

## Conqueror 2211

### Chapter 2211: Don't Let Him Escape!

"Yes, father!" Zhang Haochen yelled in excitement, and he quickly passed down his father's order to gather all the esteemed guest masters and guards in the manor.

It didn't take long for him to gather all of them.

After the young prince explained the situation with Huang Xiaolong, a solemn expression appeared on his face. "It's very likely that this person is a person from the Black Devil Sect. We have to capture him in case he makes his escape!"

A middle-aged man clad in yellow robes replied with arrogance, "Prince Qian can rest assured, even if he really is an early-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch, I'll be able to take him down in an instant!"

This middle-aged man was precisely Master Yin, and he was also one of the strongest guest masters staying in the manor. Even though he was only an early Fourth-Order Heavenly Monarch himself, he had cultivated some sort of secret art passed down by a Sovereign. No one in the same realm was his opponent!

A smile appeared on Prince Qian's face. "I will have to trouble Master Yin to take care of this. Of course, I won't be stingy with the rewards when the matter is concluded."

"You're too polite. Contributing to the safety of the manor is our duty!!" Master Yin laughed.

In an instant, laughter filled the courtyard.

As soon as the laughter died down, the Prince Qian led the various experts towards the Elegant Courtyard.

At the exact same moment, Zhang Wen Yue also received a report from her maid, and a look of shock appeared on her face. She summoned several maids and ran over to the Elegant courtyard as quickly as she could.

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Upon feeling the murderous intent in the manor, Huang Xiaolong slowly left his room and walked out into the middle of the courtyard.

The moment he arrived in the center of his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong saw Prince Qian leading all the experts in the manor towards him. Guards had already surrounded his courtyard, and there was nowhere he could go.

The bows and arrows held by the guards weren't ordinary ones, and every single one of them were engraved with ancient runes that allowed the arrows to pierce through the defenses of an early-level Heavenly Monarch expert.

An indifferent expression remained on Huang Xiaolong's face when he noticed the number of experts rushing towards him.

The Prince Qian frowned when he saw the nonchalant expression on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Is he the one?" Prince Qian asked Zhang Haochen.

"That's him." However, he had no idea who Huang Xiaolong was until this very moment. After all, he had never seen Huang Xiaolong before.

Prince Qian saw the faint bloody scars on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he said coldly, "Are you the person my daughter saved? Speak. What is your intention of pretending to be injured? Are you trying to sneak into my manor?"

"Intention?" Huang Xiaolong smiled with indifference and glanced around, "To me, there's no difference between your shabby manor, and the slums out there. In fact, there's nothing here that can catch my eye."

Even though the Elegant Courtyard was the best courtyard in the manor, the spirit jade and spirit wood decorations were nothing better than trash to him!

Compared to his palace in the Blue Dragon Heavenly Country, this manor was nothing more than a dilapidated shack in the countryside!

Of course, the Prince Qian and the others were not amused by his reply.

“Don’t spout nonsense!” A chilly light emerged from Zhang Haochen’s eyes. “Do you think that we’re stupid? Why is someone from the Black Devil Sect here? Are you the Incense Master or someone else? Did you sneak into our manor to seal the Coiling Dragon Sword?!”

The Coiling Dragon Sword was the most important inherited treasure of the Prince Qian Manor. It was bestowed upon them by the previous king. Even though it wasn’t a grandmist artifact, it was still a high-grade chaos artifact!

“Coiling Dragon Sword?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head involuntarily and smiled.

After reading through the books in the library, he knew that the Coiling Dragon Sword in the manor was indeed a high-grade chaos artifact. However, Huang Xiaolong’s heart wouldn’t even tremble if a supreme spiritual artifact was placed before him, much less a mere chaos artifact!

In his eyes, chaos artifacts were no different from scrap metal.

Zhang Haochen felt rage bubbling in his heart when he saw Huang Xiaolong’s attitude. He raised the sword in his hand, and he prepared to charge at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though his strength was beneath Zhang Wenyue, he was still a mid-Tenth Order God King Realm expert.

“Little Prince, is there a need for you to take action personally? I will be more than enough to deal with these spies from the Black Devil Sect!” Master Yin yelled all of a sudden and stepped forward.

Only then did Zhang Haochen stop himself.

Master Yin and the other esteemed guest masters looked at the Qian Prince and awaited his instructions.

A nod of the head was all they were waiting for.

As soon as the Qian Prince instructed to attack, Master Yin and the rest surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

Just as they were about to attack, Zhang Wenyue made her appearance. "Stop!"

Everyone couldn't help but stare at the princess.

"Father... Young Master Huang is my guest!" Zhang Wenyue arrived beside Prince Qian and said urgently.

Prince Qian frowned, "Yue'er, we have no idea who this person is. He pretended to be seriously injured in order to sneak into our manor, and he even crippled Housekeeper Wang! He is definitely someone from the Black Devil Sect! I have to deal with him in order to protect everyone in my manor!"

Of course, he had to take a step back now that his daughter was sticking up for the unknown man in the manor. His tone eased up and he reassured her, "Don't worry, if this person is not from the Black Devil Sect, I will let him go after our investigations."

Zhang Yue shook her head and stared at her father with unwavering eyes. "There's no way Young Master Huang is from the Black Devil Sect! I believe him!"

Prince Qian's face turned cold, and he snorted, "You're unable to distinguish right from wrong. It looks like this kid has indeed bewitched you!" He turned to Master Yin and commanded, "Take him down!"

Everyone nodded and made their moves.

As panic took over Zhang Wenyue's heart, she was prepared to stop Master Yin and the rest. However, Prince Qian blocked her way and as a prince of the Jinyuan Kingdom, he was a Heavenly Monarch Realm expert and he was more than enough to stop Zhang Wenyue.

Roar!

As several swords came piercing towards him, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother dodging.

"Clang!"

A look of joy appeared on Zhang Haochen's face when he heard the impact. In stark contrast, Zhang Wenyue's face turned pale.

In the next instant, the smile was wiped from their faces when they saw that the swords in the hands of the esteemed guest masters had shattered into countless pieces. Master Yin and the others were sent flying backwards by the rebound and they crashed into the walls of the manor.

"This..." Prince Qian and everyone else sucked in a cold breath in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong brushed the dust off his chest, and he slowly walked towards Prince Qian with a frosty expression on his face.

"Shoot!" Prince Qian screamed when he realized that things were going south.

The archers surrounding the courtyard released their bowstrings and arrows rained down on Huang Xiaolong.

With a slight flick of his wrist, the arrows that were about to land on him exploded into tiny pieces.

Huang Xiaolong arrived before Prince Qian and Zhang Haochen under the shocked gazes of everyone present.

## Chapter 2212: Followed

A horrified expression appeared on Prince Qian's face as Huang Xiaolong walked closer and closer. With a flick of his wrist, the Coiling Dragon Sword appeared and pierced towards Huang Xiaolong.

As the strength of a mid-Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong, a gigantic dragon pounced at him. Even Fifth Order Heavenly Monarchs would be hard-pressed to dodge his attack.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was no Heavenly Monarch. He flicked and dispersed the humongous dragon formed from Prince Qian's sword qi with a single finger. The Coiling Dragon Sword flew out of the prince's hands and lodged itself deep into a stone pillar at the side.

As for Prince Qian himself, he lost his footing, and he retreated hastily. When he slammed into the pillar behind him which dislodged the Coiling Dragon Sword, and it came chopping down at him. The blood drained from his face when he realized that he couldn't feel his arms. There was no way for him to avoid the sword!

"Clang!"

The Coiling Dragon Sword had landed right between his legs, just shy of his manhood.

Prince Qian felt his scalp turning numb as several strands of hair were scrapped off his head.

Even though he was a prince in the Jinyuan Kingdom, and he was a mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm expert, beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

In order to punish Zhang Haochen, Huang Xiaolong casually pointed at him and sent him flying out of the courtyard.

The guards who were about to rush him were also sent flying with no exceptions.

Zhang Wanyue and the maids behind her stared at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbfounded expression.

He then walked towards Prince Qian, who was sitting on the floor.

“Young Master Huang, don’t do it!” Zhang Wenyue snapped back to reality as she stretched her hands out to protect her father.

As he looked at Zhang Wenyue, who was standing in his way, the look in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes softened. “Relax. I won’t kill your father.”

Zhang Wenyue was startled, but she nodded her head slowly.

Huang Xiaolong arrived beside Prince Qian and said indifferently, “I won’t kill you because of Young Lady Zhang. If you try anything like this again, I’ll cripple you!”

