

INVINCIBLE 2481

Chapter 2481: Inextinguishable Dao Heart

“This... This... How can there be twenty waves?!” The Departing Sword Sage yelled in shock.

Their hearts went cold when they noticed the twentieth wave fluctuating in the skies. Even True Saints at their level weren’t confident of taking on the tribulation!

Even though they were only First Heavens True Saints, they felt threatened by the tribulation lightning that was about to fall on Huang Xiaolong! How was it even possible?!

One had to know that Huang Xiaolong was crossing the Fourth Tribulation of the half-True Saint Realm!

A tribulation of this level might not be surprising if Huang Xiaolong was trying to seize the Saint Fate to enter the True Saint Realm, but such a tribulation was unheard of in the half-True Saint Realm.

A look of disbelief was etched on their faces as they stared at the dark tribulation clouds in the sky.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but reveal a helpless smile when he noticed the boundless wave of energy contained in the tribulation clouds above him. Were the heavens aware of his Dao Heart? The abnormally strong tribulation was probably because the heavens didn’t want Huang Xiaolong to form the Inextinguishable Dao Heart.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t wished to use his three holy souls when trying to cross the tribulation. However, it seemed as though the heavens weren’t leaving him with a choice.

As the three saint godheads started to emit waves of holy light, three phantoms appeared behind him. Golden light poured out of his body and filled the skies in an instant.

Seemingly able to feel Huang Xiaolong’s challenge, the tribulation clouds emitted another wave of lightning as another bolt of lightning fell together with the twentieth wave. The newly formed lightning bolt felt even stronger than the previous waves!

The Departing Sword Sage widened his eyes in disbelief.

This... This doesn’t make sense!

How can two lightning bolts fall at the same time?!

They felt that the twentieth bolt had already surpassed their expectations, but their minds blanked when two waves fell simultaneously.

The Departing Sword Sage and the others felt their jaws dropping in disbelief.

Even with his three holy souls, Huang Xiaolong didn’t dare to lose his focus. In an instant, he unleashed a holy martial art.

“Prosperity the Dragons!”

Countless heavenly dragons formed and a kingdom was formed in an instant. Dragon roars pierced through the heavens.

“Epoch of Darkness!”

Darkness energy seemed to transcend the ages and frigid qi swirled around Huang Xiaolong in a protective screen.

“Nirvana Purity!”

Bodhisattvas, Golden Buddhas, and divine beings filled the skies as the fluctuations disrupted the space in the Holy World.

Even though the Nirvana Purity Holy Art wasn't a dao art created by the founder of Buddhism, it was one of the strongest holy martial arts in the Holy Heavens.

With two dao arts and one peak-level holy martial art, Huang Xiaolong challenged the holy tribulations!

Boom!

The twentieth and twenty-first bolts were blocked by Huang Xiaolong's defenses, and lightning bolts were blown apart again and again.

With the combination of the terrifying secret arts he had, the energy contained in the three supreme attacks transcended the holy tribulations. After destroying both lightning bolts, Huang Xiaolong continued on and pierced a massive hole through the dark tribulation clouds.

When the True Saints saw how Huang Xiaolong managed to blow a hole through the tribulation clouds, they heaved a sigh of relief.

However, they didn't shift their gaze as they wondered about the possibility of a twenty second wave.

Under their bated breaths, the hole that Huang Xiaolong pierced through the clouds slowly started to expand. The clouds eventually disappeared and the gloomy clouds that filled the skies were no more. Rays of sunlight pierced through the darkness and returned light to the lands.

The True Saints were finally able to relax when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had successfully crossed the tribulation.

Huang Xiaolong exhaled a long breath as he retrieved his three holy souls. He sat down cross-legged and started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as he refined the energy contained in the fourth tribulation.

Very quickly, a glow surrounded his body as seven-colored light emerged from the Heart of Hell. Despite its resplendence, Huang Xiaolong was the only one who could see the lightning around the Heart of Hell.

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

Along with the Heart of Hell's transformation, a thumping sound filled the All Extinguishing Holy Grounds. Yu Ming and the others were dragged into a mysterious slumber.

Even after one entire year, Huang Xiaolong was trying to digest the energy contained in the fourth tribulation.

Countless months passed and Huang Xiaolong was vaguely transported into a different land.

As he looked around him, Huang Xiaolong felt as though he was transported out of the Holy World. There wasn't a creature in sight, and the only thing surrounding him was the grand dao.

The grand dao filled the space around him, and it seemed to have integrated itself into the space he stood in. Even though Huang Xiaolong could feel the presence of the grand dao, he failed to come into contact with it.

Finally adapting to his surroundings, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the holy spiritual qi around him was the purest he had ever seen.

Where in the world am I?

Huang Xiaolong's mind started to spin and a terrifying thought appeared in his head.

Could he have arrived in the heart of the Holy World?! This has to be it!

Huang Xiaolong had heard the legends of how the Inextinguishable Dao Heart of a Primal Ancestor could communicate with the heart of the Holy World, and every Primal Ancestor would be able to absorb the holy spiritual qi contained in the space to advance their cultivation.

The purity of the holy spiritual qi contained in the heart of the Holy World was god-knows how many times purer than the stuff he absorbed in the past.

Rejoicing in his heart, Huang Xiaolong realized that the transformation of the Heart of Hell was complete.

Checking up on the condition in his body, Huang Xiaolong realized that the Heart of Hell was nowhere to be found. After its transformation, the Heart of Hell was no longer a physical entity. Only the grand dao was left as it filled the space once occupied by the Heart of Hell. Upon staring at the traces of grand dao, Huang Xiaolong felt as though it was a copy of the space located in the heart of the Holy World.

Was this the Inextinguishable Dao Heart?!

It was the existence that transcended everything! Nothing would ever be able to destroy it!

In the past, Huang Xiaolong wasn't able to understand the reason behind the Dao Heart's properties. However, he finally realized that the Inextinguishable Dao Heart was a miniature form of the Holy World's core. It was formed from the grand dao and there was nothing capable of destroying the grand dao!

As long as the core of the Holy World was intact, Huang Xiaolong's Inextinguishable Dao Heart would live on endlessly! It was basically a child of the Holy World's core!

The relationship between the core of the Holy World and the Dao Heart was like the relationship between Huang Xiaolong's head and his body.

As he attempted to reach out to the Holy World's core with the Dao Heart, a terrifying wave of holy spiritual qi entered his body in an instant.

A look of joy flashed in his eyes.

In the future, his cultivation speed would only increase exponentially with the assistance of the pure holy spiritual energy from the core of the world... There would no longer be a need to be afraid that he would fail to seize the Saint Fate.

Moreover, with the Dao Heart, he could finally refine the holy souls of Zhuoyuan, Yu Jizhang, Lu Ding, Song Cheng, and the others.

"Your Highness!" Yu Ming and the others flew towards Huang Xiaolong to congratulate him when they noticed that the fluctuations around him were gone.

Chapter 2482: Subduing the Undead Spirits

"Congratulations on crossing the fourth tribulation!" Yu Ming and the others congratulated.

If they were honest, they had felt a little pessimistic about Huang Xiaolong's ability to transcend the tribulation when they had noticed the twenty-first bolt.

A brilliant smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he turned to speak to them. "Let's go! We're heading to the headquarters of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate!"

An awkward silence descended as they stared at him in disbelief.

Why were they going to the headquarters of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate again?

"Your Highness, are you still trying to locate the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol and the dao artifact?" Yu Ming hesitated for a moment before trying to persuade him otherwise. "According to what we know, the dao artifact might not even exist. Even if it does, they might have been taken away!"

After all, they had already searched the entire place twice.

In the past, the Devil Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance, and the various ancient races had flipped the entire place over after the All Extinguishing Holy Gate was annihilated. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that they had dug three feet into the ground in order to locate the treasures. However, they had returned empty-handed.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response, "I'm not going there to look for either of those..."

The various True Saints stared at each other with suspicion in their eyes. Why else would Huang Xiaolong want to head over to the All Extinguishing Holy Gate? There was nothing there, and it was a barren wasteland.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong didn't bother explaining himself and he tore through the skies. He didn't bother boarding the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, and the True Saints could only follow behind him.

He wasn't in a hurry to refine the holy souls in his collection. After all, it wasn't too late to swallow them after capturing several undead spirits.

As he charged through the air, Huang Xiaolong released his three holy souls to search for his targets.

After crossing the fourth tribulation, Huang Xiaolong's holy souls had more than doubled in strength. The areas where he had failed to detect, appeared in his mind the moment he willed it.

