

INVINCIBLE 2341

Chapter 2341: Heavenly Monar Realm Slaves

Huang Xiaolong practiced the Eight Desolate Holy Palm, Final Boundless Sword Art, and Thousand Armed Holy Devil for several hours before stopping.

He looked at the sky that had begun to darken and muttered, "Why hasn't Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and the others returned?"

A frown creased his smooth forehead.

.....

The Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse.

After Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi had walked around the city for a full day, they stepped into the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse. The three chose a table next to the window. They ordered tea as well as various types of snacks.

Not long after Feng Tianyu's group of three sat down, the Beast Tamer Holy Prince Yu Fujiang was striding towards the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse with several other Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Princes.

His injuries had completely healed after consuming the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's level-ten healing origin spiritual Taiji Pill, in addition to his master, True Saint Shen Jiewen's, and others' efforts.

In truth, although Du Zhenjun had left him half-dead, his strike was well-measured, or Yu Fujiang couldn't have healed so quickly.

"Eldest Senior Brother, rest assured. The Patriarch has ordered Junior Brother Liang Qin, to trash Huang Xiaolong until he's begging for mercy on his knees to vent your anger." A Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Prince, Chen Chunlai comforted.

At the mention of Huang Xiaolong, Yu Fujiang's aura was filled with sharpness, and cruel glints flashed across his eyes, "It's a pity I could not represent the Holy Lands Alliance to participate, as I would like nothing better to make him kneel before me in public!"

He current cultivation was at the peak Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm, and according to the rules determined by the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance, all participating disciples' cultivation needed to be at the same or lower level than Huang Xiaolong.

Therefore, he could not participate.

Another Holy Prince, Xu Dan chimed in, "Why don't we ask Junior Brother Liang Qian to be a little more brutal, and leave Huang Xiaolong half a life? If Eldest Senior Brother exhorts Junior Brother Liang Qian, he won't dare to refuse."

After hearing that, Yu Fujiang hesitated briefly, but he recalled the humiliating scene where Du Zhenjun had buried him into the ground with a slap, and he nodded, "When we get back, I'll meet with Junior Brother Liang Qin."

The group entered the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse as they talked.

A moment later, Yu Fujiang frowned in displeasure as he looked around, "So many people!"

When Feng Tianyu's group had arrived, there were still a few empty tables, but in a short while, all the tables were already filled.

"Eldest Senior Brother, the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse have private rooms. Maybe there are one or two empty rooms." Chen Chunlai suggested.

Yu Fujiang nodded his head, agreeing to the suggestion. A waiter was called over. However, the waiter told them that all private rooms were occupied. When Yu Fujiang heard that no private rooms were available, he was extremely annoyed.

Was his trip going to be in vain?

He was quite obsessed with the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse's Heavenly Fragrance Tea. In the past, every time he had come to the Holy Heavens' City, he had spent a good deal of time in the teahouse, enjoying tea.

"Several Lords, mind you wait for a moment, maybe, some guests would be leaving soon." The waiter encouraged politely.

"Eldest Senior Brother, look over there! There are actually Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves drinking tea here in the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse!" Suddenly, Chen Chunlai pointed at a table close to the window. Yu Fujiang and the others turned to look in the direction Chen Chunlai's finger was pointing at.

More accurately, Yu Fujiang's group was looking at Zhang Wenyue and Xue Qi. These two women's cultivation was at Heavenly Monarch Realm.

He saw that these two Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves occupied a table in the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse, and enjoyed tea while chatting and laughing. But on the other hand, he, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Prince, the chief disciple, had to stand and wait for others to leave before he could get a table. As he realized this, anger erupted in Yu Fujiang's chest.

Yu Fujiang pointed at the table Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi were at, and he almost snapped at the waiter, "The Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse admits Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves nowadays?"

The waiter smiled bitterly and said, "Lord, our Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse does not have any rules that prohibit Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators from enjoying tea here."

This time, Holy Prince Xu Dan cut in, "Do you know who we are? We are Holy Princes of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and he is the chief disciple of our Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Eldest Senior Brother Yu Fujiang. These two Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves have a place to sit while we have to stand and wait?"

The waiter was jarred to his core, hearing that this group of young masters were actually the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Princes. On top of that, even the chief disciple Holy Prince Yu Fujiang was here.

“Go, drive away those Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves.” Holy Prince Xu Dan ordered.

But the waiter showed a troubled face at Xu Dan’s order and replied cautiously, “Your Highnesses, our teahouse’s rule is that as long as the guests do not leave voluntarily, we cannot force them out from the establishment. Your Highnesses, thank you for your consideration.”

“You!” Xu Dan was infuriated.

“Alright, in that case, we will ‘invite’ them to leave. This works, right?” Yu Fujiang asked. He knew that the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse had a strong backing. Thus he did not want to cause a commotion here.

The waiter struggled internally before mustering an answer, “Yes, but the point is that they will have to leave willingly. Your Highnesses cannot force them.”

Yu Fujiang nodded his head, indicating that he understood, and then strode towards Feng Tianyu’s table with the rest.

Yu Fujiang did not waste time with any nonsense when he reached Feng Tianyu’s table. He took out a holy spiritual jadestone and threw it onto the table with a sentence, “You can have this holy spiritual jadestone. I want this table, so you three can leave now.”

The moment the holy spiritual jadestone appeared, rich holy spiritual aura filled the teahouse, attracting the attention of guests at other tables.

“It’s grade three holy spiritual jadestone!”

The guests all around exclaimed in surprised whispers.

Holy spiritual jadestones were graded differently, and grade-three holy spiritual jadestone was already a good grade. For example, the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground’s Jiang Family would definitely hide the grade-three holy spiritual jadestone in the deepest part of the treasury.

Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi were completely dumbfounded by the situation.

Feng Tianyu reacted the fastest. He smiled and said, “I say, this brother, please take back your holy spiritual jadestone. How about this? There are only the three of us, and there is plenty of space still. If you don’t mind, we can share the table. What do you think?”

Feng Tianyu’s intention was to avoid any trouble if he could, and he didn’t mind sharing the table since there were only five people in the other group. There was enough space to fit them.

Hearing Feng Tianyu’s suggestion, Chen Chunlai jumped out and scoffed, “Sit with us? What is your identity, and what are our identities, don’t tell me that you are qualified to sit with us with your lowly status? What a joke! Let me tell you, we are Holy Princes from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and this, here is our Eldest Senior Brother Yu Fujiang. So, if you know what’s good for you, take the holy spiritual jadestone and scam far away!”

Both Zhang Wenyue and Xue Qi were flaring with anger at Chen Chunlai’s words. This group of people not only were unappreciative of their offer, but they had turned around and mocked them, saying that they were not qualified to sit at the same table with them.

Feng Tianyu's expression darkened the moment he heard Chen Chunlai state that they were from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and the person who had thrown the holy spiritual jadestone was Yu Fujiang. He had heard about Yu Fujiang from Huang Xiaolong the previous day.

"Since we are not qualified to share the same table, please take back your holy spiritual jadestone and leave us!" Feng Tianyu said with a frosty expression. "We will not yield this table to you, and we are no longer interested in sharing a table with you!"

"What!" The several Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Princes snapped, and their brows furrowed, exuding an overwhelming pressure.

Chapter 2342: Let You Bask In the Limelight

Powerful coercion from Chen Chunlai's body rushed towards Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi like violent sea waves.

Although Feng Tianyu had already advanced to First Order Venerable, he still was not strong enough to withstand the powerful coercion coming from Chen Chunlai. Barely a second passed when Feng Tianyu was thrown off his chair and smashed against the wall, and he spat blood from internal injuries. Before that, Zhang Wenyue and Xue Qi were knocked into the air and smashed to the window while bleeding from their orifices.

The surrounding experts shook their heads as they watched.

"A few Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves are so brazen as to provoke the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Princes? Isn't this asking to die faster?"

Inside a certain private room were three charming young women clad in luxurious, flowy pure white dresses. They were the famous Clear Snow Palace's three beauties—Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying!

The three young women were discussing about the Trial of Blood when the commotion outside distracted them.

"What's going on outside?" Tan Juan who had a cold, noble temperament was frowning for being disturbed. Her slight frown only added a different perspective to her beauty.

"We're at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse. Are there people who are courageous enough to stir trouble here?" Ji Xinyi voiced her doubt as her eyebrow rose to her forehead.

"We'll know when we go out." Lin Xiaoying smiled mischievously.

The three young women walked out of the private room.

At this time, Yu Fujiang was peering down at Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi condescendingly as he spoke, "Pick up the holy spiritual jade stone and get out of here! If this weren't the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse in the Holy Heavens City, you three wouldn't even have gotten the chance to scam."

As Yu Fujiang had said, had this been any other place, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi would have lost their lives without knowing the reason.

However, in reality, they were at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse in the Holy Heavens City. Therefore, Yu Fujiang and his group still had some qualms in making the matter bigger, especially after what had happened the previous day.

The three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace looked at the source of the commotion. Although they do not know the details, they could more or less guess what had happened. The three of them were indignant seeing Yu Fujiang's group actually bullying several Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators.

"Isn't that Yu Fujiang? A great chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate actually ran to the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse to show off his might." Lin Xiaoying was the first to mock, "A peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint actually went looking for Heavenly Monarch Realm experts to show off his power?"

The guests below were surprised to hear someone daring to mock Yu Fujiang, so they craned their necks to look.

"It's the Clear Snow Palace's Three Beauties!"

There were guests who recognized the three young women immediately, causing a wave of low murmurs of excitement through the teahouse. Glimmers of burning desire flashed across the Holy Princes' eyes as they looked at the three young women.

Yu Fujiang turned around. When he saw the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, the roiling killing intent on his face vanished in an instant, and it was replaced by a friendly, sunny smile as he spoke, "Junior Sister Xiaoying, it's you. Here, I was thinking of visiting you these days. Who would've thought that I would run into you here."

Lin Xiaoying's expression sank faster than turning the page of a book, "Who is your Junior Sister? Yu Fujiang, I have told you many times in the past, do not call me Junior Sister. I learned today that you have such a domineering side."

Clearly, she was referring to Yu Fujiang using his peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint's coercion on a couple of Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators.

If someone else were to utter these words, Yu Fujiang would have flipped the table in anger long ago, but the person who was speaking was Lin Xiaoying. Due to this, Yu Fujiang seemed like he was the most genteel person in the entire Holy World, as the sunny smile on his face didn't diminish at all. "Honestly, it wasn't how Junior Sister Xiaoying saw it."

Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi chose to watch silently from the side.

Lin Xiaoying's gaze turned sharper as she glared at Yu Fujiang, "Yu Fujiang, I heard that you fought inside the Holy Heavens City, breaking the rules. But in the end, you were slapped into the ground by Huang Xiaolong. You had got only half a life left when you were pulled up only to be thrown into the city's dungeon. Do you miss the dungeon already?"

Lin Xiaoying knew it was Du Zhenjun who had taught Yu Fujiang a severe lesson the previous day, but she deliberately said it was Huang Xiaolong.

Yu Fujiang looked slightly embarrassed as he heard Lin Xiaoying mention the previous day's happenings. Not to mention that she said that it was Huang Xiaolong who had slapped him half dead.

“Junior Sister Xiaoying, I’ll visit you and both Senior Sisters another day.” With that said, Yu Fujiang didn’t to stay at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse a moment longer. He walked out of the teahouse in a hurry with the other Holy Princes.

If he had stayed there any longer, Lin Xiaoying would have said something even harsher.

After watching Yu Fujiang and his group hasting away as if they were escaping, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying turned their attention to Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi.

“Are you all alright?” Ji Xinyi asked gently. She had a soft and warm voice that calmed the hearts.

“Many thanks to three ladies for helping us.” Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi got to their feet and thanked them after quickly swallowing some healing pellets.

“Don’t mention it.” Lin Xiaoying responded. After seeing that Feng Tianyu’s group was fine, the three returned to their private room.

Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi did not linger at the teahouse. After leaving the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse, the three directly went back to the Holy Heavens Manor.

On another side, Yu Fujiang’s group, who had hurried away from the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse in embarrassment, heaved in relief once they were out of the building. But their faces soon turned gloomy.

Damn, Yu Fujiang was having a streak of bad luck lately. He also came across something like this just going to a teahouse, and worst of all, he lost face in front of Lin Xiaoying.

“Send people to find out who those three slaves belong to!” The look in Yu Fujiang’s eyes turned icy as he went on, “I want to know who their master is.”

Chen Chunlai immediately understood his meaning and replied, “Eldest Senior Brother, you want to teach them and their master a lesson altogether?”

Yu Fujiang snorted, “That’s right! If it weren’t for them, I wouldn’t have lost face in front of Junior Sister Xiaoying. Hence, just killing those three slaves is not enough to vent my anger.”

.....

Soon, Feng Tianyu and the others got back to the Holy Heavens Manor.

“Who did it?” Huang Xiaolong’s face sank, seeing the three people’s state.

“It’s the Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s Yu Fujiang!” None of them hid the truth.

“Yu Fujiang!” Upon hearing it was Yu Fujiang making trouble again, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously, and killing intent swelled in his chest.

Feng Tianyu and the others then recounted the incident at the teahouse to Huang Xiaolong.

After hearing that the three beauties of Clear Snow Palace helped them, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. “The Clear Snow Palace’s three beauties?”

Feng Tianyu grinned and confirmed, “Yes ah, that Lin Xiaoying even mentioned your name.” He then repeated what Lin Xiaoying had said to Yu Fujiang.

Huang Xiaolong was a little speechless when he heard Lin Xiaoying had said that he was the one who had slapped Yu Fujiang half dead.

“Young Master, what should we do about the Beast Tamer Holy Gate?” Zhang Wenyue asked, feeling wronged about the recent events.

“Don’t worry, this is not the end of this matter,” Huang Xiaolong reassured her in a solemn tone.

Huang Xiaolong then helped the three of them heal their injuries.

While Huang Xiaolong was healing Feng Tianyu and the others’ injuries, Yu Fujiang’s people returned with results of their investigation.

“What? Those three slaves are Huang Xiaolong’s people?!” Yu Fujiang yelled with an ugly face.

Chen Chunlai, Xu Dan, and the others tensed in an instant.

“Eldest Senior Brother, do you think Huang Xiaolong would... after what we did to those three slaves?!” Chen Chunlai sounded flustered.

“Why are you panicking? Yu Fujiang snapped, “Would Huang Xiaolong come catch you guys because of a few slaves? Don’t forget your identities! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong has yet to become the four Primal Ancestors’ personal disciple!”

Only then did Chen Chunlai and the others calm down.

“Go, call Junior Brother Liang Qin over!” Yu Fujiang barked. “Huang Xiaolong, I will let you ‘bask’ in the limelight in the apprenticeship ceremony the day after tomorrow!”

Chapter 2343: The Sacrificial Altar

Two days soon went by quickly, and the day of the apprenticeship ceremony arrived.

On this day, every corner and the location of the Holy Heavens City was extremely crowded.

That’s right, it was hyped up.

Experts from three hundred thousand holy grounds, numerous top ancient families, and several hundreds top desolate era’s races flocked to the Holy Heavens City.

The apprenticeship ceremony venue was not held at the Holy Heavens Manor but on the Holy Heavens City’s highest peak this time. It was also the biggest mountain within the Holy Heavens City, and it was called the Sacrificial Mountain!

Though the tall Sacrificial Mountain’s peak was spacious, and it had many palaces built on it, these palaces were quickly filled by people.

People were on every inch of the mountain. And the huge bustling crowd even spread to the several closest mountains. Everywhere was a sea of people.

As one of the top four forces in the Holy World, the Clear Snow Palace’s place was arranged on the first row closest to the Sacrificial Mountain peak.

The three ladies, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying stood on the palace terrace on the mountain peak, taking in the surrounding scenery.

Ji Xinyi noticed Lin Xiaoying had been staring at a certain spot of the mountain. She smiled and teased, "What are you looking at? You are so focused. I think Huang Xiaolong probably won't be here for a while."

Lin Xiaoying curled her lips and pouted her tender cheeks, "Who said I am looking for him? Who is he to me?"

Tan Juan joined in, "Yu Fujiang was reduced to being half-dead by Du Zhenjun a few days ago, and more than a dozen of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Princes are locked up in the dungeon. I've heard that in order to vent this anger, True Saint Shen Jiewen has ordered Liang Qin to go all out during the sparring exchange."

Lin Xiaoying became nervous hearing that and blurted out, "Doesn't that mean Huang Xiaolong will be in danger?"

Tan Juan let out a string of delicate laughter and said, "Well, I don't think he would be in any real danger. No matter how much True Saint Shen Jiewen wants to vent his anger, he won't order Liang Qin to deal Huang Xiaolong with a heavy hand. He merely wanted Liang Qin to humiliate Huang Xiaolong in front of so many experts, and I also heard...." Her words inexplicably stopped here.

"Heard what?" Lin Xiaoying urged.

"I heard he ordered Liang Qin to beat up Huang Xiaolong until he begs on his knees," Tan Juan stated honestly.

"What?!" Anger rose in Lin Xiaoying's alluring face, "How dare he!"

Ji Xinyi and Tan Juan exchanged a knowing smile, and Ji Xinyi directly teased, "I say, Junior Sister Xiaoying, didn't you say that Huang Xiaolong is nobody to you. Why are you so concerned about him?"

Lin Xiaoying pouted and denied, "Who says I am worried about him? I merely couldn't stand True Saint Shen Jiewen's action. He's obviously being shameless. It has always been an unsaid rule that when the winner and loser have been determined the sparring exchange should stop. But True Saint Shen Jiewen deliberately wants to humiliate Huang Xiaolong. What is this if not shameless?!"

"Although Huang Xiaolong has a complete dao saint godhead that can evolve, it is clear that his complete dao saint godhead is only the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead at this point. How can Huang Xiaolong be a match against that Liang Qin?"

After listening to Lin Xiaoying grumble angrily without the intention to stop, both Ji Xinyi and Tan Juan covered their lips and smiled knowingly.

"Are you still saying that you're not concerned about Huang Xiaolong? Why are you so agitated then? Why are you so vexed?" Tan Juan teased.

Suddenly, there was a small commotion in the crowd on the mountain slope.

"It's His Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

“Huang Xiaolong is here!” Among the packed crowd, a voice rang clearly.

The three ladies dazed for a second then looked towards the source of the commotion.

A dashing young man with thick masculine eyebrows was flying towards the mountain peak accompanied by a group of experts.

The young man was none other than Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was positioned behind the Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, and beside Huang Xiaolong were the various Holy Heavens’ Hall Masters, Li Chen, and other core disciples.

Despite being in a group consisting of the Holy Heavens Grand Hall Masters and core disciples, Huang Xiaolong’s unique aura still made him stand out from the others. It gave others a feeling that he was a dragon among men.

“He is Huang Xiaolong?!”

From afar, Lin Xiaoying asked aloud as she looked at Huang Xiaolong with sparkling eyes, as if everything else in the world had disappeared except him. She could even hear the wind fluttering by Huang Xiaolong’s side, blowing in her direction.

“This Huang Xiaolong is really more dashing than the average man.” Ji Xinyi, who had been paying attention to Lin Xiaoying’s face, said with a giggle. “That Yu Fujiang is much worse compared to Huang Xiaolong.”

