he felt his world spinning. He had overseen the assessment for billions of years, but he had never experienced such a phenomenon before.

Even though he hadn't encountered it before, he understood perfectly what it meant.

Indeed, after the commotion died, the character beneath Huang Xiaolong's feet started to emit rays of golden light. The gold jade ray was even more brilliant than before, and even someone like Xiao Feng was blinded.

The golden light rays were like lava that erupted from the ground. They were uncontrollable and unstoppable as they pierced towards the heavens.

The gold light that appeared merged together with both the red and green rays from before and formed a pillar of light that filled the skies.

An alarming storm swept through the main hall, and the structure rumbled.

Even people outside the inner hall felt the strong tremors, and the capital city started to shake.

As the pillar of light pierced into the sky, the heavens above the Falling Jade Dynasty were dyed a brilliant shade of gold.

Boom!

As a loud explosion rang through the sky, countless experts were alarmed as they tilted their heads to stare towards the heavens.

Since nothing of the sort had ever happened before, all the experts in the Falling Jade Dynasty were shocked.

"What is this?"

“What’s going on? The light seemed to originate from the capital!”

Some experts who had participated in the examination before shuddered violently as if they had recalled some unpleasant event, and their faces turned ashen.

During Huang Xiaolong’s assessment, the division master of the Falling Jade Dynasty’s Holy Gate branch division was accompanying a highly esteemed disciple from the Holy Gate’s main branch in the main hall of the division.

The Holy Gate disciple was called Sun Huage. He possessed both a complete dao saint godhead and a saint bloodline. Not only was he one of the most nurtured and trained disciples in the Holy Gate, but he was also the Holy Gate’s main branch’s law and enforcement hall master’s direct disciple, He Han.

“I heard that a disciple with a saint bloodline appeared in the Falling Jade Dynasty yesterday. It seems like he’s a young lord of the Beast Emperor Sect?” Sun Huage inquired.

Liu Cheng grinned, “Yes, he’s called Song Shaokang. I’m surprised that your Excellency has heard about him.”

In fact, the moment Song Shaokang passed the test and revealed a saint bloodline, Xiao Feng had reported to him. It was natural for Liu Cheng to be excited for a disciple with a saint bloodline to appear under his watch. Regardless, he didn’t feel the need to see Song Shaokang personally. As the division master, there was no need to pay much attention to a junior with a mere saint bloodline. After all, upon Sun Huage’s arrival, Liu Cheng had been busy entertaining him.

“I guess a saint bloodline isn’t that bad either.” Sun Huage continued, “Last month, I heard that a disciple with a saint godhead appeared in the Xinghe Dynasty.”

Liu Cheng nodded in agreement.

Someone of his status would have heard of it too.

When he knew that a disciple with saint Godhead had appeared in the Xinghe Dynasty, he was green with envy.

As long as anyone uncovered a disciple worth nurturing, the division master would be rewarded. The more talented the disciple, the greater the reward.

All of a sudden, the ground started to shake.

Just then, Liu Cheng and Sun Huage felt a large tremor as objects placed in the main hall started shaking.

Both of them were astonished.

This?!

A surge of holy might enveloped the entire dynasty, and even though it was faint, Liu Cheng and Sun Huage both felt it.

They exchanged looks and saw the shock in each other’s eyes. In the next instant, the two of them soared high into the skies.

In the air, they witnessed the sight of the three fused rays piercing into the sky from the examination hall.

“Complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique! All three merged as one! This... A new Holy Prince! A new Holy Prince is born!” Sun Huage’s face changed greatly.

“A new Holy Prince is born!” Liu Cheng called out emotionally, with hot tears brimming in his eyes.

“Quick, hurry! Follow me to welcome the new Holy Prince!” Sun Huage yelled and rushed to the inner hall. Liu Cheng jumped and followed behind him.

During the assessment, if anyone was tested to have a complete dao saint godhead, a saint bloodline, and saint physique, they would immediately become a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate.

Holy Prince of the Holy Gate! They would be regarded as the innermost core disciples! The Holy Gate would pour all their resources into grooming a Holy Prince, and they were allowed to take anyone in the Holy Gate as their master!

Just as Sun Huage and Liu Cheng were making their way to the inner hall, Du Youze and Wang Qi also felt the holy power enveloping the entire dynasty. They rushed out from their headquarters with a look of horror on their faces. They stared at the pillar of light rising to the sky and felt their world spinning.

“Complete dao saint godhead, a saint bloodline and a saint physique... a new Holy Prince is born!” Du Youze was exceptionally agitated as he yelled in surprise.

“Hurry! Go find out who the Holy Prince is! Which clan is he from?!” Du Youze yelled at the Eminent Elders behind him frantically as he couldn’t care less about his status.

“Also, bring the treasure from our Nine Heavens Gate treasury and follow me to greet the Holy Prince at the Holy Gate branch division!” Before the Eminent Elders could even respond, Du Youze had already charged towards the Holy Gate branch division.

The Eminent Elders from the Nine Heavens Gate were surprised as they did not expect their Chief to move so quickly.

Was our Chief hiding his true abilities from us this whole time?!

The Eminent Elders from the Nine Heavens Gate regained their senses and hastily retrieved the treasure from the treasury before catching up with Du Youze.

Not only did everyone from the Nine Heavens Gate rush to the Holy Gate branch division, but many other figures from the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Incineration Valley, and imperial palace also soared through the skies. They were headed towards a single direction, and that was the branch division of the Holy Gate!

Song Shaokang and Song Fu, who were in another hall, could sense the commotion coming from outside.

As both of them walked out from the side hall, they met a scrambling guard who they stopped to ask, “What happened?”

The guard hurriedly exclaimed, "A new Holy Prince is born! A new Holy Prince is born!" After speaking, he rushed towards the inner hall without caring about the two of them.