

## Conqueror 2261

### Chapter 2261: Smash Him to Pieces With A Hammer!

All the ingredients for concocting a medicinal potion that could accelerate the hatching time of a holy beast egg were naturally rare and precious in any holy grounds. Thus they were not cheap. As Huang Xiaolong roamed the streets on his shopping spree, he had already spent close to two hundred million holy bills.

Huang Xiaolong had long been promoted to a 'super big fat sheep' in the eyes of the robbers, who were following him in the dark. Every second, they were fighting their impulse to grab Huang Xiaolong. If there hadn't been too many people around the trading market, they would have acted by now.

"I still lack a stalk of Nine Dragon Vine!" After spending close to two hundred million holy bills, Huang Xiaolong went over the list of ingredients in his mind. Now, there was only one ingredient left, the Nine Dragon Vine.

The Nine Dragon Vine was a kind of level-five origin treasure, but rarer than most of the other level-five origin treasures.

Huang Xiaolong entered more than a dozen large and small trading houses, but he did not find any Nine Dragon Vine. Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to give up for the day, and he was considering resting, his footsteps suddenly stopped in front of a shop named 'Real Treasure Pavilion.'

Placed right in the center area of this Real Treasure Pavilion's front hall was a stalk of spiritual herb that resembles an octopus. It was entirely jade-white in color.

Nine Dragon Vine!

Delight rose to Huang Xiaolong's face as he took large strides into the Real Treasure Pavilion's front hall, walking right up to the Nine Dragon Vine.

The length of the Nine Dragon Vine was as tall as two adult men, and each of the nine root vines were as thick as a man's thigh. Blood-red spiritual qi ran through the entire white stalk-like blood vessels. This blood-red spiritual energy was a kind of holy spiritual qi.

Level-four origin treasures were categorized as mid-rank origin treasures, and some mid-rank origin treasures contained holy spiritual qi. These kinds of origin treasures were the finest quality ingredients and fetched an exorbitant price. Not to mention, such types of level-five origin treasures were pricier when compared to these mid-rank level-four origin treasures.

“This Young Master, this level-five Nine Dragon Vine just arrived at our Blue Sea Real Treasure Pavilion branch two days ago.” A middle-aged man, who seemed to be a supervisor of sorts approached Huang Xiaolong, explaining to him in a reserved but polite smile, “Following our inspection, this stalk of Nine Dragon Vine is over ten billion years old and the holy spiritual qi inside it is abundant.”

The supervisor was about to continue with his sales pitch when Huang Xiaolong interrupted, “How much?”

The supervisor blanked for a split second then his smile blossomed, “Because of this Nine Dragon Vine’s rarity, the price is slightly higher. It’s five hundred million holy bills. This price is personally set by our Branch Master, and we are unable to change it. However, if Young Master is really interested in purchasing this Nine Dragon Vine, we can throw in a bottle of level-three origin spiritual pills for Young Master for free.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in satisfaction inwardly.

Although five hundred million holy bills was higher than he had estimated, a level-five Nine Dragon Vine that contained holy spiritual qi was worth this price.

As for the free bottle of level-three origin spiritual pills thrown in by the other side was of no concern to Huang Xiaolong. He had more than enough level-five origin spiritual pills.

“Wrap up this Nine Dragon Vine nicely for me.” Huang Xiaolong said and threw a spatial ring to the supervisor, “There are five hundred million holy bills in there.”

The supervisor could not react for a moment as he stared at the five hundred million holy bills that were piled up inside the spatial ring.

“Yes, yes, yes! Young Master, please wait a moment here!” The supervisor soon regained his senses and replied to Huang Xiaolong overenthusiastically, and his smile was several million watts brighter, “I’ll go and wrap up this level-five origin treasure for you nicely!”

After saying that, he personally wrapped up the Nine Dragon Vine for Huang Xiaolong. For a precious rare level-five origin treasure like the Nine Dragon Vine required a special method when packing them, otherwise, the holy spiritual qi within would disperse, and that would be a great loss.

Under the supervisor’s careful but quick wrapping, the Nine Dragon Vine was then placed into a special jade box.

This large jade box was made out of nourishing jade. Just the jade box cost a lot of money.

The trading house’s supervisor personally brought up the Nine Dragon Vine he had just packed up to Huang Xiaolong. With a big smiling face, he informed Huang Xiaolong that he could choose any one bottle of level-three origin spiritual pills that he liked.

Huang Xiaolong collected the jade box containing the Nine Dragon Vine and chose a bottle of level-three origin spiritual pills, and left the Real Treasure Pavilion without lingering around. He went back the way he had come. Since he had gotten everything he wanted, he decided to leave the Spirit Fire Island and return to the Holy Gate headquarters.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the Real Treasure Pavilion, a group of people entered.

Looking at these people’s attires, the Real Treasure Pavilion’s supervisor and experts in the front hall all tensed up.

“Central Holy Dynasty!”

“Jiang Family!”

This group of people were members of the Central Holy Dynasty’s imperial family and Jiang Family’s disciples.

The Holy Central Dynasty was the most powerful dynasty in the Holy Central Continent, and it was also the most powerful dynasty of Zhuoyuan Holy Ground; not one of the most powerful. The Central Holy Dynasty was a hegemon in terms of strength and power, and they were far above the Falling Jade Dynasty that Huang Xiaolong had arrived. They were definitely not a power the Nine Heavens Gate or any Venerable headed sects could compare to.

The Central Holy Dynasty was akin to a giant towering tree or a great mammoth, while the Falling Jade Dynasty was nothing but a mayfly.

Although the Central Holy Dynasty was one of the dynasties under the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and it fell under the jurisdiction of Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, at times, even the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate had to yield and rely on the Central Holy Dynasty.

Just from this, one could imagine how strong and powerful the Central Holy Dynasty was.

And the Jiang Family was the Central Holy Dynasty's number one family!

At the same time, the Jiang Family was also the most powerful family in the whole holy ground!

The Holy Gate's chief disciple Jiang Tian came from this Jiang Family!

The Jiang Family had many talented individuals, and generations of outstanding geniuses. In the holy ground, Venerable sects and families had something to be proud of if one of their disciples became a Holy Gate disciple. It was the utmost glory. On the other hand, the Jiang Family already had more than a hundred members who had entered the Holy Gate through the years. Some had climbed up to the position of high custodians to the ten important halls, and even become Hall Masters for the lesser halls.

This was merely the tip of the iceberg of Jiang Family's power.

The Jiang Family's backing, Jiang Tian, was one of the factors of the Holy Alliance's growth these years.

“Who is the supervisor here?” After coming in, a Jiang Family’s disciple demanded bluntly. It was obvious that he was the ‘leader’ of this group of people.

“I, I am.” The middle-aged man who had previously attended to Huang Xiaolong scurried over. He was respectful and fearful as he asked, “What orders does this Jiang Family’s young master have?”

The Jiang Family’s disciple said, “I’ve heard that your Real Treasure Pavilion got a stalk of Nine Dragon Vine two days ago, and it contains holy spiritual qi. Is that true?”

The supervisor’s chest tightened with a premonition, but he answered honestly, “This Young Master Jiang, indeed, our Real Treasure Pavilion brought in a Nine Dragon Vine that contained holy spiritual qi two days ago, but someone purchased it a while ago!”

“What?!” Both the Central Holy imperial family and Jiang Family’s disciples exclaimed in unison.

The leader frowned and asked, “Just now?”

The main purpose of his trip here to the Spirit Fire City was the Nine Dragon Vine. Their Jiang Family’s forefather’s fifty billionth birthday was coming up, and he planned to purchase the Nine Dragon Vine as a gift for the old man. Who knew that someone had already bought it?

The Nine Dragon Vine rarely appeared, and he had been searching for a stalk worthy of Nine Dragon Vine for several years now.

“Yes, yes, just moments ago.” The supervisor nodded repeatedly.

“Speak, who bought the level-five Nine Dragon Vine?” A Jiang Family’s short-tempered disciple demanded curtly, “His mother, we have been searching for the Nine Dragon Vine for several years. We just heard that there was one here, but it was already bought one step ahead of us. I’m going to chase after that person and smash him to pieces with a hammer!”

Chapter 2262: You’ve Got Guts!

Hearing that, the supervisor hesitated.

According to the Real Treasure Pavilion's rules, they weren't allowed to reveal buyers' information to others.

"Speak!" The Jiang Family disciples' group leader, Jiang Heyu, barked at the supervisor after seeing that he did not answer the question. A streak of green light flickered across his pupils as he snapped, "If you refuse to tell me, I'll dismantle this Real Treasure Pavilion branch today!"

The supervisor trembled in fear and the smile on his face was uglier than crying, but he understood that the Jiang Family's young master in front of him was not bluffing to scare him. If he didn't cooperate with this Jiang Family's young master, this group of people would really dismantle the entire Real Treasure Pavilion branch.

Although the Real Treasure Pavilion was one of Zhuoyuan Holy Ground's giant trading houses, and others might be afraid to provoke the Real Treasure Pavilion, it did not include the Jiang Family!

There was a saying in Zhuoyuan Holy Ground: There is nothing that the Jiang Family does not dare to do!

Just from this sentence, one could imagine the Jiang Family's overbearing attitude.

The supervisor described Huang Xiaolong's appearance to them with a bitter expression, and even mentioned that Huang Xiaolong was just a late-Ninth Order Sovereign.

He knew even if he insisted not to tell them about Huang Xiaolong, this group of Jiang Family would soon find out about Huang Xiaolong. After all, many people had seen him purchasing the Nine Dragon Vine.

After hearing the supervisor's description of Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Heyu let out a mocking sneer, "I hope you didn't make a mistake, or else, when I return, I'll dismantle this branch just the same!"

Jiang Heyu turned around and said to the Central Holy Dynasty's Prince Xia Zhan, "Brother Xia Zhan, I didn't expect something like this to happen. Why don't you head to the Revered Sky Island first, and I will catch up with you after getting the Nine Dragon Vine from that kid."

The Nine Dragon Vein wasn't their only purpose for visiting the Blue Sea, but they had also found out that there was a large auction house on the Revered Sky Island auctioning level-five origin spiritual pills.

Their original plan was to buy the Nine Dragon Vine first, then head to the Revered Sky Island to attend the auction house's level-five origin spiritual pills auction.

The Central Holy Dynasty's Prince Xia Zhan nodded his head and agreed, "Alright then. We will head to the Revered Sky Island first, and wait for Brother Heyu there."

Jiang Heyu and his group's strength could easily deal with a kid at late-Ninth Order Sovereign level.

Prince Xia Zhan then left the Real Treasure Pavilion with experts from the Central Holy Dynasty for the Revered Sky Island, whereas Jiang Heyu and Jiang Family's experts chased after Huang Xiaolong.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong had exited the Spirit Fire City, and was flying over a stretch of barren hills.

