

Conqueror 2271

Chapter 2271: Who the F*ck Is Huang Xiaolong!

Back in the Holy Alliance Palace, Jiang Tian and other Holy Alliances' Holy Princes were still embroiled in fury towards Huang Xiaolong whenever they recalled him killing Huang Zhouping on the battle stage before their eyes. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong's provocative actions were even more infuriating.

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian, although we don't know what secret Huang Xiaolong has, the secret carries enough weight to make all the Eminent Elders to be protective of him. But with the Eminent Elders protecting him now, even if the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Tan Hongyi and other Holy Princes come here, I'm afraid it won't be easy for them to find a chance to kill Huang Xiaolong." Zheng Yongjia spoke first after everyone was seated down.

Jiang Tian nodded in agreement and said sullenly, "Correct, so we need to make a good plan for this." Then he added, "I will contact the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Tan Hongyi and the others now!"

Just as Jiang Tian took out his talisman symbol to get in touch with Tan Hongyi, a Holy Alliance member ran into the hall and reported in a fluster, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian, the Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi is here!"

The Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi?

Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and other Holy Princes were surprised by the sudden arrival.

What is the Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi doing here at this time?

"Other than Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi, there are also the Enforcement Hall's high custodians, custodians, and a large group of disciples!" The reporting disciple hesitated before he supplemented another sentence.

"What?!"

Everyone's faces tightened.

Even the Enforcement Hall's custodians and disciples came?!

"Do you know why Hall Master Zhang Yunqi and the others are here?" Jiang Tian asked solemnly.

The disciple shook his head, replying that he didn't know.

"Then let them wait outside!" Zheng Yongjia snorted coldly, "Will Zhang Yunqi's group dare to break in here? You go out and tell Zhang Yunqi that if he doesn't state his purpose, then he shouldn't think of coming inside!"

According to the Holy Gate's rules, even a Hall Master couldn't recklessly break into a Holy Prince's cultivation palace.

However, Zheng Yongjia barely finished his words when a group of people barged into the hall, led by the Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi.

Zhang Yunqi, several Enforcement Hall's high custodians, custodians, and a large crowd of Enforcement Hall disciples quickly filled the hall!

Seeing their momentum, Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance's members' hearts sank.

"Hall Master Zhang Yunqi, you have disregarded the Holy Gate's rules by barging into my Holy Alliance Palace. What is the meaning of this?" Jiang Tian demanded sternly, "Or do you intend to revolt?!"

Zhang Yunqi responded with an indifferent attitude, "Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian, do not blame us. I came with an order from the Eminent Elder to capture several murderers. I hope Your Highness can be considerate of our task!" As he said that, he took out a token belonging to a Holy Gate's Eminent Elder.

Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and the others' expression turned solemn as the sight of the token.

"Murderers? What murderers?" Jiang Tian questioned coldly with a frosty gaze.

“A few days ago, Holy Alliance members destroyed His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong’s Myriad Dragon Peak, killing His Highness’s guardian beasts and subordinates!”

Zhang Yunqi went on with a deadpan expression, “Holy Alliance’s members actually dared to attack a Holy Prince’s cultivation palace and brazenly slaughtered a Holy Prince’s guardian beasts and subordinates. According to the Holy Gate’s rules, this is a capital crime!”

“Eminent Elder Li Yuhui ordered us to capture the murderers!”

“Eminent Elder Li Yuhui has ordered us to capture whoever hinders the Enforcement Hall from capturing the murderers, and harbours these murderers! Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian, please hand over the murderers!” With that said, Zhang Yunqi looked at Jiang Tian with a straight and solemn expression, obviously telling Jiang Tian that he was here on official business. Then, he waved his hand, signalling the Enforcement Hall’s disciples and ordered, “Search!”

“Impetuous! How dare you?” Wu Shi yelled as a powerful momentum rose from his body.

As Holy Princes of the Holy Gate, since when did they receive such a bad treatment!

Normally, these Enforcement Hall’s disciples were no different than the ants crawling on the ground. How dare these people search their cultivation palaces?

Zhang Yunqi’s cold gaze fell on Wu Shi, and there was a hint of mirth in his voice, “What? Holy Prince Wu Shi wants to protect these murderers?”

Wu Shi chortled, “I don’t believe you would dare to lay a hand on me!”

Jiang Tian raised his hand at this time, stopping Wu Shi’s antics. Then, he calmly said to Zhang Yunqi, “Since Hall Master Zhang Yunqi came under the order of the Eminent Elder to capture murderers, we will naturally cooperate with you.”