As he approached the headquarters of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate, the concentration of death qi grew denser in the air. They seemed to form dense clouds that attempted to stop his advance.

However, they were completely useless as Huang Xiaolong tore through them with ease.

He didn't bother wearing the Four Seas Holy Armor, and he didn't use his energy to protect himself. With his physical body, he endured the corrosive abilities of the death qi.

The True Saints couldn't help but widen their eyes in shock when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's actions.

Did his defense progress to such a point? Even True Saints like them didn't dare to do what Huang Xiaolong did. After all, if the death qi entered their bodies, things could get troublesome.

When they least expected it, a terrifying roar ripped through the skies as the void in the distance started to tremble.

Yu Ming and the others cried out in shock.

That was an undead spirit at the Third Heaven True Saint Realm!

When they thought that Huang Xiaolong would take a detour and hide from the undead spirit, his voice entered their minds. "Spread out and prevent anyone from approaching. I'll head over to subdue the undead spirit." Without waiting for them to react, Huang Xiaolong shot towards the undead spirit.

They stared at each other with a dumbfounded expression.

"What?! His Highness is going to subdue the undead spirit?!" Sun Xiang was the first to react. "That's too dangerous! Even if he has three holy souls, the Dark Holy Ring, and the Winged Dragon Holy Ship, he won't be able to defeat the undead spirit! Regardless of how weak it becomes, it has the strength of the Third Heaven True Saint Realm expert!"

"Let's go!" Chen Zhi screamed in panic as he got ready to assist Huang Xiaolong.

"Hold it," Li Huajun interrupted all of them, "Didn't you hear His Highness' order? He wants us to prevent anyone from entering the area."

The other six stared at him in silence.

"There's a reason for him to lay down the order. His Highness might just be able to subdue the undead spirit." Li Huajun continued, "If he doesn't wish to tell us the reason, wouldn't charging over there be...?"

Terrifying waves of energy suddenly emerged from the direction Huang Xiaolong had flown towards.

Even though he was already quite a distance from them, they managed to feel the shocking strength contained in the fluctuations. Even True Saints at their level felt fear creeping up their hearts.

"Has the battle begun?" The Departing Sword Sage felt his throat going dry.

Explosions rang through the air in succession, and they reverberated in their ears.

The shockwaves of the battle spread out in waves, and their hearts jumped every time they felt something. Even though they couldn't observe the battle for themselves, they could imagine the terrifying scene that played out.

Half an hour slowly passed and the fluctuations from the battle finally started to weaken. In the next instant, the entire battlefield fell silent.

"What's going on? Why did they stop?" Chen Zhi's expression changed. "Don't tell me..."

Everyone seemed to have thought of the same possibility as their expressions changed in an instant.

According to what they knew, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have been the undead spirit's match. The only possibility was that Huang Xiaolong had used his treasures to withstand the assault of the undead spirit for the past half an hour. Now that the battle was over, it could only mean...

"Hurry up!"

The seven True Saints couldn't care about Huang Xiaolong's order as they rushed towards the battlefield.

Before they could approach, a figure shot towards them.

When they stared at the familiar figure approaching them, they discovered a massive undead spirit following behind Huang Xiaolong. Death qi rolled off the undead spirit tens of thousands of feet tall, and it looked extremely docile as it followed behind Huang Xiaolong. From the looks of it, the undead spirit was like a domesticated cat who emitted death qi. The image of a ferocious undead spirit was shattered in an instant.

They could only stare at each other in stunned silence.

Huang Xiaolong frowned when he saw them. "Why are you here? Didn't I ask you to prevent anyone from approaching?"

The seven True Saints snapped back to reality instantly as an awkward expression appeared on their faces.

"Your Highness, we were worried for you! That's why we came over!" The Departing Sword Sage stuttered.

Huang Xiaolong snorted softly, "There's nothing to worry about. Since I've already given my order, all you have to do is to follow it."

"Let's go. We're going on the hunt for more undead spirits." Huang Xiaolong didn't blame any of them.

Going on the hunt?!

The seven True Saints were shocked, but they could only follow behind Huang Xiaolong. No matter how they thought about it, they failed to discover the reason behind Huang Xiaolong's ability to subdue the undead spirit. The undead spirit behind them was at the Third Heaven True Saint Realm! Even mid-level True Saints wouldn't be able to subdue it!

Since the undead spirits didn't have a holy soul and consciousness, it was basically impossible to subdue.

The only way to do it was if someone had absolute power to suppress it. One could refine it into a puppet after it was unable to resist.

However, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to suppress the undead spirit with his strength!

Soon, Huang Xiaolong located the second undead spirit. Sending the True Saints out to guard the area, he entered another round of battle. However, it ended after twenty minutes. By the time he returned, there was another undead spirit behind him.

Huang Xiaolong didn't waste any time as he went in search of the next undead spirit!

In half a day, there were four undead spirits following behind Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2483: Refining the Holy Souls

Four undead spirits!

Out of the four, three were at the Third Heaven True Saint Realm. As for the final undead spirit, it was at the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm! After capturing the three undead spirits, Huang Xiaolong made a special trip down to the deepest part of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate and subdued the strongest undead spirit.

When he fought with the strongest undead spirit, Huang Xiaolong used everything in his arsenal. Even with the Dao Heart, he needed to use the full abilities of the Darkness Holy Ring, the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, and the Black Serpent Rope in order to deal with it. They fought for three whole hours before the victor was decided.

Even though the Inextinguishable Dao Heart was extremely powerful, one's cultivation realm had to be taken into account. Huang Xiaolong was a mere Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, and he was far from utilizing the Dao Heart to its full potential. That was also the reason he had to use the rest of his treasures in order to suppress the final undead spirit.

Of course, his ability to subdue the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm undead spirit was in itself shocking enough.

A True Saint in the Fourth Heaven couldn't be considered on the same level as a True Saint at the Third Heaven!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that even if the three undead spirits at the Third Heaven True Saint Realm worked together, they wouldn't be able to do a thing to the final undead spirit!

Yu Ming and the others were utterly dumbfounded and they had no idea how Huang Xiaolong managed to control all four undead spirits. Despite their shock, the fear they had for Huang Xiaolong increased by yet another level.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had to use almost everything he could to take down the final undead spirit, he wasn't disappointed in himself.

After all, he was only a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint. When he would grow stronger, his Dao Heart would only increase in strength. When he would enter the True Saint Realm, he would probably kill high-level True Saints with his bare hands! The thought of it terrified even himself.

Since he would remain alive as long as the Holy World remained intact, even if Primal Ancestors decided to make a move on him, they would be unable to kill Huang Xiaolong!

The only way to kill him was if the other party managed to control the origin energy of the Holy World. Since that was basically impossible, Huang Xiaolong was at no risk of dying. After all, even high-level Primal Ancestors would only be able to draw upon the pure holy spiritual qi contained in the core of the Holy World.

After subduing all four undead spirits, Huang Xiaolong wanted to dig up the traces of the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol and the rumored dao artifact. It was a pity none of them had memories. Without a holy soul, it was impossible for anyone to retain their memories. As such, Huang Xiaolong failed to start his search for the two items.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong decided to return to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

Even though he didn't manage to locate either treasure, Huang Xiaolong managed to enter the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm during his adventure. Moreover, he formed the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, and he felt endless joy in his heart. He decided to hold a proper celebration after arriving back in the Holy Heavens.

There were still several years before the Trial of Blood, and there was no need to cultivate like his life depended on it. Huang Xiaolong decided to take a good rest and enjoy his time in the city with Di Huai and the others.

In his previous life on Earth, everyone tried their best to earn as much money as they could. Everything was so that they could live a better life. Right now, the people around him were cultivating as though their lives depended on it in order to better their lives. No matter what it was, one would eventually lose themselves by focusing excessively on something.

Whatever the case, one had to know how to enjoy life.

After all, there was only one chance to live...

Huang Xiaolong sat in the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and stared into the starry space outside. He couldn't help but think of his previous life on Earth.

He wondered about the current situation back home.

Even though he was also born into one of the large families, he hadn't stood at the peak of the powers on Earth. It was inevitable that they were suppressed by the stronger families.

With his father's status in the family, they weren't able to integrate fully into the upper echelons of the Huang Family, and his days could be said to be barely better than the average man.

"Dad, Mum..." Huang Xiaolong thought about them in his heart.

In that instant, a decision was made in his heart. After obtaining the Saint Fate, Huang Xiaolong would enter the True Saint Realm. When that happened, he would ask his masters about the secrets of the Holy World. No matter how he thought about it, there were definitely worlds outside the one they lived in. There was even a chance for him to locate Earth in the vast universe.