These barren hills had quite a lush vegetation of weeds, and there wasn't a single soul in sight. The perfect place to rob and kill.

"You all have been following me for a long time now, but you still don't plan to show yourselves?" Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently after stopping in midair.

Huang Xiaolong barely finished speaking, and shadows flickered as several hundred people appeared from their concealed locations. These were all robbers who were eyeing Huang Xiaolong early on in the Spirit Fire City.

These several robbers were from different gangs, and there were more than a dozen gangs gathered here.

However, these robbers weren't very powerful in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The majority of their strengths were between late-Tenth Order Sovereign or peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign, and there were only eight people in the Venerable Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the eight Venerable experts. Two of them were late-First Order Venerables, while the rest were either mid or early First Order Venerables.

One of the late-First Order Venerable experts mocked. "You are probably a Young Lord to one of the Venerable sects or some dynasty's prince, right? Did you think that with your identity, you have nothing to fear, and we won't dare to rob and kill you?!"

One of the late-First Order Venerable laughed and said, "Kid, all of us are desperados. So what if you really are Venerable sect's Young Lord, or a dynasty's prince? These kinds of identities are useless in the Blue Sea!"

"Kid, enough with the nonsense. Take out all the holy bills and everything valuable on you, especially that Nine Dragon Vine. Hand them all out and state your identity."

"Don't even think of escaping!" Other Venerable experts warned Huang Xiaolong.

But Huang Xiaolong's attention suddenly shifted towards the distant skies behind these robbers. A beat later, several sounds of whistling wind reached their ears and a group of people flying towards them entered their sight.

The several hundred robbers also turned to look, and when they saw this group's attire, their faces ashened.

"Jiang Family's disciples!"

The Jiang Family!

The holy ground's number one family!



The Jiang Family posed a great deterrence to anyone, anywhere in the holy ground; even one as chaotic as the Blue Sea.

This group was none other than the Jiang Family's disciples led by Jiang Heyu.

After watching Jiang Heyu and Jiang Family's disciples flying towards them with overbearing momentum, the several hundred robbers simultaneously retreated to the sides in fear, not daring to make a ruckus.

Jiang Heyu didn't spare a glance at the several hundred robbers when he arrived, and his attention was completely on Huang Xiaolong.

"Kid, you're the one who bought the Real Treasure Pavilion's Nine Dragon Vine?!" The short-tempered disciple barked haughtily at Huang Xiaolong, "You've got quite the guts! We've been inquiring around for the Nine Dragon Vine for several years now, and we rushed over from millions of miles away to the Spirit Fire City, you actually bought this Nine Dragon Vine away ahead of our arrival. You did that deliberately, didn't you? Are you courting death?!"

"Now, quickly hand over our Nine Dragon Vine, and kneel and beg for pardon for your sin?!"

Regardless of the fact that Huang Xiaolong had bought the Nine Dragon Vine from the Real Treasure Pavilion, this disciple's words were condescending. He was speaking as if the Nine Dragon Vine was their property.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the short-tempered Jiang disciple and repeated tepidly, "Hand over the Nine Dragon Vine, and then kneel and beg for pardon?! I have also been inquiring about your Jiang Family's Saint War Halberd for several years, why don't you hand over your Jiang Family's Saint War Halberd to me, then kneel and beg for pardon!"

The Jiang Family has a demi-saint artifact called Saint War Halberd. Although the Saint War Halberd was not a genuine saint artifact, it was infinitely close to being a saint artifact.

Huang Xiaolong's words immediately rendered everyone dumbfounded the moment they left his lips. Even the several hundred robbers were looking at Huang Xiaolong strangely. This kid's head has a problem, right?

The Jiang Family's disciples were spitting fire from their eyes.

"Punk, what did you say?!" The condescending short-tempered disciple cackled, "You want us to hand over the Saint War Halberd, then kneel and beg for pardon?"

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent in response, "Since you can say that the Nine Dragon Vine is yours by merely inquiring, then the Saint War Halberd is also mine since I inquired about it. It's very reasonable."

The condescending disciple wanted to argue further, but Jiang Heyu took a step forward, and said to Huang Xiaolong coldly, "I'll give you one chance. Hand over the Nine Dragon Vine. Before coming here, killing you was not a must for us. But, because of your words just now, you dying a hundred times is not enough to pay for your sins. After we kill you, we will annihilate the sect behind you, and your family on the crime of blasphemy!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Annihilate the sect behind me?" Huang Xiaolong could not resist laughing as he added, "I'm afraid your Jiang Family does not have that capability yet."

The sect behind him? Didn't that mean that they were referring to the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate? Annihilate the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!

"Elder Brother Heyu, why bother wasting time with this punk!" The condescending disciple interjected, "Let me do it. I'll smash this punk into meat paste!" With that said, two big hammers appeared in his hands.

Jiang Heyu nodded his head. That works too. Kill the punk first and then take the Nine Dragon Vine. They could always find the punk's sect and family later.

Chapter 2263: Makes No Difference Even If Jiang Tian is Your Uncle

As Jiang Heyu nodded his head in approval, Jiang Gaolin, who was waiting to take action, smashed the two enormous hammers in his hands at Huang Xiaolong.

“Power of Core Gravity!”

Jiang Gaolin bellowed.

Peculiar rays of light shone from the two enormous hammers in his hand. These rays actually caused the space to become distorted due to their heavy weight.

The Power of Core Gravity was another form of gravity. However, this gravity merged with space, creating a terrifying amplified gravity. Only a genius with an extraordinary aptitude towards gravity would be able to comprehend this form of core gravity.

“Die, punk!” Jiang Gaolin shouted and the two hammers in his hands were akin to a thousand great mountains as they slammed down.

He was a peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign. There was just a fine line from entering half-step Venerable for him, taking into account his strength that was amplified by the core gravity power. Even a half-step Venerable wouldn’t dare to take the attack head-on.

Watching two enormous hammers slamming towards him from above, Huang Xiaolong raised a finger upward and lightly tapped in the air. In an instant, the two mighty hammers exploded into pieces like flimsy papers. A few shattered pieces of metal pierced into Jiang Gaolin’s chest and exited from his back.

Jiang Gaolin let out a miserable scream as he crashed into the ground before Jiang Heyu and other Jiang Family’s disciples.

“Brother Gaolin—!”

Jiang Family’s disciples shouted nervously as several shocked disciples hurried to help Jiang Gaolin.

The shock was clearly written on Jiang Heyu's face. Jiang Gaolin's strength was merely a little lower than his, and both of them were Jiang Family's core disciples. Even though Jiang Gaolin's talent was not as good as him, it was only a small gap. He believed Jiang Gaolin could battle the average half-step Venerables to a draw, yet he was heavily injured by a late-Ninth Order Sovereign's tap of the finger!

And the two enormous hammers that had taken a Venerable Realm Elder a lot of effort to forge were high-grade supreme spiritual artifacts.

Yet those hammers were shattered with a tap of the finger. What the f\*ck was this?!

In the distance, the several hundred robbers had an incredulous expression on their faces.

"You, have a saint physique?!"

Jiang Heyu took a deep breath, calming himself, while pondering his next move as he observed Huang Xiaolong, "You're a Holy Gate disciple?"

Only someone who possessed a saint physique had such an amazingly tough body!

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong admitted frankly.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong admitted he had a saint physique, and he was a Holy Gate disciple, the several hundred robbers stiffened. Dread filled their eyes, with a hint of panic on their faces.

Although the Jiang Family was the most powerful family in the holy ground, it was still lacking by more than a mile compared to the Holy Gate.

Although the status of Jiang Family's disciples was high, there was a large gap in their status when compared with a Holy Gate's disciple. They had actually wanted to kill a Holy Gate disciple!

When Jiang Heyu and Jiang Family disciples heard Huang Xiaolong admit that he was a Holy Gate disciple, their hearts tightened slightly.

Even as Jiang Family's disciples, especially Jiang Heyu, who was one of the important core disciples, they weren't so courageous as killing a Holy Gate disciple!

"You are a Holy Gate disciple!" After some quick contemplation, Jiang Heyu spoke a little more politely, "Just now was a misunderstanding. Since that Nine Dragon Vine was bought by you, we are willing to buy the Nine Dragon Vine from you at the same price."

"And we will not hold you accountable for injuring our Jiang Family disciple just now." In Jiang Heyu's opinion, he had made great concessions.

By showing his willingness to spend money to buy back Huang Xiaolong's Nine Dragon Vine, Huang Xiaolong was not losing anything. Moreover, he was excusing Huang Xiaolong for heavily injuring Jiang Gaolin.

Otherwise, with the Jiang Family's influence within the Holy Gate, it would be a piece of cake to suppress an ordinary Holy Gate disciple.

He expected Huang Xiaolong to feel grateful towards him.

Huang Xiaolong listened to the other side's 'change of mind,' offering to buy the Nine Dragon Vine from him, and his face split into a wide grin, "You are willing to pay the same price?! You want the Nine Dragon Vine?! It's not impossible. I paid five hundred million holy bills for it, so give me five hundred million, and I'll sell it to you."

Jiang Heyu's proud expression crumbled.

Five hundred million?

Huang Xiaolong's cold snicker sounded in Jiang Heyu's ears, "There is another thing. You are mistaken about one thing. It is not whether you want to pursue the matter or not, it is whether I want to pursue it!"

Jiang Heyu's face immediately turned sullen.

"Brat, don't think you can be arrogant when we give you face! Do you really think we won't dare to do anything to you because you're a Holy Gate disciple?!" One of the Jiang Family's disciples snapped in anger, pointing his finger at Huang Xiaolong as he went on, "You're merely a Holy Gate disciple with saint physique. Even if you're a disciple with a saint bloodline, we can make you eat shit. Go back and complain to the Holy Gate, but they will only open one eye, and close the other eye about it!"

"Therefore, you should behave yourself and be thankful that we didn't make you eat shit. Your mother, what do you think you are?!" The Jiang Family's disciple went on a tirade as if he wouldn't stop if he did not vent his anger.

In truth, the Jiang Family disciple was not wrong. If they really made Huang Xiaolong eat shit, when Huang Xiaolong returned to complain, the Holy Gate's Enforcement Hall's custodians and high custodians would only close one eye about it. They would not take any action towards the Jiang Family.

The Holy Gate rarely took any serious action if the matter wasn't overly serious, like a murder of a Holy Gate disciple, when a giant like the Jiang Family was involved.

However, the Jiang Family disciple barely finished his words when Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and the suction force from his palm pulled the disciple up to him.