Prince Qian’s heart trembled when he saw the killing intent smouldering in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Huang Xiaolong then turned to look at Zhang Wenyue.

“Young Master Huang, I...” Zhang Wenyue stared at him with a guilty look in her eyes. She had no idea what to say to him as she had assured him that no one would be able to cause trouble for him the day before. Despite her reassurance, trouble had befallen him the very next day.

She had no idea how to face Huang Xiaolong after this incident.

After looking at the complicated expression on Zhang Wenyue’s face, Huang Xiaolong smiled and brushed the matter off. “You had nothing to do with this. I won’t blame you for this matter.” He retrieved a transmission symbol and passed it over to her.

Under Zhang Wenyue’s suspicious gaze, Huang Xiaolong explained, “If you meet with any trouble in the future, contact me with this.” When he was done, he walked out of Prince Qian Manor without turning back.

Zhang Wenyue stood there dumbfounded as she watched Huang Xiaolong's figure disappearing into the distance.

"Princess!" One of the maids cried out when she saw the foolish look on Zhang Wenyue's face.

Upon hearing the maid's cry, Zhang Wenyue finally snapped back to attention.

For some unknown reason, Zhang Wenyue felt a sense of emptiness when she looked at the empty Elegant Courtyard.

"Ahem!"

Prince Qian stood up with difficulty as he used the pillar beside him for support.

"Father, are you okay?" Zhang Wenyue hastily ran over to help her father.

He shook his head and said dejectedly, "Yue'er, I have wronged you indeed." It was clear that Huang Xiaolong wasn't from the Black Devil Sect.

If Huang Xiaolong was from the Black Devil Sect and had ill intentions, he would have killed all of them before fleeing with the Coiling Dragon Sword.

When he realized that an expert at Huang Xiaolong's level was gone, a sense of regret filled his heart.

The strength that Huang Xiaolong had shown earlier was definitely in the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm. He could even be a Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch! If they had managed to form proper ties with him, they would have been able to pull in a high-level Heavenly Monarch over to their side!

If that had happened, then someone at his level, having ill intentions towards their manor would have needed to think twice before doing anything.



“Father, it’s okay.” Zhang Wenyue shook her head to reassure her father. However, the words got stuck in her throat for some reason.

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After leaving the manor, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered to remain in the city.

In the library, Huang Xiaolong had learned of the existence of an enormous forest named the Devouring Icy Forest at the edge of the Jinyuan Kingdom.

Not only did the Devouring Icy Forest house countless spiritual herbs, but there were also numerous ice-attributed vicious beasts living in it.

He quickly decided on his destination and headed straight for the Devouring Icy Forest.

With the uncountable number of spiritual herbs, Huang Xiaolong planned to refine several recovery pills. He could also kill several beasts to sell their corpses for money. After all, he wasn’t strong enough to open up the space in the lightning bead to retrieve the copious amounts of wealth he had.

Due to the distance between the kingdom and forest, along with his injured body, Huang Xiaolong knew that it would take him half a month to arrive there.

As he wasn’t fully recovered, he was unable to summon the Golden Pig Treasure and could only travel by foot.

“It looks like I should subdue some beasts and use them as mounts after I reach the Devouring Icy Forest.” Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

There’s still Feng Tianyu... I wonder if he’s alright... Did he pass through the lightning storm to arrive in the Holy World?

Even though Feng Tianyu was a half-step Venerable, no one knew if he had the strength to arrive in the Holy World. The only way Huang Xiaolong would be able to learn anything about Feng Tianyu was if he managed to make his name known.

He was currently broke as heck and he wasn't even able to hire a bodyguard! Unable to rush his recovery process, Huang Xiaolong decided to take it one step at a time.

By avoiding the main roads and taking shortcuts through the mountain roads or barren lands, he knew that he would be able to save a whole lot of time.

The sky slowly darkened, and dark clouds filled the sky.

When Huang Xiaolong raised his head and noticed the clouds gathering in the sky, he hesitated for a moment before entering a dilapidated temple at the side of the road. Upon entering the main hall, Huang Xiaolong saw a broken statue and ceilings full of spiderwebs.

Huang Xiaolong swept the cobwebs away with a wave of his hand. Walking towards the center of the hall, he lit a small bonfire that increased with intensity as he poured his qi into it. When the entire hall was warm, he took a seat.

"The four of you have followed me for so long, isn't it about time for you to come out?" Huang Xiaolong spoke after crossing his legs.

Silence filled the hall, but four cultivators finally entered the temple after several seconds of waiting. They were clad in black robes and the only thing that was visible was their green eyes.

The killing intent that leaked from their bodies were so strong that ordinary people would tremble in fear the moment they met.

Too bad that they ran into Huang Xiaolong. With his awareness, he had discovered their presence the moment he had left the city.

The moment they revealed themselves, Huang Xiaolong smirked and waited for them to break the silence.

#### Chapter 2213: Black Devil Sect's Incense Master

"Are you Huang Xiaolong?" A hoarse voice emerged from one of the four men, and they gave off a weird feeling.

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head indifferently.

"We come with no ill intentions. We're here to invite you to join our holy sect." Another person answered, and his voice sounded exactly the same as the previous guy.

"Holy sect?" Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Aren't you guys from the Black Devil Sect? Since when did the black devil sect evolve to become a holy sect?"

The four of them were precisely experts from the Black Devil Sect. Moreover, none of them were low-level disciples. Every single one of them was an incense master.

Inside the Black Devil Sect, there were ordinary disciples, and above them were the head disciples. Then came the incense masters, hall masters, elders, and finally there was the sect master!

The look in their eyes turned cold when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

"I'm not interested in the Black Devil Sect. Please leave." Huang Xiaolong continued.

Despite hearing his answer, they didn't leave.

One of them laughed mischievously in a high-pitched voice that made him seem more like an owl than a man. "Not interested? Unfortunately, this is not up to you. Our Black Devil Sect holds the final say in the Jinyuan Kingdom, and the moment we lay our eyes on someone, there are only two outcomes! Submit or die!"

There was a reason they wanted to invite him to the sect.

One of the elders in the Black Devil Sect had heard that Zhang Wenyue had saved a man whose meridians, organs, and spirit sea were shattered. However, that man had managed to heavily injure Housekeeper Wang after a few days of recovery! This incident had caught the attention of an elder in the Black Devil Sect. Hence, he had sent the four of them to capture Huang Xiaolong.

As for wanting Huang Xiaolong to join the Black Devil Sect, it was a lie cooked up by the four of them.

After hearing their boastful claim, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help, but burst out in laughter.

"Brat, what are you laughing about?" Their expressions sank when they realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn't taking them seriously.

"Have you thought about a third outcome?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The four of them stared at him like they were looking at a retard.

One of them sneered, "Are you talking about escaping? You better get rid of that stupid idea right now. Our Black Devil Sect's influence isn't limited to the Jinyuan Kingdom. We control several neighboring kingdoms and there is no way for you to escape."

"Not to mention the fact that it's impossible to escape from us!"

Another one of them smirked, "I heard that you managed to defeat Prince Qian with a single move. However, his strength is nothing compared to us."

"Furthermore, the number of experts in our Black Devil Sect are like the clouds in the sky. Our sect master is a Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert! If you plan to go against us, you're seeking death!"

In a flash, the four of them sealed off his escape routes.

When Huang Xiaolong heard them bragging about the strength of their sect master, he couldn't help but scoff.

The four of them felt rage bubbling in their heart when they noticed his nonchalant expression.

"Brat, we'll see if you can remain this arrogant after we're done with you!" One of them glared at him and stretched out an arm to grab Huang Xiaolong. An enormous devil claw appeared, but Huang Xiaolong didn't bother moving. Instead, he blew softly to disperse the devil qi in the air.

"What?!"

The four of them stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Huang Xiaolong raised his head and dragged the unfortunate man, who had attacked him, towards him.

The three others no longer hesitated when they saw that one of them was already down. They attacked Huang Xiaolong with everything they had. Devil artifacts were summoned one after another, but with a flick of his wrist, Huang Xiaolong shattered all of them. They slammed into the entrance and rolled out of the temple.

Huang Xiaolong clutched one of them by the neck and said with indifference, "I wasn't planning to run away. I'm afraid you misunderstood me."

The expert from the Black Devil Sect was both furious and frightened. All of them were Tenth Order Heavenly Monarchs, and they felt that it was a piece of cake for them to capture Huang Xiaolong! Never would they have thought...