When he thought about his family, his thoughts couldn't help but drift back to Shi Xiaofei and the others in the Lower Worlds.

After entering the True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong also decided to inquire about a way to return to the Lower Worlds.

After keeping the four undead spirits in the Darkness Holy Ring, Huang Xiaolong entered one of the secret rooms in the ship.

Upon retrieving the lightning bead, Huang Xiaolong entered the space in it.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Wan Zhuoyuan screamed the moment he detected Huang Xiaolong's presence. Killing intent filled his eyes and he roared, "You're a piece of sh*t! One of these days, I'll make you suffer a fate a thousand times worse than mine!"

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled when he heard Wan Zhuoyuan's threats.

"Oh, is that what you think you will be able to do? It's too bad you won't have the chance to do it."

Unable to understand the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong's words, Wan Zhuoyuan laughed sinisterly. "Do you really think that you will be able to trap me here forever?"

"Why would I need to do that?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly. He no longer hid the presence of his Dao Heart. The space contained in the lightning bead shone with a brilliant light and the lightning bolts rolling about in the air were forced back.

Wan Zhuoyuan's soul shook when he stared at the Inextinguishable Dao Heart released by Huang Xiaolong. A look of fear appeared on his face, and he screamed, "This... No! Impossible! This is not possible!"

Even though he had never seen an Inextinguishable Dao Heart, he faintly knew of its presence.

No matter how he tried to tell himself that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to possess an Inextinguishable Dao Heart, he knew that he was lying to himself.

However, it was impossible for anyone who hadn't entered the Primal Ancestor Realm to possess a Dao Heart! Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong was still a half-True Saint! He wasn't even supposed to have a holy soul!

Yu Jizhang, Lu Ding, and Song Cheng felt the energy leaving their souls when they noticed the change. They couldn't believe their eyes.

"Impossible?" Huang Xiaolong laughed. "I've said it before and I'll say it again. Nothing is impossible." Too lazy to explain himself, traces of the grand dao emerged from his Dao Heart. They fused to form a lengthy pillar of light that pierced into Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul.

The holy souls of True Saint Realm experts were said to transcend reincarnation, and they were existences who couldn't die. Nothing could pierce through their souls, but it was a different story if the grand dao was involved!

As soon as the pillar of light entered his soul, Wan Zhuoyuan shrieked. "No! No! I don't want to die! Huang Xiaolong, please... Please spare me! I am willing to submit!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered when he stared at Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul. "It's too late to say this now, don't you think?"

The energy contained in Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul started to emerge from his body and it flowed straight into Huang Xiaolong's Dao Heart.

As Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul became specks of light, they entered Huang Xiaolong's three great holy souls, and resplendent light emerged from them.

Chapter 2484: Li Chen's Return!

The energy contained in Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul wasn't little. Even with Huang Xiaolong's speed of refinement, he took an entire day to refine the energy contained in the soul. Even though Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul was restricted by the lightning bead, and he was tortured by the lightning flames everyday, those were merely wounds that took a short amount of time to recover. His holy soul was practically at its peak state. After refining the entire soul, Huang Xiaolong felt that his three great holy souls had improved by quite a bit.

In the past, if Huang Xiaolong's three great holy souls were like a balloon that measured one meter wide, it would have doubled in size after absorbing Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul.

In all aspects, Huang Xiaolong's holy soul doubled in strength!

"Huang Xiaolong, I curse you! I'll curse you to die a horrible death!" Wan Zhuoyuan screamed when he realized that there was no going back.

However, his scoldings quickly turned into begging as he promised Huang Xiaolong that he would do anything as long as he could live. His pleading soon turned into curses again. As the day passed, his screams became weaker as Huang Xiaolong devoured his holy soul.

When the day was finally over, Huang Xiaolong completed the refinement process and Wan Zhuoyuan's screams disappeared from the world forever.

The instant Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul was devoured, one of the stars in the Holy World dimmed. It was as though something had sucked the life out of the star.

Every single Primal Ancestor in the Holy World stared in the direction of the faded star in the instant it fell. Even those hiding in hidden regions noticed the change, and a stunned expression appeared on their faces.

"A Primal Ancestor made a move!" Lord Long exclaimed in shock.

Every time a True Saint fell, their Saint Fate would return to the world. Even though other True Saints couldn't feel the change, Primal Ancestor Realm experts were able to clearly feel the disturbance.

Of course, Lord Long wasn't wrong when he blamed a Primal Ancestor. Only Primal Ancestors had the ability to kill a True Saint Realm expert!

"Who made the move?" Elder Crow asked in suspicion. "Did Qiao Jinyang and the others move out?"

A light flashed in the Heavenly Master's eyes, and he shook his head slowly. "It shouldn't be them. They didn't leave the Black Devil Star Prison."

Every single Primal Ancestor in the Holy World activated the resources they had available to search for the one who had made a move.

After Huang Xiaolong refined Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul, he could feel that the connection between his holy souls and the Holy World had become clearer.

It wasn't a feeling he could explain.

However, if he had to make an example, it would feel as though the distance between himself and the Holy World had shortened by a billionth of a fraction. No matter what, the distance was closing.

He also managed to gain a better understanding of the Saint Fate.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had relied on Wan Zhuoyuan's memory to understand a little about the Saint Fate. However, that was the most basic of understanding. Right now, it could be said that Huang Xiaolong was starting to comprehend the meaning of the Saint Fate.

Turning around, Huang Xiaolong stared at Yu Jizhang's holy soul.

Feeling the energy leave his body, Yu Jizhang felt his holy soul trembling in fear. Terror filled his eyes as he felt himself creeping towards the gates of hell.

In the past, he had refused to submit as he had felt that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to take his life! He had held onto a trace of hope that someone in the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate would be able to save him!

However, the scene where Huang Xiaolong had refined Wan Zhuoyuan's holy soul woke him up from his dream.

"Your Highness! Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong, please! Please spare me!" Yu Jizhang cried as he sputtered incoherently. "Please... Please... Please show mercy. I don't wish to die!"

Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless as another thread of grand dao emerged from his Dao Heart. Turning into a pillar of light, it slashed into Yu Jizhang's holy soul.

His cries only became stronger when he noticed that Huang Xiaolong was hell-bent on killing him.

Ignoring his cries, Huang Xiaolong sucked out the energy contained in his holy soul.

One day later, Yu Jizhang met the same end as Wan Zhuoyuan.

Once again, Huang Xiaolong's holy souls were strengthened.

Without the slightest hesitation, he turned to stare at Lu Ding.

Faring a little better than the two before him, Lu Ding didn't cry. He merely stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified look in his eyes.

Without begging for his life, he merely raised a condition for Huang Xiaolong to release him. If Huang Xiaolong were to release him, he would reveal the location of Xuankong Holy Gate's treasury.

In the past, the Xuankong Holy Gate was also one of the superpowers in the Holy World. It was God knew how many times stronger than the Four Seas Holy Gate, and it was at the level of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate.

The treasury of the Xuankong Holy Gate was a tempting condition for many.

"Oh? Do you know the location of the Xuankong Treasury?" Even a rich young master like Huang Xiaolong was tempted.

"That's right! Lu Ding was overjoyed when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's interest. A trace of hope ignited in his heart. "Even though I know where it is, there are tons of restrictions protecting it. I can't enter it alone. With Your Highness' Dao Heart, it wouldn't be difficult to enter. You will definitely be able to obtain the treasury!"

Huang Xiaolong eventually decided to let Lu Ding off.

After all, they didn't hate each other to the bone. It was worth it to spare Lu Ding for the information on the Xuankong Treasury. After all, having another True Saint Realm subordinate wasn't bad.

Huang Xiaolong planned to tear through Lu Ding's memories, but he wasn't a hundred percent sure he could locate the memory of the Xuankong Treasury.

Since he reached a deal with Lu Ding, Song Cheng of the Black Inferno Race was the only one left.

Too bad for Song Cheng, he was of no value to Huang Xiaolong. Like the two before him, he was devoured.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived back in the Holy Heavens. Other than Lu Ding, the others had their holy souls refined by Huang Xiaolong.

After his refinement, Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls had made significant progress. If his holy souls were comparable to a bucket of water before he devoured them, it could now be classified as a giant vat!

Even without the Dao Heart, Huang Xiaolong was confident of sweeping his way across anyone under the Third Heaven True Saint Realm!