Zhang Yunqi accepted Jiang Tian’s decision calmly, “Many thanks for Holy Prince’s consideration.”

With a wave of his hand, the Enforcement Hall's disciples rushed into the inner hall like a tempest, and before long, sounds of fighting could be heard from the inner hall. As the battle noises stopped, the Enforcement Hall's disciples emerged from the inner halls with six Holy Alliance's members tied up.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Wu Shi, help me!"

"Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian, save me!"

The six disciples panicked and pleaded for the Holy Princes to save them.

All six of them were the Holy Gate's inner disciples, who had chosen to follow Jiang Tian and Wu Shi.

Behind the six disciples were a dozen of Holy Alliance members, who were also taken away. These were also Jiang Tian, Wu Shi, and Zheng Yongjia's slaves. They had played a big part in destroying Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak.

Wu Shi was agitated and furious as he helplessly watched their subordinates' fearful and pleading faces, while the Enforcement Hall's disciples took them away. He tilted his head back and roared. It was a roar surging with violent killing intent, "Huang Xiaolong, you cheap b*stard. I swear I'm going to kill you—!!"

Even if they didn't use their brains, they knew for certain that it had to be Huang Xiaolong who had complained to Eminent Elder Li Yuhui. Due to this Eminent Elder Li Yuhui had demanded for their subordinates' arrest!

These subordinates had been serving them for several hundred thousand years and more.

They could already imagine these subordinates' ending once they entered the Enforcement Hall.

In the end, those six inner disciples and a dozen of Jiang Tian and the others' subordinates were dragged away. Before leaving, Zhang Yunqi remembered he had one more task, so he turned around again and said to Jiang Tian, "Eminent Elder Li Yuhui has a message he wants me to pass to Your Highness Holy

Prince Jiang Tian. He hopes that Your Highness can rein in your subordinates and Holy Alliance's members, in case they break any more of the Holy Gate's rules!"

"It is a small matter breaking the Holy Gate's rules, but if you offend His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, no one can save you!" Zhang Yunqi's voice rumbled like thunder, jarring Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance's Holy Princes' ears.

Wu Shi laughed out loud in rage, "Zhang Yunqi, who the f*ck are you? And who the f*ck is Huang Xiaolong?! Rubbish like him, so what if he's offended!"

Zhang Yunqi's face sank, hearing Wu Shi mock Huang Xiaolong. Although according to the Holy Gate's rules, a Holy Prince's status was higher than him, he was still a hall master of the Enforcement Hall Master.

Jiang Tian once again quieted Wu Shi down. Then, he faced Zhang Yunqi. "Hall Master Zhang, Junior Brother Wu Shi is agitated. So his words might be a little harsh. Please don't take it to heart."

Zhang Yunqi chose to remain silent, and left with the people from the Enforcement Hall.

But not long after Zhang Yunqi left the Holy Alliance Palace, the Construction Hall Master Feng Jing arrived with a large group of disciples. Before Jiang Tian, and the others' murderous glares, every piece of Huang Zhouping's cultivation palaces were dismantled, and not a plant or tree was spared.

Feng Jing's explanation was that Huang Zhouping had taken away the things that were allocated for His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, they were dismantling Huang Zhouping's palace as they needed materials to rebuild His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong's cultivation palace. This was considered as a form of 'compensation.'

While Jiang Tian's group did their best, enduring their fury, all the buildings on Huang Zhouping's cultivation peak were dismantled, and every blade of grass leaf was taken away.

All that was left of Huang Zhouping's cultivation peak was a bald mountain peak. Jiang Tian's looked gloomier than ever.

Huang Zhouping was dead, but they couldn't even protect Huang Zhouping's cultivation palace. This was a great blow to the Holy Alliance's prestige.

Chapter 2272: Feng Tianyu's News

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian, we have let Junior Brother Huang down!" Zheng Yongjia growled with sadness as he watched Huang Zhouping's cultivation palace being taken down piece by piece.

There was no temperature in Jiang Tian's voice as he spoke, "I will settle this account with Huang Xiaolong." A split-second pause later, he added, "It seems we have greatly underestimated Huang Xiaolong's importance!"

Underestimated Huang Xiaolong's importance?!