Being pulled up to Huang Xiaolong, the Jiang Family's disciple scolded even more harshly rather than feeling apprehensive, "Brat, kill me if you got the guts. Kill me and our Jiang Family's elder in the Holy Gate will have no problem making your life a living hell!"

This Jiang Family's disciple was sure as hell that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't dare to kill him.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong flashed a smile, and suddenly, his palm pressed down on the Jiang Family disciple, directly smashing the disciple's head into his torso as blood and flesh shot into the air.

Then, right before Jiang Heyu and the others astonished gazes, Huang Xiaolong threw the corpse to the side.

The world was deathly quiet for several seconds.

Never did they expect that Huang Xiaolong would really dare to kill a Jiang Family's core disciple.

"You!" Jiang Heyu's eyes turned bloodthirsty, and his words sounded like a beast's growl, "You dared to kill our Jiang Family's core disciple! Let me tell you that the Holy Gate's chief disciple Jiang Tian is my second uncle. You're going to pay for this!" Jiang Heyu roared in anger.

Huang Xiaolong moved in a flicker, arriving in front of Jiang Heyu. Before Jiang Heyu could react, his throat was pinched by Huang Xiaolong, and he lifted in the air. There was a devilish smile on Huang Xiaolong's face as he asked, "In other words, you are Jiang Tian's nephew?!"

Everyone was shocked. Jiang Heyu had already advanced to mid-First Order Venerable, yet he was powerless to resist against Huang Xiaolong?

"That's right, Jiang Tian is my second uncle!" Jiang Heyu growled, "Punk, if you dare harm a hair on me, my second uncle will make sure you die without a complete body!"

Jiang Tian was the entire Jiang Family's glory. He was an existence even the many Holy Gate's Hall Masters, and Continent's Branch Master, as well as the Chief Hall Masters had to be wary of. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong, a mere Holy Gate disciple, had the guts to hurt him!

"Second Uncle?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "At this point, even if Jiang Tian is your Third Uncle, Fourth Uncle, or even Eldest Uncle, it's useless! Hurt a hair on you? You're wrong!"

"I want your life!"

With that said, before everyone's eyes, Huang Xiaolong shattered Jiang Heyu's head with a strike, and threw his body to the side without another look.

"This, this, y-you—!"

The rest of Jiang Family's disciples stared stupidly at Jiang Heyu's body, quivering in fury and shock.

At this time, a bright shining token appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"Holy Prince's token!"

Seeing the token in Huang Xiaolong's hand, Jiang Family's disciples and the several hundred robbers were struck by a second wave of shock.

Chapter 2264: The Rubbish Despised Him!

The Holy Prince's token was a token unique to the Holy Gate's Holy Prince!

...Then, this person in front of us is...?

"Why aren't you kneeling upon seeing the Holy Prince's token?!" Huang Xiaolong reprimanded coldly.

Blood drained off the robbers' faces. Loud thuds echoed in the air as several hundred robbers fell to their knees in a panic.

So... the person they were planning to rob and kill was not an ordinary Holy Gate disciple but a Holy Gate's Holy Prince, high above them all!

The loud thuds from the robbers' knees hitting the ground knocked the Jiang Family's disciples to their senses, and they too knelt in a fluster.

According to the Holy Gate's rules, even the Jiang Family's Patriarch was required to salute on their knees to a Holy Prince, even though the Jiang Family was the holy ground's most powerful family.

"According to the Holy Gate's rules, all of you schemed with the intent to harm a Holy Gate's Holy Prince. Do you know the severity of your crime?" Huang Xiaolong questioned coldly.



Capital offense!

And the punishment was crueler than death!

Thinking of the consequences, some of them trembled uncontrollably.

The group of Jiang Family disciples was greatly unsettled.

Huang Xiaolong directed his words to the several hundred robbers, "The Jiang Family disciples offended the Holy Gate's Holy Prince. This crime is worthy of death! All of you kill these Jiang Family disciples, and I shall pardon you!"

Although Huang Xiaolong did not hold the actual authority as the Holy Gate's Holy Prince, it was within his capacity to order the one trillion experts in the holy ground.

The Jiang Family disciples kneeling on the ground ashened with despair.

The eight Venerable experts among the robbers' tensed nerves relaxed slightly. After the briefest hesitation and some quick analysis of pros and cons, they stood up and lunged towards the Jiang Family's disciples.

Although they might get hunted down by the Jiang Family in the future after killing these Jiang Family disciples, it was still better than being killed on the spot by Huang Xiaolong. They had witnessed Huang Xiaolong's strength just now. For him, killing a mid-First Order Venerable Jiang Heyu was the same as swatting a fly.

"You, you dare!"

Seeing the robbers' eight Venerable experts lunging towards them, the Jiang Family's disciples panicked. Among them, Jiang Heyu was the strongest. Although there were still several Venerables among the Jiang Family disciples, they were merely early First Order Venerable, or peak early First Order Venerable Realm.

“All of you attack together!” Huang Xiaolong said to the eight robber Venerables, “Kill these Jiang Family’s disciples, and I shall pardon your crime!”

Hearing that, the rest of the several hundred robbers rushed out.

Before long, undulating tragic screams shook the air.

Disadvantaged in terms of strength and number of people, the remaining twenty-plus Jiang Family disciples were naturally powerless against several hundred robbers. Before long, all of them were killed. In these robbers’ minds, they had already offended the Jiang Family, thus in order to show goodwill towards Huang Xiaolong, all the robbers exerted full effort, attacking in a frenzy, that the twenty-plus Jiang Family disciples died tragically.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong branded the eight Venerables, and several hundred robbers with grandmist worms, completely holding their lives in his hand.

“Take these things and divide it amongst yourselves.” Huang Xiaolong said as he took out half of the spiritual herbs and spiritual pills obtained from Jiang Heyu and other Jiang Family disciples’ spatial artifacts after the several hundred robbers were branded with grandmist worms.

The robbers were extremely grateful for it.

An idea to form his own force had emerged in Huang Xiaolong’s mind after arriving at the Blue Sea. He planned to grow his force and conquer the entire Blue Sea.

Even the Central Holy Dynasty’s army of one billion had failed to capture the Blue Sea, which said a lot about the forces operating at Blue Sea. If he could bring this Blue Sea under his banner, then it would definitely be a great help for his future plans of taking over the Holy Gate’s helm.

Now that he was unable to condense any spirit stones, the number of chaos spirit stones on him had reduced with each usage. Thus if he could conquer the Blue Sea, then the entire Blue Sea’s forces would be able to provide him with an endless supply of spirit stones, holy bills, and origin spiritual pills.

Why was Jiang Tian's pockets fuller than an Eminent Elder of the Holy Gate? It was because he had the support of the Jiang Family.

All the forces on the Blue Sea were surely bigger than a single Jiang Family.

Controlling these robbers was Huang Xiaolong's first step in building his own force at the Blue Sea.

However, these several hundred robbers were only a drop of water in the vast Blue Sea. Probably, they even amounted to less than a drop in the Blue Sea. Then again, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry, he was confident that he could conquer the Blue Sea within a hundred years. The Central Holy Dynasty and Jiang Family had failed, but he could!

Huang Xiaolong subsequently exhorted the several hundred robbers with some tasks, then leaped onto the Golden Pig Treasure and left the Spirit Fire Island for the Holy Gate headquarters.

Soon after Huang Xiaolong left the Spirit Fire Island, the news of a group of Jiang Family's disciples being killed spread faster than wildfire, shaking the entire Spirit Fire Island.

The Jiang Family was infuriated.

"Over twenty Jiang Family's disciples, all of them were killed! It is said that they were killed by a late-Ninth Order Sovereign young man. That young man spent five hundred million holy bills to purchase a Nine Dragon Vine at the Real Treasure Pavilion. The Jiang Family's disciples chased after him to get the Nine Dragon Vine from him, but who knew they would get killed instead!"

"That is not the end of it, among the dead Jiang Family's disciples, there is one called Jiang Heyu. He's the Holy Gate Holy Prince Jiang Tian's nephew!"

This matter literally pierced a hole through the sky!

"Who was that young man? Nevermind that he killed so many Jiang Family's disciples, but he had the guts to kill His Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian's nephew?!"

Before long, the news spread further through the holy ground, shaking the Blue Sea's forces, and reaching the Central Holy Dynasty.

As forces from the Blue Sea, Central Holy Dynasty, and Jiang Family investigated the matter, it didn't take long for the truth of the matter to be combed out.

Within Holy Gate headquarters' Holy Alliance Palace, Jiang Tian exuded a suffocating murderous aura, and his words came out like the growl of a wounded beast, "Huang Xiaolong, you son of a b\*tch! How dare you, how dare you kill my nephew? How dare you kill Heyu?!"

He and his elder brother had been close growing up, and their sibling bond was deep. In the Jiang Family, there were not many descendants in their branch, and amongst his brothers' sons, Jiang Heyu's talent was the highest, though not exceptional. Most of all, Jiang Heyu's temperament was similar to him, and Jiang Tian doted on this nephew of his. But now, his beloved nephew was killed by the rubbish Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, in his eyes!

Killed!

More importantly, Jiang Heyu had already stated his identity to Huang Xiaolong, but that rubbish Huang Xiaolong had actually said it was useless even if Jiang Tian was his second uncle, third uncle, fourth uncle, or even eldest uncle!

That rubbish actually despises me!

"Huang Xiaolong, I want you dead!" Jiang Tian rose from his seat, and his voice seemed to come from the deepest of hell.

Huang Zhouping, Wu Shi, Zheng Yongjia, and other Holy Princes were quivering like quails.

Some time passed before Zheng Yongjia dared to speak, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian, Huang Xiaolong, that rubbish, is on his way back. Should we arrange for people to block him on the way and...?!" He made a neck-slitting gesture with his thumb.

Jiang Tian's eyes were as icy as it could be when he spoke, "Letting him die so easily is a big boon, and Eminent Elder Li Wen would surely suspect us." Then he turned to Huang Zhouping. "Once he returns, you go into the arena with him. Use every method you've got to torture that punk, and make him wish that he was dead!"

Then again, Jiang Tian gave this order more than once.

Huang Zhouping dared not show any dissatisfaction with Jiang Tian's order. He quickly stood up and acknowledged, "Rest assured. It will be done, Senior Brother Jiang Tian!"

As Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, and the others waited for Huang Xiaolong's return in anticipation, Huang Xiaolong finally made it back to the Holy Gate headquarters two months later.

#### Chapter 2265: Make A Battle Appointment for Tomorrow

Back in the Holy Gate headquarters, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Myriad Dragon Peak. He went straight to the Mission Hall to hand in his completed mission scroll.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Mission Hall, the Mission Hall's Hall Master Zheng Xu came out to greet him personally.