When he returned to the Blue Dragon Manor, he noticed Di Huai pointing out the mistakes Feng Tianyu and the others had in their cultivation. Ji Cai and the others were also present.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong had rescued them from Ji Yu, they had moved to the Blue Dragon Manor.

As a high-level True Saint Realm expert, Huang Xiaolong naturally treated Ji Rui well.

"Your Highness!"

“Xiaolong!”

Everyone rushed over to welcome him the moment he returned.

A smile appeared on his face as he asked them about the recent matters that happened in the Holy Heavens.

“Xiaolong, Li Chen returned a few days ago!” Di Huai threw out a bomb all of a sudden.

“Oh?”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t know where Li Chen had gone after leaving the Mirage Pavilion. He had never expected that Li Chen would return to the Holy Heavens a few days before him.

Chapter 2485: Eight - Sided Desolate Beast Ring!

“Xiaolong, Xie Yao and the others became extremely active after Li Chen’s return. It was especially so for Fu Yunjie. He invited various patriarchs of the superpowers to a feast in Li Chen’s name,” Feng Tianyu reported.

“Oh.” Huang Xiaolong merely laughed. “It seems like he’s finally able to do something now that his owner is back.”

Di Huai couldn’t help but chuckle when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “It seems like Li Chen has forgotten about the matter of licking your boots. He even acts so haughtily the moment he returns from hiding.”

Ji Rui shook his head and explained, “Now that he’s acting so flamboyantly, he definitely has something to rely on. I received news that he managed to obtain some sort of great inheritance along with the treasury of some super expert. His strength has soared, and he’s aiming for the first place in the Trial of Blood.”

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback for a moment, but joy filled his heart. “He received an inheritance from a super expert?”

Huang Xiaolong simply didn’t care about Li Chen’s increased strength and his goal for the Trial of Blood!

Previously, Li Chen was probably a Second Heaven True Saint. He might be at the peak of the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, and even if he managed to obtain an inheritance, he would have advanced to the peak of the mid-Second Heaven True Saint Realm at the very most.

Even if he had reached the peak of the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong was confident of taking him down with a flip of his palm.

“That’s right. However, I have no idea whose inheritance he managed to obtain.” Ji Rui continued, “Since the rumors have already started to spread, there should be traces of truth in them. Whatever the case, Li Chen will definitely mess with you during the Trial. Your Highness, please be careful.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly.

That night, Huang Xiaolong held a massive banquet and invited several experts from the superpowers that were friendly with him.

Of course, those invited were in the True Saint Realm. With his current status, anyone under the True Saint Realm was no longer qualified to attend a banquet hosted by him.

The only exceptions were the leader of the holy princes of their respective factions, or the young masters of several ancient races.

Even though True Saint Realm experts were hardly ever seen in the secular world, more than a thousand of them attended Huang Xiaolong's banquet!

Huang Xiaolong was shocked when he noticed the number of people who turned up.

Luckily for him, there were tons of people in the Blue Dragon Manor, and they could easily bring out additional tables for the attendees.

Along with a never-before-seen talent with three complete dao saint Godheads, Huang Xiaolong was also the disciple of all four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens. He was the brightest star in the entire Holy World and everyone wanted to form connections with him.

When they heard that he was hosting a banquet, everyone who was eligible turned up.

If the news of Huang Xiaolong's banquet were to spread through the Holy World, given enough time, more than ten thousand True Saints would turn up!

During the festivities, Huang Xiaolong downed cups of wine with the various True Saint Realm experts. Even though he was only at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, not a single person dared to remain seated when he raised his cup in toast.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong's talent is unparalleled! It hasn't even been thirty years since the events in the Mirage Pavilion, but you managed to enter the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!" Chen Biting of the Six Dao Holy Gate stood up and proposed a toast to Huang Xiaolong as he roared with laughter.

Since Huang Xiaolong didn't bother concealing his cultivation realm, everyone present noticed his speed of advancement.

Even though the Six Dao Holy Gate didn't stand at the forefront of the Holy World in terms of strength, Chen Biting was still a reputable Fifth Heaven True Saint Realm expert.

As soon as the words left his lips, the various patriarchs stood up and raised their glasses. One after another, they praised Huang Xiaolong. Normally, every single one of them were emotionless robots in the eyes of their disciples. However, the smiles on their faces were exceptionally bright when attending Huang Xiaolong's banquet.

In all honesty, they weren't merely kissing up to Huang Xiaolong. His speed of advancement was truly too terrifying.

Huang Xiaolong could only cup his fists to accept the praises they showered on him.

As the banquet hosted by Huang Xiaolong was reaching its climax, Li Chen's manor that should have been bustling with activity stood all by its lonesomeness. There wasn't a single soul seen in the main hall.

When Li Chen saw the empty seats when he entered the main hall, his expression sank. Turning to Fu Yunjie and Xie Yao, he questioned them about the lifeless banquet.

“Huang Xiaolong returned today, and he organized a feast! Everyone rushed over to the Blue Dragon Manor the moment they received the invitation!” Fu Yunjie scowled.

Xie Yao continued with a sneer, “Huang Xiaolong has to be doing it on purpose! He knows that we have invited the experts of the various superpowers over, and he chose to hold his banquet today. He’s definitely doing it to make us look bad.”

Lin Yijia couldn’t help but frown. “Huang Xiaolong is getting more and more arrogant... Is he trying to show off his strength to Senior Brother Li Chen?”

Li Chen looked in the direction of the Blue Dragon Manor, and he sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, you’re playing with fire here... You can’t blame me for what’s about to happen in the Trial of Blood...”

“Senior Brother Li Chen, Huang Xiaolong seems to have entered the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm,” Fu Yunjie reported. “I also heard that he’s determined to enter the top 100 ranks during the trial.”

Even though it was true that Huang Xiaolong had entered the Fourth Tribulation Half Saint Realm, the news of Huang Xiaolong’s determination to enter the top 100 ranks was fabricated by Fu Yunjie.

Xie Yao couldn’t help but roar with laughter when he heard what Fu Yunjie said. “It’s laughable for a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to say that he wants to pass the trial, much less enter the top 100 ranks. What a joke! Huang Xiaolong is really delusional!”

Lin Yijia couldn’t help but shake his head. “If what he says spreads to the outside world, everyone who enters the trial will despise him.”

Li Chen couldn’t help but laugh. Turning to Fu Yunjie, he ordered, “Since that’s the case, send out our men to spread the news.”

Since he had finally found a reason to smear Huang Xiaolong’s name, Li Chen was more than happy to do it.

“Yes, Senior Brother Li Chen!” Fu Yunjie chuckled.

When Xie Yao and the others left, Li Chen entered a secret room in his palace before sitting down on a jade bed. Mysterious energy swarmed out from his body and a ring slowly emerged.

The golden ring wasn’t technically a ring, as it had eight edges. It resembled the eight trigrams and sinister light flashed on its surface. Eight desolate beasts were carved on it, and every single one had the power to shake the heavens and earth.

As soon as it emerged, holy spiritual light emerged from the void and surrounded Li Chen’s body.

Li Chen chuckled sinisterly when he stared at the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring floating before him. “With this, who’s going to fight with me for the top spot in the Trial of Blood?”

Chapter 2486: Divine Tuo Mountain

Previously, Li Chen had felt that it would be a challenge to obtain the top spot for the Trial of Blood. After all, Xie Bufan from the Devil Palace and Tan Juan of the Clear Snow Palace were comparable to him when it came to combat prowess.

However, after obtaining the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring, he had managed to receive the assistance of the holy spiritual light contained in it. With the boost provided by the ring, he was sure that no one would be able to challenge him for the top spot.

One month passed by in the blink of an eye.

During the month that passed, Huang Xiaolong didn't swallow Star Transferring Holy Pills when cultivating. Instead, he cultivated normally. Even so, his speed of improvement was shocking.

With his three complete saint godheads, the Holy Mandate Imprint, and the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, Huang Xiaolong's speed of swallowing holy spiritual qi was comparable to a Fourth Heaven True Saint!

With his current cultivation level at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, there would be a serious problem if his cultivation speed was slow.

In the month that passed, Huang Xiaolong's comprehension of the holy dao deepened with the assistance of the Inextinguishable Dao Heart.

It also went without a doubt that he managed to strengthen his Dao Heart by quite a bit.

The Dao Heart was like his holy souls. He could constantly strengthen it by absorbing the pure holy spiritual qi contained in the core of the Holy World. Comprehending the grand dao was also another way he could do so.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had known that it would be impossible to enter the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm even with the assistance of his three Saint godheads, and his Holy Mandate Imprint. Everything had changed when he had successfully formed the Dao Heart.