Although capturing the murderers and dismantling Huang Zhouping's cultivation palace seemed to be Eminent Elder Li Yuhui's orders, anyone could see that the Eminent Elders' actions were biased towards Huang Xiaolong.

However, the more the Eminent Elders were biased towards Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Tian's desire to kill him also became stronger!

His instincts were screaming not to allow Huang Xiaolong to grow, or he knew that the Holy Alliance might cease to exist.

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By the time Huang Xiaolong returned to the Myriad Dragon Peak, the Construction Hall Master Feng Jing had already dismantled materials from Huang Zhouping's cultivation palace, and he had organized people to send the materials over to Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui selected a large batch of the best quality iron ores and jade materials from their own places and personally sent them to Huang Xiaolong.

Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the other two Eminent Elders had personally selected these iron ores and jade stones. Thus these materials were naturally better than most of the materials used by other Holy Princes' cultivation palaces.

Huang Zhouping had once taken away Huang Xiaolong's ten million tons of iron ores and jade stones. Today, the number of materials Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui sent over far exceeded a hundred million tons.

That was not all. After the four Eminent Elders sent the materials over and obtained Huang Xiaolong's permission, they oversaw the Construction Hall Master Feng Jing, and Construction Hall's disciples rebuild Huang Xiaolong's cultivation palace.

Under the Construction Hall's tens of thousands of disciples' diligent effort, Huang Xiaolong's ruined Myriad Dragon Peak soon changed into an ethereal immortal landscape. Abundant holy spiritual qi enveloped the lush Myriad Dragon Peak. The rebuilt palace was opulent and magnificent, comparable to Jiang Tian's Holy Alliance Palace. From a certain aspect, Huang Xiaolong's new cultivation palace surpassed the Holy Alliance Palace.

On top of that, Xu Jun also ordered the Construction Hall to clean up the nearby mountain peaks, and they built more than a dozen side palaces for Huang Xiaolong.

The four Eminent Elders even wanted the Construction Hall's disciples to clear the mountain peaks and build palaces through the entire Wilderness Deity Mountain Range, but Huang Xiaolong thought that it would be wasteful to do so.

Half a month later, after constructions on the Myriad Dragon Peak were completed, Li Wen, Song Yi, and other Eminent Elders arrived. Thirteen Eminent Elders cooperated and laid out several layers of defensive and offensive formations around Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak and the nearby mountain peaks, turning the area into a complete steel fort.

Li Wen and the other twelve Eminent Elders were all half-True Saints, and that too, not the average half-True Saints. So one could imagine how powerful were the grand formations they jointly laid out. Probably, only a True Saint would be able to break into Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak from now on.

This was also a precaution on the Eminent Elders' side in case Jiang Tian and his Holy Alliance 'did not fear death' and came to destroy Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak again. Therefore, the thirteen Eminent Elders had joined hands to lay the defensive and offensive formations around Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak.

Huang Xiaolong was currently, their Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's most precious treasure that was rarer than a real and absolutely nothing could go wrong with him.

After the thirteen Eminent Elders finished arranging the formations around Huang Xiaolong's Myriad Dragon Peak, they inquired about Huang Xiaolong's opinions on certain things before taking their leave.

Before leaving, Li Yuhui informed Huang Xiaolong that the Holy Alliance's six members and Jiang Tian and other Holy Princes' dozen subordinates had already been punished with death.

Zhang Wenyue choked on her tears when she heard the sinners who had destroyed the Myriad Dragon Peak and killed her father and brother were punished.

Zhang Wenyue, her father, and her brother, only had each other to count on in the long journey from the Jinyuan Kingdom to Falling Jade Dynasty, and finally to the Holy Gate headquarters. They had originally thought that they had reached a place where they could settle down and focus on their cultivation in peace, but who would've thought that her father and brother would die at the hands of the Holy Alliance members.

"Don't worry. Within a thousand years, I will dig the Holy Alliance up by the root to avenge your father, and brother." Huang Xiaolong promised Zhang Wenyue.

Although his saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead's evolution rate was slow, Huang Xiaolong understood the direction of his evolution was fundamentally different from the eight predecessors because he could evolve by devouring other Holy Gate's Holy Princes' or disciples' saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead, while the eight predecessors couldn't do that. They relied on absorbing unique origin treasures and origin pills to evolve.

Huang Xiaolong was confident that within a thousand years, he could raise his saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead's ranking up to top thirty, maybe even top twenty!

Huang Xiaolong was confident that within one thousand years, his strength would reach Jiang Tian's heights.