"Brat, don't say I didn't warn you. You better release us right now! As incense masters of the Black Devil Sect, even an Emperor Realm expert will die if you make a move on us! In the past tens of thousands of years, more than a hundred Emperors have died after offending us!" One of the black-robed men snorted fearlessly.

“Don’t think that I’m just saying this to scare you!”

However, his voice stopped abruptly and his eyes widened in disbelief as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. The light in his eyes dimmed, and he dropped to the ground in the next instant. He was as dead as he could be.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes turned cold as he searched through the man’s spatial divine artifact. Finding nothing of his interest, he tossed the corpse aside.

“Incense Master Tuo!”

Everyone leaped to their feet when they saw what happened to their comrade.

Before they could regain their composure, Huang Xiaolong had dragged all of them over to him. With a single fist, Huang Xiaolong ended the lives of two of them before turning to look at the last man.

“You!” The face of the remaining expert from the Black Devil Sect turned pale.

“You should be glad I didn’t kill you immediately,” Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

“You will regret this! The experts of our Black Devil Sect will chase you to the ends of the earth!” The last expert hissed as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“Are you planning to hunt me down?” Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Don’t worry, I will soon remove the head of your sect master and kick it around like a ball. Too bad you won’t live to see that day.”

He placed his finger on the head of the last member of the Black Devil Sect and searched through his memories. Before long, Huang Xiaolong learned what he needed to. Of course, he didn’t plan to let the other party live.

After he was done killing the man, Huang Xiaolong reviewed everything he had learned during the soul search. The person who had ordered for them to capture him was none other than an elder of the Black Devil Sect, Qin Yuan!

He wasn't too weak, and his strength was at the middle stages of the Emperor Realm.

"Qin Yuan." Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. He also learned that Qin Yuan was waiting for the four of them in Gujiao City in order to bring him back to the sect.

That being the case, he didn't mind making a trip to Gujiao City in the next few days. It was along the way to the Devouring Icy Forest anyway.

In the end, he decided to leave the corpses in the main hall of the temple instead of disposing of them. He retrieved their spatial artifacts and he started to look through them.

"Eight Desolate Supernatural Pill!"

"Fiery Bear Pill!"

"Prison Sea Divine Pill!"

As incense masters of the Black Devil Sect, the four of them naturally had quite a large amount of treasures in their spatial artifacts. Even though the Eight Desolate Supernatural Pill and Fiery Bear Pills were garbage in his eyes, they were still better than those from Zhang Wenye. Whatever the case, they were better than nothing.

After looking at the divine pills, Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled. This was like asking a person who was used to eating luxury food to start eating steamed buns.

Only able to make do for now, Huang Xiaolong continued to look through their belongings. He found several divine arts, books, spirit stones, and several banknotes made from the materials in the Holy World.

Of everything in the spatial artifacts, Huang Xiaolong was only interested in the bills. These bills were the currency they used in the Holy World.

#### Chapter 2214: Holy Bills

The currency used in the Holy World was holy bills, and all of them were made from the supreme holy force of True Saint Realm experts.

In addition to their supreme holy force, the experts who made the bills laid down supreme arrays on them to prevent Venerable Realm experts from making fake bills. With so many precautions in place, there was practically no way to forge them.

Of course, the holy bills were valuable in their own right. The supreme array was formed with the spiritual qi contained in the world, and they held the heavenly laws the True Saint Realm experts comprehended.

The value of the holy bill was equivalent to the strength of the world spiritual qi and heavenly law. Therefore the value of the holy bill increased with the strength of the world spiritual qi and heavenly law.

If the array was formed with a single strand of spiritual qi and one strand of heavenly law, it would be a bill with a single denomination.

Bills with ten strands of spiritual qi and heavenly laws would be in the denominations of the tens.

The highest denomination of a single bill was ten thousand.

Due to the properties of the holy bills, cultivators could only use them to purchase items. The spiritual qi and heavenly laws contained in the bills could be refined, but that would render the bill worthless.

Since the bills were extremely hard to come by, smaller kingdoms like the Jinyuan Kingdom were reluctant to use holy bills as tools for cultivation. After all, it could only increase their cultivation level to a certain extent.



Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain several pills from the spatial artifacts of the incense masters of the Black Devil Sect.

Huang Xiaolong tossed all of them into one of the spatial artifacts and threw rest of the spatial artifacts away.

As for the Eight Desolate Supernatural Pill, Fiery Bear Pill, and Prison Sea Divine Pill, he separated them from the rest and tossed everything into his mouth.

He swallowed a total of three hundred pills with different attributes in an instant. Even though there were pills with different attributes that would cause an Emperor Realm expert to exercise caution when ingesting them, he refined them all at once!

Streams of medicinal qi rushed towards every part of his body in an instant!

Sitting down on the ground, Huang Xiaolong hastily circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and activated the three complete dao saint godheads to absorb the streams of medicinal qi.

When the three complete dao saint godheads were done with the refinement process, the medicinal qi turned into pure sovereign energy that nourished his meridians and organs.

The surface of his body glowed brightly as the scars on his face started to fade even further. Soon, the faint scars around his body disappeared completely.

His skin that had been burnt beyond recognition started to peel and the appearance everyone was familiar with was finally restored.

His new-formed skin was white and pinkish in color. It was soft and tender, like that of a newborn baby. There was also a soft glow surrounding his body, forming some sort of holy luster around him.

Strands of green, black, and red gasses streamed out from the pores of his body as he cleansed himself.

Every single strand of gas that he expelled was made of impurities contained in the pills he had swallowed. No matter how impure they were, nothing could get past the three complete dao saint godheads.

As the last strand of qi was expelled from his body, the night passed and the rain stopped.

Rays of sunlight fell on the temple and the glow around Huang Xiaolong's body disappeared.

In the span of a night, Huang Xiaolong refined all the pills he had obtained from the members of the Black Devil Sect.

If the four incense masters had survived to learn that Huang Xiaolong had refined all the pills they had hoarded in the span of a single night, they would have ended up dying from shock.

Huang Xiaolong got up and loosened his muscles. A comfortable feeling spread through his body and this was the first time he felt anything close to relaxation since arriving in the Holy World.

He checked his body with his divine sense and noticed that his organs were finally recovered. The scars around his body were also gone, restoring his originally handsome face.

"I'm no longer an ugly b\*stard!" Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief.

Since the time he had left the manor, he had received disgusted looks no matter where he went.

Of course, there was still the matter with his meridians. Without them, he wouldn't be able to activate his saint bloodlines and that was a problem.

After shooting a final glance at the four corpses, Huang Xiaolong stepped out of the temple before soaring into the sky.

"Gujiao City!"

That was where he would settle down for the next couple of days. That would also be where an elder of the Black Devil Sect would be buried forever!

Inside a certain luxurious residence in Gujiao City, a tall Qin Yuan was sitting in the main hall of his residence as he savored the delicacies that the servants were serving up.

Since he wasn't able to publicize his status as an elder of the Black Devil Sect, he was disguised as a president of a middle-level chamber of commerce in the Jinyuan Kingdom. No one other than the internal members of the sect knew of his secret identity!

"Based on my calculations, Incense Master Tuo and the others should be back by noon the day after tomorrow," Qin Yuan thought to himself as he leaned on his chair.

"How can he injure a God King Realm expert with shattered meridians and a destroyed spirit sea?" Qin Yuan's eyes flickered, "He dealt with Prince Qian with a single blow the day before... It seems like he's hiding something impressive! The only other reason will be some unknown divine spiritual medicine he has on him... How can someone recover so quickly without external help?!"

"If I am able to obtain the divine spiritual pills he used, I'll be able to increase my strength by a single realm! I might even be able to reach the high-level Emperor Realm with it! Once that happens, I'll be promoted, and my position in the sect as an enforcer will bring me tons of benefits!"

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Two days passed in a blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong stood before the gates of Gujiao City and prepared to enter the city.

After devouring holy spiritual qi for the past two days, his injuries had recovered by quite a bit.

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he looked at the city before him. After his soul search on the incense master, Huang Xiaolong had learned that not only was Qin Yuan an elder in the Black Devil Sect, but he was also the president of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce.

Radiance Chamber of Commerce? What a joke for a member of the Black Devil Sect...

Of course, the only thing Huang Xiaolong cared about was the amount of resources he could obtain after killing Qin Yuan. As the president of a chamber of commerce, he should have stashed away quite a fortune, right?

Huang Xiaolong followed the crowd into the city.