Since there were several years before the Trial of Blood started, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was possible to enter the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Even though it was a pipe dream for anyone else, they didn't have the advantages Huang Xiaolong did!

When he wasn't cultivating, he would stroll around the streets of the Holy Heavens City with Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, Ji Cai, and the others. Occasionally, he would purchase several items that caught his eye.

Other than that, Huang Xiaolong asked Di Huai to pay attention to Li Chen's actions.

However, Li Chen, Fu Yunjie, and the others seemed to have hidden themselves the moment he had returned.

They were blatantly inviting experts of the various factions over, but Li Chen stopped his celebrations the moment Huang Xiaolong returned. It seemed as though he had hidden himself in his palace to cultivate in peace.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen had cultivation caves in the Primal Ancestors' space, but neither of them bothered staying there.

The holy spiritual qi was denser there, and it was the dream of many disciples to cultivate in the Primal Ancestors' space. No matter how they pined for it, it was impossible for them to cultivate there. However, Li Chen and Huang Xiaolong were the complete opposite. Regardless of what happened, they remained in the city.

Another month passed and Huang Xiaolong brought the others out to stroll about the streets.

Since there were only a few years left until the Trial of Blood, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to leave the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. He could only choose to shop around in the city.

"Elder Brother, why don't we visit the Divine Tuo Continent?" Ji Cai suggested.

The Holy Heavens City wasn't the only hub in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. There were tons of continents, and the Divine Tuo Continent was one of the largest ones.

The fame of the Divine Tuo Continent didn't come from its size. Instead, it was because of the extremely mysterious Divine Tuo Mountain located on the continent!

There were 100,008 steps that led straight to the top of the mountain. However, there hadn't been anyone who had managed to arrive at the top. Even Primal Ancestors weren't able to ascend the steps.

According to the legends, one would be able to receive a heaven-sent opportunity the moment they ascended to the 100,008th step. Of course, no one knew what the opportunity would be.

"Alright! Let's go to the Divine Tuo Continent!" Huang Xiaolong agreed immediately.

In fact, he had long since wanted to experience the Divine Tuo Mountain.

He had asked his masters about the Divine Tuo Mountain in the past, and the Heavenly Master had claimed to have discovered it. However, none of them knew how it had come into existence. The only thing they knew was that the mountain was extremely sturdy. Even Primal Ancestors would only be able to shatter a tiny rock off its surface with a single palm strike.

One had to know that a Primal Ancestor could crush an entire Holy Ground with a single palm. However, they would only be able to scratch the Divine Tuo Mountain at best. That alone proved the sturdiness of the mountain.

Little has to be said about the weight of the mountain. Even if the Heavenly Master pushed himself to the limit, he would only be able to shift it by half a foot.

Eventually, the Heavenly Master had decided to build the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds around the Divine Tuo Mountain.

Ever since the existence of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, all four Primal Ancestors hadn't given up researching the structure. However, they had failed to find any clues on it.

The Heavenly Master made a conjecture once, and it was that the secret of the Divine Tuo Mountain would only be revealed when someone managed to walk from the bottom of the mountain to the peak.

Since none of them had managed to arrive at the peak, he couldn't verify his guess.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others left for the Divine Tuo Continent, Fu Yunjie passed the news to Li Chen, and the others.

“What’s he doing now?” Li Chen was stunned for several seconds as he looked at Fu Yunjie with a doubtful expression. “Does he wish to attempt to climb the mountain?”

Xie Yao sneered in response, “He’s dreaming if he thinks that he can arrive at the peak of the Divine Tuo Mountain.”

Since people like the four Primal Ancestors were not able to arrive at the peak of the mountain, it was impossible for someone like Huang Xiaolong to accomplish the task. Xie Yao felt that Huang Xiaolong had overestimated himself by attempting to do what the Primal Ancestors couldn’t do. In fact, a trace of despise formed in his heart.

However, he completely ignored the fact that he had the same delusions when he had entered the Divine Tuo Continent in the past. He had even tried to ascend the mountain multiple times!

Li Chen merely smiled and spoke to Fu Yunjie, “Report back to me if he manages to climb a thousand steps. If he fails, there’s no need to disturb my cultivation.”

According to him, there was no way Huang Xiaolong could even break the one thousand step barrier.

After all, Li Chen himself had only managed to climb up to the five thousandth step. Huang Xiaolong’s strength was nowhere near him, and a thousand steps had to be his limit.

One had to rely on their comprehension of the grand dao, and understanding of the world in order to climb up the Divine Tuo Mountain.

Normally, one’s comprehension of the grand dao, and their understanding of the world was proportional to the time they spent cultivating. The higher their cultivation level, the higher they could climb.

With the dozens of years Huang Xiaolong has spent in the Holy Heavens, coupled with his Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm cultivation base, he shouldn’t think of ascending more than several hundred steps.

Those were the thoughts that ran through Li Chen’s head.

Thinking that there was no longer a need to pay attention to Huang Xiaolong, he entered his secret room to continue cultivating.

A month later...

“What?! What did you just say?! Huang Xiaolong managed to climb a thousand steps?!” Li Chen left his secret room and stared at Fu Yunjie and the rest with a look of disbelief.

According to the report he had received from Fu Yunjie a moment ago, Huang Xiaolong had stepped onto the thousandth step.

“Yes...” Fu Yunjie nodded quickly. He had received the news several moments ago, and he couldn’t hide the shock he felt. He had only received news that Huang Xiaolong had started climbing the mountain the day before! In a single day, he had climbed a thousand steps!

Chapter 2487: The Secret of the Divine Tuo Mountain

Li Chen and the others stared at him with bulging eyes.

“Are you sure that he managed to climb a thousand steps?” Li Chen asked again.

“Senior Brother Li Chen, I am certain of the intelligence...,” Fu Yunjie felt waves crashing against his heart as he continued, “The news of Huang Xiaolong climbing a thousand steps in a day has already spread throughout the lands. Everyone in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds will learn of the matter soon.”

Li Chen stared at Xie Yao, and none of them knew how to react to the news.

“Senior Brother Li Chen, what do I do now?” Fu Yunjie couldn’t help but ask when he saw that he had received no reactions.

“Report to me again if he passes the two-thousandth step.” Li Chen narrowed his eyes, and he sneered, “I refuse to believe that he will be able to climb another thousand more...”

“Yes, Senior Brother Li Chen!” Fu Yunjie bowed and left.

A mere two days later, Fu Yunjie ‘dragged’ Li Chen out from his cultivation chamber once again.

“What?! He already arrived at the two-thousandth step?!” Li Chen was considerably more surprised than before.

Huang Xiaolong had used a single day to ascend a thousand steps, and the fact itself was shocking! However, he had managed to climb another thousand steps in two days!

Compared to the first day, Huang Xiaolong’s achievement of ascending the two-thousandth step shook the world! After all, it became harder to climb the higher one got. Many experts could climb up the first thousand steps in a month, but they would need a year to climb another thousand! Of course, that was if they had the ability to do so.

...

Three more days passed.

According to Fu Yunjie’s report, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at the three-thousandth step!

...

Four days later.

Four thousand!

...

As five days passed, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the five-thousandth step without much difficulty.

...

As the pattern continued, Huang Xiaolong took ten days to arrive at the ten-thousandth step from his previous checkpoint of nine thousand.

When Fu Yunjie reported to the others that Huang Xiaolong had ascended ten thousand steps, Li Chen muttered to himself in delusion, "No... This is not possible. How can a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint arrive at the ten-thousandth step?!"

Even a Second Heaven True Saint like himself had to stop at the five thousand mark.

Was Huang Xiaolong's comprehension of the grand dao stronger than Li Chen?!

Even if someone were to beat him to death, he wouldn't believe it!

How long had it been since Huang Xiaolong had started his cultivation journey? It was impossible for a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to have better comprehension of the grand dao than a Second Heaven True Saint!

Li Chen wasn't the only one who felt that it was impossible. The Heavenly Master Holy Grounds erupted.

From the time he had started, Huang Xiaolong had used a mere fifty-five days to arrive at the ten-thousandth step!

High-level True Saints couldn't do what he did, and he was only in the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

When the four Primal Ancestors heard the news, they couldn't believe their ears.

"The little brat is getting more and more unfathomable..." Tyrant Chu shook his head.

Lord Long roared with laughter. "We can't use common sense when evaluating this brat!" However, his tone sank in the next moment, "Do you think it's possible for him to possess a Primal Ancestor's dao artifact?"