Not only his saint physique, saint bloodline, and saint godhead could evolve, but he also had three saint bloodlines, and three saint godheads that could evolve!

Later on, Huang Xiaolong took out the Nine Dragon Vine he had bought from the Spirit Fire Island as well as other origin treasures. He extracted them into liquid and concocted a medicinal potion. He placed the holy beast egg he had obtained and soaked it in the medicinal potion to speed up its hatching.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong once again entered into cultivation state. He planned to refine the level-six origin treasures and origin pills Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, Gong Chen, and Li Yuhui had offered him as an apology gift.

As for the level-seven Golden Buddha Divine Pills, Huang Xiaolong decided to leave them until he advanced to half-step Venerable before taking them, so he could forge ahead and break through to Venerable Realm in one go.

Although the level-six origin pills 'gifted' by the four Eminent Elders were more common, they were still a better choice compared to the level-five origin pills inside Wan Zhuoyuan's treasury.

And with Huang Xiaolong's saint physique, three saint bloodlines, and three complete dao saint godheads' latest evolution, Huang Xiaolong's progress was twice as rapid.

Some of the holy ground's Holy Princes had merely received common level-four origin pills while their cultivation was still at the Ninth Order Sovereign. Whereas Huang Xiaolong was already consuming level-six origin pills. The gap between the two was like heaven and earth.

Then again, most likely in the entire vast Holy World, Huang Xiaolong was the only Ninth Order Sovereign who consumed level-six origin pills to cultivate. If the Holy World's experts were to hear about this, their hearts would bleed from heartache.

After all, even someone like Jiang Tian, the chief of disciples, who was already a half-True Saint, merely consumed mid-grade, level-five origin pills when he cultivated.

Soon, more than a year passed.

With Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads, and three saint bloodlines' frenzied absorption of the level-six origin pills he had received from the four Eminent Elders, his cultivation that was close to the peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign, smoothly rose to the early Tenth Order Sovereign Realm.

This shocking speed was never heard of.

On this day, while Huang Xiaolong was still in cultivation seclusion when his transmission symbol suddenly shook. Huang Xiaolong retreated from his cultivating state and read the message in his transmission symbol. The message was sent by the External Affairs Hall Master Pang Dexin.

"There is news of Feng Tianyu!" Seeing the content of the message, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

Some days ago, the External Affairs Hall Master Pang Dexin had paid Huang Xiaolong a visit on the Myriad Dragon Peak. So he had made a request to Pang Dexin to look out for news about the 33 Heavens Race's Patriarch Feng Tianyu. Who knew Pang Dexin would really get results!

"Holy Central Dynasty, Chen Family!" Huang Xiaolong muttered as his eyes narrowed slightly.

According to Pang Dexin's message, Feng Tianyu was currently at the Holy Central Dynasty's Chen Family's place. However, Feng Tianyu was not there as a guest, but was imprisoned by the Chen Family as their family's slave!

Pang Dexin had also mentioned that the Chen Family had close ties with the Jiang Family.

Chapter 2273: Heads to the Holy Central Dynasty

"Central Holy Dynasty, Chen Family, Jiang Family!" Huang Xiaolong muttered icily.

Since Feng Tianyu was imprisoned by Chen Family as a family slave, his days naturally wouldn't be good. Not only were his days not good, but his current life was literally inhumane.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, it seemed like he needed to make a trip to the Central Holy Dynasty and pay a 'visit' to the Chen Family.

Feng Tianyu was his friend from the Heavenly World. Thus, here in the Holy World, Feng Tianyu was an old friend. No matter what, since Feng Tianyu was in trouble, he could not sit back and watch.

Moreover, he already had a plan to go to the Central Holy Dynasty sooner or later, to recruit some subordinates and expand his own force a little.

The Myriad Dragon Peak was too deserted with merely him and Zhang Wen Yue as occupants.

Stepping out from his palace, Huang Xiaolong reached Zhang Wen Yue at the side hall a moment later.

"Young Master, you want to go to the Central Holy Dynasty?" Zhang Wen Yue was surprised by Huang Xiaolong's sudden decision.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and said, "I have just received news related to an old friend, so I will go see him."

After hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to go meet with an old friend, Zhang Wen Yue hesitated, and she was a little nervous as she asked cautiously, "Young Master's old friend, is it a man or a woman?"