As Gujiao City was one of the major cities in the Jinyuan Kingdom, the streets were extremely lively. Even though it was only a city in a small kingdom, it was comparable to some of the heavenly countries in the Heavens Path back in the lower realm. Moreover, there were many experts of different races strolling along the streets, and there were even some with six horns growing on their heads.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong had no plans to stay in Gujiao City for long. After learning about the location of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, he headed there directly.

#### Chapter 2215: Are You An Idiot?

On the road towards the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, a loud scream came from behind him, and Huang Xiaolong turned around in shock.

Miserable shrieks soon echoed through the air

Chaos ensued.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and saw a man riding on a nameless divine beast, charging towards him. Guards followed behind him as they rode on Iron Rhinoceros Beasts.

As they thundered down the streets, they ran over pedestrians who reacted a little too slowly.

When everyone around Huang Xiaolong was busy dodging the beasts, he wasn't flustered in the slightest. As the beasts brushed past him, his robes fluttered in the wind. Just a fraction of a foot closer and they would have run Huang Xiaolong over.

A frown quickly formed on Hung Xiaolong's face.

"Who is that youngster? Is he crazy? How can he speed down the street on his divine beast? Isn't he afraid of angering the Gujiao City's enforcement team?" Someone along the street roared, complaining.

"Don't you know who he is? Let me tell you, he's the Radiance Chamber of Commerce's young master, a dragon amongst men! Not only is his father Qin Yuan, the president of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, but he is also the sworn brother of Custodian Weng Siqi of the Big Dipper Sword Sect! Who would dare to apprehend him?" Someone else shook his head and explained.

"What? That's Qin Shaolong?! Qin Shaolong of the three geniuses in our Jinyuan Kingdom?!"

"That's right! Alongside Princess Zhang Wen Yue from the Prince Qian Manor, and Young Prince Dong Zeyu from the Prince Long Manor, Qin Shaolong is the third genius! He is said to be more talented than the other two, and he has the highest chance of entering the Big Dipper Sword Sect!"

"With his relationship with Custodian Weng Siqi from the Big Dipper Sword Sect and his natural talent, there is no way for him to be rejected! The moment he enters the sect, Weng Siqi would accept him as a personal disciple! It can be said that he'll reach the heavens with a single step!"

Discussions broke out immediately on the streets.

Huang Xiaolong was startled.

Radiance Chamber of Commerce's young master, Qin Shaolong? Qin Yuan's son?

A cold smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he walked towards the Radiance Chamber of Commerce.

When Qin Shaolong arrived at the headquarters of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, his father, Qin Yuan, was accompanying a silver-haired old man in the inner hall. The old man carried a sword on his back, and his blade seemed to be shrouded in starlight.

The silver-haired old man was precisely Custodian Weng Siqi from the Big Dipper Sword Sect.

Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi were engaged in happy conversation when Qin Shaolong returned.

"Brother Siqi, after Shaolong enters the Big Dipper Sword Sect, we will have to trouble you....," Qin Yuan smiled when the words left his mouth.

Weng Siqi waved his hand in response, "Brother Qin Yuan, you're too modest. With Shaolong's talent, it won't be difficult for him to enter the Big Dipper Sword Sect. The moment I accept him as my personal disciple, his status in the sect will rise higher than ordinary disciples!"

"Many thanks to Brother Siqi!" He then took out a jade box, and continued, "I know that Brother Siqi is cultivating the Seven Sword Art and is in need of sword spirits. I managed to obtain this sword spirit for you."

Weng Siqi quickly accepted the box and the moment he opened it, brilliant sword light blinded those present in the hall. A wave of threatening sword qi emerged.

There was a tiny sword lying in the jade box, and its body was infused with starlight.

"Innate Celestial Body Sword Spirit?" Weng Siqi's eyes brightened.

Qin Yuan nodded his head and smiled, "That's right. This Innate Celestial Body Sword Spirit is more than a billion years old and the sword qi it contains is extremely fierce. As long as Brother Siqi refines it, your strength will skyrocket!"

Weng Siqi smiled, "Since Brother Qin Yuan is so considerate, I will accept this Innate Celestial Body Sword Spirit!" He no longer stood on ceremony as he kept the jade box in his spatial divine artifact.

When he kept the box away, Qin Shaolong entered the hall.

"Greetings, Uncle Weng!" Qin Shaolong greeted when he saw his father's sworn brother present in the hall.

Weng Siqi nodded his head in approval as he looked at Qin Shaolong, "Nephew Shaolong is indeed worthy of being the top genius in the Jinyuan Kingdom. I haven't seen you in several decades and you managed to enter the Heavenly Monarch Realm!"

"Shaolong's bone age should only be around twelve thousand years, right?" Weng Siqi turned around and asked Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan smiled, "Yes, to be precise, it's twelve thousand one hundred and twenty years old." One could easily hear the excitement in his voice. After all, it was extremely rare for anyone to enter the Heavenly Monarch Realm in a mere twelve thousand years.

He then said to Qin Shaolong, "Long'er, after you enter the Big Dipper Sword Sect, you must address Uncle Weng as your master!"

Qin Shaolong nodded his head, stepped forward, and said respectfully: "Shaolong pays respect to master!"

Weng Siqi laughed loudly and helped him up.

According to them, Qin Shaolong couldn't fail Big Dipper Sword Sect's disciple selection.

As Weng Siqi was about to help Qin Shaolong up from the ground, the disciples who were guarding the entrance flew into the inner hall, kicking up a huge commotion.

The three of them couldn't help but stare at each other with quizzical looks on their faces.

Under their shocked gazes, Huang Xiaolong sauntered into the hall.

Qin Shaolong looked at the disciples, who were rolling about in pain on the ground, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "You're pretty courageous to barge into the Radiance Chamber of Commerce. How dare you make a move on our disciples?!"

An indifferent chuckle filled the hall. "You're right. Courage is indeed something I do not lack. However, I'm not here to cause trouble... I'm here to kill!"

They couldn't help but stare at him in shock.

"Earlier on the main streets, you almost knocked into me," Huang Xiaolong said to Qin Shaolong.

Qin Yuan waved his hands to the guards and ordered, "Give him a hundred holy bills and throw him out!"

In the past, Qin Shaolong was no stranger to knocking into people on the streets. There were some experts, who would attempt to reason with them and Qin Yuan would send them away after throwing some holy bills at them. The situation that was playing out wasn't uncommon at all.

"Father, this person injured the disciples of our Chamber of Commerce. How can we let him go so easily?"

Qin Yuan ignored his son as he barked at the guards behind him. "Give it to him!"

He could easily see that Huang Xiaolong was no simple character. Instead of creating more trouble, the best way was to send him away with some money. After all, those who dared to cause trouble in the Radiance Chamber of Commerce definitely had some sort of backing.



Following his command, a guard retrieved a holy bill representing a hundred holy bills and tossed it towards Huang Xiaolong's feet. "Pick it up and scram!"

A devilish smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he saw the bill at his feet. "I'm afraid hundred holy bills aren't enough."

Qin Yuan couldn't help but frown.

Weng Siqi, who had kept quiet the whole time finally opened his mouth to 'advise' Huang Xiaolong, "Young man, you must know when to advance and when to retreat. Otherwise, you won't be able to live to regret it."

A soft chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips. "How about this, I won't ask for too much. Just give me the keys to the treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, and I'll leave."

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Qin Shaolong was the first to regain his wits as he roared with laughter, "Brat, are you sure that your brain isn't filled with water? Did you turn into an idiot after I bumped into you on the streets?!"

## Chapter 2216: Worthless Scraps

The guard who had thrown the holy bill at Huang Xiaolong, shook his head in ridicule as he laughed hysterically. This was the first time he had met someone stupid enough to say something like that.

Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi looked at each other and sneered.

To them, Huang Xiaolong was playing a prank on them.

However, it was indeed pretty hilarious.

“I don’t care if you’re really crazy or just acting foolish. You have to be mentally handicapped to make a scene in my territory!” Qin Shaolong chuckled. In the next moment, he introduced Weng Siqi proudly, “Meet my master from the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Custodian Weng Siqi!”

It was indeed a glorious and honorable achievement to become a disciple of a custodian in the Big Dipper Sword Sect.

“Master? Big Dipper Sword Sect?” Huang Xiaolong wasn’t the least bit affected. Instead, he added fuel to the fire, “From what I know, isn’t the Big Dipper Sword Sect recruiting disciples only after six months? Oh, are you going to rely on your connections to enter the sect in advance?”