The Heavenly Master shook his head slowly. "Even though a dao artifact might help him when ascending the Divine Tuo Mountain, it isn't too useful. At the very least, it wouldn't be able to send him flying up to the ten-thousandth step in a little more than a month."

The four of them racked their brains, but failed to think of an explanation.

In the end, they could only stare at each other helplessly.

As discussion flew around the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong sat on the ten-thousandth step of the Divine Tuo Mountain and comprehended the grand dao.

A faint purplish-golden light emerged from the step and it was slightly similar to the glow emitted by the grandmist holy spiritual aura Huang Xiaolong had absorbed. As it gathered around his body, a faint screen was formed around him.

The purplish-golden light contained the grand dao and workings of the world in the ten-thousandth step, and every single speck contained the mysteries of the world.

As the specks of light slowly emerged, an unimaginable amount surrounded him.

If one were to look at him, they would notice a brilliant ball of purplish-golden light.

An hour slowly passed as the ball of light surrounding him started to dissipate. When Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, he raised his leg to step onto the next platform.

Climbing higher and higher up the mountain, the workings of the world and the grand dao seeped into Huang Xiaolong's body. The Dao Heart continued to evolve. If Huang Xiaolong was like a toddler before he ascended the Divine Tuo Mountain, he was like a primary school student after arriving at the ten-thousandth step. He underwent a fundamental evolution that could only be noticed by himself.

Every time he gained insight about the grand dao, his previous, superficial understanding changed. He was finally able to comprehend the intricacies contained in the grand dao.

He could also feel the change of his three great holy souls. Slowly but surely, they were purified by the grand dao.

Half a year eventually passed and Huang Xiaolong stood atop the twenty-thousandth step.

When he finally descended the mountain, his Dao Heart had undergone a heaven-shaking transformation. The same could be said for his holy souls as they emitted rays of holy light.

Huang Xiaolong knew that it was completely possible for him to ascend to the fifty-thousandth step, but he knew that going too far wasn't the best course of action. As such, he stopped and planned to return only after entering the Seventh Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

His trip allowed him to confirm one of the guesses he had in the past. There was definitely a world outside the Holy World, and it might not be limited to a single world!

He knew that the moment he were to step onto the 100,008th step, he would be able to fully comprehend the mysteries behind the Divine Tuo Mountain. It was even possible for him to form a connection to another world!

Was it possible that Earth was a world outside the Holy World?

"Your Highness!"

"Xiaolong!"

As soon as he returned, everyone rushed up to him.

The news of his achievements had already spread through the Holy World and there were tons of experts crowding the bottom. It could even be said that not a single drop of water could pass through the crowd.

Even though he had stopped himself at the twenty-thousandth step, everyone was sufficiently fired up by his achievements. There were even some who looked at him with fearful expressions in their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong had shaken the Holy World once again by climbing up to the twenty-thousandth step with his Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm cultivation.

Chapter 2488: Onwards! To Ghost Devil City!

Huang Xiaolong's reputation in the Holy World soared once again.

Praises for him filled the streets as talks of his achievements broke out—from the time when he had comprehended all twelve heavenly steles, to his insane cultivation speed. Of course, his battle record in the Mirage Pavilion and his act of climbing to the twenty-thousandth step on the Divine Tuo Mountain were the most talked about.

Huang Xiaolong became a legend in the Holy World, and he became the idol of many cultivators.

It was especially so for those who waited for him at the foot of the Divine Tuo Mountain. They rushed up and invited him to their factions for a nice cup of tea.

After rejecting them all, Huang Xiaolong laughed and arranged for a banquet in the Divine Tuo City. He didn't forget to invite the various experts present.

When Huang Xiaolong rejected their request, disappointment filled their hearts. However, their mood changed when they heard that he was extending an invitation to a banquet held by him the very next day. Not a single one refused to attend.

When Huang Xiaolong held his celebratory feast the next day, more than five thousand True Saints turned up!

This time, Huang Xiaolong was really shocked.

During the banquet, there were even several True Saints, who tried kissing up to Huang Xiaolong, and they were willing to do anything to enter his faction.

With a nod of his head, Huang Xiaolong could have immediately gained forty True Saint Realm followers!

To everyone's surprise, Huang Xiaolong rejected them all.

"No one knows what will happen during the Trial of Blood. Let's talk about this after the trial ends..."
Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

Even though there were forty True Saints, who were willing to work for him, most of them had various objectives in mind. Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to reject them all.

Moreover, he wasn't lacking in True Saint Realm followers.

With his Inextinguishable Dao Heart and three holy souls, he could easily subdue several True Saints when he went out on an adventure. After controlling them, they would turn into obedient warriors who wouldn't betray him.

Like the four undead spirits he had obtained in the All Extinguishing Holy Gate, they were loyal to him and him alone.

After staying in the Divine Tuo City for two more days, Huang Xiaolong left.

With Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wen Yue, and the others, they left for the other continents.

During the night, Huang Xiaolong would continue to cultivate. During the day, he would follow the others to mess about in the various cities. His days passed quickly, and he felt extremely carefree. Despite his leisurely pace of life, he couldn't help but think of Shi Xiaofei and the others he had left behind in the Lower Worlds.

Eventually, they toured around several dozen continents and Huang Xiaolong returned to the Holy Heavens City. By the time he returned, there were only four months left until the Trial of Blood.

On the second day of his return, Huang Xiaolong was summoned by his teachers. As soon as he arrived before them, they started to speak about the trial. Ensuring that he was ready, they told him to make preparations to leave for the Ghost Devil City with the other disciples of the organization.

After all, the distance between the Holy Heavens City and the Ghost Devil City wasn't something the disciples could ignore. They needed to leave three months in advance.

Returning to the Blue Dragon Manor, Huang Xiaolong revealed his plans to Di Huai and the others. Ensuring that they would be cultivating in the Blue Dragon Manor, Huang Xiaolong told them to wait for his return.

For the next few days, Huang Xiaolong remained in the Blue Dragon Manor to accompany Di Huai and the others. Reassuring them that he would deal with Fu Yunjie the moment the trial ended, he also promised to head over to the True Reason Holy Gate to flush out Fan Xia to take revenge for Di Huai.

When Di Huai heard that he would be able to take revenge on the man who had killed his entire race, excitement filled his heart.

"Xiaolong, you have to take care of yourself in the trial," Di Huai reminded Huang Xiaolong. "When you enter the Ghost Devil City, you will definitely meet Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, and the other members of the Devil Palace. You have to be prepared to escape if you meet any of them."

Since Di Huai had no idea that Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls, he was extremely afraid that he would run into trouble.

"Relax. I will definitely be able to return safely..." Huang Xiaolong reassured him.

As the days passed, the disciples who were ready to head over to the Trial of Blood gathered in the main hall of the Holy Heavens.

There were more than sixty disciples who had registered, and Tyrant Chu chose to send them over personally.

With Tyrant Chu's presence, one could already realize the importance the Holy Heavens placed on the Trial of Blood.

As for the disciples, they became extremely fired up when they realized that one of the Primal Ancestors was leading them over.

Other than the disciples, the Holy Heavens also sent two palace masters, four deputy palace masters, and twelve grand elders. A total of eighteen experts of the Holy Heavens would set off to ensure the safety of their disciples.

After they gathered, they boarded the Golden Roc Holy Ship. The Golden Roc Holy Ship was another high-grade holy artifact the Holy Heavens possessed, and it was a little faster than Huang Xiaolong's Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

As the members of the Holy Heavens made their way to the Ghost Devil City, a figure shrouded in death qi shot into the skies of the Black Devil Star Prison.

The aura he emitted was terrifyingly strong, and it caused everyone who looked at him to feel a sense of despair.

As the dark death qi around him slowly started to dissipate, his features were revealed to the world. Without a doubt, the person who emerged was Xie Bufan, who had requested to enter the Death Cave to cultivate.

A dark light flashed through his eyes, and he raised his head to roar at the heavens. Like a thousand souls screaming at once, his piercing voice rang through the skies.

"It's time to head over!" As soon as the words left his lips, he tore through the devil qi in the air as he shot towards the Evil Devil City.

...

In the Clear Snow Palace, three figures emerged from the forbidden grounds deep in the territory. Tan Juan, Li Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying showed themselves.

Their bodies were like the purest of ice as they were completely unblemished by the outside world.

The air around them was different when compared to their previous selves.

It was especially so for Tan Juan. There was a mark between her eyebrows, and it felt extremely similar to the Holy Mandate Imprint.

"Let's head over to the main palace," Tan Juan spoke, "Master has been waiting for us."

Soaring into the skies, the three ladies shot through the skies.