Lin Xiaoying’s face widened as she shot Ji Xinyi a fierce glare, “Senior Sister Ji, can you not compare Yu Fujiang with Huang Xiaolong?”

Ji Xinyi quickly found a retort, “Okay, forget Yu Fujiang, even Li Chen cannot be compared to Huang Xiaolong.”

“That’s more like it.” Lin Xiaoying smirked in triumph.

Tan Juan tried to suppress the corners of her mouth from rising

“Ei, those three people, aren’t they the ones we rescued at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse a few days back?” Ji Xinyi suddenly said as she pointed towards the three people behind Huang Xiaolong. They were Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi.

Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi also come to attend the apprenticeship ceremony.

“It’s really them!” Lin Xiaoying exclaimed in surprise as well.

“It looks like they are the people under Huang Xiaolong.” Tan Juan deduced, then teased Lin Xiaoying, “Junior Sister Xiaoying helped Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates a few days back. It seems you really are fated to be with Huang Xiaolong.”

Ji Xinyi chimed in, “Who knows, Huang Xiaolong might be planning to come over and thank Junior Sister Xiaoying after the apprenticeship ceremony.”

While the three beauties were having fun teasing each other, Huang Xiaolong, Wu Ge, and the others were passing by the front side of the Clear Snow Palace's accommodation. The three beauties standing on the terrace were an eye-catching sight.

"It's the Clear Snow's Three Beauties!" The Holy Heavens' core disciples' eyes shone.

Core disciple Lin Yijia nudged Li Chen and whispered sheepishly, "Senior Brother Li Chen, it's Senior Sister Tan Juan!"

Huang Xiaolong naturally looked over and directly met the three ladies' gazes. He smiled politely at them and nodded in greeting, as well as gratitude for helping Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse. He had been busy with preparing for the apprenticeship ceremony. Thus he had yet to thank them in person.

The three ladies were slightly surprised, but they lightly nodded their heads at Huang Xiaolong, then slightly curtsied at the Grand Hall Master Wu Ge.

In the distance, among the Holy Lands Alliance, Yu Fujiang was watching this scene. He watched everyone gather around Huang Xiaolong as he stood in the center of the crowd of experts' attention, and Yu Fujiang's lips curled into a cold sneer.

"I will let you feel smug and proud now, but soon you won't be able to beg even if you want to." Yu Fujiang sneered.

At the summit of the Sacrificial Mountain, there was a massive plaza that spanned tens of thousands of li in perimeter. The square was paved with the Holy World's holy spiritual jade stones, and these jade stones were all grade-five and above!

Rich holy spiritual qi roiled in the clouds above.

And in the center of the plaza was a magnificent sacrificial altar several thousand li wide. Walls of the sacrificial altar's three floors were inscribed with a grand holy spiritual formation. Between the runes were carvings of majestic holy beasts.

Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi stayed on the ground, while Huang Xiaolong, Wu Ge, Li Chen, and the Holy Heavens' core disciples climbed up the sacrificial altar.

However, the Holy Heavens' Hall Masters, as well as Lin Yijia, Li Yao, Chen Kaiping, and the rest of core disciples stayed on the first floor. Wu Ge and Li Chen, stopped on the second floor. Huang Xiaolong alone went up to the highest third floor.

A short while later, the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance's experts began to fill the seats around the plaza. Then, experts from other forces, ancient families, and desolate era's races took their seats.

Other than experts from the Clear Snow Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, other holy grounds, various ancient families and desolate era's races, the rest of the forces were only allowed to bring three representatives into the plaza seating.

Even so, the seatings around the sacrificial altar were soon packed. The experts sat in an orderly manner, row after row, that one could barely see the other end.

Chapter 2344: The Sacrificial Battle Spirit

Experts and disciples from various forces that came to join in the celebration were only allowed as far as the edge of the plaza.

Every person on the Sacrificial Mountain, on the plaza or outside of the plaza, was standing, including Huang Xiaolong, except for one person!

In the most conspicuous position on the square in front of the sacrificial altar, in front of the Clear Snow Palace's experts, sat a woman that was beautiful beyond words.

This woman was clad in a delicate white brocade dress, as those from the Clear Snow Palace. Her skin was white as snow, and others feared looking at her for too long, fearing that their gazes might blaspheme her.

She was the Clear Snow Palace's Palace Master Xue Lingyun!

She was reputed as the most beautiful woman in the Holy World since ancient times!

Even now, she was still the number one beauty in many experts' hearts.

The Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying, stood straight behind Xue Lingyun. Even as the leader among the three, Tan Juan seemed a little lackluster when compared to Xue Lingyun.

There were numerous Holy Gates', ancient families', and ancient races' patriarchs around the plaza, and their gazes fell on Xue Lingyun from time to time.

Regardless which direction or which angle one looked at Xue Lingyun, her beauty made one's heart race.

These experts from various forces waited in silence.

Suddenly, four shocking auras descended from the void, enveloping the entire holy ground. It was not only the Sacrificial Mountain, but it enveloped further than the Holy Heavens City, encompassing the entire holy ground's continents. Trillions of experts felt the majestic auras.

Except for the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun, all other experts' faces changed, including the Holy Lands Alliance' holy masters. Their expressions tensed as they lowered their heads.

Under everyone's revered respect, the four people slowly descended from high air.

At these four people's appearance, the Holy Gate's and ancient families' patriarchs, and others, including the Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy masters, and the Holy Heavens' hall masters, everyone knelt respectfully in salute.

"Greetings to the Holy Heavens' four Lord Primal Ancestors!"

"Greetings to the four Lord Primal Ancestors!"

Undulating voices from the Sacrificial Mountain and nearby mountains reverberated in the air.

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun rose from her seat at this time and said, "Greetings, four Senior Brothers!" Her crisp voice was music to the ears, as it was clear and charming.

Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu nodded slightly at the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun.

“Fellow Daoist Lingyun need not stand on ceremony.” Heavenly Master smiled amiably, then turned to the Holy Lands Alliance’s ten holy masters, patriarchs, and experts, “Everyone as well.”

His voice reached every corner of the Holy Heavens’ City, carrying an inviolable aura.

Only then did everyone in the crowd stand up.

The four Primal Ancestors then sat cross-legged in the air above the sacrificial altar.

“Begin the sacrificial ceremony.” Lord Long said to the Holy Heavens Grand Hall Master Wu Ge.

“Yes, Lord Long!” Wu Ge complied respectfully, and then issued orders for the sacrificial ceremony to begin.

According to the proceedings of the apprenticeship ceremony, the first event was offering prayers to heaven, the second event was the apprenticeship ceremony, and the third event was the friendly sparring exchange.

As the prayer offerings began, Huang Xiaolong stepped to the center of the sacrificial altar on the third floor.

Wu Ge started forming seals with his hands to activate all the three holy spiritual formations on the altar.

Seconds later, pillars of sacred light rose to the heavens.

The Sacrificial Altar had been lit three times previously. The first time was when the Holy Heavens was established, the second time was when Tyrant Chu had joined the Holy Heavens, and the third time was during Li Chen’s apprenticeship ceremony. Counting Huang Xiaolong’s apprenticeship ceremony, this was the fourth time the Sacrificial Altar was lit.

Bathed in the resplendent lights from the sacrificial altar’s holy spiritual formation, Huang Xiaolong began worshipping the heavens.

Soon, holy lights gathered behind Huang Xiaolong’s back, condensing into a giant golden battle spirit. This golden battle spirit seemed to be born of heaven and earth, born of the Holy World’s great daos.

This golden battle spirit was over ten thousand zhang tall, exuding a heart-palpitating momentum, standing in the air right behind Huang Xiaolong as crepuscular rays of golden light shone from its body.

Watching this sight, the various forces’ experts showed shock, and low murmurs ran through the crowd. Even the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun could not conceal the barest shock on her face.

“Mas-Master, what’s that?!” The leader of Clear Snow Palace’s three beauties, Tan Juan, could not help asking. She had never heard of this kind of situation during the prayer offerings on the sacrificial altar.

Previously, the sacrificial altar had been lit three times, but this kind of situation has never appeared.

Ji Xinyi and Lin Xiaoying stared wide-eyed at this scene, astounded yet curious at the same time.

The Clear Snow Palace Hall Master Xue Lingyun sucked in a breath of cold air, and her expression grew serious as she spoke, "If I am not wrong, this should be the sacrificial battle spirit from the legends!"

"The sac-sacrificial battle spirit?" Tan Juan was astonished, "What is that?"

Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun explained, "This sacrificial altar is actually a primal artifact! More accurately, it is a naturally born primal artifact!"

"What?!" The Clear Snow Palace's three beauties were greatly surprised. They hadn't expected this sacrificial altar to be actually a primal artifact born of nature. None of them had ever heard of such a thing.

Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun went on, "In truth, there is a reason why the apprenticeship ceremony is held here on the Sacrificial Mountain instead of the Holy Heavens Manor. It is said that this sacrificial altar's origins are quite mysterious, and even the Holy Heavens' four Primal Ancestors could not fully control it! It was because even the four Primal Ancestors could not awaken the sacrificial battle spirit!"

"Only by awakening the sacrificial battle spirit and obtaining its recognition can one truly control the sacrificial altar!"

Lin Xiaoying's breathing quickened, "Now that the sacrificial battle spirit appears when Huang Xiaolong is offering prayers, does that mean, Huang Xiaolong, he...?!"

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun nodded, "Yes!"

High in the air above the three floors of the sacrificial altar, the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu were just as astonished as everyone else.

"It looks like this kid is really our Holy Heavens' blessed general since he actually awakened the sacrificial battle spirit!" The Heavenly Master muttered with a beaming face.

Lord Long chuckled comfortably, "We should give this kid some rewards afterwards."

Elder Crow and Tyrant Chu both nodded in agreement.

The Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Yu Fujiang's chest was filled with raging jealousy as he watched this scene below the altar.

The prayers offering lasted for a good half an hour. After it ended, it was the beginning of Huang Xiaolong's apprenticeship ceremony, worshipping the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu as his masters.

The four Primal Ancestors were beaming, and the Heavenly Master even reached out and lightly held Huang Xiaolong's arm as Huang Xiaolong got up.

The apprenticeship ceremony ended with cheers of congratulations from various forces' experts.

The first to present the congratulatory gift was the Clear Snow Palace.

"Clear Snow Palace gifts one pellet of Clear Jade Grand Rebirth Holy Pill!" A Holy Heavens Elder announced sonorously.

“What? Holy pill?!!” When the crowd heard that Clear Snow Palace had actually gifted a holy pill to Huang Xiaolong, all around were astounded expressions.

Subsequently, it was the Holy Lands Alliance. Although the Holy Lands Alliance did not gift a holy pill, they still gifted high-grade origin spiritual pills. Moreover, there were ten pills!

Further down were the first-tier forces below the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance.

When the congratulatory gifts session ended, it signaled the start of the third event—a sparring exchange on stage!

A battle stage quietly rose from the ground at the plaza center.

Huang Xiaolong and the female disciple sent out by the Clear Snow Palace, Zhao Ya, stood on the battle stage facing each other.

“Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, please enlighten me,” said Zhao Ya.

“Please enlighten me.” Experts around the plaza stared fixedly at the battle stage, afraid of missing something if they happened to blink.

Inexplicably, Lin Xiaoying felt nervous.

Noticing Lin Xiaoying’s nervousness, Tan Juan reassured her through voice transmission, “Junior Sister Xiaoying, rest assured. Junior Sister Zhao Ya has measures of things and she knows when she should stop. She will not injure Huang Xiaolong.”

Chapter 2345: It Can’t Be Wrong, Could It?

On the battle stage, Zhao Ya exuded a coruscating white light as suns as white as snow rose around her and congregated above her head. There were exactly nine hundred snow-white suns; not one more or one less.

“It’s the Grand Dance of the Snow Suns!” One of the holy lands’ experts exclaimed.

The Grand Dance of the Snow Suns was one of the Clear Snow Palace’s top techniques, and it was also acknowledged as one of the top techniques in the Holy World. One required to have a cold element saint godhead, cold element saint bloodline, as well as saint physique to practice this technique.

Moreover, practicing the Grand Dance of the Snow Suns required a high comprehension ability.

Watching this sight on the sacrificial altar, Lord Long commented, “This Clear Snow Palace’s female disciple, Zhao Ya, hasn’t entered the Clear Snow Palace for long, but she actually succeeded in cultivating the Grand Art of the Snow Suns. Moreover, it has already reached the minor completion stage. It looks like Xiaolong, that kid, is destined to lose this match.”

The Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, and Elder Crow also shook their heads, agreeing with Lord Long’s comment.

Although Huang Xiaolong’s talent was amazing, it was still an undeniable fact that his cultivation time was shorter, and his complete dao saint godhead’s ranking was not very high.

Huang Xiaolong's winning odds were low to begin with, and now that his opponent was the Clear Snow Palace's female disciple Zhao Ya, who had cultivated the Great Dance of the Snow Suns, his odds were even lower.

However, Wu Ge's personal disciple, Xie Yao was inwardly gloating at this sight from the sacrificial altar.

The more powerful Zhao Ya was, the faster Huang Xiaolong would lose this match, and they were more than happy to see this result.

Yu Fujiang had a similar smile as Xie Yao on his face.

"Eldest Senior Brother, it looks like Huang Xiaolong won't last three moves!" One of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Prince Chen Chunlai snickered with malice.

Earlier, they had made a bet on whether Huang Xiaolong could last three moves against the Clear Snow Palace's female disciple Zhao Ya. But now, judging from the current situation, all of them tacitly agreed that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't last for even three moves.

Yu Fujiang grinned as he nodded his head.

"Eldest Senior Brother, I made a reservation for a private room at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse for today. We can enjoy ourselves and celebrate when this ends." Chen Chunlai laughed.

"You are right, we should celebrate." Yu Fujiang smirked.

At this time, a complete dao saint godhead flew out from Zhao Ya's body. The moment this complete dao saint godhead appeared, the immediate space around the battle stage was dominated by ice lotuses.

These ice lotuses spun in the air, exuding a bright white glow and cold qi.

"It is indeed the Ice Lotus Saint Godhead!"

The Ice Lotus Saint Godhead ranked at seventy-three!

With the appearance of the Ice Lotus Saint Godhead, Zhao Ya's momentum rose at a shocking speed, completely suppressing Huang Xiaolong. On the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong was akin to a small tree in the midst of a snowstorm that could be uprooted at any moment.

Subsequently, the lights around Zhao Ya became blinding in a burst, turning into a snow phoenix!

This was the snow phoenix condensed from the power of the Freezing Phoenix Saint Bloodline ranked at seventy-first place.

Then, everyone saw mysterious runes appearing on Zhao Ya's skin, and these runes glimmered in the snow-white light.

This was the Snow Moon Saint Physique ranked seventy-ninth!

In the short time Zhao Ya had activated her saint bloodline and saint physique's powers, the stage had turned into a space of howling snowstorm, and thick layers of ice formed around Huang Xiaolong, corroding the space around him.

Huang Xiaolong's feet were already covered by a thick layer of ice, and it continued to crawl upwards and reached his waist in a short time.

The spectating experts all around the plaza shook their heads at this sight.

"Honestly, this sparring match does not even need to be battled out. Although Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead can evolve through time, it is merely ranked at eight hundred and ninety-six at the moment. Though there might be some improvement after the Holy Heavens' holy pill he was given, that marginal improvement is not enough for him to become Zhao Yao's opponent."

"That's right, just Zhao Ya's saint attributes' power has already reduced Huang Xiaolong to an ice statue. Soon the ice will cover his head and enter his soul. Huang Xiaolong has lost even before he could make a move!"

The crowd's negative opinions became even louder.

Watching as the ice from her saint attributes' power had covered Huang Xiaolong's torso, Zhao Ya spoke, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, you lose!"

Huang Xiaolong replied calmly, "Not necessarily!"

Zhao Ya's brows furrowed. Huang Xiaolong's half of the body was covered in ice, yet he was refusing to admit defeat. Initially, her intention was to make Huang Xiaolong give up on his own, as this could be considered as leaving Huang Xiaolong some face. Naturally, this was also their Clear Snow Palace Master's wish.

Exactly at this time, a brilliant light enveloped Huang Xiaolong as one complete dao saint godhead flew out of his body.

As soon as this complete dao saint godhead appeared, thousands of dragons circled it, and Huang Xiaolong's immediate vicinity turned into a kingdom of dragons, exuding roiling dragon might.

The appearance of this complete dao saint godhead shocked the crowd, and they felt surreal.

"This, this complete dao saint godhead is the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead! How is it possible?! How can it be the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead??!!!"

"Isn't Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead?!"

Even the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun's eyes widened in shock.

The Heavenly Master, Lord Long, the other two Primal Ancestors, Wu Ge, and the present Holy Heavens' experts were just as dumbfounded.

The Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead ranked in the top three hundred complete dao saint godheads. It was ranked at two hundred eighty-ninth place!

But a year ago during the testing, the result for Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead was obviously the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, which ranked nine hundred and sixty-eight!

The saint godhead that had ranked at nine hundred and sixty-eighth place, was now ranked at two hundred and eighty-ninth place!

Almost the difference of seven hundred places!

“Then, was the past year’s result incorrect?” The Clear Snow Palace’s Ji Xinyi voiced her doubt in a stupefied expression.

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun shook her head, “It cannot be wrong! Moreover, during the testing, there were a lot of holy lands’ experts present, who witnessed the whole process!”

“If nothing went wrong, then it means that within a year’s time, Huang Xiaolong’s saint godhead has evolved to the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead?!” Tan Juan surmised with an incredulous expression.

Evolved! In one year, from the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead to the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead!

“This kid, could it possibly be...?” Tyrant Chu almost stuttered. Just moments ago, the four of them had tried guessing how far Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead could have evolved into the top five hundred. It was already an astounding result to think of in their opinion, yet...!

It was not in the top five hundred!

And it was not in the top four hundred either!

The crowd of experts around the plaza erupted in a furor.

On the stage, dragon qi roiled vigorously around Huang Xiaolong, morphing into countless blood-colored dragons.

“Blood Dragon Saint Bloodline! Rank two hundred and ninety-eight!”

In the next moment, thick and sharp black dragon scales appeared over Huang Xiaolong’s skin like an armor at rapid speed.

“The Black Dragon Saint Physique! Rank three hundred and four!”

Upon seeing that both Huang Xiaolong’s saint bloodline and saint physique had also risen into the top four hundred rankings, the experts gasped in shock.

Di Huai’s heart nearly jumped out of his chest in shock. Huang Xiaolong’s saint attributes’ improvement earlier was already shocking enough, but who knew the shock it brought this time was even bigger!

“This, this is not real, right?” Chen Chunlai stammered.

Yu Fujiang sneered coldly, “Even if this is true, so what? Though his saint godhead is the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, he still won’t be able to defeat the Clear Snow Palace’s Zhao Ya!”

Yu Fujiang’s ridiculing words failed to hide the shock in his eyes.

Then again, like what he said, even if Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead had evolved to the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, his strength was far from enough to defeat Zhao Ya.

In this short time, the thick layer of ice was still extending upwards in a slow but steady pace, inching up Huang Xiaolong’s neck.