Zheng Xu was full of smiles seeing that Huang Xiaolong had returned one month ahead of the deadline and spoke first, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, you returned so fast. It seems that you have successfully completed your task?!"

Though Zheng Xu was smiling, there was a hint of mockery hidden within his smile. He clearly thought that Huang Xiaolong had finally realized that there was no hope in completing the task given to him. Thus he had returned early.

Huang Xiaolong answered casually, "Thanks to Hall Master Zheng Xu's blessings, I have completed the task. Therefore, I came to hand in my mission scroll." As he was saying this, he took out the Three Red Devils' heads and threw them to the ground.

Zheng Xu looked at the Three Red Devils' heads on the ground dazedly. A moment later, with a wave of his hand, the three heads flew towards him. He tried to match the Three Red Devils' auras with the ones they had in the record.

Upon matching, these three heads, indeed, belonged to the Three Red Devils!

When Zheng Xu matched their auras a second time, it truly matched!

Huang Xiaolong took out his mission scroll and casually threw it towards Zheng Xu as he said, "Hall Master Zheng Xu, have you verified it? Since it's verified, please sign the mission scroll with a drop of your blood!"

Only after Zheng Xu signed the mission scroll with his blood would Huang Xiaolong's task be officially acknowledged as completed.

Zheng Xu was a little dazed as he held the mission scroll. It had never crossed his mind to sign the mission scroll for Huang Xiaolong.

"What is it, Hall Master Zheng Xu? Are the Three Red Devils' auras incorrect?" Huang Xiaolong asked when he saw Zheng Xu standing dazed. Inwardly, he sneered coldly.

Zheng Xu regained his composure, squeezing a smile on his face as he responded, "No, no, the Three Red Devils' auras are correct. Congratulations to Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong for successfully completing your new disciple task!"

He then dripped a drop of blood on the mission scroll to sign and seal it before placing it into the task storehouse.

At the same time, Zheng Xu issued Huang Xiaolong a certification that proved he had passed the new disciples training task.

When Huang Xiaolong was leaving the Mission Hall, he 'invited' Zheng Xu, "To celebrate the successful completion of my new disciple training task, I will be holding a banquet at my Myriad Dragon Peak. Hall Master Zheng Xu must come."

Zheng Xu's facial nerves twitched as he made an effort to maintain the smile on his face, "That, I am in charge of the Mission Hall. I am quite busy and probably won't be able to attend. I hope Your Highness Holy Prince can excuse me."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, "You are right, but even though the Mission Hall's matters keep you busy, Hall Master Zheng Xu should pay attention to your health., You shouldn't tire yourself too much."

The smile on Zheng Xu's face stiffened as he answered, "Naturally, naturally."

He watched Huang Xiaolong leave until he was out of sight. The smile immediately disappeared from Zheng Xu's face, and it was replaced by a gloomy expression as he turned and arrived at Eminent Elder Guo Qirong's cultivation palace. He reported that Huang Xiaolong had successfully completed the given new disciple training task.

"What? Completed already? So fast?" Eminent Elder Guo Qirong was genuinely astonished.

Xu Jun, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen were clearly surprised.

"Could he have asked someone to do it for him?" Gong Chen voiced his doubt with a frown on his forehead.

The Mission Hall Master's voice was solemn, "Shall I tell the disciples at the Blue Sea branch to check out if the kid asked for help."

Xu Jun sneered, "It's no longer important whether he completed the task himself or had helpers. At the end of the day, he's bound to die in the arena! He killed Jiang Tian's nephew. At the moment, Jiang Tian wishes for nothing more than to eat his flesh and drink his blood! I think Jiang Tian, and the Holy Alliance's Holy Princes are already waiting for him at the Myriad Dragon Peak!"

.....

A day after Huang Xiaolong left the Mission Hall, the Myriad Dragon Peak came into sight on the horizon. With the Myriad Dragon Peak in sight, it gave Huang Xiaolong a sense of ease.

If he had a place to call home in the Holy World, then it would be the Myriad Dragon Peak.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong's expression changed greatly. He flew off from the Golden Pig Treasure's back and accelerated straight to the Myriad Dragon Peak.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in the air above the Myriad Dragon Peak. The Myriad Dragon Peak that he had spent several months to change was reduced to ruins!

The dozens of buildings on the peak were completely in ruins, and it was clear that someone had shattered it to pieces with a punch!

And the peak that was planted with spiritual herbs and divine trees were burned black by someone with divine fire!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were scarily icy.

Right at this time, a group of people flew over, led by Jiang Tian. There was Huang Zhouping and other Holy Alliance's Holy Princes as well as their subordinates.

"You guys did this?!" Huang Xiaolong's icy gaze was fixed on Jiang Tian's body. Although he had never met Jiang Tian before this, he could be certain that this young man wearing a golden black brocade robe was Jiang Tian!

Hearing that, Jiang Tian let out wanton laughter, "Huang Xiaolong, your words are wrong. Do you think someone of my status and identity would be so idle to do something so low?"



If an investigation were to be conducted, even Jiang Tian would get punished for destroying a Holy Prince's cultivation palace. Therefore, Jiang Tian naturally would not admit to such a crime. Then again, he really hadn't acted personally.

Just like he said, with his status and identity, he didn't need to engage in such lowly actions personally. Of course, the other side of the story was that this matter was done by the Holy Alliance's disciples on the sly.

"Where are my people?" The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's intensified at Jiang Tian's denial, and his voice was icier.

Jiang Tian chuckled with obvious malice, "Your people? Oh, you mean that maid? Hmm, how about this? If you promise to battle in the arena after three days from now, we will bring that maid to spectate the battle. If you defeat Junior Brother Huang Zhouping, then we will return the maid to you, but if you die in the arena, I don't think you will be in any capacity to worry about your maid anymore. So, I advise you that it's better to worry about how miserably you are going to die in the arena!"

Then, as if he had just remembered something, Jiang Tian added, "Oh right! The Enforcement Hall's disciples killed those several divine beasts you had guarding around because they were running around unfettered. Their flesh must have been roasted by now and turned into dishes to go with wine for the Enforcement Hall's disciples!"

Upon hearing that the Six Eyed Ice Lion, Titan, and other beasts were killed, and reduced to grilled meat as dishes for the Enforcement Hall's disciples, Huang Xiaolong's eyes glinted with unprecedented sharpness. He gritted his teeth and nearly spat out each word, "Jiang Tian, I will make you regret this soon, regret everything you did today!"

Jiang Tian smiled arrogantly, detecting Huang Xiaolong's killing intent, "Huang Xiaolong, you killed my nephew. This is just the beginning. I will make you understand the real meaning of regret in the arena battle, giving you the taste of how it feels to get your heart crushed!"

Huang Zhouping stepped forward and said, "Huang Xiaolong, according to our agreement, our battle was scheduled after your new disciple training task's completion. Now that you've returned, I'll see you in the arena in three days!"

"There is no need to wait for three days. Tomorrow is fine!" Huang Xiaolong responded coldly.

Tomorrow? Huang Zhouping and the others were caught off guard.

The smile in Jiang Tian's eyes deepened, "Since you want to die two days earlier, we shall fulfill your wish!" He nodded at Huang Zhouping.

"Fine, tomorrow then!" Huang Zhouping grinned at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, after I kill you tomorrow, I will take my pleasure from your little maid's virgin blood! It's a pity that you won't be able to see that!"

#### Chapter 2266: Thought of One Possibility

A black-hearted smile flashed over Huang Xiaolong's face upon hearing that, "I hope you would have this chance."

Seconds later, Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, and the rest of the Holy Alliance disciples sped away.

Looking at the ruins on the Myriad Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong's face was even gloomier.

Tomorrow!

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on Huang Zhouping's figure, with undisguised bloodthirst, until Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, and the rest were completely out of his sight. Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the air right above the Myriad Dragon Peak and then closed his eyes to adjust his breathing as he waited for the next day to come.

Huang Xiaolong did not make any move to clear or restore the ruins and destruction on the Myriad Dragon Peak. Everything will have to wait until tomorrow's arena battle ends.

Someone else would help him rebuild the entire Myriad Dragon Peak when it was the right time!

The sky gradually darkened. The darkness held a mysterious charm as the moon hanging in the sky softly lit it up.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the air like a statute.

Under the Holy Alliance's deliberate propagation, the news that Huang Xiaolong and Huang Zhouping's battle would take place the following day spread through the entire Holy Gate headquarters in less than a day. The millions of Holy Gate headquarters were in an uproar.

Some disciples were worried that they would reach the arena too late and miss the battle. Hence they set off to the arena despite it being the middle of the night, hurrying there to get a good spot.

Some even used the Swift Talisman they had that they wouldn't bear to use at other times to increase their speed.

This was the first time ever something like a battle between two Holy Princes was going to take place. Therefore, the Holy Gate disciples who were at the headquarters at this point didn't want to miss the chance of spectating a battle of this magnitude.

The darkness of the night slowly gave way to the approaching dawn.

When the first ray of sunlight hit the land, Huang Xiaolong, who had been keeping his meditative posture, opened his eyes and stood up.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to fly towards the arena for the battle, a big flying ship appeared on the horizon in the distance. The Chief Hall Master Yang Jiangzhi stepped onto the starboard, and respectfully said, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, allow me to take you there!"

Huang Xiaolong did not refuse as he nodded his head at Yang Jingzhi and boarded the ship.

After the flying ship picked up Huang Xiaolong, it turned into a streak of light as it flew away.

“Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, you really want to battle in the arena?” Yang Jingzhi hesitated for quite a while before deciding to ask.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, and replied half-jokingly, “Can it be false then?”

Yang Jingzhi’s lips moved, wanting to persuade Huang Xiaolong further, but Huang Xiaolong spoke before him, “Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi, I know you are persuading me out of kindness, but I have already made my decision. So, you need not say anymore. I know that you and the rest are not optimistic about me, and you picking me up today is probably your last favor!” Then Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Still, rest assured that this won’t be the last time you see me. Let’s have a drink after I kill Huang Zhouping.”

As he saw Huang Xiaolong’s relax demeanor and his mood to still joke around with him, Yang Jingzhi inwardly shook his head.

“Sure, as long as you don’t disdain that my wine is not good.” Yang Jingzhi didn’t know how to persuade Huang Xiaolong, and said what he could.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, “As the Holy Gate’s Chief Hall Master, your wine can’t be worse than a new Holy Prince like me who just entered the Holy Gate, right?”

Both laughed in response.

“If Your Highness Holy Prince really returns victorious, I will take out the Fire Wind Origin Elements Wine that I have been saving for a billion years, and the two of us will drink to our hearts’ content!”