"I wonder if the person you're thinking of is going to the Ghost Devil City...," Ji Xinyi stared at Lin Xiaoying and teased.

Lin Xiaoying faltered slightly, and her face flushed red. She widened her eyes, and she pouted slightly. "Senior Sister Xinyi, you're so mean! You can't speak of this again!"

"Are you afraid that Huang Xiaolong will overhear our conversation?" Ji Xinyi chuckled softly.

In an instant, clear laughter rang through the skies.

"Senior Sister Tan Juan, if you manage to obtain the first position in the Trial of Blood, Martial Ancestor will reward you with a mysterious gift." Ji Xinyi changed the topic suddenly and turned to Tan Juan. "I heard rumors that the mystery gift will consist of a Cangqiong Holy Pill..."

Tan Juan explained by shaking her head, "Even if it isn't, it will definitely be something comparable to a Cangqiong Holy Pill."

“With Senior Sister Tan Juan’s current abilities, taking first place wouldn’t be a challenge!” Lin Xiaoying giggled at the side.

Chapter 2489: Tan Juan's Talent

“Perhaps... However, I’ve heard that Xie Bufan went to cultivate in the Death Cave after returning from the Mirage Pavilion. His strength increased by quite a bit after emerging from his secluded cultivation. Also, Li Chen managed to obtain some sort of inheritance from an ancient superpower. I cannot underestimate his strength.”

However, Ji Xinyi pointed at the mark between Tan Juan’s eyebrows and chuckled, “Even if their strength increased, they wouldn’t be your match!”

Lin Xiaoying revealed an envious look and continued, “I’ve heard that the Frozen Snow Imprint was formed from the heart of the Holy World. Even people like the Martial Ancestor and our teacher failed to obtain it. Since you managed to obtain it, Xie Bufan and Li Chen wouldn’t be able to fight against you even if they worked together, right?”

Ji Xinyi nodded. “If we were to compare talent, the only person who can surpass Senior Sister Tan Juan will be Huang Xiaolong. Xie Bufan and Li Chen will never be able to catch up!”

Tan Juan smiled and declined to comment. However, anyone could see her confidence.

...

Not too long after the members of the Holy Heavens left, the experts of the other superpowers also made their way towards the Ghost Devil City. The Clear Snow Palace, the Devil Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance, the Holy Race, the Vajra Race, the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate, The Reservoir Sword Holy Gate, and various other superpowers prepared to meet each other in the Ghost Devil City.

Since there wasn’t a restriction on the number of participants, nearly anyone who was confident enough to take part in the trials arrived.

Countless flying shi+ps rushed towards the Ghost Devil City.

Compared to Huang Xiaolong’s apprenticeshi+p ceremony and the battle at the Mirage Pavilion, there were several times more attendees.

Holy Gates, ancient races, hidden powers, and some ancient clans showed themselves.

In the main hall of the Golden Roc Holy shi+p, Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen, and the members of the Holy Heavens stood respectfully behind Tyrant Chu.

With his hands behind his back, sharp light flashed through Tyrant Chu’s eyes.

“I’ve heard that Mo Cangli will appear...”

shi+ Feng took a step forward and reported, “That’s right. Lord Mo Cangli’s personal disciple, Huai Po, will be taking part in the Trial of Blood.”

A chuckle left Tyrant Chu's lips. "He even dares to send out a peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint out to waste everyone's time... All of you, listen up. If you meet him, crush him. I'll take responsibility if anyone dares to retaliate against us. Even if you kill Huai Po, it doesn't matter."

The disciples of the Holy Heavens bowed in unison.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle softly in his heart. Everyone in the Holy World knew about the enmity between Tyrant Chu and Mo Cangli.

As for the reason behind their grudge, there were plenty of rumors going about.

Despite the acknowledgment of the rest of the disciples, Huang Xiaolong knew that they would never dare to make a move against Huai Po if they met him in the city.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong wasn't like any of them. He would never be afraid of creating trouble. Moreover, wasn't the other party just a peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint? There was no need to fear someone that weak.

If he's unlucky enough to run into me, he can only blame himself... Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. He didn't care about Huai Po's identity.

After glancing at Li Chen from the corner of his eye, Huang Xiaolong saw the calm look on his face. It was as though he had already forgotten about the matter in the Mirage Pavilion. He looked extremely obedient in front of Tyrant Chu.

"Li Chen, as the leader of the Holy Princes, you have to take care of the disciples of the Holy Heavens after you enter the city," Tyrant Chu reminded him.

With a respectful nod, Li Chen replied, "Lord Primal Ancestor, you can rest assured that I will definitely take care of the rest. Even though I had a run-in with Junior Disciple Huang in the past, I will act in the interest of our organization. As the leader of the Holy Princes, I am ready to take on the responsibility of protecting all of our disciples."

Tyrant Chu nodded his head in content.

Huang Xiaolong cupped his fist and turned to Li Chen. "Senior Brother Li Chen is really magnanimous. As your Junior Brother, I respect you."

Whether or not Li Chen meant his words, the both of them knew that he had spouted a load of b*llshi+t to Tyrant Chu.

With a smile on his face, Li Chen returned Huang Xiaolong's gratitude.

On the surface, everyone got along with each other. At least, no one would cause trouble in front of Tyrant Chu.

With the speed of the Golden Roc Holy shi+p, they would arrive in the Ghost Devil City in three months. Huang Xiaolong locked himself up in seclusion as he swallowed the Star Transferring Holy Pills to increase his strength as quickly as he could.

Before he had entered the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong had taken several months to refine a single Star Transferring Holy Pill. However, he needed less than a month to refine a single pill with his current cultivation level.

Three months passed just like that.

The Golden Roc Holy ship approached the city steadily.

When Huang Xiaolong emerged, he was already at the peak of the early-Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. He was only a step away from entering the next small realm.

After keeping the Golden Roc Holy ship away, Tyrant Chu brought the members of the Holy Heavens towards the city.

Along the way, a massive continent appeared in their sights. Huang Xiaolong's heart trembled when he looked at the massive city that pierced into the heavens. Like the Profound City in the Profound River, and the Mirage Pavilion in the Purple Clouds Sea, the Ghost Devil City was known as one of the largest cities in the Holy World.

Compared to the tranquility of the Profound City and the bustling Mirage Pavilion, there was a mysterious sense of oppression given off by the Ghost Devil City. One would feel restless and dread the moment they approached it.

Even when they were several hundreds of millions of miles away, the members of the Holy Heavens could feel the dreadful aura around the city.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong knew that the feeling was because of the ghost devil qi surrounding the city. Despite knowing the cause, no one knew where the ghost devil qi originated from. It was similar to the creation of the Ghost Devil City. No one knew who had built it.

Like the Profound River and the Divine Tuo Mountain, the origin of the city was a mystery.

A weird light flashed through Tyrant Chu's eyes when he looked at the city. No one knew what he was thinking of.

Since there were three days till the start of the Trial of Blood, Tyrant Chu brought Huang Xiaolong and the others to the City of Light that was nearby.

By the time they arrived, the city was filled to the brim. Nearly all the experts in the Holy World were gathered in the city.

Of course, not a single person dared to slight the Holy Heavens as they fell to their knees wherever Tyrant Chu passed. They greeted Tyrant Chu and the others respectfully before getting to their feet.

The Ghost Devil City was located in the Continent of Darkness, and the continent was created by one of the True Saint Realm experts. The City of Light was built beside the Ghost Devil City for a reason.

Even though the City of Light was huge, and it was comparable in size to the Holy Heavens City, it was like an infant when placed beside the Ghost Devil City.

Since the city was constructed with high-grade light holy spiritual stones, one couldn't feel the ghost devil qi as soon as they entered the city.

After they entered the city, Tyrant Chu allowed them to roam free as long as no one tried to leave the city.

"Junior Brother Huang, why don't we head over to the market? There are tons of treasures here not found in the outside world!" One of the holy princes of the Holy Heavens, Chen Yi, asked.

Even though Li Chen was the leader of the Holy Princes, and had formed a faction of his own, there were naturally others who sought to get close to Huang Xiaolong. Chen Yi was one of them.

Chapter 2490: I'll Enter the Top 10!

Various disciples spoke up after hearing what Chen Yi said.

"Alright! Let's go," Huang Xiaolong chuckled as that was his intention all along.

It was true that the City of Light sold precious treasures not found in the outside world. All of them were found by experts who entered the Ghost Devil City.

Since there was only a single Ghost Devil City, the treasures found inside wouldn't be found anywhere else.

After leaving the Holy Heavens' branch in the City of Light, Huang Xiaolong led a group of disciples to the market in the center of the city.