Note: Tuo (Divine) Dragon- Related to the Nagas (Dragons) mentioned in the Buddhist Lotus Sutra.

Chapter 2346: A Second Complete Dao Saint Godhead

When the Clear Snow Palace's female disciple Zhao Ya saw that Huang Xiaolong's saint godhead had actually evolved into the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, her eyes widened in obvious astonishment. But at the same time, she was inwardly relieved. At her current strength, she was more than capable of suppressing Huang Xiaolong.

The Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead ranked two hundred and eighty-ninth, and was far from catching up to her Ice Lotus Saint Godhead.

Most of the experts were of the same mind as Yu Fujiang. Even though astonished, they were shaking their heads, thinking that Huang Xiaolong was bound to lose.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, your talent is unparalleled in the world, as your saint godhead actually evolved to Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead in a short one year. Then again, based on your current battle strength, you are still no match against me. You are destined to lose." Zhao Ya looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression as she spoke.

"Lose? Not necessarily!" Huang Xiaolong repeated calmly.

Upon seeing that Huang Xiaolong was still refusing to admit defeat, the cold sneer on Yu Fujiang's face deepened.

Right at this time, the subtle golden rune between Huang Xiaolong's brows emitted a blazing light, blinding everyone's eyes, and it eclipsed all other lights on the battle stage.

"This, this is...?!" The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun's nonchalant face tensed.

"Master... this, can it be?!" Tan Juan asked as a thought flashed in her mind, and her eyes widened in shock.

The Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy masters, as well as the many Holy Gate's and ancient clans' patriarchs seemed to think of the same thing and an incredulous expression took over their faces.

"That rumor is actually true!" Beast Tamer Holy Gate's True Saint Shen Jiewen was dumbfounded.

"Master, what rumor are you talking about?" Yu Fujiang was baffled when he noticed his master, and other experts' expressions.

The golden rune between Huang Xiaolong's brows had completely changed into a bright golden mark that was absolutely dazzling. Just one look at it caused one's soul to shudder.

"What is that?!" Upon seeing a golden mark between Huang Xiaolong's brows, it triggered a memory in Yu Fujiang's mind and his face turned ugly.

Then, boom!

Something seemed to have stimulated the Holy World's void and space, as deafening rumbles sounded in every direction and every living being in the Holy World could feel heaven and earth moving.

Before anyone could register what was going on, fine rays of golden light rained down from the void, penetrating through the numerous layers of Heavenly Master Holy Ground's space, falling straight on Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Heavenly Master Holy Grounds' layer upon layer of restrictions laid out by the four Primal Ancestors could not block out these golden rays.

These golden rays were vibrant, pure, holy, and full of vigor.

"The Holy World's origin energy!"

The various forces' experts exclaimed in astonishment, upon seeing these golden rays.

The Beast Tamer Holy Gate's True Saint Shen Jiewen was staring fixedly at the golden mark on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, and his voice sounded strained, "As expected! It really is, the Holy Mandate Imprint!"

"This is the fourth Holy Mandate Imprint!" A thunderbolt struck Yu Fujiang's mind, making him feel light headed.

Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying's cherry lips were agape watching the scene on stage.

The fourth Holy Mandate Imprint!

"This brat!!" The Heavenly Master grumbled with a hint of doting as he looked at the golden mark on Huang Xiaolong's forehead. The corners of his mouth curved into a smile.

Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu were all grinning from ear to ear.

The four of them had guessed that Huang Xiaolong had the Holy Mandate Imprint, or else he could not have made the twelve sacred steles. But it had remained a guess as they were unable to verify it until this moment.

Now, they finally had confirmed it!

"Some time back, there was a rumor circulating the Holy Heavens and the holy lands that Huang Xiaolong might be possessing the Holy Mandate Imprint, but no one believed it!"

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun shook her head, "Even I did not believe it because I didn't believe there could be such a freaking genius in the world."

On this day, they witnessed what was called a freaking genius!

"In time, Huang Xiaolong will definitely grow to be the strongest person in the Holy World!" Xue Lingyun stated. She had never said anything with this degree of certainty about Huang Xiaolong before.

Her words brought great waves of shock in Tan Juan's, Ji Xinyi's, and Lin Xiaoying's hearts.

He was the future strongest person of the Holy World!

Before this, everyone was saying that Mo Cangli was the strongest person in the Holy World because Mo Cangli's complete dao saint godhead bore the greatest evolutionary potential. But at this moment, every person present believed that the person at the top spot in the future would be Huang Xiaolong!

A striking, young man with golden-colored hair was standing with the ten great holy masters of the Holy Lands Alliance. He was clad in pure white brocade robe. At this moment, there was an ugly expression on the young man's face as he fixed a deathly stare at Huang Xiaolong, and the look in his eyes reflected tumultuous shock, jealousy, and sinister gloom.

He was Mo Cangli's personal disciple Huai Po!

A while back, people in the Holy World had started comparing Huang Xiaolong with his Master. On top of that, many of them felt that Huang Xiaolong's talent was higher than his Master Mo Cangli's. When Huai Po had heard this, his heart was extremely uncomfortable and displeased. He had joined the Holy Lands Alliance's ten holy masters and made the trip all the way here to specifically see Huang Xiaolong's talent!

Before coming, he had believed that Huang Xiaolong was not even qualified to be spoken in the same sentence as his Master Mo Cangli.

But now?!

"Hmmp, even if this Huang Xiaolong possess the Holy Mandate Imprint, he is still no match against the Clear Snow Palace's disciple Zhao Ya. He's still going to lose in this sparring exchange!" A harsh voice broke the silence, and this voice belonged to Yu Fujiang. Despite his condescending tone, Yu Fujiang could not perfectly hide the apprehension and fear he felt from his face.

Huai Po agreed in an icy voice, "That's right, as strong as this Huang Xiaolong's talent is, he won't be able to change the result of this match!"

Although Huang Xiaolong had spurred his Holy Mandate Imprint, receiving a boost of power from the Holy World's origin energy, and risen his momentum to a shocking degree, he was still a little bit weaker compared to the Clear Snow Palace's Zhao Ya.

If Zhao Ya's battle strength was equivalent to ten points, then Huang Xiaolong's current battle strength could only reach eight points!

However, bathed under the Holy Mandate Imprint's Holy World's origin energy, the thick layer of ice creeping up on Huang Xiaolong's body stopped at his neck.

Though the ice stopped extending upwards, it did not recede.

By now, a hint of trepidation stained the confident look in Zhao Yao's eyes as she looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, although you possess the Holy Mandate Imprint that significantly rises your battle power, the current you is still not enough to be my opponent. I think it will be better if you yield!"

Yet Huang Xiaolong looked collected as he responded, "Lose? Not necessarily!"

Not necessarily?

Everyone was speechless.

Huai Po mocked coldly, "This Huang Xiaolong, does he really think he can win? I don't believe he has other concealed talents that can increase his battle strength!"

Yu Fujiang chimed in, “Lord Huai Po is right. I say Huang Xiaolong’s attitude is nothing more than putting up a front to keep his reputation, stubbornly refusing to admit defeat!”

Zhao Ya took a deep breath to readjust her mental state before saying calmly, “Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, since you are adamant not to yield, I can only make my move and make...!”

Before she could finish her words, suddenly, another complete dao saint godhead flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s body. The moment this saint godhead appeared, numerous sutra chanting Buddhas filled the sky above the battle stage as if the Kingdom of Buddha were descending upon them. Golden luminance conquered everyone’s sight, and it even dominated Zhao Ya’s Ice Lotus Saint Godhead’s cold qi.

“What?!” Huai Po, Yu Fujiang, and other forces’ experts paled as if they had seen a ghost.

Chapter 2347: Stop Provoking Huang Xiaolong

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun, who was seated in the only seat on the plaza, could no longer keep her calm at this moment. She jumped to her feet in bewilderment as she muttered, “This, this, how could this be?!”

“Sec-Second complete dao saint godhead!” Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying exclaimed in unison.

The four Primal Ancestors, who were sitting cross-legged above the sacrificial altar, nearly fell from high in the air, and the Holy Heavens’ chief disciple Li Chen seemed hysterical, “This, he-he-he, how could he...?!”

Whereas Grand Hall Master Wu Ge’s personal disciple Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and the rest of the core disciples were too dumbstruck to react.

Wu Ge and the Holy Heavens’ Hall Masters’ expressions were no different from those core disciples.

Di Huai’s eyes were open so wide that his eyeballs risked falling out.

Whether it were experts around the Sacrificial Altar Plaza or experts spectating from surrounding mountain peaks, all of them were staring at the second saint godhead that flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s body with agape expressions.

Huang Xiaolong’s second complete dao saint godhead was so dazzling and brilliant, as if only that complete dao saint godhead existed between heaven and earth.

Everyone was witnessing a miracle.

In the Holy World, there had never been a Holy Prince that possesses a second complete dao saint godhead. Thus, while in absolute shock, all they could manage to do was stare at Huang Xiaolong’s second complete dao saint godhead.

And now, Huang Xiaolong had shattered everyone’s preconceived knowledge.

After the second complete dao saint godhead flew out, Huang Xiaolong’s momentum reached another peak, and it was still climbing. Not only the gap in strength between them was reducing, but it seemed like Huang Xiaolong was actually turning the tables and showing signs of suppressing Zhao Ya instead!

Crack lines suddenly appeared on the thick layer of ice that had already covered Huang Xiaolong from his feet until his neck. In the next second, several crisp ‘C-c-cracks’ sounded as the ice splintered into shards.

Powerful aura swept out from Huang Xiaolong’s body like a broken dam, threatening to submerge the Clear Snow Palace’s disciple Zhao Ya, forcing her staggering in retreat.

As a myriad of expressions flashed across the Clear Snow Palace’s disciple Zhao Ya’s face, a wave of vigorous Buddhist energy continued to surge from Huang Xiaolong’s body, and life-like phantoms of golden Buddhas appeared around him.

“This is a second saint bloodline!” This sight once again stupefied the crowd.

"...He won't also have a second saint physique, would he?" Yu Fujiang asked stupidly.

Then, he saw a layer of golden light covering the surface of Huang Xiaolong’s body, and amongst the glimmering golden light were dazzling golden runes. These golden runes wound around Huang Xiaolong’s body and integrated perfectly with his dragon scales.

“Second saint physique!” The crowd gasped.

The Sacrificial Mountain was in a furor.

Due to her unsteady mental state as she was overwhelmed by Huang Xiaolong’s momentum, the Clear Snow Palace’s female disciple Zhao Ya stepped back again and again, and unknowingly, she had already reached the edge of the battle stage.

While the crowd was still in shock, Huang Xiaolong finally took the initiative to speak as he looked at Zhao Ya, “Do you still want to battle? Although your Ice Lotus Saint Godhead ranks high, I have the Holy Mandate Imprint, two complete dao saint godheads, bloodlines, and powerful saint physiques!”

“You are no match against me. Admit defeat!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice rumbled through the battle stage.

Fear, trepidation, hesitation, and a whole lot of other emotions flickered in Zhao Ya’s eyes as she looked below the stage where the Clear Snow Palace’s group was.

With her own emotions in turmoil, Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun made a slight nod at Zhao Ya.

“Fine, I admit defeat!” Receiving the signal from Xue Lingyun, Zhao Ya gritted her teeth and yielded. The moment she admitted defeat, a heavy burden seemed to leave her chest. In all honesty, even if she was told to battle, she did not have the confidence and courage to spar with this extreme freak of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted seeing that his opponent was willing to throw in the towel.

His four Masters had promised him earlier that as long as he won one of the two sparring matches, they would permit him to cultivate inside the Fire and Ice Lake.

Regardless of the result in the sparring match against the Holy Lands Alliance’ disciple, it was a certainty that he could enter the Fire and Ice Lake.

Upon seeing the Clear Snow Palace's female disciple Zhao Ya yield, a wry smile flashed across Tyrant Chu's face, "This kid really gave us a big surprise. Had I known he had a second complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, I would not have promised him."

The Heavenly Master laughed merrily in response, "No wonder it merely took him five minutes to comprehend the twelve sacred steles. I didn't expect that other than the Holy Mandate Imprint, he would also possess two complete dao saint godheads!"

In the meantime, Zhao Ya had already gotten off the battle stage.

At the same time, the Holy Lands Alliance's disciple Liang Qin carefully approached the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's True Saint Shen Jiewen and spoke with obvious hesitation, "Patriarch, this, do you think... should I still?"

Before this, Shen Jiewen had ordered him to go all out when it was his turn to spar with Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage, and thrash Huang Xiaolong until he was crying and begging for mercy on his knees. He wanted to turn Huang Xiaolong into a black spot on the Holy Heavens' reputation, but now, even if he did go all out, he wouldn't be able to make Huang Xiaolong kneel on his knees!

Although his battle prowess was a tad higher than the Clear Snow Palace's Zhao Ya, Liang Qin had to admit that he was the weaker one compared to Huang Xiaolong by a tiny bit. Even if he resorted to using the holy martial art that he had gained recently, Liang Qin estimated that he could fight to a draw against Huang Xiaolong at the most.

True Saint Shen Jiewen sighed heavily in his heart, and then looked at Mo Cangli's personal disciple, Huai Po, and asked, "Huai Po, what do you think?"

In truth, Huai Po had originally intended to make Huang Xiaolong look ugly, the same as Shen Jiewen.

Other holy masters of the Holy Lands Alliance also turned to look at Huai Po. Obscured lights glimmered in Huai Po's eyes as he contemplated the question. In the end, he could only spit out, "Forget about it then."

His voice contained deep unwillingness, vexation, and impatience.

A while later, the Holy Lands Alliance's disciple Liang Qin got up to the battle stage. But in the end, he yielded just like the Clear Snow Palace's Zhao Ya.

Two sparring matches ended with Huang Xiaolong's consecutive wins.

Yu Fujiang's face was ugly to the extreme at this result.

"In the future, stop provoking Huang Xiaolong!" True Saint Shen Jiewen warned when he noticed his disciple Yu Fujiang's distorted expression through voice transmission, and even stressed again, "Remember what I've said!"

How could he not know that Yu Fujiang had met with Liang Qin earlier and ordered Liang Qin to give Huang Xiaolong a brutal lesson.

"Yes, Master!" With Shen Jiewen's warning, no matter how unwilling he was, Yu Fujiang could only comply respectfully.

Next on the agenda was the celebration banquet.

The seating arrangements started from the main entrance of the Holy Heavens, extending all the way until the main manor building—there were more than a million seats arranged!

The banquet for the various top Holy Gate Patriarchs, and ancient clans' patriarchs was held at the Holy Heavens Square.

The banquet went on until late night before people began leaving in scatters.

The experts bid their farewells and went off accordingly.

Deep in the night, inside the Holy Lands Alliance's lavish manor, Huai Po sat with a gloomy expression. The Holy Lands Alliance's ten holy masters were with him. None of them spoke a word.

At one point, True Saint Shen Jiewen sighed, breaking the heavy silence, "Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong was bestowed with the Holy Mandate Imprint, and he even has two complete dao saint godheads!"

The Nine Pasture Holy Gate's True Saint Hou Ming's brows were scrunched together, exuding a sullen air as he spoke, "I'm afraid it won't be long until the Holy Heavens add another Primal Ancestor to their ranks."

Other holy masters' faces became gloomier.

"Even if Huang Xiaolong has the Holy Mandate Imprint, and the evolution speed of his complete dao saint godheads are shocking, it's not so easy for him to reach the heights of a Primal Ancestor. That is something we need to worry about a million years later."

Huai Po scoffed, "Who can say for sure he would live until that time, the Devil Palace definitely will do their utmost to kill him!"

"Moreover, the Saint Fate will appear soon in a hundred years the fastest. The longest is two hundred years. Huang Xiaolong is just a Fourth Order Venerable now. So he's definitely going to miss the opportunity this time, and who knows when the Saint Fate will appear next time!"

To enter True Saint Realm, one needed to go through nine times holy tribulation and reach the peak of Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint, then wait for the Saint Fate to appear and snatch it from other rivals. Only then could one enter the True Saint Realm.

In Huai Po's opinion, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to raise his cultivation to the peak of Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint within a hundred years in time for the Saint Fate's appearance. After missing the Saint Fate this time, Huang Xiaolong would have to wait for the Saint Fate to appear again next time, and who knew when that would happen.

As long as Huang Xiaolong had yet to step into True Saint Realm, forming a holy soul, there was always the risk of death!

Chapter 2348: Two Things

A new day soon arrived.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the secret room particularly early.

He could not wait to jump right into the Fire and Ice Lake to cultivate, as he could not wait to see his soul completely transformed into a holy soul.

Huang Xiaolong spoke with Feng Tianyu and Di Huai for a while before making his way out of the Holy Heavens Palace to enter the Primal Ancestors' space.

But Huang Xiaolong had just stepped out from the Holy Heavens Palace, when Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and several other core disciples were coming in the direction of his Holy Heavens Palace.

"Junior Brother Huang!" Spotting Huang Xiaolong in the distance, Li Chen called out a greeting with a brilliant smile.

Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and the others greeted Huang Xiaolong as well. Only Xie Yao seemed a little awkward in his greeting.

"Senior Brother Li Chen." Huang Xiaolong nodded at the group as he responded.

"Junior Brother Huang is planning to go out?" Li Chen asked smilingly and said, "I came with other junior brothers, thinking of visiting Junior Brother Huang."

"I am just heading to the four Masters' place." Huang Xiaolong replied. "Is something the matter that Senior Brother Li is looking for me?"

Li Chen shook his head and replied amiably, "Nothing important. Me and other junior brothers came looking for Junior Brother Huang just for a casual chat, and another matter that we would like to discuss with Junior Brother Huang."

Huang Xiaolong put on an attentive expression.

"I've heard that there is a conflict between Junior Brother Huang and Junior Brother Fu Yunjie, who just entered the Holy Heavens."

Li Chen went on, "I'll be direct with Junior Brother Huang. When I was traveling through the Holy World's perilous lands in the past, Junior Brother Fu Yunjie's Master, True Saint Fan Xia, had saved my life once. Yesterday, True Saint Fan Xia and Junior Brother Fu Yunjie came to me. They hope to make peace with Junior Brother Huang. They are willing to dedicate the entire True Reason Holy Gate's treasury to Junior Brother Huang."

After hearing that Li Chen had actually come on behalf of Fu Yunjie and True Saint Fan Xia, Huang Xiaolong's face darkened in an instant.

"I see! So Senior Brother Li Chen came for this matter." Huang Xiaolong stated with a deadpan face, "I'll be frank with Senior Brother Li Chen as well. Even if that Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie dedicate the entire True Reason Holy Gate's treasury to me, the both of them still have to die!"

The smile on Li Chen's face vanished.

"Junior Brother Huang, honestly speaking, it's better not to make a foe if you can help it."

Li Chen went on, "Moreover, Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie actually have no deep grudges with Junior Brother Huang. Can Junior Brother Huang give Senior Brother some face. Whatever conditions Junior Brother Huang has, please speak. I will definitely relay them accurately to Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie."

Huang Xiaolong didn't even ponder and directly replied, "Fan Xia and I indeed do not have any grudges. But he and my elder have a blood feud of family annihilation. Therefore, I hope Senior Brother Li Chen can bring a word to them that I will help my elder to exact his revenge."