Affected by Huang Xiaolong’s positivity, Yang Jingzhi promised in a sonorous voice.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “Then, I have to win no matter what!”

The two continued to talk and laugh as the flying ship sped onwards. One wouldn’t even know that Huang Xiaolong would be battling for his life in the arena at all.

Two hours later, the flying ship stopped in midair.

Situated on the large mountain peak before them was a glistening bronze stage in an arena. The four sides of the massive bronze stage were covered with holy runes, exuding a sacred aura, outwards, in the four directions.

This was the arena's holy stage!

The one and only holy stage in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Rays of brilliant holy light seemed to float out from the holy stage.

At the very center of the holy stage was an enormous ancient word 'battle.' The word 'battle' easily roused the disciples' blood to surge with a desire to battle.

Huang Xiaolong and Yang Jingzhi's appearance as they flew out from the flying ship drew a strong reaction from the crowd of disciples in the arena.

"He is our Holy Gate's new Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong?! It's a surprise that Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi actually sent him over personally!"

"What new Holy Gate's Holy Prince? After today, he's nothing but a corpse! I think the Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi pities him. That's why he gave him one last ride!"

Clear mocking words came from the crowd in the distance.

Most of these disciples who were mocking Huang Xiaolong were members of the Holy Alliance.

Huang Xiaolong was unaffected by these noises in the slightest as he whistled across the air and descended on the bronze holy stage, directly standing on the word 'battle' as he waited for Huang Zhouping to arrive.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong descended on the battle stage, he saw a group of people flying over at high speed from the distance consisting of Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, Wu Shi, Zheng Yongjia, and others.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on Zhang Wenyue who was behind Huang Zhouping. As he saw that Zhang Wenyue was unharmed, his heart eased slightly.

Zhang Wenyue spotted Huang Xiaolong from afar, and her eyes immediately turned red with tears as she cried out, "Young Master!"

Tears rolled down her face remembering her father and brother's tragic deaths.

As others looked at Zhang Wenyue's distressed expression they sympathized with her, but Huang Zhouping chuckled softly, "Just watch how I am going to skin your Young Master on the stage!"

Moments later, the Holy Alliance's group arrived at the arena. Huang Zhouping directly landed on the stage, standing opposite Huang Xiaolong.

Before long, Li Wen, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the rest of the thirteen Eminent Elders arrived consecutively.

Holy Princes rarely battled on the holy stage. Thus, they, as Eminent Elders, naturally had to be present to 'referee' the battle.

With Li Wen and other Eminent Elders' 'refereeing' the battle according to the agreed upon battle rules, Yang Jingzhi stepped forward and sealed off most of Huang Zhouping's strength, restricting Huang Zhouping's cultivation at the mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm.

Watching Huang Zhouping's cultivation being suppressed down to mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm, a sly and wicked grin flashed across Huang Xiaolong's face.

After sealing most of Huang Zhouping's strength, Yang Jingzhi stepped off the holy stage, and after obtaining a nod of approval from Eminent Elder Li Wen, he activated the defensive formations around the holy stage.

As long as the defensive formations around the holy stage were activated, even if the half-step True Saint experts were to fight inside, the destructive energy fluctuations would not spread outwards. Moreover, once the defensive formations were activated, the people outside could no longer interfere in the battle happening inside.

"Huang Xiaolong, tell me, how do you want to die?" After the defensive formations of the stage were smoothly activated,, Huang Zhouping taunted Huang Xiaolong with a distorted expression, "I shall cripple you first, skin you, and then slowly debone your flesh, or do you want it the other way around? Should I skin and debone you before crippling and killing you?"

Huang Xiaolong made a sudden move at this moment, arriving two feet from Huang Zhouping in a flicker with his fist swinging out.

As he saw Huang Xiaolong taking the initiative to attack, a mocking smile bloomed over Huang Zhouping's face, "Really? Don't know how to write the word dead?!" And his fist swung out as he yelled, "Great Sun Divine Fist!"

Although the Great Sun Divine Fist was not a holy martial art, it was a divine art created by a half-True Saint expert, Eminent Elder Xu Jun.

Watching Huang Zhouping using the Great Sun Divine Fist that he had created, Xu Jun could not help nodding his head with satisfaction.

As Huang Zhouping swung his fist, a blinding light burst out from his fist like a great sun with rays that pierced through heaven and earth.

Sitting beside Jiang Tian was Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia. Seeing the situation on the stage, he leaned closer to Jiang Tian and snickered, "Junior Brother Huang Zhouping won't end Huang Xiaolong with one punch, right?"

Other members of the Holy Alliance erupted into laughter hearing his question.

During this split second, Huang Xiaolong's fist smashed through the bright sun and struck Huang Zhouping's fist.

Boom!

A resounding boom came from the stage, followed by Huang Zhouping's loud scream. His whole fist was shattered by Huang Xiaolong, and his body was knocked backward by the impact. He smashed against the defensive light barrier formed by the defensive formations of the stage.

"What?!" Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even Yang Jingzhi was stupefied at this sight.

"This is not right!"

Suddenly, Eminent Elder Xu Jun shouted in surprise, "This Huang Xiaolong has broken through to late-Ninth Order Sovereign!"

Jiang Tian and the others were taken aback by Xu Jun's shout. In less than a year, Huang Xiaolong had actually advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign!

"This kid must have run into a great fortuitous adventure outside. There was no other explanation for his rigorous advancement to late-Ninth Order Sovereign in such a short time!" Holy Prince Wu Shi was beyond shock.

"It doesn't matter even if he has advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign," Jiang Tian sneered, "Just now, Junior Brother Huang Zhouping was merely careless. With Junior Brother Huang Zhouping's talent, he can easily turn the tables and deal with that punk without any problem!"



The present Holy Alliance's Holy Princes quickly nodded their heads in agreement. Whether it was Huang Zhouping's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique, they were much higher ranking than Huang Xiaolong's. Thus, even if Huang Xiaolong had advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign, in the Holy Alliance members' opinions, Huang Xiaolong was absolutely not Huang Zhouping's opponent.

At this time, under everyone's intent focus, Huang Zhouping got up from the floor. A light rippled around his right hand, and his injuries from that collision healed immediately. He wiped the blood off his mouth, and his eyes burned with raging murder. "A rubbish like you has the guts to injure me, injure me?!"

Huang Zhouping pushed the power from his Mammoth Force Saint Godhead with a frenzy. At the same time, a layer of glowing and flowing substance appeared on the surface of his body, moving like live magma. This was the defense method of Huang Zhouping's saint bloodline.

Being injured by a rubbish like Huang Xiaolong was the ultimate insult in Huang Zhouping's eyes. Thus, he decided to go all out.

"Die—!"

"Saint Dao, Divine Mammoth Force!" Huang Zhouping bellowed as his fists punched out. Overwhelming fist force roiled forward, turning into a stampeding herd of ancient mammoths, each with heaven-destroying power.

Upon seeing that Huang Zhouping's fists were close to hitting Huang Xiaolong, a domineering dragon might suddenly surged out from Huang Xiaolong's body as he spurred the complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline that were tested out previously.

The air around Huang Xiaolong became turbulent, forming a sea of divine dragons. Simultaneously, a layer of golden dragon scales covered the surface of his body.

Eminent Elder Li Wen, Sun Shangyi, Bai Xuyang, and the others who had been watching quietly now looked shocked and astounded.

“This, this definitely is not the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead! Absolutely not the Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline, or the True Dragon Saint Physique!” Sun Shangyi stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong as the words rushed out from his lips.

Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen were also taken aback by the changes on Huang Xiaolong’s body. Didn’t they say that during Huang Xiaolong’s second test result, his complete dao saint godhead ranked at 4,382nd place, and it was the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead?

But it was impossible for the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead to exude this powerful dragon might!

The Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline and True Dragon Saint Physique could not possess such auras!

The majesty shown by Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique had completely suppressed Huang Zhouping!

Was there a mistake in the second test results?

Despite their shock, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the others did not dwell too much into the root of Huang Xiaolong’s overwhelming momentum, but Li Wen, as the head of the thirteen Eminent Elders, thought of one extremely rare possibility!

... Could it be?!

When this possibility crossed his mind, his body shuddered with excitement, and he couldn’t get a full sentence out.

## Chapter 2267: The Reason Li Wen Protects Huang Xiaolong

A baffling question emerged in Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the others’ minds when they noticed Eminent Elder Li Wen’s excited expression.

Even if Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique ranked higher than Huang Zhouping's, Li Wen didn't need to look so overly excited...?

Li Wen managed to suppress his bubbling excitement moments later, and he summoned Yang Jingzhi. Li Wen asked in a slightly urgent voice, "During the second test, are you certain that Huang Xiaolong's results showed the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead, Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline, and the True Dragon Physique?!"

Although Yang Jingzhi was doubtful why Li Wen seemed to be trembling with excitement, he still answered honestly, "Replying to Eminent Elder Li Wen. Subordinate swears that during the second test, His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong's results were indeed the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead, Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline, and the True Dragon Physique!"

Upon hearing that, Guo Qirong frowned and hinted, "Could there be an error with the testing array?"

It did not occur to them that there would be other possibilities at all. Their minds were simply dead-set that there might be a problem with the testing array.

Xu Jun, Gong Chen, Bai Xuyang, Chen Shiming, and the rest had the same thought as Guo Qirong. They were keener to think something had gone wrong with the testing array or other things rather than thinking that Huang Xiaolong was different.

But after verifying the details with Yang Jingzhi, the excitement that Li Wen had suppressed moments ago rose again like tidal waves, soaring upwards from the bottom of his heart. The trembling of his body was even more pronounced, and his hands were gesticulating madly in the air.

"It's, it's...!" Li Wen repeated in an intelligible manner.

Other Eminent Elders continued to watch Li Wen's overly excited condition with baffled expressions, then exchanged glances among themselves for clues.

Suddenly, a loud scream from the stage pulled their attention back to the present. When they looked over, Huang Zhouping, who had resorted to attacking with his holy martial art, once again smashed into

the light barrier from Huang Xiaolong's punch before falling limply to the stage floor with a plop on the stage like a dead dog.

The spectators watched stiffly with their eyes wide in disbelief.

No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to send Huang Zhouping flying with an ordinary punch after Huang Zhouping had used his holy martial art to attack him. On top of that, Huang Zhouping's injuries seemed more severe this time.

Right before the dumbfounded gazes from the crowd, Huang Xiaolong approached Huang Zhouping, who was lying on the stage floor and then heavily stomped on Huang Zhouping's face with his foot.

Thud!

The disciples in the crowd felt the nerves on their faces jump with the impact.