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s sarcastic tone, Qin Shaolong was infuriated as his face turned red.

The guard snickered coldly, “Brat, what do you know? Our young master’s talent is unparalleled in the kingdom, and it’s only a matter of time before he enters the Big Dipper Sword Sect.”

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Qin Shaolong and continued, “Divine Earth Physique, Rock Dragon Divine Veins, Flame Emperor Godhead. Do you really consider yourself to be an unparalleled genius with such garbage talent?”

In reality, either one of those was enough to squeeze Qin Shaolong into the top one hundred geniuses in the younger generation of the Falling Jade Dynasty. However, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t wrong when he called it garbage talent. After all, everything was close to trash when compared to Huang Xiaolong’s three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and saint physique.

“You’re looking for death!” Qin Shaolong felt rage bubbling in his heart when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s insult.

“Wait!” Just when Qin Shaolong was about to attack, Qin Yuan stopped him.

“Father, this brat...!” He was so angry that no words could describe his feelings at that instant.

Qin Yuan quickly dismissed his son, "Alright, I know what to do." He then turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked, "May I know who this Young Master is?"

It should be obvious that no ordinary person knew Qin Shaolong's natural gifts. Now that Huang Xiaolong had mentioned all of them with a single glance, Qin Yuan knew that the other party wasn't someone he could simply mess with.

"My identity isn't important." Huang Xiaolong continued, "I've changed my mind. Not only do I want your treasury, I'll take all the spatial artifacts on you!"

"What?!" Qian Shaolong hollered.

Even Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi couldn't help but feel a sense of rage building up in their hearts.

"President, who cares about his background? I'll break his limbs right this instant and we can interrogate him after!" Qin Yuan's personal guard bellowed.

Qin Yuan nodded and agreed coldly, "That works too!"

Even if the other party came from a strong faction, could it be stronger than the Big Dipper Sword Sect? With Weng Siqi around, Qin Yuan wasn't afraid of anything!

After getting Qin Yuan's approval, the personal guard approached Huang Xiaolong and glared at him. He wanted to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson since the moment he had walked in.

"Brat, I'm going to split open your brain now and see if you're really stupid or just acting crazy!" The personal guard laughed callously as he raised his long sword. A red sword light enveloped his blade and he swung it down at Huang Xiaolong's head.

When facing an attack of this calibre, Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother dodging. He merely raised his palm.

The impressive sword light that was slashing down towards Huang Xiaolong dissipated in an instant.

Despite the guard's shock, he managed to react in time and he raised his sword to slash at Huang Xiaolong again. However, he was smashed deep into the ground before he could see the other party's move.

The hall rumbled as cracks started to form in the ground.

As the guard was smashed deep into the ground, his organs exploded and he turned into a pool of blood. His long sword was turned into shards of scrap metal as it flew around the hall.

Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi leaped to their feet as their expressions changed.

Even Qin Shaolong couldn't believe his eyes as he stared at the hole in the ground.

Qin Yuan's personal guard was a First Order Emperor, and he was one of the relatively stronger individuals present in the Radiance Chamber of Commerce. However, he was killed by Huang Xiaolong with a single blow!

Struck with disbelief, Qin Shaolong felt his back drenched in a cold sweat. He was glad he wasn't the one who had attacked. Otherwise, he would be that pool of blood in the ground!

"Who... Who are you?!" Qin Yuan shrieked as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. One had to be in the Fourth Order Emperor Realm to be able to kill his personal guard with a single strike.

"Someone who's going to kill you!" Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Qin Yuan's face sank and his eyes flickered as he looked towards Weng Siqi.

Weng Siqi finally took a step forward and the long sword on his back started to vibrate. It gleamed with a cold light and he growled, "Very bold of you to say that. I'll discipline you in place of your elders and give you a taste of your own medicine!"

The long sword on his back flew out of its sheath before anyone could react.

“Seven Sword Art!”

The long sword shook and transformed into seven swords. Each of them emanated the brilliance of sun, moon, fire, water, wood, metal, and earth, respectively. Rays of blinding light filled the room.

Qin Yuan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Weng Siqi was making a move. After all, a Seventh Order Emperor like Weng Siqi would be able to suppress the other party easily!

Huang Xiaolong reached out and grabbed all seven swords in the air. Without exerting much strength at all, he closed his palm and ground the swords into dust.

When he opened his palm, metal dust filled the air.

“What?!” Weng Siqi and Qin Yuan were appalled as the blood drained from their faces. Qin Shaolong trembled in fear as he watched the scene before him.

Weng Siqi had spent a long time collecting the materials, and more than a million years to craft the seven swords. They were his most treasured possessions and they were mid-grade grandmist artifacts. Moreover, he hadn’t stopped the refinement of his swords. After endless years of hard work, the seven swords he possessed were stronger than most of the mid-grade grandmist artifacts out there! Despite that, they were crushed by Huang Xiaolong in an instant!

What kind of concept was it to reduce a mid-grade grandmist artifact into dust?! None of them thought that it was even possible for anyone to do that.

“Worthless scraps!” Huang Xiaolong stared nonchalantly at the pile of iron powder lying on the ground.

Worthless scraps!

Weng Siqi and Qin Yuan felt their world spinning when they heard what he said.

Huang Xiaolong walked towards Qin Yuan.

“You... what do you want from me? I can give you half of the treasury!” Qin Yuan retreated in horror and blurted out in fear.

“Eighty percent!”

“Everything!”

“I’ll even give you everything in my spatial artifact!” Qin Yuan added hastily.

Huang Xiaolong’s figure flashed, and Qin Yuan flew out as he saw Huang Xiaolong’s fist striking his chest.

“Aren’t you the one who sent the incense masters from the Black Devil Sect?” Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently.

Blood spewed from his wounds and Qin Yuan finally realized who he was dealing with.

Initially, he had his doubts as no one this strong would bother messing with his small chamber of commerce. However, the gaps were filled in when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

...

Ten minutes later, Huang Xiaolong strolled out of the headquarters of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce.

Before long, the bodies of Qin Yuan, Qin Shaolong, and Weng Siqi were discovered by the guards.

## Chapter 2217: Apprehending The Killer

It took them a little while to respond to the situation as they were unable to get over their shock. When they finally did, they screamed in horror.

Very soon, news of the trio's death in the inner hall of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce began to spread around the Jinyuan Kingdom, causing an uproar.

It was nothing noteworthy if Qin Yuan and Qin Shaolong were the only ones who had died. However, an elder of the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Weng Siqi, was dragged into the matter. When the king heard of the matter, he leaped up from his throne in fright.

It was earth-shaking news if a disciple of the Big Dipper Sword Sect had died in the Jinyuan Kingdom. Right now, an elder had died in his territory! Weng Siqi wasn't any ordinary custodian. His master was Elder Xu Cang, a law enforcement elder of the Big Dipper Sword Sect!

Soon, everyone in Prince Qian Manor learned of the massacre. Prince Qian, Zhang Wenyue, and Zhang Haochen were flabbergasted when they heard the news.

"I wonder who had the guts to do something like that! Someone actually killed Custodian Weng Siqi! I heard that after the king got news of this, he was so afraid that he immediately passed down an imperial decree to order the various departments to apprehend the killer!" Zhang Haochen exclaimed.

Prince Qian retorted, "Custodian Weng Siqi was a Seventh-Order Emperor Realm expert. If the killer could kill him without alarming the other experts in the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, then he's probably a Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert. How can anyone hope to capture him?"

Zhang Wenyue chimed in as well, "The various experts from the Radiance Chamber of Commerce couldn't find any evidence of the murder. How are we supposed to apprehend the killer when we don't even know what he looks like?"

.....

Half a day after Huang Xiaolong left Gujiao City, he stopped at a deserted mine and chose a secluded cave hidden deep in the ground to take refuge. Placing several restrictions at the entrance, he sat in the middle of the cave and reviewed his gains. Even though the cave was relatively small, it emitted a special type of warmth that made it the perfect place to stay in.

Huang Xiaolong quickly retrieved the spatial artifacts and treasures he had plundered.

Before killing Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi, he had searched through their memories and found out the existence and whereabouts of the treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce. He hadn't bothered looking through the treasury as he had chucked the entire thing into his spatial artifact.

As he was in a rush to flee the scene, he didn't have time to look through everything.

Qin Yuan's spatial artifact was the first thing he opened.

Gold light and spiritual qi gushed out from inside the spatial artifact.

Fortunately, he was smart enough to place restrictions at the entrance of the cave to prevent any traces of spiritual qi from escaping.