With that said, Huang Xiaolong sent them off without waiting for Li Chen to say another word. "Senior Brother Li Chen, please return."

Huang Xiaolong whistled away into the horizon without another word.

"Huang...!" Li Chen called out, but Huang Xiaolong had already disappeared from view.

"This Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant. He doesn't give Senior Brother Li Chen any face!"

Xie Yao clamored indignantly at Huang Xiaolong's attitude, and then snorted, "At the end of the day, he is merely a new disciple, who entered the Holy Heavens recently. So what if he is the Primal Ancestors' personal disciple? Senior Brother Li Chen is also the Primal Ancestors' personal disciple. Moreover, Senior Brother Li Chen is our chief disciple!"

"That's right!" Core disciple Chen Kaiping touted, "Senior Brother Li Chen, and we came here personally. But he threw our faces to the ground, and couldn't even be bothered to invite us in. What's the big deal if he has the Holy Mandate Imprint, and two complete dao saint godheads? Does he really think he's above everyone else!"

"I sent people to investigate the matter. Huang Xiaolong did not enter the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate for long, and he doesn't have that deep of a relation with Di Huai. For such a Di Huai, he actually rejected Senior Brother Li Chen!" Lin Yijia grumbled with discontent.

"Enough." Li Chen broke off their clamorings, "I merely gave Junior Brother Huang some advice out of kindness. Since he's not willing to accept, let's go back." He leaped into the air and flew away. Despite what he said, Li Chen was clearly displeased.

He was willing to come as a peacemaker for Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie not only because Fan Xia had once saved him in the past, but also because the benefits Fan Xia had offered the day before were too tempting to refuse.

Before coming to see Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen had originally thought that Huang Xiaolong would somehow give him some face and agree to forget the matter.

After all, he too was a personal disciple to the Primal Ancestors, and the chief disciple of the Holy Heavens. Never had he imagined that Huang Xiaolong would not give him any face at all.

"Senior Brother Li Chen, I have good news for you. A disciple under me has just sent a message that they found holy medicine White Phoenix Shrub." Xie Yao said suddenly.

Ecstasy rose to Li Chen's face as he asked, "Is it true?!"

"It's true!" Xie Yao laughed, and added, "I'll order the disciple to send the White Phoenix Shrub here immediately. When Senior Brother Li Chen wins the beauty's smile, don't forget us brothers, ah." He knew why Li Chen had everyone looking for the White Phoenix Shrub. It was but for one of the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, Tan Juan!

Tan Juan possessed the Physique of the Nine Phoenixes, and the White Phoenix Shrub was something she needed the most.

"My thoughts exactly. Senior Brother Li Chen, don't forget to invite us brothers on your wedding day!"

Lin Yijia, Chen Kaiping, and other disciples jested.

Li Chen laughed heartily, as he was clearly in a good mood as he answered, "Naturally!"

"I won't be returning with you all. I'll be making my way to the Clear Snow Palace's residence."

.....

After leaving, the conversation with Li Chen replayed in Huang Xiaolong's mind again. Upon thinking that Li Chen had come on behalf of Yu Fujie and Fan Xiao, his already sullen face became gloomier.

"Fan Xia, Fu Yunjie, True Reason Holy Gate." Huang Xiaolong whispered the name like a death god's caress.

Wait until I finish cultivating inside the Fire and Ice Lake. It is about time for the True Reason Holy Gate's momentum to be suppressed. It could be considered as venting out the foul breath inside his chest. Of course, there was also the Qianyuan Holy Gate!

Disgust flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes recalling Feng Yuanyuan's behavior and expression.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the entrance to the Primal Ancestors' space, and through the secret method taught by the Primal Ancestor, he opened the entrance and entered it.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had arrived, the Heavenly Master smiled and jested, "What, you're here so early to pay your morning greetings to us four old men?"

Huang Xiaolong scratched his head in embarrassment as he responded sheepishly, "Other than paying my morning greetings to four Masters, I also want to cultivate inside the Fire and Ice Lake. I want to improve my strength as soon as possible."

Tyrant Chu laughed, "Coming to pay your respects is false. The only truth is that you want to cultivate inside the Fire and Ice Lake."

Huang Xiaolong grinned innocently.

"We've already mentioned the matter to Wu Ge. You can go, look for him, and he'll open it for you." Lord Long smiled and said.

"Many thanks to four Masters." Huang Xiaolong was elated.

"No need to thank us since this is our prior agreement."

Elder Crow, who usually wore a stern expression on his face, revealed a faint smile as he spoke, "During the apprenticeship ceremony, you won over the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance's disciples, bringing light to our faces. We should be giving you a reward instead."

"Oh right, Xiaolong ah. Since you're here, we have two matters to talk with you about."

The Heavenly Master went on, "The first matter is related to the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and the other matter is the upcoming appearance of Saint Fate."

"Cangqiong Holy Manor? The Holy World's number one holy manor?!" Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Chapter 2349: The Cangqiong Holy Manor's Seventh Floor

"You already know about the Cangqiong Holy Manor?" The Heavenly Master was slightly surprised. He chuckled as he spoke, "Since you are aware of the Cangqiong Holy Manor, then you should also know that the Cangqiong Holy Manor is passed down from Cangqiong Old Man."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and responded with a 'yes.'

Cangqiong Old Man, the number one person in the Holy World!

In other words, Cangqiong Old Man was the undisputed most powerful person in the Holy World!

Some people said that the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun was Cangqiong Old Man's disciple-in-name.

"Master, I've heard rumors that the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun is Cangqiong Old Man's disciple-in-name?!" Huang Xiaolong asked casually to satisfy a moment of his curiosity.

Tyrant Chu snickered, "It's just hearsay. In truth, Cangqiong Old Man does not have any disciple, and he definitely does not have a disciple-in-name. However, Xue Lingyun is Cangqiong Old Man's foster daughter."

This piece of information was shocking for Huang Xiaolong. The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun was actually the Cangqiong Old Man's foster daughter!

This was truly heaven-shaking news.

Lord Long nodded and added, "Not many people know about this. It's enough that you're aware, so don't go telling it to others."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in compliance.

"The reason we mentioned the Cangqiong Holy Manor to you is because the Cangqiong Holy Manor is going to open its doors." The Heavenly Master explained, "There are ninety-plus years until the next time the Cangqiong Holy Manor opens its doors, which is less than a hundred years. There are fortuitous adventures waiting inside the Cangqiong Holy Manor. Not only are there holy spiritual herbs, but also numerous high-level holy martial arts, and primal artifacts. We hope you will make the best of this opportunity."

“The problem is that there are many layers of dangerous restrictions inside the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and the smallest careless mistake could be the cause of death of many half-True Saint experts, and the mortality rate for those below half-True Saint strength is a hundred percent,” said Elder Crow.

Huang Xiaolong understood the meaning of the Heavenly Master and Elder Crow’s words. His four Masters were worried his strength was insufficient to ensure his own safety by the time the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened.

After all, there was less than a hundred years left until the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened. Even though Huang Xiaolong had the Holy Mandate Imprint, and complete dao saint godheads that could continuously improve, along with a high-grade origin pills to aid his cultivation, the chances of him advancing to half-True Saint before that was bleak.

Huang Xiaolong pondered the matter, and then asked, “Master, what realm of half-True Saint is considered safe to enter?”

Lord Long took it upon himself to answer Huang Xiaolong, “The average Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint’s strength is sufficient to pass the first three floors of Cangqiong Holy Manor. Even if the risks are high if you can advance to First Tribulation half-True Saint, the first three floors of Cangqiong Holy Manor shouldn’t pose a problem for you with your talent.”

The Heavenly Master continued, “However, the Cangqiong Holy Manor has seven floors in all, and holy spiritual herbs and high-grade holy martial arts can mostly be found on the sixth floor. If you want to reach the sixth floor, you must break through to Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm at the very least.”

“What about the seventh floor?” Huang Xiaolong could not help asking.

“The seventh floor?”

The question caught the four Primal Ancestors off guard.

A bitter smile stained Tyrant Chu’s smiling face, “I’ll tell you honestly. No one has ever stepped onto the seventh floor because one must find the key to open the door to the seventh floor in order to do that. Unfortunately, no one has ever succeeded in finding the key till this day.”

“Key? Shouldn’t the key be inside the Cangqiong Holy Manor?” Huang Xiaolong asked the doubt in his mind.

Elder Crow shook his head then explained, “The key should be inside the Cangqiong Holy Manor, but no one has had the luck of finding it yet. Frankly speaking, the four of us have also entered the Cangqiong Holy Manor, but none of us had the good luck of finding the key.”

But the Heavenly Master encouraged, “Although the four of us didn’t find the key, you probably might find it. The seventh floor contains Cangqiong Old Man’s inheritance as well as the Blade of Cangqiong. There might even be some Cangqiong Pills refined by Cangqiong Old Man himself.”

The four of them continued to tell Huang Xiaolong what they knew about the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

“Master, what about the next time the Saint Fate appears?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“The Saint Fate will appear a little over a hundred years from now. The earliest, it could be around a hundred years and the latest can be in two hundred years. We too wish you can grab the opportunity of the Saint Fate appearing this time. If you miss the Saint Fate this time, it’s hard to say when the next Saint Fate will appear.” The Heavenly Master’s tone turned serious.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Even though he had the Holy Mandate Imprint which would make it easier for him when he broke through to True Saint Realm in the future, there was one crucial element for his breakthrough, which was successfully winning the Saint Fate!

The Saint Fate was something intangible, yet it was also something very real.

Between periods of long years, the Holy World would condense a new Saint Fate. Once a new Saint Fate appeared, it pulled the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints into a whirlpool of frenzy. Whoever won the Saint Fate, and successfully integrated with it, they could step into True Saint Realm!

Thus, the main issue was that Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation needed to reach the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm before the Saint Fate appeared!

According to the norms of Holy World, only after going through nine holy tribulations could one’s soul be suited to integrate with a Saint Fate. Otherwise, during the integration process, the cultivator would face a backlash from the Saint Gate that would result in his divine soul’s complete destruction.

“We understand that we are requesting you to do the impossible by requiring you to raise your cultivation to Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm as we want you to participate in the competition for the Saint Fate this time around. But the four of us hope that you will strive for it, and break through to the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint.” Lord Long said solemnly.

Despite saying so, Lord Long did not have much confidence in Huang Xiaolong.

It had taken the Heavenly Master over ten thousand years to advance from First Order Venerable to True Saint Realm. Regardless of how powerful Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godheads could evolve to, there didn’t seem to be any hope Huang Xiaolong could enter Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint in a little over a hundred years.

The way the four of them saw it, the chances were lower than ten percent.

Elder Crow took over, “The Cangqiong Holy Manor opens before the next Saint Fate appears. Therefore, if you can find the key to the Cangqiong Holy Manor’s seventh floor, and obtained the Cangqiong Old Man’s inheritance and Cangqiong Pill, perhaps, there is hope for you to breakthrough to Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint before the Saint Fate appears.”

If Huang Xiaolong could get the holy pill and Cangqiong Pill, it would greatly increase his chances of advancing to the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint before the Saint Fate appeared by thirty to forty percent.

A wry smile colored Huang Xiaolong’s expression. At the moment, he couldn’t even say for sure if he could advance to First Tribulation half-True Saint before the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened. Then again,

even if he did enter First Tribulation half-True Saint, he might not make it to the sixth floor, much less the seventh floor. Then what were the chances of finding a key that no one had ever found?

Shortly after, Huang Xiaolong saluted the four Primal Ancestors and left the Primal Ancestors' space.

Before Huang Xiaolong left, the Heavenly Master said that he would let Wu Ge pass the origin treasures, origin spiritual pills and other congratulatory gifts the various holy gates and forces had given during the previous day's ceremony to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's heart was somersaulting in happiness upon hearing that.

After all, there were almost four hundred thousand forces who had come with gifts!

Not to mention, just the lowest grade origin spiritual pill these forces had gifted was high-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pill!

How many origin treasures and origin spiritual pills were there?!

How many holy spiritual jade stones were there?!

The Clear Snow Palace had even gifted a holy spiritual pill!

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected the Heavenly Master and other Masters to give him all the gifts. Then again, he understood these gifts could not enter their eyes. Moreover, they would be too embarrassed to ask him for the holy spiritual pill the Clear Snow Palace had given him.

"How high are Huang Xiaolong's chances of raising his cultivation to First Tribulation half-True Saint? What do you guys think?" Lord Long asked as he watched Huang Xiaolong slowly walk out of his sight.

The Heavenly Master's obsidian eyes turned profound as he spoke, "Advancing to First Tribulation half-True Saint shouldn't be a problem for him, but advancing until the Fourth Tribulation to enter the sixth floor might be asking for too much, and as for the seventh floor..." His words trailed off, ending with a shake of his head.

He meant that the chances of Huang Xiaolong finding the key was no better than zero, and even if Huang Xiaolong found the key, he probably did not have the strength to reach the final destination.

Tyrant Chu also shook his head, "He might even break through to the First Tribulation half-True Saint in time, much less the Fourth Tribulation, zilch, I tell you!" Then his tone changed, "However, why is that kid so adamant to cultivate inside the Fire and Ice Lake?"

Chapter 2350: Changes In the Fire and Ice Lake

The Heavenly Master and the rest shook their heads. None of them could figure out why Huang Xiaolong was so adamant to cultivate at the Fire and Ice Lake. Undeniably, there were many benefits cultivating at the Fire and Ice Lake, but the effects were similar to consuming level-nine origin spiritual pills. And in their opinion, Huang Xiaolong did not lack level-nine origin spiritual pills.

"It looks like there are many more secrets on that kid's body." Lord Long commented in jest.

The Heavenly Master, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu chuckled hearing his comment.

.....

After coming out from the Primal Ancestors' space, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the Holy Heavens' Grand Hall Master Wu Ge's cultivation palace.

Wu Ge was already waiting for Huang Xiaolong when he arrived.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong, Wu Ge took a few quick steps forward and smiled as he greeted respectfully, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded as he returned the greeting, "Grand Hall Master Wu Ge."

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, do you want to come in and sit awhile?" Wu Ge asked.

"My pleasure." Huang Xiaolong responded with a ready smile. One or two hours was not going to make much of a difference to his schedule.

Upon entering the hall, Huang Xiaolong discovered that Wu Ge's cultivation palace was much more lavish than he had imagined. The interior's intricate and complex designs gave the viewer many surprising sights.

The intricate details in the halls felt more mysterious the more Huang Xiaolong looked at them, and seemingly these designs contain profound daos.

"Grand Hall Master Wu Ge's place is very exquisite." Huang Xiaolong praised, "It makes one envious."

Wu Ge humbly responded, "These are just small tricks. My place cannot be compared to the four Lord Primal Ancestors' palaces. Moreover, with Your Highness' talent, it won't be long till you get a place that exceeds mine."

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled, and the two sat down in the hall.

Wu Ge took out a rustic-looking ring and handed it to Huang Xiaolong as he explained, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, this Darkness Holy Ring is forged by the Heavenly Master himself. It is a high-grade saint artifact with multiple uses, not only it can activate a Darkness Holy Ring's protective boundary, but it can also conceal your presence completely. All the congratulatory gifts the various forces presented yesterday are placed inside the ring, and the Lord Heavenly Master ordered me to pass them to you."

Huang Xiaolong accepted the Darkness Holy Ring and opened the space within. With one look, he saw holy spiritual jade stones piled high as mountains, and rich holy spiritual qi formed a sea above, roiling with vigor.

"Thank you, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge." Huang Xiaolong's smile widened as he was happy hearing that.

"Your Highness is too polite." Wu Ge grinned, waving his hand.

In the next hour, Wu Ge chatted with Huang Xiaolong about the things around the Holy Heavens and Heavenly Master Holy Ground, including the Fire and Ice Lake.

After hearing Wu Ge's explanation that the Fire and Ice Lake was obtained by Lord Long from the deeper region of the Profound River, Huang Xiaolong became curious. "Profound River?"

Wu Ge nodded, “Yes, the Profound River. The Profound River is our Holy World’s most dangerous place, and it is also the most mysterious place. Even the four Primal Ancestors say that the Profound River hides a big secret, but until now, no one has been able to unfold the Profound River’s great mystery.”

“In the depths of the Profound River are a lot of treasures. Many experts who were willing to take risks into the Profound River mostly returned with great harvest.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, if there was a chance in the future, he too wanted to see the Profound River.

Wu Ge and Huang Xiaolong conversed happily, enjoying each other’s company, and Huang Xiaolong seized the chance to ask Wu Ge about many things.

Although Wu Ge had given Huang Xiaolong a jade slip with descriptions of the Holy Heavens and Holy World’s various situations, there were details that weren’t clear enough. Thus Huang Xiaolong took this chance to ask Wu Ge.

Over an hour later, Wu Ge led Huang Xiaolong out of his place and they headed straight to the Fire and Ice Lake.

The Fire and Ice Lake was merely a little further than a stone’s throw away from Wu Ge’s place. A short flight time later, they arrived at the lake.

The Fire and Ice Lake, though it was called a ‘lake,’ it was literally a small-sized sea. Still, it was many times bigger than Emperor Yu Holy Gate’s Holy River gathering point. The Fire and Ice Lake was located between two peaks, surrounded by mountainous terrains, like a crater. Between the two peaks and all around were restrictions laid out by the four Primal Ancestors.

Wu Ge’s hands agilely formed seals to open a ‘door’ through the restrictions, and he said to Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness, please enter to cultivate, I will stand guard for you.”

“Good!” Huang Xiaolong didn’t stand on ceremony and flew inside, stopping in the air above the Fire and Ice Lake.

The Fire and Ice Lake, like its name suggested, consisted of fire and ice elements. The lakebed was a thick layer of solid ice and the upper half of the lake was a vigorous sea of burning fire.

Strangely though, though fire and ice were contrary elements, these two elements in the lake also depended on each other.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the air, and his face was illuminated by the bright burning fire.

When Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, shocking holy spiritual qi rose from the Fire and Ice Lake instantly.

Waves of ice holy spiritual qi and fire holy spiritual qi rushed endlessly into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

At the same time, a mysterious energy floated to the surface from the lakebed, and enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

Gradually, Huang Xiaolong’s soul began to glow in resplendent rays, and expanded to his outer physical body.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong was submerged in a wonderful feeling like never before, as if he was flying freely between ice and fire, abandoning all worldly shackles. He felt like he had broken off the natural path of life and reincarnation cycle, and broken free from the controls of heaven and earth's laws.

Similar to the experience he had felt when cultivating at the Emperor Yu Holy Gate's Holy River, Huang Xiaolong's soul began to change. Slowly but surely, it became more crystal clear, shining brilliantly.

One day, two days, ten days, one month...

The ice holy spiritual qi and fire holy spiritual qi in the lake became increasingly vigorous until at one point they turned into a storm of fire and ice. The Fire and Ice Lake's surface was bubbling like boiling water.

Initially, Wu Ge, who was guarding outside, didn't pay much attention to the movements inside, but when he noticed the bubbling surface of the Fire and Ice Lake that grew more violent as time passed, he was honestly alarmed.

"... This, what's going on?" Wu Ge was bewildered.