Everyone saw Huang Xiaolong's foot squash Huang Zhouping's face to the floor. His nose and mouth were kissing the stage floor intimately. His eyes were squished into lines, and blood flowed out his mouth. Huang Xiaolong's face was too distorted to the point of being unrecognizable.

Watching Huang Xiaolong abuse and humiliate Huang Zhouping to this extent, the Holy Alliance's members boiled with rage, and their eyes were spitting fire.

The Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia, who had once mocked Huang Xiaolong, claiming that he was only qualified to carry Jiang Tian's shoes, jumped up and cursed in anger, "Huang Xiaolong, you filthy rubbish. How dare you injure Junior Brother Huang Zhouping! Wait till you get off the stage. I won't spare you!"

Bai Xuyang, Chen Shiming, and other Eminent Elders frowned while listening to Zheng Yongjia threaten Huang Xiaolong in public. Still, none of them said anything. However, when Li Wen heard that, he jumped to his feet in anger and pointed at Zheng Yongjia as he rebuked sharply, "Insolent! Zheng Yongjia, you b\*stard, who the f\*ck do you think you are!"

Li Wen's words rendered all the disciples agape in shock. More than a few turned to look at Li Wen with a stupefied expression.

Even Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the rest of the Eminent Elders were dumbfounded by Li Wen's reaction.

Did Li Wen call Zheng Yongjia by his full name?

And scold Zheng Yongjia by calling him a b\*stard!

... This!

Zheng Yongjia, Jiang Tian, and members of the Holy Alliance couldn't believe what they heard.

Amongst the Holy Alliance's Holy Princes, Jiang Tian was the most talented, and Zheng Yongjia came in second. Zheng Yongjia's complete dao saint godhead ranked in the top three hundred. Li Wen had always been amiable and gentle towards Zheng Yongjia, full of doting and concern, but today, Li Wen actually scolded Zheng Yongjia by calling him a b\*stard in public!

That too because Zheng Yongjia threatened Huang Xiaolong just now?!

Or was it because Zheng Yongjia scolded Huang Xiaolong as filthy rubbish?

"Eminent Elder Li Wen, you, this...?" Zheng Yongjia didn't know how to react. He doubted even whether Li Wen had accidentally said the wrong thing, or scolded the wrong person?

"Zheng Yongjia, you insulted His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong in public. After the stage battle ends, you have to apologize to His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong!" Li Wen stated with a cold face, and the usual amiable smile when facing Zheng Yongjia was nowhere to be seen.

Zheng Yongjia bellowed in anger after hearing that Li Wen wanted him to apologize to Huang Xiaolong, "What? You want me to apologize to that rubbish?! Impossible!"

Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and those supporting the Holy Alliance frowned, feeling that Li Wen had exaggerated the matter. Zheng Yongjia had merely scolded Huang Xiaolong with a few words. That was all, but Li Wen actually wanted Zheng Yongjia to apologize to Huang Xiaolong!

Another miserable scream came from the stage and broke the atmosphere outside. At this time, on the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong had added another hard stomp on Huang Zhouping's face, flattening Huang Zhouping's face to the stage floor in the literal sense.

Huang Xiaolong glanced coldly at Zheng Yongjia from the corner of his eye, while repeating in a mocking tone, "I shouldn't dare to harm Huang Zhouping?! So what if I do? This is just the beginning!" As he spoke, a suction force from his palm pulled Huang Zhouping up by the head, while his other hand clenched into a fist and hit Huang Zhouping in the chest, directly penetrating Huang Zhouping's heart.

Huang Zhouping's screams reverberated in the air, reaching the mountain peaks surrounding the holy arena.

Zheng Yongjia's killing intent soared seeing Huang Xiaolong disregarding his words, and mocked him in return. On top of that, Eminent Elder Li Wen's rebuke from earlier, demanding him to apologize to a waste like Huang Xiaolong was infuriating.

Not only Zheng Yongjia, but even Jiang Tian and other Holy Alliance's Holy Princes had murder written all over their faces.

Huang Xiaolong's second punch landed, shattering Huang Zhouping's internal organs to pieces.

Another miserable scream escaped Huang Zhouping's lips.

Xu Jun frowned with displeasure at Huang Xiaolong's actions and spoke sternly, "This Huang Xiaolong, is he trying to kill a Holy Prince so blatantly?! If we do not punish him accordingly, won't the Holy Gate's rules be reduced to mere decorations?"

Guo Qirong promptly supported, "That's right! Even if this is a holy arena battle, Huang Xiaolong cannot be allowed to do as he pleases!"

Yang Jingzhi was boiling with rage when he heard that. It was so obvious this Xu Jun and Guo Qirong were biased towards the Holy Alliance and Huang Zhouping. This life and death battle in the arena was initiated by Huang Zhouping himself, and the conditions were agreed by both sides.

Not to mention, according to the holy arena's rules, Huang Xiaolong could kill Huang Zhouping on the stage without any repercussions.

Yet Xu Jun and Guo Qirong actually said it out loud that Huang Xiaolong should be sanctioned?

While Yang Jingzhi was suppressing his anger, Li Wen snapped at Xu Jun and Guo Qirong, "Are the two of you qualified to speak about the Holy Gate's rules? According to the Holy Gate's rules, since Huang Zhouping willingly signed a life and death agreement with Huang Xiaolong prior to the battle, he deserves it even if Huang Xiaolong kills him on the stage! This is the rule our Holy Gate's Patriarch has set. Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, do the two of you want to revise the Holy Gate's rules? Who gave you two the right to do so?"

Being doubted by Li Wen whether they were qualified to talk about Holy Gate's rules, not only Xu Jun and Guo Qirong were stunned, but others were also stupefied by Li Wen's strong reaction.

Although Li Wen was the head of the thirteen Eminent Elders, he had never spoken to anyone in such a stern tone. Yet he chided Xu Jun and Guo Qirong in public because of Huang Xiaolong!

At this point, anyone could see there was something going on.

Li Wen scolded Zheng Yongjia and called him a b\*stard to defend Huang Xiaolong!

He also scolded Eminent Elder Xu Jun and Guo Qirong in public for Huang Xiaolong's sake!

In all honesty, even though everyone had realized that Huang Xiaolong possessed better talents than Huang Zhouping at this point, it wasn't a reason enough for Li Wen to be so protective of him, right?

Suddenly, Yang Jingzhi recalled Li Wen's question regarding Huang Xiaolong's second test as to whether the results really were Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead, Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline, and True Dragon Saint Physique?!

Li Wen's excited expression flashed before Yang Jingzhi's eyes, and his mind went boom as a thought struck him!

A violent shudder ran down his spine. That's it, that must be it. There was no other possibility!

Yang Jingzhi was trembling all over with excitement. Only that reason would make Li Wen be this protective of Huang Xiaolong!

#### Chapter 2268: Evolving What?

Being one of the thirteen Eminent Elders, it was humiliating being chided in public by Li Wen. Thus the ugly expressions on Xu Jun's and Guo Qirong's faces were not surprising.

But both remained quiet.

Upon seeing that the two of them had kept silent, Li Wen snapped again, "I am asking you both, who gave you the authority to change the Holy Gate's rules? Didn't you hear me?" In the end, an overwhelming aura broke out from Li Wen's body in all directions, covering the entire headquarters.

Under Li Wen's suffocating aura, even Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and other Eminent Elders felt as if there were ten thousand great mountains pressing down on them, robbing them of their breaths. Jiang Tian and other Holy Princes were shocked to the core by what they were seeing.

Li Wen, as the head of the thirteen Eminent Elders, had not shown his strength for a long, long time now, and merely his aura was already world-shaking.

Xu Jun's, Guo Qirong's, and the others' faces changed again. No one expected that Li Wen's strength would have reached this degree. Judging from Li Wen's overwhelming aura, though he had not stepped



into True Saint Realm, it was not far from it. Li Wen's cultivation had surely reached the peak of half-True Saint Realm.

Li Wen could even be a Nine Tribulation half-True Saint!

"Speak! Who gave you two the authority, that you have the guts to change the Holy Gate's rules as you please?!" Li Wen snapped again, seemingly he wouldn't relent until he got an answer. His momentum increased, and the pressure boring down on Xu Jun and Guo Qirong caused them to stagger.

"Senior Brother Li Wen, please appease your anger. We wouldn't dare to revise the Holy Gate's rules." Xu Jun quickly pacified in fear, "We were just babbling nonsense just now!"

"That's right, Senior Brother Li Wen. Please appease your anger. Senior Brother Xu Jun and I have got too used to joking together. We were just making a small joke." Guo Qirong quickly added.

It had never occurred to neither Xu Jun nor Guo Qirong that Li Wen, who usually wore a gentle smile on his face, would throw a big temper, and that too in such a terrifying manner.

There was a trace of fear in Eminent Elder Gong Chen's and Chen Shiming's eyes. The Holy Alliance's Jiang Tian and other Holy Princes also looked scared, looking at Li Wen.

"Joking?" Li Wen harrumphed coldly, "The Holy Gate's rules are for you to joke around with?!"

Xu Jun hastened to say, "Senior Brother Li Wen is right. We won't do that anymore in the future!"

Guo Qirong hurriedly promised as well.

Suddenly, Eminent Elder Chen Shiming's eyes widened as he too thought of the same thing as Yang Jingzhi. His gaze shifted onto Huang Xiaolong, who was on the battle stage, in a split second. He stammered intelligibly, "C-could...? Could it be...?!"

Noticing Chen Shiming's excitement that mirrored Li Wen's, other Eminent Elders were scratching their heads in confusion.

Could it be what??

Right at this time, Xu Jun who had felt an intense hatred towards Huang Xiaolong until now, suddenly stiffened as a possibility resounded in his mind like a thunderclap. His gaze moved, fixing on Huang Xiaolong. It looked like he was staring at a monster. Unknowingly, Xu Jun started trembling as his expression changed drastically, colored with fear.

That's right. It was fear, fear of Huang Xiaolong!

A half-True Saint actually gave birth to a sense of fear to a mere Ninth Order Sovereign?!

"Senior Brother Xu Jun, what's wrong with you?!" Seeing Xu Jun's pale face as if he had just seen a ghost while staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, it alarmed Guo Qirong; especially the hint of fear in Xu Jun's eyes.

Xu Jun pointed at Huang Xiaolong with a trembling finger, and his words came out in stutters, "He, he, h-, could, could he be?!"

Listening to Xu Jun stuttering for a long time without making a complete logical sentence, Gong Chen, Song Yi, Sun Shangyi, Li Yuhui, and other Eminent Elders were even more confused and doubtful.

"It's, it's, evolving, evolving!" Suddenly, Eminent Elder Chen Shiming's excited voice sounded.

But Eminent Elder Li Wen sternly cut off his words, "Eminent Elder Chen Shiming, pay attention to your words!"