Even though more than sixty disciples had signed up for the Trial of Blood, nearly fifty of them followed behind Huang Xiaolong as they made their way towards the market.

A pitiful number of disciples crowded around Li Chen, forming a stark contrast.

The expressions on the faces of Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others were unsightly when they saw the group following behind Huang Xiaolong.

Ever since the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, Li Chen's prestige had taken a big hit. Several holy princes who were close to him started to distance themselves. Right now, the only ones who stood by him were Xie Yao, Chen Kaiping, Lin Yijia, and several others. No, it was more appropriate to say that only those who could benefit from being by Li Chen's side or those who had no other choice remained.

"Pei! Huang Xiaolong has finally shown his true colors. After looking at that smug look on his face, I can't wait to crush his head into the ground. I'll trample on his corpse and spit on his grave!" Xie Yao glared at Huang Xiaolong's departing figure and spat hatefully.

Lin Yijia continued, "Let's see what happens to that arrogant b*stard when we enter the Ghost Devil City in three days. As soon as we enter, Tyrant Chu will no longer be able to protect him. Even if he begs for mercy, no one will be able to save him!"

"Let's go. We're heading to the market too," Li Chen spoke all of a sudden.

Xie Yao and the others stared at him in shock.

However, they soon broke into laughter. "Alright! We'll buy whatever he sets his eyes on later! Isn't he acting all high and mighty? We'll just outdo him!" Xie Yao sneered.

"There's no need for that. We'll only be lowering ourselves if we compete with a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint."

"Senior Brother Li Chen is right." Lin Yijia laughed in amusement.

Soon, the other group of holy princes from the Holy Heavens headed over to the market.

As the Holy Heavens' branch wasn't located too far away, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived in less than half an hour.

Since none of them had anything in mind, they shopped about.

Many experts had watched the battles in the Mirage Pavilion, and all of them recognized Huang Xiaolong. As soon as they saw him, they rushed over to greet him. There were even some who tried to make deals with him.

The original bet between Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen had already spread through the lands. The loser would kneel for a day, and if Huang Xiaolong didn't qualify, he would kneel at the city gates of the Holy Heavens City for a day. In the past, everyone had waited for the day that he would embarrass himself, but their mockery had stopped after he had completed the challenge in the Mirage Pavilion.

Huang Xiaolong repeatedly nodded as he returned the greetings of everyone along the street.

"The Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce managed to obtain a piece of Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone from the Furtive Lands in the Ghost Devil City several days ago," Someone revealed the information to Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness, are you headed there now?"

"Oh? That's interesting." Huang Xiaolong's interest was piqued.

The Furtive Lands was one of the forbidden regions of the Ghost Devil City. It was said that even True Saint Realm experts couldn't leave the region easily. No one knew where they went after they entered.

"That's right! The Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone is said to be several tens of billions of years old." Ye Wufeng laughed. "It's said that the stone has already birthed its consciousness. It's an extremely potent ingredient if refined into a pill."

"Let's go and take a look." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Since there wasn't anything he was looking for, the Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone was pretty interesting.

Under Ye Wufeng's lead, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce soon after.

When he arrived, Huang Xiaolong was shocked to notice the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace walking towards him. There were tons of 'followers' behind them, and there were even some people he knew. Zhang Yihui of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate was one of them, and he seemed to be speaking to them about something from time to time.

“Thirteen!” Lin Xiaoying jumped in joy when she noticed Huang Xiaolong. With quick steps, she ran towards him.

Huang Xiaolong could only stop as he turned to look at her. A smile formed on his face. “Senior Sister Lin...”

After looking at the other two beauties behind her, he greeted them both.

They nodded with a friendly smile on their faces and returned the greeting.

Since the Devil Palace and the Clear Snow Palace were situated closer to the Ghost Devil City, they had arrived the day before.

“Thirteen, are you here for the Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone too?” Lin Xiaoying ran up to Huang Xiaolong and felt a sense of joy in her heart.

Ever since she had entered the city, she had been waiting for this moment.

“Yup!” Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

When Zhang Yuhui saw the scene playing out in front of him, he couldn’t help but feel a sense of inferiority. However, that soon turned to rage when he realized that the ladies, who weren’t paying attention to him a moment ago, were greeting Huang Xiaolong happily. “Junior Brother Huang, it has already been ten years since the battle in the Mirage Pavilion. It’s an honor to meet you again. However, are you sure you would like to take part in the Trial of Blood with your cultivation level?”

The various disciples behind him roared with laughter.

A sneer rang through the air all of a sudden, “That’s not all. He even wants to enter the top hundred!”

Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, and several members of the Devil Palace appeared in the distance. Beside Xie Bufan and Dou Rui, stood a middle-aged man wearing blood-red robes.

Xiao Lengxue!

He was one of the princes of the Devil Palace, and he was second only to Xie Bufan.

This time, four out of the six princes from the Devil Palace had signed up for the Trial of Blood. The last prince was Su Biqing.

As they slowly approached the chamber of commerce, Dou Rui noticed the commotion, and he was the first to mock Huang Xiaolong.

Previously, Li Chen had allowed Fu Yunjie to spread the news of Huang Xiaolong’s claim to enter the top hundred and many powers had already received the news.

When everyone felt that Huang Xiaolong would refute Dou Rui’s claim, a simple sentence stunned all of them into silence. “Isn’t it just the top hundred? That’s too easy. In the Trial of Blood, I, Huang Xiaolong, will obtain a position in the top ten.”

Chapter 2491: Lin Xiaoying's Rage

Top ten?!

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

It was as though crows were cawing in the sky.

“...”

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

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

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

“Hahaha!”

“I'm going to die from laughter!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Star Transferring Holy Pill!”

Everyone screamed in unison.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2492: Trial of Blood!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Return immediately?” Huang Xiaolong didn’t seem to be the least bit worried.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What do you have to say for yourself?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cao Nan!

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

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

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

Was this Mo Cangli?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The only person who was slightly awkward was Xiao Baili.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong and the others bowed in unison.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Of course, the light ring also had another function, and it was to save anyone who gave up in the competition. By activating the formation in the light ring, they would be transported back into the

formation. However, anyone who activated the formation before the trial ended would be deemed to have quit the trial.

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2494: Lucky B*stard!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Tyrant Chu's provocation was clear.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They widened their eyes in shock.

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

Not a single person present could remain calm.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"994!"

"994!"

...

"990!"

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

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

"8... 899?!"

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

A commotion broke through the crowd in an instant.

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

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

Chapter 2495: Despicable Means!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Did someone help Thirteen to kill ghost devils?!" Lin Xiaoying's mind was filled with question marks. She didn't understand how Huang Xiaolong could kill ghost devils so quickly. A sense of fear washed over her heart all of a sudden. Didn't they say that one couldn't rely on external assistance in the trial? If

anyone were to discover any traces of foul play, they would be disqualified! They would also need to apologize to everyone present!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It didn't make sense.

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

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

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

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

Even if he said that, who would believe him?

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

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

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

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

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

Gui Buwang roared with laughter.

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

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

"Nirvana Purity!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2496: What the F***?

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

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

Very quickly, they discovered Huang Xiaolong's presence.

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

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

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

They increased their speed and rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

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

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

"I wonder where you're going?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Boom!

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

"What?!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Holy... Holy soul!"

How can Huang Xiaolong possess a holy soul?!

They had to be dreaming!

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

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

This...?

He really has a holy soul!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2497: Black Corpse Holy Emperor!

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

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

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

How could they die on the first day?!

Did they run into True Saint Realm ghost devils?!

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

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

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

486!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Half a day passed in the blink of an eye.

As night fell, the first day was over.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone could hear the meaning behind his words.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Do you think Xie Bufan and Li Chen can surpass Juan'er?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2498: Furtive Lands

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The group of disciples leaped to their feet in shock.

"Who?!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The disciples roared with laughter.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They stared at the scene before them in shock.

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

Without turning his body, Huang Xiaolong casually punched backwards.

Boom!

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

The three other disciples gasped in shock.

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

Is this youngster really Huang Xiaolong?!

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2499: Meeting Zhang Yihui

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

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

Because of that, the Furtive Lands was a maze.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Several hours passed once again.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What if he isn’t?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2500: You Wish to Kill Me?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yeah!"

"Are you sure?! Are you sure your brain is working fine?"

"I'm sure..."

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

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

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

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

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

Terrifying waves of holy energy swept through the lands.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Prosperity of the Dragons!"

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

Horrifying pressure slammed down on Cang Ping.

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

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

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

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

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