The whole Fire and Ice Lake's space had turned into a raging storm of fire and ice. Startling ice holy spiritual qi and fire holy spiritual qi collided constantly, hitting the erected restrictive barriers.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong's figure had completely drowned in the storm.

Wu Ge distinctively felt the mysterious energy in the Fire and Ice Lake diminishing rapidly. On top of that, he could not sense Huang Xiaolong's presence?

It was as if Huang Xiaolong did not exist in the world.

After hesitating for a brief moment, Wu Ge reported the matter to the four Primal Ancestors in a hurry.

Just as Wu Ge sent his report through the transmission symbol, a tear appeared in the sky and four figures stepped out from the void. The four Primal Ancestors had arrived.

"Ei!" The moment they appeared, they exclaimed in surprise looking at the situation inside the Fire and Ice Lake.

"Can you guys see what's going on inside?" The Heavenly Master asked the others.

"This kid won't really...?! His soul is actually transforming!" Tyrant Chu blurted out with obvious shock on his face.

Soul transformation!

Wu Ge was genuinely shocked. How was that possible?!

Wasn't this supposed to happen in the sequence of first reaching the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint, then obtaining the Saint Fate, and then in the process of integrating with the Saint Fate, one's soul would begin to transform?

Yet Huang Xiaolong was just a Fourth Order Venerable!

In truth, the Heavenly Master and the others were just as shocked.

“This kid! Here I am wondering why he insists on entering the Fire and Ice Lake to cultivate. So this is the answer!” Lord Long laughed.

The Heavenly Master’s mouth opened and closed several times, finally bending into a wry smile as he spoke, “If this continues, the energy inside the Fire and Ice Lake would be swallowed clean by this kid. The next top three core disciples probably can no longer cultivate here.”

The four of them could feel the energy within the Fire and Ice Lake was disappearing rapidly.

Chapter 2351: Falling Short

The Fire and Ice Lake’s energy was not infinite, as the amount of energy inside the lake accumulated gradually over a period of time.

Therefore, only the top three winners of the Holy Heavens’ disciples competition could cultivate in the Fire and Ice Lake because the energy accumulated inside the lake was merely sufficient to support three disciples’ cultivating at a time.

Originally, the Heavenly Master and the others had thought that Huang Xiaolong was merely a Fourth Order Venerable, and although he would consume a portion of the Fire and Ice Lake’s energy, it would not affect the Holy Heavens’ disciple competition’s top three winners cultivating inside. But now, how could the effect be considered as negligible?

Judging from the situation, there probably won’t be energy left for the next Holy Heavens core disciples competition’s top three winners to absorb when they cultivated inside the Fire and Ice Lake.

Despite knowing the energy within the Fire and Ice Lake would be absorbed clean by Huang Xiaolong at this rate, none of the Primal Ancestors had any intention of stopping him.

They understood all too well what it meant for Huang Xiaolong to have his soul transform at this stage.

Thus, even if they had to risk the Fire and Ice Lake’s energy being depleted by Huang Xiaolong, the price was worth it.

“This brat, wait till he comes out. I must give his backside a real good beating.” Tyrant Chu declared while rubbing his beardless chin.

Elder Crow chuckled, “If he really absorbs the Fire and Ice Lake’s energy clean, his backside should be beaten.”

The Heavenly Master and Lord Long laughed, appreciating each other’s joke. Wu Ge stood behind them, joining in the laughter.

“Now I understand what a son of heaven is.” The Heavenly Master sighed as he stared into the Fire and Ice Lake space.

Lord Long laughed and agreed, “Yes ah! If this kid’s soul could really transform, he would be the first person in the Holy World to have a holy soul before stepping into True Saint Realm!”

“Wu Ge, today’s matter cannot be spoken out.” The Heavenly Master gave an order to Wu Ge. Though he knew that Wu Ge was someone who had good judgement, and he would not talk about this event outside, he still exhorted Wu Ge solemnly.

“Four Lord Primal Ancestors, please rest assured on this matter.” Wu Ge responded respectfully. Then, he immediately vowed upon the heavenly dao that he would not leak a word of this matter.

The Heavenly Master and the others did not leave after that, but they remained outside the Fire and Ice Lake’s barrier, guarding as they waited for Huang Xiaolong to come out.

Two months soon went by.

The Fire and Ice Lake’s surface was still bubbling with vigor.

Every corner of the Fire and Ice Lake was dominated by a thunderstorm of fire and ice. The destructive forces from opposing collisions were getting increasingly stronger and more violent as they hit the restrictive barriers, sending the barrier quivering endlessly.

Three months, four months...

And the fifth month went by.

The Fire and Ice Lake’s surface that had been bubbling for the last five months gradually slowed down, and the raging fire and ice thunderstorm weakened considerably.

By the time half a year went by, all movements around the Fire and Ice Lake died down and tranquility returned, revealing Huang Xiaolong’s figure.

The Heavenly Master could clearly feel the energy within the Fire and Ice Lake was completely gone.

However, their concern was not the Fire and Ice Lake’s energy as their gazes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong above the lake. The four subconsciously frowned.

“He failed?!” Tyrant Chu was clearly disappointed, “Just a little bit more!”

Although Huang Xiaolong’s soul was in the process of transforming to a holy soul, it was still a bit short from a complete successful transformation in the end.

It was mainly because the energy inside the Fire and Ice Lake was insufficient to support Huang Xiaolong’s soul transformation.

“Pity! Pity ah!” Lord Long sighed repeatedly.

The four of them could tell that if Huang Xiaolong had a chance to continue cultivating inside the Fire and Ice Lake for additional three to four months, Huang Xiaolong’s soul could have transformed successfully to a holy soul.

“Masters!” After emerging from the Fire and Ice Lake’s restrictive barrier, Huang Xiaolong greeted and flew over when he spotted the four Primal Ancestors.

The four Primal Ancestors nodded their heads in response.

“It’s a pity.” The Heavenly Master sighed, “Although we wanted to help you, we could not interfere.”

Even though the four of them were strong, none of them could help him in the matter of his soul transformation. Success or failure relied on Huang Xiaolong's own effort.

"It's alright." Huang Xiaolong responded. Even so, he was also a little disappointed inwardly.

He had originally thought that his soul could successfully transform into a holy soul by borrowing the Fire and Ice Lake's energy, but he did not succeed.

Currently, his soul transformation has reached fifty percent, and he possessed a portion of his holy soul's power. But as long as his soul transformation was not complete, he remained shackled by the laws of death and reincarnation.

Noticing there was something wrong with Huang Xiaolong's expression, Lord Long encouraged him, "Xiaolong, there is no need to lose heart. We believe it won't take long for your soul to transform successfully."

Huang Xiaolong suddenly thought of something, and he asked, "Master Long, I heard that you were the one who found this Fire and Ice Lake at the deeper region of Profound River, right?"

Lord Long was caught off guard by the abrupt change in topic.

"Xiaolong, you want to go to the Profound River?!" The Heavenly Master immediately caught on to the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong's question. "No, there are dangers at every corner of the Profound River, and you're not allowed to go!"

"That's right, Xiaolong! You have outstanding talent, and there is no need to risk your safety at the Profound River. With your talent, you can definitely break through to Primal Ancestor, but before you step into True Saint Realm, you must exercise caution!" Elder Crow advised.

Lord Long and Tyrant Chu also shook their heads at Huang Xiaolong, rejecting Huang Xiaolong's plan to go to the Profound River.

Huang Xiaolong let out a bitter smile, "Masters, don't tell me I have to lock myself within the Heavenly Master Holy Ground before entering True Saint Realm? Moreover, I will also face dangers when I enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and it would be the same when I have to fight for the Saint Fate."

"Moreover, Masters, you probably didn't grow up under the protective wings of elders when you were young, right?"

"Not to mention, don't I have the Darkness Holy Ring?"

The four Primal Ancestors had no words to refute.

Huang Xiaolong began persuading his four Masters earnestly and sincerely until the four relented.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly heaved with relief, seeing that he had successfully persuaded his four Masters.

"When do you plan to head off to the Profound River?" The Heavenly Master asked.

"Not so soon." Huang Xiaolong answered, and added, "I want to cultivate inside the Devil Cave for a period of time."

He still has a lot of contribution points, so he wanted to take this chance to challenge the Devil Palace's disciples to raise the ranks of his complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques. It was best if he could raise all of them into the top one hundred.

After all, the ranks of his complete dao saint godheads were still too low.

If all his saint attributes could be improved into the top one hundred ranks, adding his Holy Mandate Imprint, and his supply of level-nine and level-ten origin spiritual pills, his cultivation speed would exceed most of Holy Heavens' disciples.

Only this way would he have a chance to break through to Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint in time to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Not to mention, entering the Devil Cave would improve his complete dao saint godheads as well as his strength. The stronger he became, the more strength he would have. It would give him a better ability to protect himself when going to the Profound River.

"That is a good plan." Tyrant Chu agreed readily, "I'll have people speed up the construction of your place inside the Primal Ancestor space so you can move into the Primal Ancestor space to cultivate any time you want."

Amongst the Holy Heavens disciples, only Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen were allowed to have their own place inside the Primal Ancestor space.

The four Primal Ancestors gave Huang Xiaolong some advice on some things before going off.

Huang Xiaolong then took his leave from Wu Ge and returned to the Holy Heavens Manor. After that he headed straight to the Devil Cave after meeting Feng Tianyu and the others.

Chapter 2352: Ten Years Later

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Devil Cave, the person in charge of the Devil Cave, Elder Zhang Sijin, was already waiting for Huang Xiaolong outside the Devil Cave's entrance.

After spotting Huang Xiaolong from a distance, Zhang Sijin hurried towards Huang Xiaolong with a smile and saluted him respectfully, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, you're here!"

This was a similar scene where a loyal servant would welcome the housemaster home.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, "Elder Zhang Sijin, it has been a few months since we last met. You look even more spirited."

Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's 'words of concern,' Zhang Sijin felt his feet were going lighter, and he straightened his shoulders. The smile on his face grew brighter. "This is due to Your Highness' blessing."

In fact, his words were not mere flattery.

The last time Huang Xiaolong had come to the Devil Cave to challenge the Devil Palace's disciples, not only his strength had improved significantly, but he had also greatly raised the rank of his complete dao saint godheads. Thus the four Primal Ancestors had ordered Wu Ge to give Zhang Sijin a big reward.

Zhang Sijin naturally looked more spirited than ever after getting a big reward that was personally given by the Grand Hall Master Wu Ge himself.

Huang Xiaolong's smile widened a fraction after hearing Zhang Sijin's response, and the two proceeded to enter the Devil Cave.

Upon entering the Devil Cave, Huang Xiaolong did not linger around, and headed straight to the arena area.

Upon watching Huang Xiaolong's action, Zhang Sijin immediately understood Huang Xiaolong's intention. He bowed slightly as he inquired, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, should I have someone send over some of these Devil Palace disciples' details?"

"No need, I am not done challenging the ones I picked the last time." Huang Xiaolong added, "I'll let you know when I need more."

Zhang Sijin acknowledged respectfully.

On further thought, Huang Xiaolong added again, "This time, the first one I want to challenge is the Devil Palace's disciple at the 30,000th stage.

The disciple at the 30,000th stage was called Qu Yuyuan, who had a complete dao saint godhead ranked ninety-nine. Qu Yuyuan's saint bloodline also ranked in the top one hundred, at ninety-seven.

Qu Yuyuan's cultivation realm was at the peak late-Fourth Order Venerable.

"Yes, the subordinate will go make the arrangements now!" Zhang Sijin did not doubt Huang Xiaolong's decision at all, and hurried away to prepare for Huang Xiaolong's challenge.

Originally, when a Holy Heavens' disciple entered the Devil Cave to challenge Devil Place's disciples in the arena, he needed to go through a series of procedures, and the disciples needed to handle them personally. Not to mention the several hours of waiting that they needed to do. However, the procedures for Huang Xiaolong's every challenge were handled by Zhang Sijin. This saved Huang Xiaolong a lot of trouble and time.

It wasn't long before Zhang Sijin returned after completing the necessary procedures for Huang Xiaolong, and then he accompanied Huang Xiaolong towards the stage number thirty thousand.

In the short time it took Huang Xiaolong to reach the 30,000th stage, the stage's surroundings were already crowded with Holy Heavens' disciples.

Huang Xiaolong was caught off guard by the crowd. He hadn't arrived at the Devil Cave for long, yet so many disciples had gotten wind of it. It seemed that news traveled really fast around here.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

From afar, these Holy Heavens' disciples saluted Huang Xiaolong with respect and great enthusiasm.

Huang Xiaolong nodded at the crowd then leaped onto the stage.

There was a middle-aged bald man sitting cross-legged on the battle stage, black devilish runes ran down his face. This was the peak late-Fourth Order Venerable Devil Palace's disciple, Qu Yuyuan.

.....

A minute later.

On stage number 30,000, Qu Yuyuan laid lifeless.

Although Qu Yuyuan was a peak late-Fourth Order Venerable expert that possessed a complete dao saint godhead in the top hundred, he did not pose any danger to the current Huang Xiaolong.

Even before Huang Xiaolong had cultivated at the Fire and Ice Lake, it would not have taken much of an effort for him to kill Qu Yuyuan. Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong was much stronger now. His soul had transformed, getting closer to becoming a holy soul and his cultivation had entered mid-Fourth Order Venerable from early Fourth Order Venerable Realm.

After devouring Qu Yuyuan's complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline, Huang Xiaolong did not stop. He left the scene then entered a chamber to cultivate and absorb the energies from Qu Yuyuan's complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques' absorption speed, he could fully absorb Qu Yuyuan's complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline in a day's time.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong opted to refine level-nine origin spiritual pills this time.

Although the absorption speed of his three complete dao saint godheads was shocking, his current mid-Fourth Order Venerable Realm was still a limitation. In one day, he could only refine one level-nine origin spiritual pill.

The night passed peacefully.

Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the chamber the next day and continued challenging disciples.

Similar to the last time, Huang Xiaolong maintained a schedule of challenging one Devil Palace's disciple a day, then devouring their saint attributes and cultivation, and growing stronger.

Huang Xiaolong went through the same routine day after day.

Although the days were monotonous, Huang Xiaolong could not be more delighted at his progress. He could feel that his complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques continued to evolve.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong began challenging Devil Palace's disciples with a complete dao saint godhead in the top eighties.

Four months later were disciples in the top seventies.

Half a year later, it was the top sixties.

The eight months later, it was top fifties.

One year later, it was top forties.

Although the evolution speed of Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads had slowed down and it had become more difficult in the last stages as he continued to devour the Devil Palace's disciples' saint attributes during this one year period, his complete dao saint godheads had jumped into the two hundred ranks. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had advanced to late-Fourth Order Venerable.

A year later, Huang Xiaolong began challenging mid-Fifth Order and late-Fifth Order Venerable Realm Devil Palace's disciples.

These Devil Palace disciples generally possessed complete dao saint godhead in the top fifties.

Then again, these Devil Palace disciples generally possessed two of the three saint attributes. Hence their battle power was much weaker than the Clear Snow Palace's female disciple Zhao Ya and the Holy Lands Alliance's disciple Liang Qin.

Another year passed.

The third year Huang Xiaolong entered the Devil Cave, he began challenging Devil Palace disciples that possessed complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

Though there were not many among the imprisoned Devil Palace's disciples that possessed complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique simultaneously, there were still two hundred plus of them who were below Seventh Order Venerable.

Devouring Devil Palace's disciples with all three saint attributes enabled Huang Xiaolong's three saint attributes to evolve simultaneously, achieving a balanced progress. This eliminated many problems.

The only regret was that the rankings of these Devil Place's disciples with all three saint attributes were not high. In general, most of them ranked outside a hundred. Those with all three saint attributes within the top one hundred were rare, and at the moment, there were only a dozen or so in the Devil Cave.

In the blink of an eye, it was already ten years.

On this day, a figure slowly walked out from the Devil Cave. This person was precisely Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had spent ten years challenging everyday, without taking a day's break in between. Huang Xiaolong's forty thousand plus contribution points had finally dwindled down to zero.

Huang Xiaolong raised his head and looked at the sun in the sky. He felt like it was shining all too bright. He let the bright sunlight fall on him, feeling especially comfortable and warm.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

Elder Zhang Sijin was hurrying out from the Devil Cave as he asked, "Your Highness, are you leaving?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, "Yes ah! I have no more contribution points, so I have to leave."

After looking at Zhang Sijin's reluctant face, Huang Xiaolong patted his shoulder, and comforted, "Don't worry, I will come again!"

Wait until he had earned enough contribution points, he would come here again, to continue raising the ranks of his saint attributes.

Chapter 2353: Great Change at the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate

After Huang Xiaolong told Zhang Sijin that he would visit again, Zhang Sijin became spirited once again like a vibrant youth, grinning happily as he said, "Really?! The subordinate will be waiting for Your Highness' return."

Huang Xiaolong's smile widened watching Zhang Sijin's expression, and he promised, "Alright! You must prepare some good dishes and wine for me."

Honestly speaking, Huang Xiaolong was also feeling somewhat reluctant to leave the Devil Cave.

"Of course, of course!" Zhang Sijin nodded heavily.

Then, with Zhang Sijin's send off, Huang Xiaolong left the Devil Cave.

Shortly after, Huang Xiaolong was walking down the prosperous streets of Holy Heavens City, looking at the bustling activities around him. Huang Xiaolong grew quiet in retrospect. A decade ago, he, Lord Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and the others had just arrived at the Holy Heavens City, and that memory was still fresh in his mind.

Now, not only he had successfully joined the Holy Heavens, but he had even become the four Primal Ancestors' joint disciple.

He had experienced many changes since arriving at this Holy Heavens City, not only in his identity and strength, but more importantly also in his saint attributes.

It was especially after his second stint in the Devil Cave.

The result of battling consecutive challenges in the last ten years had led to Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and three saint physiques to finally rise into the top one hundred ranks.

Though his saint attributes had barely made it into the top one hundred, don't forget that he had three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and three saint physiques!

Now, even without going through the Holy Mandate Imprint, his absorption of spiritual qi was faster than the majority of disciples.

If he added the Holy Mandate Imprint to the equation, then his absorption speed would be too shocking to be spoken out.

And his cultivation realm had reached early Sixth Order Venerable, closer to the peak early Sixth Order and merely a short step from mid-Sixth Order Venerable Realm.

Estimating based on his current cultivation speed, he would be able to break through to Seventh Order Venerable Realm within a decade.

Once he stepped into Seventh Order Venerable Realm, the various holy grounds' late-Tenth Order Venerable genius Holy Princes wouldn't be a match against him.

Back in the Holy Heavens Manor, Huang Xiaolong saw that Di Huai was giving cultivation guidance to Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wen Yue, and Xue Qi.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't expect to see the additional two people behind Di Huai. These two were none other than the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's chief Eminent Elder Li Wen, and Eminent Elder Chen Shiming!

"Xiaolong!"

"Young Master!"

Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wen Yue, and the rest were thrilled to see Huang Xiaolong, and hurried towards him.

Whereas Li Wen and Chen Shiming, after a second of shock, both hurried towards Huang Xiaolong and fell to their knees in salute before him. "Greeting Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

"Eminent Elder Li Wen, Eminent Elder Chen Shiming, please get up quickly!" Huang Xiaolong bent forward and lightly held them by the elbow.