Chen Shiming blanked for a second at Li Wen's warning, and a chill ran down his spine as he reacted swiftly, "Yes, yes, Senior Brother Li Wen is right. Look at my loose mouth!" And Chen Shiming actually slapped his own mouth.

Although Chen Shiming did not finish his words, after hearing the word 'evolving,' Eminent Elder Gong Chen, Song Yi, Sun Shangyi, Li Yuhui, and the others shuddered inexplicably.

Evolving, evolving!

They had already guessed what Chen Shiming's unfinished words were.

Gong Chen, Song Yi, Sun Shangyi, Li Yuhui, and the rest of the Eminent Elders' attention were all on Huang Xiaolong, and their eyes sparkled with excitement.

On another side, Jiang Tian was contemplating with a heavy frown, 'Evolving?'

Evolving what?

Although Jiang Tian could not figure out what Li Wen and other Eminent Elders had thought of, Li Wen, Song Yi, and every Eminent Elders' excited expressions gave him a bad feeling.

An obscured light glimmered in his eyes, and it seemed as if he had to ask the Jiang Family's old man. With the old man's experience and knowledge, he might know what was the 'evolving' that Eminent Elder Chen Shiming spoke of.

Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and other Holy Princes of the Holy Alliance were filled with doubt.

At this time, another piercing scream cut the air from the battle stage, drawing everyone's attention once more. Huang Zhouping was already unrecognizable under Huang Xiaolong's consecutive punches, and he was bloodied to a pulp.

But it didn't look like Huang Xiaolong was done torturing Huang Zhouping yet. After using various methods to abuse Huang Zhouping, Huang Xiaolong pointed at several acupoints on Huang Zhouping's body, rendering him to scream and shriek nonstop. It made goosebumps run down the crowd's neck listening to Huang Zhouping's screams.

Jiang Tian's face sank.

Huang Zhouping was a member of the Holy Alliance, but at this moment, he was tortured and abused so ruthlessly by Huang Xiaolong. This battle today would greatly diminish the Holy Alliance's image and prestige within the Holy Gate.

'Huang Xiaolong, I don't care what secrets you have. Those who offend me, offend the Holy Alliance, I will make sure they taste hell on earth!' A cruel light bursts out from Jiang Tian's eyes as he vowed inwardly.

On the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong tortured Huang Zhouping for a full hour, making Huang Zhouping go through seemingly endless inhumane pain. Only then did Huang Xiaolong pull Huang Zhouping up to him, and spurred his devouring power and begin swallowing Huang Zhouping's essence energy.

Before Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and others' furious and shocked gazes, Huang Zhouping dried up bit by bit.

"Huang Xiaolong, stop right now!"

Watching Huang Zhouping's vitality flowing away rapidly with his rapidly thinning body, Zheng Yongjia shouted anxiously, "Quickly release Junior Brother Huang Zhouping, or you and I are nemesis!"

Before Li Wei could say a word, Xu Jun reprimanded, "Your Highness Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia pay attention to your words!"

Jiang Tian and Holy Alliance's members were flabbergasted.

Didn't Xu Jun stand on their Holy Alliance's side all along? Now, he was turning the tables and reprimanding Zheng Yongjia instead.

This made Jiang Tian's troubled heart sink.

Even Xu Jun, who had always supported the Holy Alliance, had defected. Was he protecting Huang Xiaolong now?

There was no need to ask as this had to do something with Huang Xiaolong's secret!

What was it exactly? It was so crucial that even Xu Jun denounced the Holy Alliance and supported Huang Xiaolong instead!

D\*mn it! Thinking of this, his killing intent towards Huang Xiaolong exploded.

In this split second, Huang Zhouping's essence energy was already devoured by Huang Xiaolong. With one punch, Huang Xiaolong reduced Huang Zhouping's corpse to dust, making it disappear between heaven and earth.

The protective barriers over the holy stage deactivated and Huang Xiaolong stepped out.

With Li Wen leading, Chen Shiming, and other Eminent Elders hurried forward to meet him.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, are you alright?" Li Wen's smile was warm and gentle, full of concern as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

The Holy Gate's disciples weren't sure if they were hallucinating as there was a hint of fawning in Eminent Elder Li Wen's smile....

At the same time, these disciples were depressed. Even a blind person could see that not a hair on Huang Xiaolong was harmed during the battle, but Eminent Elder Li Wen was still asking if Huang Xiaolong was alright?

Wasn't that bullsh\*t?

Then, these disciples saw Eminent Elder Chen Shiming taking out a shiny golden pill and offering it to Huang Xiaolong with a blinding smile, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, your energy must be

exhausted from that intense battle just now. My Yang Nourishing Dragon Sea Pill can replenish your exhausted energy, so please accept it!”

The Yang Nourishing Dragon Sea Pill is a level-six origin spiritual pill!

Forget exhausted Sovereign godforce. Even someone hanging by a thread, as long as there was one breath left, a person could fully recover after swallowing the Yang Nourishing Dragon Sea Pill, including regaining one’s genitals.

Sun Shangyi and other Eminent Elders also took out their precious origin spiritual pills and offered them to Huang Xiaolong. Xu Jun, Gong Chen, Li Yuhui, and Guo Qirong were doing the same.

Watching the Eminent Elders gathered around Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Tian’s, Zheng Yongjia’s, and Wu Shi’s faces were as ugly as they could be. Jiang Tian was deeply vexed because some days ago, he had spoken to Xu Jun, wanting to ‘borrow’ a level-six Dragon-snake Void Divine Pill, but Xu Jun had refused directly. Xu Jun had claimed that he didn’t have it. But now, Xu Jun was trying to push the very pill towards Huang Xiaolong. Wasn’t it the Dragon-snake Void Divine Pill?

After a round of showing concern for Huang Xiaolong, Li Wen smiled amiably as he asked, “Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, I wonder if you are free in a day or two so that we can do another test for you?”

I wonder if you are free?

In a day or two?

The Holy Alliance members were close to fainting on the spot from anger after listening to Li Wen’s question.

“There is no need to wait for another two days. We’ll do it now.” Huang Xiaolong said calmly as he looked at Li Wen and the rest of the Eminent Elders.

Based on these Eminent Elders' great change in attitude towards him, Huang Xiaolong understood they must have guessed something.

#### Chapter 2269: All Three Can Evolve

"Good, good, let us head over now!" Li Wen quickly nodded and turned, intending to accompany Huang Xiaolong to the testing hall with the other Eminent Elders.

When leaving, Li Wen gave an order to Jiang Yian as well as the present disciples to not leak out that day's events with an unprecedented stern tone. Li Wen even said that if anyone leaked a word about that day's events, then that person would get punished according to the crime of betrayal to the sect!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong did not forget to take Zheng Wenyue away from the Holy Alliance's hand before leaving.

Jiang Tian could only hand over Zhang Wenyue obediently to Huang Xiaolong in front of Eminent Elder Li Wen.

However, before taking Zhang Wenyue away, Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Jiang Tian and said, "You destroyed my cultivation peak, killed my guardian beasts, and subordinates. I told you that I would make you regret it. This is just the beginning!"

Killing Huang Zhouping was merely the first step!

Jiang Tian caught the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words, and his face darkened like a brewing thunderstorm.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong flew away, accompanied by Li Wen, Xu Jun, and the others.

After Huang Xiaolong's and the group of Eminent Elders' figures disappeared on the horizon, Jiang Tian crushed the pair of jade handballs, and a chilling murderous aura surged from his body as he growled, biting each word with hatred, "Huang-Xiao-Long!"

His killing intent surged violently, and it was almost uncontrollable!

Zheng Yongjia stepped forward, bellowing, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian, that Huang Xiaolong be damned! He's too arrogant and mad! He really dared to kill Junior Brother Huang Zhouping in our face, disregarding Senior Brother Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance! Even if I risked being punished by Li Wen and the Eminent Elders, I'm going to kill him. If I don't, the fury in my heart can't calm down!"

Jiang Tian's eyes narrowed as he spoke, "Huang Xiaolong must be killed, not only to avenge my nephew, but also to avenge Junior Brother Huang Zhouping. Huang Xiaolong must be killed. However, we don't need to dirty our hands to kill him!"

The Holy Alliance's members' eyes lit up.

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian is saying...?" Wu Shi asked, half-guessing what Jiang Tian planned to do.

"The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!" Jiang Tian revealed slowly.

As he heard that, a radiant smile bloomed over Zheng Yongjia's face, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian really thought of a wonderful trick!"

Wu Shi and other Holy Princes also agreed with enthusiasm.

Jiang Tian not only wanted to kill by borrowing other's knife, but he wanted to borrow the 'knife' that was the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!

Jiang Tian went on, "Soon, it will be my Jiang Family old man's fifty billionth birthday, at that time. My friend, Tan Hongyi and several other Holy Princes from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground would attend the celebration banquet!" He sneered at the end as a cruel gleam flickered across his eyes.

...



At this time, Huang Xiaolong and the others were aboard a flying ship, once again arriving at the testing hall.

Huang Xiaolong had Zheng Wenyue wait outside the hall, then entered with Li Wen, Guo Qirong, Yang Jingzhi, and the rest.

When Huang Xiaolong stood at the center of the large testing array once again, Huang Xiaolong felt inexplicably nervous.

“Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, can we begin now?” Li Wen was full of smiles as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Li Wen subsequently nodded at Yang Jingzhi, signalling that he could activate the array.

The steps were exactly the same as the first time Huang Xiaolong was tested here and Yang Jingzhi began forming seals with his hands to activate the array.

Similarly, Yang Jingzhi was nervous like Huang Xiaolong.

Before long, the ‘Holy’ word within the array rose, emitting resplendent sacred rays that soared to the sky.

Huang Xiaolong bathed in the comfortable light.

This time around, Huang Xiaolong’s saint physique emitted ripples of bright lights faster than the first time. On top of that, the light from his saint physique this time was far stronger than before.

Watching the scene before him, Yang Jingzhi was wide-eyed with shock, and his breathing quickened as his heart raced.

Although they still did not know the kind of saint physique Huang Xiaolong had, they were already certain of one thing—Huang Xiaolong's current saint physique was definitely not the True Dragon Saint Physique ranked at 4,243rd place.

Forget saint physiques below the four thousand line. Even many saint physiques within the top four thousand do not have the intensity of the light coming from Huang Xiaolong's body right now.

Looking at the intense light shining from Huang Xiaolong's body, Li Wen, Chen Shiming, Xu Jun, Song Yi, and the rest were shaking with their nerves strung high as their eyes stared unblinkingly at Huang Xiaolong.

Suddenly, the light from Huang Xiaolong's body doubled, rushing to the ninth heaven like a tsunami. At the head of the waves were ancient sky dragons with boundless dragon might.