Peering into Qin Yuan's spatial artifact, Huang Xiaolong saw that it was stuffed with countless spiritual medicine and spirit stones. There were even several stalks of origin treasures, but it was too bad they were only level-one treasures.

Other than the spiritual medicine and spirit stones, there were also countless jade bottles filled with divine pills. When he opened one of them, a strong medicinal fragrance filled the cave.

"Divine Fiery Wind Pill!"

Looking at it, Huang Xiaolong could see many small phoenixes swimming around in the bottle as concentrated medicinal qi gathered to form them.



The Divine Fiery Wind Pill was a fire attributed divine pill and it was several grades higher than the Eight Desolate Supernatural Pill that Huang Xiaolong had obtained from the Incense Masters from the Black Devil Sect.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled with joy as the pills were exactly what he needed. Who would have thought that he would be able to find some level one origin spiritual pills from Qin Yuan's personal stash? With the help of these pills, he would be able to aid the restoration of his meridians quite a bit.

There was also a pile of holy bills lying around in a corner of the spatial artifact. However, it was a shame that most of them were in denominations of five hundred to a thousand.

Whatever the case, there were close to sixty to seventy thousand dollars in the pile.

Obtaining such a hefty amount in an instant, Huang Xiaolong felt like he had struck it big. From what he had learned from Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi's memories, the amount he had could buy him a decent residence in the capital city of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

Soon after, he opened all the remaining spatial divine artifacts one by one.

Even though there were also quite a number of spiritual medicines and divine pills belonging to Qin Shaolong and the guards, nothing could compare to Qin Yuan's spatial divine artifact. Of course, none of them had origin treasures.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong got to Weng Siqi's collection. As a custodian in the Big Dipper Sword Sect, he had a lot more valuables stashed away. Not only did he possess high-level divine pills, but he also had a lot more money.

As for the treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce, there was no need to mention how it was brimming with treasures.

Even though the Radiance Chamber of Commerce was only a middle-level chamber of commerce, their treasury was not something first-rate families could compare to.

Huang Xiaolong obtained around five million dollars and when he added everything from the spatial divine artifacts, he counted six million dollars in total.

With six million holy bills, he could even purchase a large manor in the Falling Jade Dynasty's capital city.

After tossing all the holy bills into the treasury, Huang Xiaolong swallowed all the level-one origin spiritual pills in one go.

He circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as his three complete dao saint godheads started spinning.

Instantaneously, a stream of origin spiritual qi rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The three complete dao saint godheads shone brightly as his meridians slowly started to recover.

Just as he was converting the origin spiritual pills into origin spiritual qi, a group of armed warriors arrived in the mountain range around him.

"Search the area thoroughly! The king has given the order to apprehend the killer within three days. Otherwise... You know what will happen to us!" A general hollered.

The soldiers dispersed and began their search.

Before long, a group of soldiers discovered the entrance of the mine where Huang Xiaolong was hiding.

Despite looking straight at the entrance of the mine, they failed to discover any abnormality.

After an hour of intense searching, the soldiers moved on to the neighboring mine.

This time, Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion for an entire month.

During the month, he not only refined all the pills Qin Yuan and Weng Siqi had collected, but he also used up everything he could get his hands on in the treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce. Thanks to that, he managed to recover ten percent of his three complete dao saint godheads, and the injuries plaguing his body decreased by quite a bit.

## Chapter 2218: Devouring Icy Forest

Huang Xiaolong rejoiced inwardly.

His trip to Gujiao City wasn't wasted.

If he were to recover by absorbing the holy spiritual qi in the air, it would have taken him more than a year to restore his three complete dao saint godheads by ten percent. Of course, at his current strength, he would be able to kill ordinary First or Second Order Sovereigns even without activating his three complete dao saint godheads.

"If only I knew the Black Devil Sect Headquarters location..." Huang Xiaolong paused for a second and thought about it.

Originally, he had planned to dig out the location from Qin Yuan's memory, but after trying, he had realized that even someone like Qin Yuan had no idea where the actual hideout was.

The Black Devil Sect had hidden themselves really well. Only several Enforcers and Vice Sect Leaders knew the location of the headquarters. Since Qin Yuan was nowhere near that level, Huang Xiaolong could only try again elsewhere.

Standing outside the entrance of his cave, Huang Xiaolong extended his divine sense and covered the area around him. He scanned the direction towards the Devouring Icy Forest and noticed several groups of soldiers.

Even after an entire month, the Jinyuan Kingdom was still adamant about looking for the murderer as tons of soldiers roamed down the streets.

Seeing the groups of soldiers standing in his path, Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of disdain rising in his heart. Even in his injured state, a mere kingdom wouldn't possess the strength to take him down!

There was only one thing he was concerned about, and that was the Big Dipper Sword Sect. Noticing disciples of the sect filling the streets, Huang Xiaolong knew that he was the reason they were present. It was a rare sight to see a disciple of one of the three supreme sects in a small kingdom like the Jinyuan Kingdom, but there were several groups of disciples roaming around right now. Even if he used his backside to think, Huang Xiaolong knew that they were there to avenge Weng Siqi.

As one of the three supremes sects in the Falling Jade Dynasty, Huang Xiaolong knew that their sect master was no ordinary Venerable Realm expert. Moreover, there had to be more than one Venerable holding the fort.

Nevertheless, he was certain that the Big Dipper Sword Sect would not send out Venerable Realm experts for a mere Emperor Realm custodian.

When Huang Xiaolong passed the capital city of the Jinyuan Kingdom, he even noticed a few Sovereign Realm cultivators from the Big Dipper Sword Sect!

After entering the capital city, Huang Xiaolong spent all six million holy bills he had obtained on spiritual medicines, and divine pills.

Even though he became a poor man in a day, Huang Xiaolong didn't regret it at all. The only thing he needed to focus on was to recover from his injuries. He could easily get more holy bills in the future, as long as he returned to his peak state.

After buying what he could, he continued his journey and devoured spiritual medicines and pills at a frightening speed.

The journey was smooth-sailing and Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the Devouring Icy Forest after ten days of traveling.

Huang Xiaolong stood at the border of the forest. He shook his head and laughed bitterly. In ten short days, he had swallowed all the spiritual medicines and divine pills he had bought in the capital city.

No matter how he looked at it, it was a rather extravagant way of spending money.

It seemed like he needed to work harder in order to obtain more money.

After arriving in the Holy World, he had discovered that he was unable to convert the spiritual qi from the Holy World into spirit stones. The once flamboyant Huang Xiaolong could no longer treat money as garbage like he had done in the lower worlds. Moreover, the value of a spirit stone was incomparable to a holy pill.

Staring towards the Devouring Icy Forest, white flooded his vision.

All the beasts living in the forest were of the ice attribute, and so were the trees. The divine ice trees stood upright, with never-before-seen white leaves blooming on their crowns. There was even snow falling from the top of the leaves as they filled the already snow-laden lands with even more frosty goodness.

Huang Xiaolong stopped for a second before charging into the ice forest.

Luckily for him, he was able to adapt to the snow and the temperature quickly. A cooling sensation assaulted his body as snowflakes landed on his body.

He didn't plan to stay in the outer rings of the forest. Instead, he flew straight towards the depths of the snow-filled land.

Even though spiritual medicines grew in the outer rings of the forest, they were too low-leveled to be of any use to him.

The forest was so vast that even with his maximum speed, he only neared the depths of the Devouring Icy Forest after one month of travel.

In Huang Xiaolong's mind, he knew that he needed several more days before he actually entered the inner ring of the forest.

Despite that, he could already see grandmist spiritual herbs strewn everywhere, and he even managed to locate a level-one origin treasure.

Even though the origin treasure was only level-one, he was overjoyed.

Nonetheless, Huang Xiaolong didn't refine the level-one origin treasure immediately. He threw it into the Radiance Chamber of Commerce's treasury, and he planned to look for a few more before refining them all in one go.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong landed on the peak of a snowy mountain and stumbled upon a small herb on the other side of a cliff.

This herb was jade white and was glowing in the snow as lightning bolts flashed on its surface.

"Thundersnow Herb!"

That was a high-grade, level-one origin treasure!

Just as Huang Xiaolong reached for the Thundersnow Herb, a giant vicious beast swooped down from the skies as it swiped its sharp claws towards him.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and shoved the vicious beast out of his way. With a phoenix head and a pair of eagle wings, Huang Xiaolong quickly identified the beast.