"How come you're here in Holy Heavens City?" Huang Xiaolong asked, as a bad feeling welled up in his chest.

As expected, Li Wen and Chen Shiming cried woefully, "Your Highness, our Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was razed to the ground by the Devil Palace! Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's tens of thousands of disciples were slaughtered by the Devil Palace's experts, Xu Jun, Quo Qirong, and other Eminent Elders all sacrificed themselves in battle!"

It was like a bomb going off in Huang Xiaolong's head.

"Dead, dead!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned bleak.

Chen Shiming was choking back tears, sobbing, "It was, it was a few years back. The Devil Palace suddenly attacked the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground. They sent a great number of half-True Saint experts, and even one True Saint expert. Those Devil Palace's disciples were cruel and brutal, killing any Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's disciple that came into their sights, whereas they took away all of the female disciples!"

"Even Eminent Elder Song Yi was taken away!"

Huang Xiaolong's fists clenched tightly as a violent desire for revenge erupted in his mind.

There was no need to ask as he already knew why the Devil Palace's disciples had taken away all the female disciples.

Any female disciple taken away by the Devil Palace's disciples would be reduced to their plaything, and even a furnace to raise their cultivation until the day the female disciple was sucked dry of energy and essence.

"The Devil Palace!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes were bloodshot.

Although the amount of time he had spent at the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was not long, no matter what, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was the first sect he had joined in the Holy World.

The Devil Palace had destroyed the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and from then on, it was a blood feud of sect annihilation between Huang Xiaolong and them.

“Why?!”

Huang Xiaolong’s voice was bone-chilling and hoarse, “Why would the Devil Palace want to destroy the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!”

Li Wen was the one who answered, “I’ve heard from that True Saint expert sent by the Devil Palace that the so-called Lord Dou Rui gave them the order!”

“Dou Rui!” An icy glint flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Huang Xiaolong was naturally familiar with that Dou Rui. On the way to the Holy Heavens, they had passed by the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds, and Emperor Yu’s injuries were caused by Dou Rui.

Dou Rui’s status in the Devil Palace was very high, and he was one of the Devil Palace’s six Devil Princes.

Di Huai was shocked to hear that as he hadn’t expected Dou Rui to issue that order.

“What could trigger Dou Rui to destroy the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?” Huang Xiaolong asked Li Wen.

Li Wen shook his head, saying that he didn’t know.

“What happened to Jiang Tian?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly remembered that there was such a person still being imprisoned in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s prison, as well as Zheng Yongjia, and several other Holy Princes.

At the mention of Jiang Tian, Li Wen snarled with intense hatred and resentment, “Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, and those traitors, the moment they saw the Devil Palace’s army, all of them knelt in surrender! In order to show their loyalty, they actually killed many of our Holy Gate’s disciples with their own hands. After Eminent Elder Xu Jun was dealt with a heavy blow by the Devil Palace’s True Saint expert, he died at Jiang Tian’s hand!”

Chen Shiming added with crimson eyes of hatred, “Jiang Tian repeatedly tortured Eminent Elder Xu Jun, and at the time of his death, there wasn’t even an intact body. Eminent Elder Xu Jun’s death was too brutal and miserable!”

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply before making a solemn vow, “Rest assured, I will avenge Eminent Elder Xu Jun and the disciples of Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! Even if I bet my life on it!”

Huang Xiaolong then asked Li Wen and Chen Shiming of the current Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s situation that they were aware of.

.....

Night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard, seemingly enshrouded in heavy silence.

“Xiaolong, are you thinking about what happened to the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?” Di Huai approached Huang Xiaolong from the back and asked. “Frankly, this matter is not because of you, don’t blame yourself.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, but he did not say a word. During the day, he had sent a message to Wu Ge asking about this matter. According to Wu Ge’s conjecture, the reason why Dou Rui would order people to destroy the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was probably related to him killing the Devil Palace disciples in the Devil Cave.

Many of the Devil Palace disciples Huang Xiaolong had challenged and killed in the Devil Cave were personal disciples of generals under Dou Rui. One of them was Dou Rui’s disciple-in-name.

Thus, he was the cause of Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s tragic destruction!

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong remained silent, Di Huai sighed inwardly and retreated, leaving Huang Xiaolong to calm down, and sort his feelings alone.

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong went to the Primal Ancestor’s space. When he met with the four Primal Ancestors, he told them he intended to set off to the Profound River in two days. Before Huang Xiaolong left, the four Primal Ancestors repeatedly exhorted Huang Xiaolong to pay attention to safety, and they gave him many good things that would aid his defense and escape if necessary.

The construction of Huang Xiaolong’s palace ordered by the four Primal Ancestors inside the Primal Ancestors’ space had been completed. Thus Huang Xiaolong went to take a look on the way. The palace was indeed magnificent and surreal, abundant holy spiritual qi cast a veil over the palace.

Huang Xiaolong merely stayed for an hour, then left.

Back in the Holy Heavens Manor, Huang Xiaolong stayed another two days with Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and the others. Then, he set off to the Profound River alone.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong spent several trillion to purchase a lavish manor in the center of Holy Heavens City for Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and the others upon considering that they did not have the identities of Holy Heavens disciples to move around freely.

Chapter 2354: Profound City

The Profound River was very far from the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

The four Primal Ancestors unanimously decided to give Huang Xiaolong a Winged Dragon Flying Ship. The main forging material used to build a Winged Dragon Flying Ship was a True Saint Realm Winged Dragon, a high-grade saint artifact.

A flight-type saint artifact was rare to the point that most first-tier holy grounds did not have a saint artifact level flying ship, even rarer was high-grade flight-type saint artifact.

However, for existences like the four Primal Ancestors, it was nothing strange for them to have high-grade flight saint artifacts.

The Winged Dragon Flying Ship was forged with the joint efforts of four Primal Ancestors, but the four of them rarely used it. Thus, they decided to give it to Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong possessed dragon-

nature complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique. Therefore, the Winged Dragon Flying Ship was literally made for Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong could reap twice the benefits with half the effort cultivating inside the rooms on the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

However, the news that he was heading to the Profound River needed to be kept a secret. As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong used the Darkness Holy Ring's concealment function to hide his tracks. A long time after he left the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds' territory, at a stretch of vast space, he brought out the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

Fueled by holy spiritual jade stones, the Winged Dragon Flying Ship's pair of dragon wings extended to the sides. In a single stroke, the flying ship disappeared from the spot, shuttling through the vast space at high speed.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the dark space outside through the Winged Dragon Flying Ship's window. He could see the stars and planets whizzing through, and he couldn't help exhaling as there were quite a few benefits in worshipping a few amazing Masters.

Otherwise, he couldn't have owned a treasure like this Winged Dragon Flying Ship even if he had money.

A high-grade flight saint artifact like the Winged Dragon Flying Ship was not something that could be bought with holy bills or holy spiritual jade stones.

At this time, the Rainbow Phoenix perching on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder let out a chirp.

"Little guy, are you feeling hungry already?" Huang Xiaolong grinned as he lightly patted its back. He had only brought the Rainbow Phoenix with him this time.

The Rainbow Phoenix nodded its head.

Huang Xiaolong took out a level-four origin spiritual pill and fed the Rainbow Phoenix.

In the beginning, Huang Xiaolong used to feed the Rainbow Phoenix with level-one origin spiritual pill, more than a decade later, Huang Xiaolong was feeding it level-four origin spiritual pill. It was because the little guy refused to eat any pill below level-four origin spiritual pill now.

Ten years had passed, and the Rainbow Phoenix had grown a lot. The plumes on its body were shinier than ever, and its speed had increased ten times compared to before.

The Rainbow Phoenix's strength had risen at a startling speed during this time.

This proved that the number of origin spiritual pills Huang Xiaolong fed the Rainbow Phoenix were not in vain.

In recent years, Huang Xiaolong had discovered that not only the Rainbow Phoenix had amazing speed, but even more amazing defenses. One time, he had struck a measured palm strike on the little guy, but it had barely ruffled the little guy's feathers. It was as if the little guy's feathers were forged from the hardest ore in the Holy World.

Although this top-grade holy beast Rainbow Phoenix's strength, speed, and defenses had been rising at a terrifying speed, its body size was still as small as the day it was born.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the adorable manner the Rainbow Phoenix was eating the level-four origin spiritual pill, and he caressed its wings and teased. "Say, little guy. You won't stay this size forever, right?"

But the words barely left Huang Xiaolong's lips, when the Rainbow Phoenix screamed at Huang Xiaolong in objection. A bright light burst from its body as it flew into the air, and in the flying ship's cabin, its body grew a hundred times bigger!

Huang Xiaolong stared at the little guy with an agape face.

There was no shadow of that little birdie anymore, and in front of him was literally a big bird!

The Rainbow Phoenix hovered close to the cabin's ceiling, the length of its body exceeded ten meters, enshrouded in brilliant flames as heat waves rushed outwards, and exuded a deterring momentum.

After changing, the Rainbow Phoenix's form was taller than Huang Xiaolong had imagined. Not to mention, many Venerable Realm Holy Princes of various holy grounds had auras weaker than the little guy.

Even though Huang Xiaolong took several steps back to avoid the burning heat wave coming from the Rainbow Phoenix's body, his skin felt a prickling pain from the scorching heat.

This finding truly astounded Huang Xiaolong. At the current level of his body's defenses, even without resorting to his three saint physiques' attributes, he could not be harmed by most of the fires found in the Holy World. Yet, the heat from the Rainbow Phoenix's multi-colored fire actually made him feel prickling pain.

Huang Xiaolong suspected he would definitely burn if the Rainbow Phoenix attacked him with the fire.

The Rainbow Phoenix cried out smugly seeing Huang Xiaolong had stepped back in pain.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly, "Alright, Little Nine. I know I've said something wrong. Quickly retrieved your fires because if this continues, my ship would be burned to ashes by you."

Though the Winged Dragon Flying Ship was a high-grade saint artifact that should be more resistant to the Rainbow Phoenix's fire, Huang Xiaolong was a little concerned, just in case it wasn't.

The Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine retrieved the fire into its body and reverted back to its adolescence form. It flew back onto Huang Xiaolong's shoulder, then clenched one of its claws, shaking it at Huang Xiaolong in a display of power.

Huang Xiaolong was speechless as this little guy had got quite a feisty temper.

In the latter days, Huang Xiaolong cultivated inside the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, consuming level-nine origin spiritual pills during the night, and in the day, he played around with Little Nine.

At times, Huang Xiaolong and the Rainbow Phoenix battled each other.

From these battles, Huang Xiaolong discovered that if he did not employ the powers of all three of his complete dao saint godheads and merely used one of the saint godhead's powers, he could barely fight to a draw against the Rainbow Phoenix.

However, if he used the Holy Mandate Imprint's power, the Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine would be the one defeated.

Everytime the Rainbow Phoenix sensed that Huang Xiaolong was using the Holy Mandate Imprint's power, it would have an extremely grievous expression as if he was greatly wronged.

....

In the blink of an eye, two months passed by.

On this day, a bright light enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's body as he cultivated, and his body quivered slightly as holy light spread outwards. Huang Xiaolong had broken through to mid-Sixth Order Venerable Realm.

After breaking through to mid-Sixth Order Venerable, Huang Xiaolong could suppress the Rainbow Phoenix in a battle without resorting to the Holy Mandate Imprint's power and merely relying on one of his complete dao saint godheads.

What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was that this situation merely lasted for no more than half a month. The Rainbow Phoenix once again could fight him to a draw. It looked like the little guy's strength also had improved in this half a month.

'We will probably reach the Profound City in half a day.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself aboard the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

The Profound City was an ancient city located on the banks of the Profound River. The Profound River was also a famous ancient city. It was said that the Profound City had experienced a long flow of time as well as blood. It was one of the ancient cities that survived from the last era.

Half a day later...

An ancient city appeared in Huang Xiaolong's sight on the horizon.

This ancient city stood tall in the Holy World's vast space like an indomitable mountain. Even from far away, one could feel the Profound City's vicissitude and resilience that had survived countless battles.

A short distance from the Profound City was the bottomless Profound River. Legend had it that no one had been able to cross the Profound River to the other side.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, then flew towards the Profound City.

In order to earn Holy Heavens' contribution points, Huang Xiaolong had taken a lot of tasks before leaving the Holy Heavens City. These tasks ranged from killing profound beasts found in the Profound River, to collecting certain unique spiritual herbs that could only be found in the Profound River, and killing evil cultivators hiding in the Profound River area.

Huang Xiaolong entered the Profound City an hour later.

Chapter 2355: A Coincidental Encounter, Lin Xiaoying

The Profound City was free from the control of the Holy Heavens, the Clear Snow Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, or the Devil Palace.

Therefore, the Profound City was one of the most chaotic and dangerous places in the Holy World.

There were killings and murders happening in the Profound City every day. Venerable Realm experts losing their lives were a common everyday sight here.

The moment Huang Xiaolong stepped into the Profound City, the first impression it gave him was that it was quiet!

Lingering in the quiet surroundings was a suffocating dead qi.

The streets of Profound City were built wide, and there were many experts on the streets, and even so, the streets gave an empty feeling.

Shops lined the streets. Some shops were busier than others with many people going in and out, but these people rarely spoke as they moved, seemingly in a hurry.

Many of these shops were operated by Holy World's giant trading houses, and even with the backing of these giant trading houses, it did not guarantee a hundred percent safety.

Many people died inexplicably at the lobby before they could leave after purchasing spiritual herbs or others.

Still, generally speaking, these shops backed by giant trading houses were relatively safe.

As Huang Xiaolong walked on the streets, he came across several big and small groups of disciples hurrying past him.

From the looks of these disciples' gazes, Huang Xiaolong saw excitement, greed, and malice. Though these disciples were malicious, none of them made a move on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head inwardly. Unknowingly, he was being targeted as a tender fat lamb by these people. Then again, this came as no surprise. Most experts who came to gain experience at the Profound River had the minimum strength of a high-level Venerable Realm. Moreover, most of them came with companions, unlike Huang Xiaolong who had come alone and was only a mid-Seventh Order Venerable. It would be stranger if no one targeted him.

Huang Xiaolong walked onwards as if he didn't notice anything.

When passing by some of the bigger shops, Huang Xiaolong went inside and took a look at whether there were any origin treasures related to the tasks he had taken.

After buying these origin treasures, Huang Xiaolong left the shop as soon as possible and move onward.

Three hours after Huang Xiaolong entered the Profound City, someone finally could not endure anymore. Just as Huang Xiaolong stepped out from a shop named Three Miles, he was immediately surrounded by a dozen people on the street itself.

These people's strengths varied from late-Seventh Order Venerable to Eighth Order Venerable, and there were even two Ninth Order Venerables.

These people all wore the same navy brocade robes, similar to the color of their eyelashes, and there was something like fish barbels growing out from the corners of their mouths.

Blue Whale Race!

Looking at these people's burly builds and physical features, Huang Xiaolong instantly recognized that these people were from the Blue Whale Race.

The Blue Whale Race was one of the Holy World's oldest races.

In the Holy World, although the Blue Whale Race's power couldn't be compare to the Holy Heavens, Clear Snow Palace, the Devil Palace, or the Holy Lands Alliance, they were undeniably a first-tier force after the four hegemons.

The Blue Whale Race possessed the ancient bloodline of Giant Blue Whale. This kind of ancient bloodline greatly enhanced the Blue Whale Race's physical strength, and indirectly increased the explosive power of their attacks.

The Blue Whale Race's Patriarch had also also attended Huang Xiaolong's apprenticeship ceremony with a group of Blue Whale Race's Eminent Elders, and they had even gifted the Blue Whale Race's unique Blue Whale Divine Pill.

However, these Blue Whale Race experts encircling him were not qualified to attend Huang Xiaolong's apprenticeship ceremony. Then again, even if these people had attended the ceremony at that time, they still wouldn't have recognized the current Huang Xiaolong, for Huang Xiaolong had altered his physical features.

"Something the matter?" Huang Xiaolong asked calmly as he looked at the dozen Blue Whale Race experts encircling him.

"Something the matter?" A Blue Whale Race expert with amber pupils laughed rampantly, "Are you not aware of the situation you're in? We don't want to waste time talking nonsense with you. Hand over the spatial artifacts on you, and everything valuable. Remember, everything valuable, and don't think of hiding one piece. If I find out you hid even one item, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Being rude?" Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "How are you going to be rude to me?"

"Brat, you're playing the fool in front of us?" The amber-pupiled Blue young man let out a cold sneer, "You have one last chance. Hand out all the valuable things on you, or else, I'll shatter all the bones in your body!"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously as he repeated, "Shatter all the bones in my body? I'm afraid you do not have that ability."

The young man was stunned for a split second before erupting into wanton laughter, "You will know soon if I have the ability!" With that said, his fists suddenly punched towards Huang Xiaolong's chest, and a blazing blue light enshrouded the young man's fists.

Upon seeing that the Blue Whale Race's young man's fists were about to fall on Huang Xiaolong's chest, a streak of white light flashed by. The young man staggered back as if he was hit with a heavy blow, and blood from his hands was dripping onto the pavement.

"Who is it?!" The young man bellowed furiously.

The other Blue Whale Race's experts also turned to look at the attacker in anger.

But when the Blue Whale Race's experts saw the face of the attackers, their faces widened in astonishment.

"Clear Snow Palace!"

The group who had made a move were disciples from the Clear Snow Palace. Moreover, the person leading the group was no stranger to Huang Xiaolong, and she was one of the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties—Lin Xiaoying!

"Lin Xiaoying!" The Blue Whale Race's young man was shocked and outraged at the same time.

Lin Xiaoying looked at the Blue Whale Race's young man and spoke curtly, "Lan Meihui, why haven't you left yet?"

The Blue Whale Race's young man Lan Meihui's fury burned, but he forcefully suppressed it, and shot Huang Xiaolong a feral glare as he spat, "Brat, consider yourself lucky today!"

He waved his hand at the rest of the Blue Whale Race's experts, and the group left in a huff.

Lin Xiaoying gave Huang Xiaolong a quick glance then threw him a jade token and said, "If you're in danger, take out this jade token. It can probably save your life."

She turned and left with the rest of the Clear Snow Palace's female disciples.

Huang Xiaolong watched Lin Xiaoying's back as she walked away. He opened his mouth wanting to say something, but said nothing in the end. He looked at the jade token in his palm that still contained a trace of heat from Lin Xiaoying's palm. A smile rose to his lips as he put away the jade token.

"If I'm in danger, this jade token might save my life?" Huang Xiaolong repeated in a joking manner.

Seemingly, Lin Xiaoying had a hobby of 'rescuing a beauty in distress.' She had helped Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi from trouble at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse the last time, and this time, she had resolved a trouble for him.

On second thought, what is Lin Xiaoying doing in Profound City?

Lin Xiaoying surely would not have appeared here for no reason at all.

Huang Xiaolong threw the thoughts to the back of his head and continued purchasing origin treasures listed in his tasks.

Still, it seemed like Lin Xiaoying's promise carried quite some weight. Afterwards, whenever Huang Xiaolong came across anyone with ill-intent, as long as he took out the jade token Lin Xiaoying had given him, those rascals' faces paled before they withdraw without another word.