Li Wen, Chen Shiming, Xu Jun, Song Yi, and the rest of the Eminent Elders were shocked, and blurted out in unison. "Sky Dragon Saint Physique!"

The Sky Dragon Saint Physique ranked 3,126th place! Huang Xiaolong's saint ranking was still higher than Huang Zhouping's by eight hundred places!

"It's-it's actually the Sky Dragon Saint Physique!" Li Wen's heart quivered, and so did his voice.

On the way over, various guesses had crossed their minds. Though most of them were certain that Huang Xiaolong's saint physique would rank higher than Huang Zhouping's, they had thought that it would be three to four hundred places higher, at most. Yet, the fact was that it was eight hundred places!

It was one thousand and hundred places higher than Huang Xiaolong's previous result!

Chen Shiming, Song Yi, Sun Shangyi, and Li Yuhui exchanged a furtive glance. Each could see the shock and mind-boggling expression in the other's faces.

Soon, the result for Huang Xiaolong's saint bloodline appeared.

“Golden Dragon Saint Bloodline!”

“Moreover, it is the Five Clawed Golden Dragon Saint Bloodline!” Li Wen, Chen Shiming, Guo Qirong, and the others were hit with a second wave of shock. Yang Jingzhi stood agape with disbelief written on their faces.

The Five Clawed Golden Dragon Saint Bloodline ranked at 3,268th place!

Even Huang Xiaolong’s saint bloodline was more than a thousand places higher than the previously tested 4,361st place Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline!

Lastly, when the result for Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead also appeared, Li Wen, Yang Jingzhi, and the rest were truly agape with shock.

“This is the Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead?!” High in the sky was a group of colorful coiling divine dragons, painting an awe-inspiring picture.

The Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead ranked at 3,280th place!

Huang Xiaolong’s ranking had once again jumped over one thousand and one hundred places compared to the previous Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead that ranked at 4,382nd place!

Li Wen and the others were shocked to the core, unable to find their voices for a long time.

“Really, for real, the saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godheads, these three aspects evolved simultaneously!” Some time later, Li Wen finally found his voice, albeit it was quivering, “Really, really!”

The saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead, all three evolved simultaneously, this had only been a legend in the Holy World!

A legend that could stir various holy grounds’ in an uproar!

In the entire Holy World, there was one legend that said for some Holy Princes, some unique adventure enabled their saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead to evolve and continue to evolve!

No one knew to what degree these Holy Princes' saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead would evolve. But one thing was for sure that the people with such saint physiques, saint bloodlines, and saint godheads that could evolve, all had become peerless experts. Each of them had surpassed the True Saint Realm!

They had not only advanced to the mere True Saint Realm, but they had exceeded True Saint Realm!

To any holy ground, giving birth to a True Saint was supreme glory. However, giving birth to an expert who could exceed the True Saint Realm, was the entire Holy World's supreme glory!

By only surpassing the True Saint Realm, one could become a true peerless expert!

In the many hundred billion years since the Holy World's existence up until now, there were only eight people who possessed saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead that could evolve!

Eight people!

The Holy World was so vast, and even the previous Wan Zhuoyuan could not say for certain how big the entire Holy World was. Li Wen and the others only knew that there were several hundred thousand holy grounds in the entire Holy World, but they knew, from these several hundred thousand holy grounds and millions of Holy Princes, only eight people had saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead that could all evolve.

Chapter 2270: Doesn't That Mean?!

"Furthermore, this, this rate of evolution, is too scary!" Chen Shiming gasped.

According to what they knew, the eight legendary peerless experts' evolution speed of their evolvable saint physiques, saint bloodlines, and saint godheads was quite slow, despite their outstanding talents.

The one with the fastest evolution speed, who also had the highest talent amongst the eight experts had taken more than a million years for his complete dao saint godhead to rise from below four thousand rankings into the top twenty!

Yet, in less than a year, Huang Xiaolong's saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead had evolved, rising more than one hundred places in the rankings. At this rate, it won't take Huang Xiaolong a million years to enter the top twenty rankings, wasn't it?

Thinking of this point, Guo Qirong, Xu Jun, Yang Jingzhi, and the others looked jarred to the soul.

There were a lot of rumors related to the legend. One of them claimed that the peerless expert with the fastest evolution speed and highest talent would, sooner or later, become the Holy World's number one powerhouse!

It was because his evolution speed was too fast, and it wouldn't be long before his achievements surpassed other peerless experts.

Now, Huang Xiaolong had an evolution speed faster than that peerless expert. Doesn't that mean...?!

At the thought of this, Li Wen, Chen Shiming, and the rest felt like the air was robbed out of their chests, and they were almost asphyxiated from excitement, trembling all over.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong had stepped out from the array.

Li Wen, Chen Shiming, and the others recovered from their daze and hurried forward to Huang Xiaolong's side.

"Congratulations, Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong!" Li Wen actually bowed as he approached Huang Xiaolong and congratulated him.

As the head of Eminent Elders, Li Wen's status was naturally one of the highest in the Holy Gate. When Wan Zhuoyuan was around, Li Wen also used to bow to Wan Zhuoyuan, but he had never knelt, and today, Li Wen bowed to Huang Xiaolong!

The crux of the matter was, Huang Xiaolong was merely a late-Ninth Order Sovereign, whereas Wan Zhuoyuan was already a True Saint!

However, seeing this sight, none of the present Eminent Elders thought it was unusual. In truth, their attitude seemed to take Li Wen's action for granted.

"We congratulate Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong's second test's success!"

Chen Shiming, Guo Qirong, Xu Jun, and the others also bowed and sent waves of congratulations. Especially Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui. Their behavior was more respectful than the rest, with concealed trepidation and great unease.

Half-True Saint experts actually felt trepidation and unease when facing the late-Ninth Order Sovereign Huang Xiaolong. If the word about this were to spread out, the four of them would be reduced to laughing stocks in a second. But Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui were really filled with trepidation and unease.

Between Huang Xiaolong and the Holy Alliance, the four of them had stood on the Holy Alliance's side, publicly supported Jiang Tian. Due to this, they had even permitted the iron ores and jade materials allocated for Huang Xiaolong's cultivation palace to be given to Huang Zhouping. Not forgetting, the origin pills that were supposed to go to Huang Xiaolong were also taken away by Huang Zhouping.

Not to mention, Guo Qirong had set Huang Xiaolong's new disciple training task to be killing the Three Red Devils at Blue Sea, a task that was difficult to complete.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head at Li Wen, Chen Shiming, and the others' good wishes as a response. But when facing Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui, Huang Xiaolong wore a deadpan expression, not showing any response towards them, as if he had not seen them at all.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's less than tepid reaction, the four Eminent Elders' hearts dropped to their stomachs.

Xu Jun gritted his teeth as he decisively made concession and spoke humbly, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, the four of us previously supported the Holy Alliance and Jiang Tian. It was our mistake. Once again, we apologize to you!"

He took out a jade bottle as he spoke. "This bottle contains Golden Buddha Divine Pills that I've spent a lot of time and effort to refine. There are eight pills in total. Please accept them, and forgive our previous offenses!"

"Golden Buddha Divine Pills!"

Chen Shiming, Song Yi, and others were shocked with Xu Jun's generosity.

Those were level-seven origin pills!

Level-seven!

They were hard to find in the Holy World!

Moreover, the difficulty of refining level-seven origin pill was a hundred times harder than level-six origin pill. Even for a peak half-True Saint expert, a level-seven origin pill was extremely precious. Who'd have thought that Xu Jun would offer it to Huang Xiaolong, pleading for Huang Xiaolong to forgive their offense!

Then, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen also gritted their teeth and took out origin pills they had treasured for a long time that they were reluctant to use, and offered them to Huang Xiaolong, hoping for Huang Xiaolong's forgiveness.

Li Wen took a step forward and cautiously acted as the peacemaker, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, since Junior Brother Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen are aware of their mistakes, and they have apologized sincerely, will you please pardon them?"

Chen Shiming, Song Yi, and several other Eminent Elders also stepped forward and cautiously pleaded for Xu Jun's group.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the four uneasy but sincere faces, and turned to Li Wen, and other Eminent Elder who pleaded for Xu Jun's group, and finally nodded.

At the root of the matter, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen do not have any personal grudge with him, the earlier conflicts were due to their bias towards Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance.

Not to mention, Xu Jun had 'offered' the Golden Buddha Divine Pill to him. This was sufficient to compensate for his losses.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong nod his head, Xu Jun and the rest breathed in relief, and their faces lit up and they hurried to pass the pills in their hands to Huang Xiaolong as if they were afraid that Huang Xiaolong would change his mind in the next second.

Li Wen, Chen Shiming, and the others smiled wryly. They had seen a lot of strange things in their lives, but this was still the first time seeing someone anxiously pushing level-seven origin pills into another person's hands.

After collecting the origin pills offered by the four Eminent Elders, Huang Xiaolong said, "My building materials were taken by Huang Zhouping. What should we do about this matter?"

Xu Jun quickly replied, "There are still a lot of high-quality materials at my palace. When I go back, I will select the best of them and personally send them to Your Highness's Myriad Dragon Peak!"

Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen also showed their stance, promising to send a batch of iron ores and jade stones to Huang Xiaolong, even claiming if Huang Xiaolong needed more, they would send people to purchase from the Central Holy Dynasty.

Huang Xiaolong added, "Now that Huang Zhouping is dead, there is no point in leaving his cultivation palace standing. Have people dismantle it, and those materials, divine trees, and spiritual herbs, send them all to the Myriad Dragon Peak. Eminent Elders, what do you think of my suggestion?"



“Of course!” Li Wen promptly complied, “As it should be!”

Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen hurried to agree.

“Also, the Myriad Dragon Peak was destroyed by the Holy Alliance earlier, and the Holy Alliance’s members killed my guardian beasts, and my subordinates.”

The gaze in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes hardened as he went on, “I hope the Eminent Elders will capture the murderers as soon as possible!”

Li Yuhui, who was in charge of the Enforcement Hall quickly responded, “Rest assured, Your Highness. I will order the Enforcement Hall Master right now to go all out to investigate this matter and capture the murderers in the swiftest time, and send them to the Myriad Dragon Peak.”

“There is no need to send them to my Myriad Dragon Peak.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “Just deal with them according to the Holy Gate’s rules.”

Li Yuhui nodded, and immediately sent an order to the Enforcement Hall Master, ordering him to look into the matter personally, and capture the murderers.

While the Enforcement Hall Master headed to the Holy Alliance Peak with a group of Enforcement Hall disciples, Jiang Tian and members of the Holy Alliance had just made it back to the Holy Alliance Palace.