"Phoenix Eagle!" Huang Xiaolong stared at it with a dumbfounded expression.

The Phoenix Eagle was a grandmist spiritual beast, and the one in front of him was of the ice attribute. Even though it wasn't a top-grade grandmist spiritual beast, its speed was comparable to one.

“I’ll choose you!” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Along the way, the thought of finding a mount had always filled his mind. Even though the Phoenix Eagle was only a late-Fourth Order Sovereign, its speed was comparable to most Sixth Order Sovereign Realm divine beasts.

As the Phoenix Eagle landed on the ground with a thud, it didn’t bother retreating as it pounced towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chuckling softly, he dodged the claws before jumping towards its head. A heavy punch landed on the Phoenix Eagle’s crown.

“Dang!”

The Phoenix Eagle hit the snowy ground with a deafening thud and the impact was so great that stars filled its vision.

It shook its head vigorously to regain its senses, and a deafening roar shook the skies as it lashed out with its massive tail. A wave of icicles shot towards Huang Xiaolong, but it was nothing in his eyes.

He clenched his fist and punched towards the giant tail swinging towards him as the beast fell backwards.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong managed to successfully subdue the Phoenix Eagle and collected the Thundersnow Herb.

Sitting on its back, Huang Xiaolong continued to fly towards the depths of the Devouring Icy Forest.

With the Phoenix Eagle as Huang Xiaolong’s mount, it became more convenient and less time-consuming for him to travel around. Besides being familiar with the layout of the Devouring Icy Forest, it also knew the locations of several origin treasures, saving him a ton of time.

Of course, it wasn't easy for Huang Xiaolong to obtain the origin treasures as they were usually guarded by Sovereign Realm beasts.

Chapter 2219: So This is Where the Six Eyed Ice Lion is Hiding!

Even though ordinary people would find it hard to harvest these origin treasures, it was a piece of cake for Huang Xiaolong.

Despite vicious beasts in the Sovereign realm protecting these origin treasures, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel troubled in the slightest. Instead, a spark of joy flashed through his heart. He could obtain the origin treasures and subdue all the Sovereign Realm vicious beasts while he was at it! It was basically like a buy-one-get-one-free offer!

Ten days later...

The treasury of the Radiance Chamber of Commerce added eight origin treasures to their collection, and there were five divine beasts beside Huang Xiaolong.

The five divine beasts Huang Xiaolong obtained were like the Phoenix Eagle Huang Xiaolong had subdued previously. They all possessed the ice attribute. After adding them all up, there were six divine beasts by Huang Xiaolong's side. Moreover, not a single one of them were low-level Sovereigns. The weakest was at the Fourth Order Sovereign Realm, and the strongest was the Six Eyed Ice Lion at the peak of the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm!

Even though it was only at the peak of the late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm, its battle prowess was comparable to an early-Seventh Order Sovereign.

It was the beast that was protecting the mid-grade, level-two origin treasure that Huang Xiaolong had set his eyes on. This origin treasure was called the Dark Yin Flower.

In order to subdue the Six Eyed Ice Lion, Huang Xiaolong nearly exhausted himself. Not only did he employ all three complete dao saint godheads' power, but he even activated all three saint bloodlines! Huang Xiaolong finally managed to suppress the Six Eyed Ice Lion by calling for the help of all the other divine beasts!



As soon as Huang Xiaolong succeeded in his attempt to tame the lion, he realized that the deeper he went, the stronger the beasts he would face. Giving up on his search for more origin treasures, Huang Xiaolong decided to return to the Radiance Chamber of Commerce to refine the treasures stored in the treasury before doing anything else.

After his adventures, the number of origin treasures stored in the treasury rose to ten. Huang Xiaolong knew that he would regain a huge part of his strength after he refined all of them. Running into a peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign Realm beast would no longer be as dangerous as it once was! As he stepped closer and closer to his peak form, he would be able to deal with existences like the Six Eyed Ice Lion easily.

Entering a mountain cave deep within the peak of a snowy mountain, Huang Xiaolong sat down and sent all six divine beasts out to guard his surroundings. He quickly laid down several restrictions at the cave entrance before retrieving all ten origin treasures.

As per usual, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine all of them at the same time.

Even though he wasn't at his peak, he knew that refining all ten of them wouldn't be a problem.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed the Lightning Snow Grass, Dark Yin Flower, and several other origin treasures one by one. They quickly turned into streaks of origin energy that flowed through his body.

Circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, the three complete dao saint godheads appeared and started to refine the strands of origin energy flowing through his body.

With the appearance of the three complete dao saint godheads, strands of holy spiritual qi poured down from the void as they entered Huang Xiaolong's body.

A resplendent glow soon enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

As light covered his body, traces of black qi poured out from the pores of his body. The black qi that emerged wasn't darkness energy that Huang Xiaolong could use, and neither was it something he could

absorb to aid in his cultivation. Instead, the black qi that was forced out from Huang Xiaolong's body seemed extremely foul.

When Huang Xiaolong had forced his way through the lightning storm, he had suffered from serious injuries from the destructive lightning qi. The lightning flame that was part of the lightning bolts that struck Huang Xiaolong had hidden itself in his body. The black qi that was forced out was precisely that.

Huang Xiaolong was never able to force them out with his weakened cultivation and now that he could, he knew that his cultivation would soon return to its peak state.

Time slowly passed and the skies slowly darkened.

Stars twinkled in the night sky and as moonlight fell on the land, the icy forest was painted with a light silvery glow.

The silver light accentuated the pure white snow, and it seemed to emit a soft radiance.

An uneventful night passed and by the time the sun rose again, black qi was pouring out from Huang Xiaolong's body non-stop.

Warm rays of light from the sun illuminated the lands and as snow-flakes fluttered about in the wind, the brilliant rays of light reflected off them. It seemed as though they were tiny blue stars flickering in space as they fell slowly to the ground.

The Six Eyed Ice Lion surveyed the surroundings around the mountain peak, watching out for any abnormalities.

Suddenly, it leaped to its feet as an icy light shot out from its eyes.

The five other divine beasts jumped in unison as they turned their gaze to look at the horizon.

A group of experts, who was wearing scarlet battle robes, speedily charged through the space to surround the mountain peak.

Each and every one of them wore a scarlet battle robe with the words 'Ancient Incineration' embroidered on their chests. The words emitted a tyrannical vibe and battle intent rolled off their bodies.

"Look! It's a Six Eyed Ice Lion!"

One of them yelled out in surprise.

"Who would have thought that a Six Eyed Ice Lion would hide itself!"

The reason for their appearance in the icy forest was to kill a Six Eyed Ice Lion. They wanted to use the six eyes of the lion to refine a certain innate spiritual pill.

"Hey! Other than the Six Eyed Ice Lion, there's a Phoenix Eagle, Giant Horned Ice Locust, the Yin and Yang Serpent, Black Earth Bear, and a Nine Headed Snow Toad!"

When they discovered the other divine beasts, the experts were shocked. Divine beasts at their level wouldn't choose to gather together.

Of course, none of them placed the other five beasts in their eyes. Even if the five beasts joined forces, they wouldn't be able to match up to the Six Eyed Ice Lion. They had brought more than twenty members along, and they were confident of killing the Six Eyed Ice Lion. Even if they added the five divine beasts into the mix, it was but a little more effort. They were extremely confident in taking all six beasts down and they didn't hesitate to start their attack.

"Wait! There's someone here!"

One of them managed to notice the fluctuations in origin energy in the mountain peak behind the Six Eyed Ice Lion.

“It seems like he has managed to subdue all six beasts... Is he a Beast Master or is he an expert from the Beast Emperor Sect?”

The Beast Emperor Sect was one of the superpowers in the Falling Jade Dynasty. Even though they weren't comparable to the Big Dipper Sword Sect, or the other supreme sects, they were still a monstrous existence. When all was said and done, they had a half-step Venerable as their patriarch!

“Humph... So what if he's someone from the Beast Emperor Sect? We came under the orders of the grand hall master! We have to obtain the eyes of the Six Eyed Ice Lion no matter the cost! Without them, we won't be able to refine the Six Flames Ice Reversal Divine Pill! If the grand hall master rages, everyone will suffer! We have to kill the Six Eyed Ice Lion no matter what!”

“Who cares about the Beast Emperor Sect? Just kill it! If the other five beasts dare to obstruct us, we'll kill them too! I haven't eaten the meat of a Black Earth Bear in a long time! You guys know how delicious the meat of a Black Earth Bear is, right?”