“Looks like Lin Xiaoying and the Clear Snow Palace’s name works wonders.” Huang Xiaolong laughed to himself.

The sky began to darken as dusk emerged on the horizon.

The Profound City’s night seemed to be darker than other places, and there was not a sliver of moonlight in the sky. Unknown smoke veiled the city in a blurry haze.

Deep into the night, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged inside an abandoned small courtyard.

“Since you’re here, why bother to hide.” Huang Xiaolong said as he looked towards a direction of the courtyard.

“Hehe!” Following the eerie cackle, the figures of several old men in thick black robes, enshrouded in devil qi appeared. Clearly, they were people from the Devil Palace.

Chapter 2356: Might As Well Say You’re Xie Bufan

“From the Devil Palace.” Huang Xiaolong flatly stated the origins of these visitors.

“Hehe, that’s right, brat! So, no need to show us that little jade token the Clear Snow Palace’s Lin Xiaoying gave you. That little jade token can deter others but not us.” The thin old man in black brocade robe sniggered.

The four Devil Palace’s old men didn’t bother to spread out and encircle Huang Xiaolong, They stood casually in the small courtyard as their cold gazes locked on Huang Xiaolong. They were not afraid of Huang Xiaolong escaping.

Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed as these four Devil Palace’s experts had been following him from afar the entire day. How could he not have noticed them?

Though his soul had yet to truly transform into a holy soul, it was halfway there, and his soul was definitely more powerful than many Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint experts. At this point, even if it was a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert, who was trailing him, Huang Xiaolong would be able to detect him immediately.

Among these four Devil Palace’s experts, two of them were early Ninth Order Venerables, and the remaining two were mid-Ninth Order Venerables.

More importantly, two out of these four old men were on Huang Xiaolong’s kill list task in coming to the Profound City.

The Holy Heavens organization did not limit the cultivation realm of a disciple in taking tasks. Thus the amount of contribution points they would receive also varied.

Based on Huang Xiaolong’s mid-Sixth Order Venerable strength, he would gain a lot of contribution points if he could kill these two on the list. There were fifty contribution points for each of them.

“Brat, hand over all the treasures on you, and all spatial artifacts as well.” Another black-robed old man ordered coldly, “I don’t want to repeat Lan Meihui’s words to you.”

“Moreover, we are not Lan Meihui. If you had dared to hide even one item, Lan Meihui would have shattered half the bones in your body, whereas we will shatter every bone in your body!”

“On top of that, we would make you wish you were dead! So, you’d better take all the treasures on your body!”

In the minds of these four old men, Huang Xiaolong was nothing but a fat sheep waiting to be slaughtered. Thus they were in no hurry to resort to physical coercion.

“In other words, I have no other choice?” Huang Xiaolong asked meaningfully as he stood up. “Then, if I hand out all my treasures, would you let me go?”

“Let you go?” The thin old man let out a loud laughter and asked Huang Xiaolong in return, “Do you think we will let you go?”

He then taunted, “How about this? Tell me who your Master is. Maybe the four of us know him, and we will probably let you go looking for his sake!”

“My Master?” Huang Xiaolong’s mouth curved into a wide grin as he admitted, “You might really know him.”

In the whole Holy World, there weren’t many that didn’t know the four Primal Ancestors.

Any holy ground with a little strength would have heard of the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, and the others.

Another Devil Palace’s old man snickered with an interested expression, “Oh, tell us his name. I am very curious who might your Master be.”

“My Masters are the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu.” Huang Xiaolong spoke each name slowly.

The four old men were momentarily dumbfounded before bursting into laughter.

“You’re saying that you’re Huang Xiaolong?” The thin old man mocked in laughter, “Why don’t you just say that you’re Xie Bufan?”

Xie Bufan was the leader of the Devil Palace’s six Devil Princes. His status and identity were higher than Dou Rui.

Obviously, the thin old man thought that Huang Xiaolong was joking with them.

“That’s right! If you had said that you’re Xie Bufan, we would have been so afraid that we would have been on our knees begging you to spare our lives,” another old man chuckled as he said.

The four old men couldn’t stop laughing.

Before appearing in front of Huang Xiaolong, they had placed a barrier over the abandoned courtyard. Hence they were not worried that the noises there would attract attention.

The four were still laughing when Huang Xiaolong suddenly made his move. In a flicker, he had reached the thin old man, and his fist landed hard on the thin old man’s neck.

“Ka-ca!”

The thin old man’s laughter came to an abrupt stop, and his head tilted to the side from losing support.

Then Huang Xiaolong extended his fingers and grabbed the thin old man by the shoulder as the devouring power of his godhead surged. The small courtyard was filled with the thin old man’s miserable screams as his body deflated like a balloon.

Everything happened too fast, and by the time the other three old men reacted, the thin old man had turned into a dried corpse.

This thin old man was one of Huang Xiaolong’s kill targets, possessing a complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline.

“Brother Bai Ning!”

The other three old men screamed and leaped forward at the same time in anger, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

With a turn of his wrist, Huang Xiaolong’s palm struck towards them. The three old men felt an overwhelming power hitting them and all three were knocked back as if a great mountain had rammed into them. Their feet grappled for balance on the flat ground, violently coughing up blood.

The floor was dyed red.

“You, who are you?!” One of the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Devil Palace’s experts demanded as he stared at Huang Xiaolong with shock and fury.

By now, the three of them had finally realized that Huang Xiaolong was no lamb waiting to be slaughtered, but a ferocious tiger!

Upon hearing that the Devil Palace’s old man was still asking who he was in this kind of situation, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He strode towards the same mid-Ninth Order Venerable old man. This was his other target.

“The three of us should join hands and kill him! He’s merely a mid-Sixth Order Venerable, I don’t believe his battle power is strong enough to battle the three of us!” The Devil Palace’s mid-Ninth Order Venerable expert roared.

The four exchanged a tacit glance, and attacked simultaneously. Their bodies turned into three groups of sevilisht green fog, floating erratically in the air, becoming one with the surrounding space.

This was a kind of combination formation from the Devil Palace. With their combined strengths, this combination formation could raise their strengths by half.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t try to dodge the three old men’s attacks, and they rejoiced when their palm strikes landed accurately on Huang Xiaolong. But in the next second, they sensed a robust golden Buddha’s energy rushing out from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

The golden Buddha’s energy was the Devil Palace’s disciples’ nightmare.

The three old men screamed as their bodies were repelled backward, and they fell tumbling on the floor. Their palms had been burnt black as charcoal, emitting smoke.

“You—!” The three yelled in horror, “How is this possible!”

Huang Xiaolong was clearly a mere mid-Sixth Order Venerable whereas the three of them were Ninth Order Venerables. With their strengths amplified by the combination formation, they still failed to resist the blow of Huang Xiaolong’s single attack!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong’s defense was so terrifyingly strong!

In their opinions, the majority of Holy Heavens’ inner disciples did not have this startling degree of battle prowess and defenses.

Huang Xiaolong blurred in a flicker, arriving almost instantaneously in front of the mid-Ninth Order Venerable. His punch directly pierced a hole through the old man’s chest, and then, Huang Xiaolong devoured the old man’s saint attributes as he had done with the previous one.

The two remaining Devil Palace’s experts watched with horror and spun around to escape. But they had barely reached the edge of the courtyard when two streaks of blade lights flashed by. Their bodies fell to the ground from midair, decapitated.

After devouring the mid-Ninth Order Venerable’s saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong summoned the lightning bead out as he approached the two corpses. The lightning bead’s lightning power bombarded the corpses until nothing was left.

After Huang Xiaolong dealt with the four corpses, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the courtyard with the Rainbow Phoenix.

Huang Xiaolong stayed in the Profound City for a month, purchasing the materials listed on his tasks during the day, and at night, he hunted Devil Palace’s experts on his list.

Though the number of Devil Palace’s disciples Huang Xiaolong had hunted were on the lower side, his three complete dao saint godheads’ attributes still improved slightly compared to a month back, and his cultivation speed increased as well.

But after a month in the Profound City, Huang Xiaolong noticed a strange phenomenon. There seemed to be more and more experts arriving in the Profound City....

Chapter 2357: Scarlet Flame Holy Gate

More importantly, many of these newly arrived experts were True Saints!

Not only that, even the Holy Lands Alliance’s ten great holy lands and Devil Palace’s experts were arriving in groups.

Huang Xiaolong was already suspicious after encountering Lin Xiaoying from the Clear Snow Palace at the Profound City. But now, the consecutive appearances of Holy Lands Alliance’s and Devil Palace’s experts in growing numbers raised Huang Xiaolong’s suspicions further.

At a later time, even disciples from the Holy Heavens started arriving at the Profound City.

Huang Xiaolong killed several Devil Palace's experts and searched through their memories. He finally learned the reason why so many experts were rushing to the Profound City. It was because a Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast had appeared in the vicinity.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was one of the holy beasts found in the Holy World. Although the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was not in the same ranks as the Rainbow Phoenix, it was still a top-class holy beast that was second to the elite Rainbow Phoenix holy beast.

'So, that's the reason.' Huang Xiaolong mused to himself.

Although the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was not considered elite amongst the top-level holy beasts, it was attractive enough to draw the Clear Snow Palace, Devil Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, as well as the Holy Heavens organisations' experts over.

Though Huang Xiaolong learned that a Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast had appeared in the vicinity, he didn't pay much attention to the matter. He went on according to what he pleased, killing the Devil Palace's experts listed on the tasks he had taken, and purchasing origin treasures.

Another two months later...

Huang Xiaolong had completed the tasks of killing Devil Palace's experts, and he had also gone through the shops in Profound City. He planned to leave the city and head to the Profound River.

But Huang Xiaolong barely left the Profound City's gates, when his path was blocked by a group of disciples clad in crimson brocade robes.

"Scarlet Flame Holy Gate." Huang Xiaolong recognized the origin of these disciples at a single glance from their scarlet robes.

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate was a first-tier powerhouse in the Holy World. They were a little lacking when compared to the Holy Heavens and Clear Snow Palace, but they stood at par with the Blue Whale Race.

"Something the matter?" Huang Xiaolong asked nonchalantly.

One of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's female disciples spoke amiably, "This Young Sir, please do not misunderstand. We heard that you have a token from the Clear Snow Palace's Lin Xiaoying. We only wanted to purchase that token from you."

Huang Xiaolong understood immediately.

"Pardon me, I am not selling that token." Huang Xiaolong answered while shaking his head. Although the token was not of great use to him, Huang Xiaolong did not lack money.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong refused without any hesitation, the group leader's brows wrinkled slightly in displeasure, and he said, "You really don't want to consider it first? If you're willing to sell that token to us, we can give you a billion holy bills and ten grade-three holy jade stones!"

The leader of this group was clad in the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Holy Prince's brocade robe.

In truth, this Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Holy Prince simply wanted to buy that jade token that belonged to Lin Xiaoying. This Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Holy Prince was called Chen Zifeng, and he was the personal disciple of the chief Eminent Elder of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate. He was also one of Lin Xiaoying's many admirers.

"I am not selling." Huang Xiaolong repeated as he shook his head, and then added, "This jade token can ensure my safety, so forget one billion holy bills, I won't sell it even if it's ten billion holy bills."

Of course, Huang Xiaolong deliberately said that.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was being stubborn, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Holy Prince Chen Zifeng was annoyed, "Have you thought it through? I heard that you've offended the Blue Whale Race's Lan Meihui. Do you think Lan Meihui will spare you once you're out of the Profound City? Within the Profound City, Lan Meihui might restrain himself, but once you're out of the city, Lan Meihui will definitely hunt you down!"

"Although the jade token can ensure your safety, it depends on who your enemy is as it can't scare away Lan Meihui."

Huang Xiaolong retorted, "Whether Lan Meihui kills me or not it is none of your business."

"You—!" Holy Prince Chen Zifeng was close to throwing a fit.

But the female disciple behind Chen Zifeng gently tugged at his sleeve in a timely manner and whispered urgently, "Senior Brother Chen, it's the Clear Snow Palace!"

Chen Zifeng and the others turned to look and saw a group of female disciples clad in flowing white robes walking out from the Profound City's gates. This Clear Snow Palace's group was headed by three eye-catching young women with the beauty that conquered the world.

The three beauties of Clear Snow Palace!

Huang Xiaolong was surprised. He knew that Lin Xiaoying was here, but he hadn't expected to see Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi as well.

Lin Xiaoying was slightly surprised when she spotted Huang Xiaolong. "It's you!"

It looked like Huang Xiaolong had left quite an impression on her.

A helpless smile flashed across Huang Xiaolong's face as he, too, hadn't expected to run into Lin Xiaoying again in this kind of situation.

"I see it's Senior Sisters Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying!" Chen Zifeng greeted with a sunny smile and cupped his fists at the three ladies.

"Chen Zifeng, what are you doing here?" Lin Xiaoying questioned, and her slender finger drew a circle in the air, referring to the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples surrounding Huang Xiaolong, exuding a domineering aura that was contrary to her delicate features.

Chen Zifeng waved his hands in a hurry as he tried to explain, "Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying, please don't misunderstand. We were merely discussing something with this little brother here."

Doubt appeared in Lin Xiaoying's face as she questioned, "Discussing something?"

She turned to face Huang Xiaolong and asked, "They didn't do anything to you, did they?"

Lin Xiaoying didn't know why this young man gave her a familiar feeling, but she couldn't remember where she had seen this young man before.

"No." Huang Xiaolong answered.

"Senior Sisters, my Master is calling for us. We shall make a move first." Chen Zifeng said and cupped his fists at the three young women again before leading the rest of his group away in a haste.

"You want to go to the profound River?" Lin Xiaoying's attention was back on Huang Xiaolong again, "Then, why don't you come with us?"

Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and other Clear Snow Palace's disciples looked at Lin Xiaoying in astonishment at her invitation. After all, Lin Xiaoying generally did not bother to spare a second glance at these male disciples....

Honestly, Huang Xiaolong was surprised himself. Has Lin Xiaoying seen through my disguise?

While these thoughts ran through Huang Xiaolong's mind, he declined Lin Xiaoying's kind invitation.

As Huang Xiaolong declined their invitation, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the other Clear Snow Palace's disciples raised their eyebrows in further surprise. What is going on today?

Lin Xiaoying extending an invitation to this young man was already shocking enough, yet this young man declined Lin Xiaoying's invitation!

Lin Xiaoying hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to decline.

"Junior Sister Xiaoying, let us be on our way then," said Tan Juan.

Lin Xiaoying nodded in agreement.

When she was passing by Huang Xiaolong's side, Lin Xiaoying took another look at Huang Xiaolong, and her gaze turned into a fierce glare. Hmph! There was actually someone that would decline her invitation!

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly at Lin Xiaoying's fierce glare, as he was certain that he had made the pretty girl remember him.

After Lin Xiaoying's group was out of sight, Huang Xiaolong and the Rainbow Phoenix also flew away.

"Junior Sister Xiaoying, you know that young man?" Some distance later, Ji Xinyi couldn't stop herself from asking.

Lin Xiaoying shook her head and answered, "I've seen him once." Then she briefly recounted what took place with the Blue Whale Race's Lan Meihui.

"You've only seen him once?" Ji Xinyi repeated in surprise, exchanging a bewildered look with Tan Juan, and emphasized, "That's all?"

Lin Xiaoying explained, "I don't know why, but I feel he's someone familiar, like I've seen him before."

Tan Juan nodded and her pupils sparkled, "After hearing Junior Sister Xiaoying say this, I too feel he's familiar."

Chapter 2358: Grandmist Holy Spiritual Aura

"Does the Senior Sister also think he looks familiar?" Lin Xiaoying was genuinely surprised to hear that.

Tan Juan nodded, then added as an afterthought, "However, I can't put my finger on where I might have seen him, which only leaves one explanation. That person must have performed some kind of illusion or disguise on himself. What we saw are not his original features." Her doubt increased as she went on, "The strange thing is that I could not tell what kind of illusion he had executed when looking at him just now. Thus I could not see his original face."

Ji Xinyi smiled as she joined the conversation, "We should stop guessing who that young man might be, but it is certain that his cultivation is just at the mid-Sixth Order Venerable. This point can't be wrong! He poses no danger to us! I've heard the Devil Palace's Dou Rui and Mo Wuxin also came here. Our biggest enemies this time are Dou Rui and Mo Wuxin!"

Dou Rui, Mo Wuxin!

Two of the Devil Palace's six Devil Princes.

Mo Wuxin's strength and battle prowess was higher than Dou Rui.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was not the only reason the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties had come to the Profound River this time. Merely a Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was not enough to make the three of them come out on a task together.

"The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast might not be Dou Rui and Mo Wuxin's sole purpose at the Profound River, and their real purpose might be the same as us. They could have come for the grandmist holy spiritual aura." Ji Xinyi analyzed.

Tan Juan nodded her head in agreement.

"There has not been any discovery of grandmist holy spiritual aura for a very long time, so who would have thought that it would appear at the Profound River this time."

Lin Xiaoying took over, "More importantly, there might be more than one source. If we can get one source each, how wonderful would that be? As long as I get one source of grandmist holy spiritual aura, and absorb it, when the Saint Fate appears, I definitely would be able to win a Saint Fate's acceptance. I can integrate it successfully, and break through to True Saint in one go!"

Tan Juan smiled and said, "Your plan is really ideal with one person having one grandmist holy spiritual aura source. If our Clear Snow Palace could grab even one we would be already considered lucky given the level of that treasure."

"It is said Li Chen, Lin Yijia, Xie Yao, and other familiar faces would come as well." Ji Xinyi pointed out.

“The Holy Heavens probably haven’t heard anything related to the grandmist holy spiritual aura yet.” Lin Xiaoying chuckled, “So, the Holy Heavens merely sent some inner disciples and core disciples over.”

Ji Xinyi teased Lin Xiaoying, “What a pity Huang Xiaolong didn’t come.”

“Senior Sister Xinyi, I heard that Ao Fang came,” Lin Xiaoying said with a smug smile.

Ao Fang was the chief disciple of Pendent Holy Ground’s Holy Lands Alliance. He was one of Ji Xinyi’s most ardent pursuers.

The corners of Tan Juan’s lips curved into a slight smile listening to their banTERS.

.....

Not long after leaving the Profound City, Huang Xiaolong and the Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine reached the edge of Profound River’s banks.

On the Profound River banks, Huang Xiaolong looked at the stretch of cold and dark waters that did not reflect any light. No one knew how long the Profound River was. It was akin to a bottomless, colossal dark abyss that took root in the galaxy. It remained a mystery as to what was on the other side of the river.

In short, the Profound River had existed for so long that no one had ever reached the bottom of the river, much less reached the other side of the river.

Hence, there was a saying in the Holy World that the Profound River was the end of the Holy World. But there were many that thought that the Profound River was not the end of the Holy World. Another world probably existed on the other side of the river.

No matter what the opinions were, no one was able to verify one or the other.

Through the ages, there were people who wanted to verify it, but even experts transcending True Saint Realm had failed to reach the other side of the river.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong and the Rainbow Phoenix disappeared into the black roiling waves of the Profound River.

The instant Huang Xiaolong was completely submerged in the Profound River, it felt like the whole world had quieted, and something had weakened or limited his six senses.

His body felt very much lighter.

“This seems to be the Profound River’s buoyant power!” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The Profound River’s buoyant power covered every inch of the river, and anyone who entered the river would be affected by this buoyant power, including experts who had transcended True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong summoned the Golden Pig Treasure. He climbed onto its back and ordered it to swim towards the riverbed.

In the years since Huang Xiaolong had arrived in the Holy World, through Huang Xiaolong’s continuous feeding, the Golden Pig Treasure too had changed greatly. In the past, the Golden Pig Treasure’s body

was entirely dazzling golden in color. Whereas now, the golden color of its body was more muted, as if its brilliance was converged within.

Not only that, its speed had also increased tremendously. At its maximum speed, the average Tenth Order Venerable expert probably could not grasp the Golden Pig Treasure's shadow.

As the Golden Pig Treasure continued to descend to the riverbed, Huang Xiaolong felt his body weight continue to lighten further.

It was said that when one reached ten thousand zhang underwater of the Profound River, there was barely any weight left on the body. By that time, one already lost their six senses, and completely lost control of their body. Many experts did not believe this, and by the time they reached ten thousand zhang underwater, the river became their burial ground, and they never saw the light of day again.

Huang Xiaolong continued to descend according to the location his Master, Lord Long had mentioned.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong saw a mainland shaped like a great coral that was probably as big as a holy ground.

This was one of many coral reef mainlands found on the Profound River's riverbed.

On these coral reef mainlands at the bottom of Profound River were various precious origin treasures, profound beasts, and even holy spiritual jade stones, as well as many other treasures that could not be found outside.

But just as Huang Xiaolong intended to head towards the mainland, a school of sea beasts, resembling fish, rushed towards him from the mainland below.

These were profound beasts.

Any expert who entered the Profound River would be affected by the Profound River's buoyant power, but the profound beasts living in the river were an exception. Not only were these profound beasts unaffected by the Profound River's buoyant power, but their speed was faster than most of the beasts outside.

Watching these profound beasts coming at him, Huang Xiaolong didn't make any move but had the Golden Pig Treasure and Rainbow Phoenix deal with them.

The Golden Pig Treasure bull-dozed forward, ramming straight into the school of profound beasts. The Rainbow Phoenix glided through the water, and with a stroke of its wings, it sent out a wave of blazing colorful flames burning forward. Those early Ninth Order Venerable profound beasts were powerless against the Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine's overwhelming flames.

Soon, the school of profound beasts were reduced to charcoal pieces, and sunk to the riverbed.

Huang Xiaolong sped forward unimpeded towards the coral mainland.

Upon touching down on the coral mainland, there were hilly terrains Huang Xiaolong, and no forest or high mountain peaks could be seen anywhere. The tallest hill within his sight was merely three thousand meters in height. Other than these hills, there were winding rivers.

Sitting on the Golden Pig Treasure's back, Huang Xiaolong flew over a big river. Water of these rivers on the coral mainland were all blueish-black, and they gave off a dangerous feeling.

Huang Xiaolong spread out his divine sense as the Golden Pig Treasure flew forward, searching for the origin treasures on the tasks he had taken on.

"Sun Moon Crystal Jade!"

"Black Iron Mushroom!"

"Evergreen Fruit!"

These origin treasures were hard to find even on the coral mainland, and these especially grew in hidden crooks and cranny. But Huang Xiaolong's soul had already halfway transformed to a holy soul, so he could easily locate these origin treasures.

While Huang Xiaolong was collecting materials as he passed by, a group of people appeared on the horizon and flew towards Huang Xiaolong. The leader of this group was the Blue Whale Race's Lan Meihui.

Chapter 2359: We Hit the Jackpot This Time

Huang Xiaolong was surprised when he spotted the Blue Whale Race's Lan Meihui, but soon the corners of his mouth curved into a faint smile. Huang Xiaolong did not avoid Lan Meihui and directed the Golden Pig Treasure to fly towards his group in an unhurried manner.

Lan Meihui, and his group also spotted Huang Xiaolong a moment later.

"Young Master Meihui, it's that punk!" One of the Blue Whale Race's experts exclaimed in excitement to Lan Meihui as he pointed in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Lan Meihui smiled maliciously and said, "I see him. What a coincidence? I hadn't expected that this punk would dare to enter the Profound River. God is smiling down on me!"

He quickly rushed towards Huang Xiaolong with experts of the Blue Whale Race as if he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would turn and run if he was a second too slow.

Seconds later, Lan Meihui's group was already blocking Huang Xiaolong's path.

Last time when Huang Xiaolong had encountered Lan Meihui's group in the Profound City, there were merely a dozen people in Lan Meihui's group, but this time, the number of people had increased to twenty-plus people. Then again, though the number of people on Lan Meihui's side had increased, the strongest of them was merely a late-Ninth Order Venerable.

"Heihei, punk! What a coincidence that we meet again." Lan Meihui was smiling brightly as he went on, "I thought you would forever cower inside Profound City, and have no guts to come out. But it seems like you still have a little bit of courage."

After looking at the bright smile on Lan Huimei's face, Huang Xiaolong shrugged nonchalantly, "I too didn't think I would run into you here. This is indeed a coincidence, and you're right about one thing that my courage has always been bigger than most." As Huang Xiaolong said this, a smile appeared on the

corners of his mouth. “The last time we met in the Profound City, you wanted me to hand out my spatial artifacts, and all the treasures on me, am I right?”

The smile on Lan Meihui’s face grew brighter, “It looks like you have a good memory. Then I don’t have to repeat myself this time.” He paused, then added, “Don’t take out that jade token Lin Xiaoying gave you to frighten me, as Lin Xiaoying’s jade token is useless against me. And don’t even think of running away, much less dream that Lin Xiaoying would come save you a second time. I don’t believe we would run into Lin Xiaoying again.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as he smiled helplessly at Lan Meihui and said, “You seem to have misunderstood my words. I am a person who holds grudges, and I always make my enemies pay back. The last time you wanted me to hand over all my treasures and spatial artifacts to you, but this time, what I want to say is that please hand over the spatial artifacts and treasures you have to me!”

Lan Meihui and the present Blue Whale Race’s experts were stupefied on the spot.

“You, what did you say? Say it one more time?” Lan Meihui looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant, “I don’t want to repeat my own words. Hand over all the treasures you have, if any one of you dares to hide even one, I will break all the bones in your body!”

Puff! Lan Meihui broke into an uncontrollable cackle, and his saliva flew everywhere.

He really could not hold it in.

“Excuse me! I, I, could not stop myself. I, I’m going to die from laughing!” Lan Meihui laughed exaggeratedly, and his body bent forward as if his belly was aching from laughing.

The other Blue Whale Race’s experts too were laughing hard. Unsure whether it was intentional or unintentional, all of them were laughing till their spit was flying everywhere.

Huang Xiaolong stood with his hands clasped behind him, watching Blue Whale Race’s experts laughing. When these people were done laughing, it would be time to cry.

A while had passed before Lan Meihui managed to hold his laughter with much difficulty, and Huang Xiaolong finally stated tepidly, “You have ten seconds.”

This time, Lan Meihui didn’t laugh anymore, his face sank, and his expression turned gloomy, “Ten seconds? There is no need for ten seconds!” He turned and ordered one of the Blue Whale Race’s experts, “Lan Ya, shatter this punk bones for starter!”

“Yes, Young Master Meihui!” The Blue Whale Race’s expert named Lan Ya approached Huang Xiaolong arrogantly.

“Blue Whale’s Rising Tide Palm!”

Blue Whale Race’s expert Lan Ya bellowed as he raised his palm, and struck it towards Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

In an instant, boundless giant waves appeared, forming a massive palm that was falling straight at Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

In the next second, a burst of colorful flames lit up the surroundings, before anyone reacted, and Lan Ya's miserable scream rang in everyone's ears as he was smashed to the distance. When Lan Ya hit the ground, his chest was charred black, emitting a scent of burnt flesh.

Lan Meihui and the rest were agape with shock.

Although the Blue Whale Race's Lan Ya was not a Ninth Order Venerable expert, he was still a mid-Eighth Order Venerable expert of outstanding talent and battle prowess. Yet, he was sent flying powerlessly by a single attack.

Lan Meihui and his group quickly recovered from their shock, and their attention fell onto the Rainbow Phoenix perching on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder.

"Holy beast?!" Lan Meihui exclaimed in astonishment.

Upon hearing that, the rest of Blue Whale Race's experts' eyes lit up, and their gazes turned hot as they stared at the Rainbow Phoenix.

"Young Master Meihui, could this be the holy beast Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix?!" A Blue Whale Race's expert by Lan Meihui's side asked excitedly.

From appearance, the Rainbow Phoenix really bore a great deal of resemblance to the Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix.

Although the Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix cannot be grouped into the same class as the Nine Colored Fox Phoenix, both holy beasts belonged to the phoenix family.

"It could really be the Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix." Another Blue Whale Race's expert interjected. "Young Master Meihui, we've hit the jackpot this time! Even if we couldn't find that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, just this Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix is worthwhile enough for us to come here."

"That's right, Young Master Meihui, looks like our luck is very good this time."

The Blue Whale Race's experts couldn't stop lauding their good luck.

During this time, the Blue Whale Race's Lan Ya, who was sent flying by the Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine, had already been rescued. His injuries had healed considerably, and he was glaring venomously at Huang Xiaolong. He said to Lan Meihui, "Young Master Lan Meihui, after capturing that phoenix holy beast, that punk cannot be spared!"

Lan Meihui nodded, "For sure!"

But just as his words sounded, he saw Huang Xiaolong walking towards him.

As he saw Huang Xiaolong taking the initiative, Lan Meihui scoffed, "Punk, what? Do you think with a phoenix holy beast, we won't be able to deal with you?"

Huang Xiaolong suddenly punched out, and fist force whistled across the space.

"Heh, are you looking to die?!" As Huang Xiaolong attacked, Lan Meihui retaliated with a punch of his own, and golden blue rays glimmered around his fist.

Boom!

The two people's fists collided but the next scene completely dumbfounded the Blue Whale Race experts. Lan Meihui screamed and his body was thrown back, crashing onto the distant hill, splitting the hill into two.

After sending Lan Meihui flying, Huang Xiaolong flickered away, and appeared in front of another Blue Whale Race's expert. Soon, Blue Whale Race's experts were sent flying one after another.

"You!" The Blue Whale Race's experts were shocked and enraged.

"Everyone together, kill him!"

"Watch out!"

The Blue Whale Race's experts shouted as they attacked Huang Xiaolong.

But to these Blue Whale Race's experts' horror, when the divine artifacts in their hands fell on Huang Xiaolong's body, their weapons bounced back.

This?!

Soon, the twenty-plus people in the Blue Whale Race's group were all smashed into the ground by Huang Xiaolong. Some were smashed into the distant hills, while others were no longer within sight.

Huang Xiaolong extended his palm to the air, and a suction force from his palm collected the spatial artifacts from these Blue Whale Race experts' bodies. Then, Huang Xiaolong strode towards Lan Meihui. Lan Meihui was lying among a pile of broken stones, entirely covered in sand and dust.

"You, who, who are you?!" Lan Meihui was horrified as well as furious as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's foot directly pushed Lan Meihui under the rocks as he said "Didn't I tell you earlier, hand over all the spatial artifacts you have. Another thing is that Lin Xiaoying's jade token is as useless for me as it is to you. I don't need to rely on Lin Xiaoying's jade token to frighten you away."

Huang Xiaolong then leaped onto the Golden Pig treasure and sped away.

Chapter 2360: The Blue Whale Race Experts' Besiege

Long after Huang Xiaolong had left, the Blue Whale Races experts emerged from under the rubbles in a sorry state and staggered to Lan Meihui's side.

"Young Master, we...?" One of the Blue Whale Race's experts hesitated, "Why don't we report this matter to Eminent Elder Lan Ze and the others?"

Lan Ze was one of the Blue Whale Race's Eminent Elders. He was also Lan Meihui's Master. The Blue Whale Race had sent several Eminent Eldes and almost a hundred experts to the Profound River this time. But these people were divided into five action groups. Lan Ze and other experts were in the vicinity.

"Quickly report it!" Lan Meihui roared. He glared hatefully in the direction Huang Xiaolong had left and cursed, "Punk, you're so dead!"

“I’m going to crush you under my feet and kill you miserably!”

Just now, Huang Xiaolong had stepped on his face and pushed it into the rubbles, scraping the dirty ground. This was the biggest humiliation he had ever suffered in his life!

No one dared to treat him like that!

.....

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong continued to move onward as his divine sense searched his surroundings for the origin treasures he wanted.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped. His divine sense caught a dozen auras rushing towards his location, and a few of these auras were very powerful. All of them had locked onto him.

These are...?!

Blue Whale Race’s top experts!

The Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong’s brows began to shine, and his Nether Divine Pupil opened between his eyes. Under the power of his Nether Divine Pupils, Huang Xiaolong clearly saw each of the Blue Whale Race’s experts coming at him.

“Lan Meihui, I gave you a chance. Since you don’t appreciate it, don’t blame me.” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze became icy.

Needless to ask, these Blue Whale Race experts were called over by Lan Meihui.

Originally, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t planned to kill Lan Meihui or any of the Blue Whale Race experts for the sake of the Blue Whale Race’s Patriarch. The Blue Whale Race’s Patriarch was on good terms with the Holy Heavens Mission Hall’s Hall Master.

But now!

KILL!

The Darkness Holy Ring on Huang Xiaolong’s finger glimmered, and darkness enveloped him. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong vanished on the spot.

Right at this time, Lan Meihui and a group of Blue Whale Race’s experts were rushing over from a distance.

“Eldest Senior Brother, with you around, that punk’s dead for sure this time!” Lan Meihui said with a flattering smile at the Blue Whale Race expert beside him. He was called Lan Kaibo.

Lan Kaibo was his Eldest Senior Brother, and he was also the strongest person amongst them. He was a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint. When Lan Kaibo had received Lan Meihui’s distress call, Lan Kaibo was nearby. Hence he had rushed over with the rest of his group.

“Don’t you worry! Once I capture that person, you can deal with him as you please.” Lan Kaibo reassured with a smile.

“Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother!” Lan Meihui rejoiced.

Lan Kaibo's gaze deepened as he said, "However, if that person was able to injure your group easily despite being a mid-Sixth Order Venerable, his battle power is indeed shocking. It seems like his talent is very high. He could be a genius nurtured by some ancient races or a holy ground's Holy Prince."

Lan Meihui didn't give two hoots about who Huang Xiaolong was. "So what? Would our Blue Whale Race be afraid of his backing?"

"Ei!" Lan Kaibo suddenly exclaimed softly, "His presence disappeared all of a sudden!"

He had already locked onto Huang Xiaolong earlier, but he suddenly discovered that Huang Xiaolong's presence had vanished on the spot, and now, he could not sense Huang Xiaolong at all.

"Vanished? Even Eldest Senior Brother cannot sense him?" Lan Meihui yelled in shock, "He is capable of hiding from Eldest Senior Brother's detection.... Could there be a saint artifact that could hide the aura on that punk's body?!"

The look in Lan Kaibo's eyes turned hot. "That's right, that must be it!"

Saint artifact!

A saint artifact!

A saint artifact that could hide a person's aura completely!

In so many years, he had been searching for saint artifacts to no avail, but who would have thought that one would fall into his lap in this way.

"Inform other experts of Blue Whale Race and form the Blue Whale Boundary Array encompassing one trillion radius with our location as the center. That person must not escape!"

Lan Kaibo's sonorous voice resounded, "Once the Blue Whale Boundary Array is formed, he absolutely cannot run! Even if he has a saint artifact!"

At that time, this punk will be nothing but a fish in our net!

"Yes, Eldest Senior Brother!" Lan Meihui and the rest acted quickly and informed other groups of the Blue Whale Race's experts as ordered by Lan Kaibo. Soon, blue light pillars shot upward into the void consecutively, forming a blue color boundary that resembled a cage, covering a trillion miles radius in all directions.

Once the boundary took shape, Lan Kaibo issued another order, "Search! Use every method there is, and dig that punk out!" He then hurried to the location where Huang Xiaolong's aura had disappeared.

Somewhere within the Blue Whale Boundary Array, Huang Xiaolong looked at the blue dome covering the land from within the small boundary created by the Darkness Holy Ring. A cold sneer escaped his mouth, if he didn't have the Darkness Holy Ring, it would have been difficult for him to break the Blue Whale Boundary Array, but...!

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong flew forward. Roughly ten million miles up ahead, there were actually Eighth Order and Ninth Order Venerable Blue Whale Race experts flying towards him.

A while later, undulating screams echoed.

“It’s Junior Brother Lan Jia and the others!” Lan Kaibo recognized the screaming voices and hurriedly rushed to them with Lan Meihui and the rest.

But by the time Lan Kaibo, Lan Meihui, and the rest reached the scene, what welcomed them were the lifeless bodies of Blue Whale Race experts’ lying on the ground.

“Junior Brother Lan Jia!” Lan Kaibo came to one of the dried corpses on the ground, and shock and fury warped his face.

After seeing the state of Lan Jia’s dried corpse, a chilling horror rose from Lan Meihui’s feet straight to his heart.

.....

Several minutes later, another wave of blood-curdling screams echoed.

On the hilly terrain, there were more dried corpses of Blue Whale Race’s experts.

.....

Ten minutes later, Huang Xiaolong had subsequently killed over twenty Blue Whale Race experts. When he sensed there were high-level half-True Saints, he used the Darkness Holy Ring’s power, and tore through the Blue Whale Boundary Array’s barrier and left the coral mainland.

As for Lan Meihui, because he had been sticking by Lan Kaibo’s side, Huang Xiaolong did not insist on killing him, and gave up on the thought for now.

After leaving this area, Huang Xiaolong continued to head towards the location Lord Long had told him about.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong passed by one coral mainland after another, slaughtering profound beasts, and inside his Darkness Holy Ring, origin treasures began to pile up high.

Four months later.

Huang Xiaolong stopped before a weird-shaped coral mainland.

This particular coral mainland was bigger than the coral mainland, where he had killed the Blue Whale Race’s experts. From a distance, the coral mainland resembled a colossal beast head. It looked as if an ancient profound beast was beheaded there, and time and water had eroded it, reducing it to this coral mainland.

‘This should be it.’ Huang Xiaolong thought as he looked around.

According to his Master Lord Long, he had found the Lake of Fire and Ice on this mainland.

This level was already close to ten thousand zhang underwater. Huang Xiaolong was close to losing a complete feeling of his body, it was fortunate that he had the Darkness Holy Ring, and the Barbarian Space’s lightning bead. Otherwise, moving an inch was a feat, much less searching for treasure similar to the lake of Fire and Ice on this coral mainland.

Despite having both the Darkness Holy Ring and Barbarian Space's lightning bead, it was still strenuous for Huang Xiaolong to move, his movements were many times slower than normal.

Carefully manipulating the Darkness Holy Ring and Barbarian Space lightning bead's protective boundaries, Huang Xiaolong slowly flew towards this particular coral mainland.

"Such rich ice and fire holy spiritual energy!" When Huang Xiaolong entered the sphere of the coral mainland's space, it was as if he had entered into a world of fire and ice.