“Form up! Everyone, move out!”

In an instant, the sounds of battle echoed through the air as the mountain range started to shake.

A flurry of ice and snow-filled the air as destructive might swept through the lands.

Luckily for Huang Xiaolong, he had remembered to set up restrictions around the entrance of the cave. No matter how strong the shockwaves of the battle were, they were stopped before they could affect him.

Of course, the restrictions wouldn't be able to hold forever. As the battle raged on outside, the shockwaves battered against his restrictions and they started to dim. In less than an hour, they would be completely destroyed!

Half an hour passed just like that.

The air around Huang Xiaolong started to tremble as the light around his body burst out in all directions. An enormous aura expanded to fill the space around the mountain range as he turned into a streak of light that emerged from the cave. Without a care in the world, Huang Xiaolong sent out a punch into the space in front of him.

A loud cry rang through the air when Huang Xiaolong's fist arrived in front of one of the other party's members.

The other party felt his inner organs churning as he was forced to retreat. He couldn't help but stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in midair and turned to look at his divine beasts. He could see that they were exhausted as the Six Eyed Ice Lion and Phoenix Eagle had suffered from the most serious injuries. Half of the lion's body was charred and two of the Phoenix Eagle's wings were broken.

Chapter 2220: You're From the Holy Gate?!

There was another long scar stretched up the back of the Phoenix Eagle. Any deeper and the Phoenix Eagle would have been split into two.

After looking at the injuries on his mount, Huang Xiaolong felt his temper rising. His Phoenix Eagle would no longer be as fast as it once was with two wings missing! How was he supposed to continue riding on it?!

"Are you from the Beast Emperor Sect?" An astonished cry entered Huang Xiaolong's ears as everyone turned to look at him.

It was clear that Huang Xiaolong's punch had given them the shock of their lives.

Huang Xiaolong refused to reply and flicked his finger and sent divine pills into the mouths of his six beasts. Even though the pills weren't origin spiritual pills, they were extremely useful in curing injuries. The moment the divine beasts ate them, vitality filled their body, and they became a whole lot more energetic.

When the other party saw that Huang Xiaolong had ignored them to feed his beasts the recovery pills, they couldn't help but feel a sense of irritation.

"Grand Elder Chen Yu is asking you a question!" One of the experts couldn't help but snap at Huang Xiaolong.

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong showed no mercy. He slapped the person who spoke and sent him flying into one of the mountain peaks nearby. When everyone finally reacted, their comrade was stuck in the middle of several frozen tree branches.

Everyone turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong in rage.

Some even pointed their swords at him.

Chen Ye quickly raised his hand to stop the members of his faction. He wouldn't recklessly make a move before knowing Huang Xiaolong's true identity. However, there was a trace of rage in his voice as he growled at Huang Xiaolong, "What do you mean by this?"

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. "Are you stupid? Do you really not understand my meaning after you messed with my mount?"

They couldn't help but stare at him in shock.

Chen Ye frowned, "We are members of the Incineration Valley. Right now, we are here on the orders of our Grand Hall Master to kill a Six Eyed Ice Lion. If you hand it over to us, we will leave this instant."

"What the f\*ck does the orders of your grand hall master have to do with me?" Huang Xiaolong snorted. "Are your brains working fine? Why would I hand over my Six Eyed Ice Lion to you after you injured my mounts?"

He had long since realized that they were from the Incineration Valley.

From the way they dressed, Huang Xiaolong could obviously tell that they were elders from the Incineration Valley.

As for Chen Ye, he was the strongest expert they had amongst them. He was a peak late-Sixth Order Sovereign!

Chen Ye's expression sank when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Did the kid in front of me just ask if my brains are working fine?!

Not a single person from the Incineration Valley could smile when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said. Their expressions were ugly as they stared at the man himself.

"You only need to leave the Six Eyed Ice Lion behind. We can give you a million holy bills as compensation." Chen Ye quickly suppressed the fury in his heart as he said.

The number of people they had brought with them were too little, and the hall master and the grand hall master were not present. They were indeed a little afraid of the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown previously.

A chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips when he heard their offer. The reputation of the Incineration Valley in addition to a million holy bills were tempting to others, but not for Huang Xiaolong.

"Leave all the spatial divine artifacts behind, and I can consider letting you leave." Huang Xiaolong indifferently made a counter offer.

"What?!"

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression. We need to leave our spatial divine artifacts behind to leave?!

What the fu--

As elders and grand elders of the Incineration Valley, this was the first time they were treated with such disrespect!

“Are you sure about this...” Chen Ye could no longer suppress the fury in his heart, and he snapped, “Are you sure you want to offend my Incineration Valley? Are you not afraid of dragging your family and sect into this?!”

Huang Xiaolong stared at him like he was staring at a retard.

Another grand elder stepped up all of a sudden and raged, “Brother Chen Ye, we shouldn’t bother with him. Let’s join hands and get rid of him right now!”

“That’s right! Let’s set up the Incineration Divine Formation right now!” Another grand elder chirped in.

“Deploy the formation! Kill him!” A vicious light flashed through Chen Ye’s eyes, and he raged.

He was unable to accept Huang Xiaolong’s conditions. After all, he had obtained a whole lot of treasures in his many years of existence, and they were all kept in his spatial divine artifact!

The members of the Incineration Valley moved in unison as they surrounded Huang Xiaolong. Divine flames filled the skies as the robes on their bodies swelled.

“Die!”

Flames covered the swords in their hands as they charged towards Huang Xiaolong in unison.

Before the six divine beasts could assist him, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand to stop them.

Huang Xiaolong ignored their attacks as he punched out with a single fist. His arm emerged from the back of an elder of the Incineration Valley as he shattered the other party’s internal organs and meridians.



“Clang!”

When Huang Xiaolong killed the man from the Incineration Valley, the attack from the others landed on his body. Sparks flew everywhere as their weapons scraped off his body.

Huang Xiaolong was completely fine, but the same couldn't be said for the swords they wielded. Cracks started to appear on their weapons as all of them were sent flying from the backlash.

“What?!”

Everyone felt flabbergasted when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

They were using high-grade grandmist artifacts!

Even if the divine armor on Huang Xiaolong's body was a top-grade grandmist artifact, their weapons wouldn't crack! Not to mention that they didn't even see Huang Xiaolong wearing any sort of armor! He took on their attacks with his bare body!

Wouldn't that mean...?

When Chen Ye and the others were at a loss of what to do, Huang Xiaolong made his move. Resplendent rays of light surrounded him as sword qi emerged from his body. The sword qi that covered the skies made it seem as though the world was ending as they fell with unstoppable might. Chen Ye and the others sank into despair when they felt Huang Xiaolong's strike.

The sword qi seemed to blend into the heavens and earth, and nothing could stop it.

Without the luxury of time to think of their next move, Huang Xiaolong's sword qi arrived. Countless strands of sword qi pierced towards them. The incredible amount of sword qi blocked out the sky, and they couldn't escape even if they wanted to.

Waving the swords in their arms, all of them tried to defend themselves from Huang Xiaolong's sword qi. It was too bad none of them were strong enough to do so. Their bodies were riddled with holes as the sword qi fell onto them. Even the snowy peak behind them was sliced to pieces in the face of Huang Xiaolong's sword qi.

When Chen Ye and the others fell onto the bed of snow beneath their feet, their blood dyed the ground red.

Huang Xiaolong stood in mid-air as he stared at them.

"You... this... did you use the Final Boundless Sword Art?! Are you from the Holy Gate?!" A look of terror was plastered on Chen Ye's face as he stammered.

Final Boundless Sword Art!

It was one of the holy martial arts originating from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! Chen Ye had managed to observe the demonstration of the Final Boundless Sword Art by an expert from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate several hundred thousand years ago! As for those who could cultivate the Final Boundless Sword Art, they were either from the upper echelon of the Holy Gate, or the young master of the faction!

When the elders and grand elders of the Incineration Valley heard what Chen Ye said, fear gripped their hearts.

It was too bad the only thing that answered Chen Ye's question was the tip of Huang Xiaolong's sword.

He didn't leave a single living being as he killed everyone from the Incineration Valley. Before ending Chen Ye's life, he did a soul search.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't pass up the treasures they had on them as he sent the Six Eyed Ice Lion and the rest over to sweep the bodies clean. When he took everything valuable off them, Huang Xiaolong left with the six divine beasts.

Instead of leaving the forest, Huang Xiaolong decided to head deeper into it. He wanted to head over to the heart of the icy forest!