A mirthful spark lit up Huang Xiaolong's eyes at that question. He asked playfully in return, "What if it's a man? Again, so what if it's a woman?"

Zhang Wen Yue blushed and stuttered due to nerves, "I, I'm just asking, it's nothing, it's nothing."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled meaningfully at her reply.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the golden pig and set off before Zhang Wenye's reluctant gaze.

Two weeks or so later, Huang Xiaolong appeared at the Central Holy Dynasty's capital city. However, there were additional four middle-aged men by his side.

These four middle-aged men were Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's secret guardans. Upon learning that Huang Xiaolong was going out, Li Wen, Xu Jun, Guo Qirong, and the rest of the thirteen Eminent Elders had arranged these four for Huang Xiaolong's protection without a word.

The four were ordered to fully comply with Huang Xiaolong's orders.

Huang Xiaolong did not refuse the Eminent Elders' arrangement.

Then again, amongst the many Holy Gate's many Holy Princes, only Huang Xiaolong received this special treatment. Even Jiang Tian did not have the honor. Generally speaking, the Holy Gate's guardians would not leave the Holy Gate headquarters, yet in order to protect Huang Xiaolong, four guardians were sent to protect Huang Xiaolong. One could surmise how much Li Wen and the Eminent Elders 'doted' on Huang Xiaolong.

As they walked down the streets of the Central Holy Dynasty's prosperous and bustling capital city, Huang Xiaolong saw rows after rows of luxuriously decorated, large, spacious shops, restaurants, and inns. There were endless lines of experts from various forces, some even riding on beast mounts. Huang Xiaolong couldn't help sighing in admiration, 'No wonder the Central Holy Dynasty was hailed as the holy ground's most powerful dynasty.'

Merely the grandeur of the Holy Central Dynasty already threw other dynasties in the dust.

The architectural level of the capital city was not inferior to some of the buildings in the Holy Gate headquarters grounds.

"I've heard that the Night Shrine Gate's Chief has prepared the level-five origin treasure Silver Cold Cloud Fruit as a gift for the Jiang Family's forefather's birthday banquet!"

“What’s a mere Silver Cold Cloud Fruit? The Revered River Divine Sect Chief’s birthday gift is a level-six Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill!”

“What! Level-six Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill! That’s too generous!”

Not long after Huang Xiaolong entered the capital city, conversations of passersby on the streets entered Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

The Jiang Family’s forefather?

Huang Xiaolong’s curiosity was stoked. Only now did he remember why Jiang Tian’s nephew, Jiang Heyu, wanted to snatch his Nine Dragon Vine at the Spirit Fire Island. Wasn’t it because the Jiang Family’s forefather’s birthday was around the corner?

The Jiang Family’s forefather’s birthday banquet was after two days.

However, Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected the Revered River Divine Sect Chief to have actually prepared a level-six Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill as a birthday gift!

Although the Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill was a common level-six origin pill, it successfully created the intended impact. After all, not even a Holy Gate’s Holy Prince had the chance to taste a level-six origin pill.

A Holy Gate’s disciple could be rewarded with a level-six origin pill only by completing higher difficulty tasks at higher, or making great contributions to the Holy Gate to a certain degree. On top of that, all thirteen Eminent Elders needed to give their approval.

“Revered River Divine Sect.” Huang Xiaolong’s forehead furrowed slightly.

The Jiang Family’s roots truly run deep. Even the chief of a force like the Revered River Divine Sect personally attended the Jiang Family’s birthday celebration banquet.

The Central Holy Dynasty was the holy ground's number one dynasty, and Jiang Family was the Central Holy Dynasty's number one family, indirectly, the Jiang Family was also the holy ground's number one family. On the other hand, the Revered River Divine Sect was the holy ground's number one sect headed by a Venerable.

Venerable experts were as numerous as the clouds within the Revered River Divine Sect, and its overall strength was not weaker than the Jiang Family. Moreover, the Revered River Divine Sect's headquarters was not located in the Central Holy Dynasty, yet the Revered River Divine Sect Chief was willing to traverse millions of miles just to attend the Jiang Family forefather's birthday banquet.... Hence, one could see the magnitude of Jiang Family's influence.

While Huang Xiaolong was pondering about the Revered River Divine Sect, a waft of fragrance suddenly tickled Huang Xiaolong's nose.

"Elder Brother, are you also here to attend the Jiang Family forefather's birthday banquet?" A crisp lilting voice entered Huang Xiaolong's ears.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look and saw a pretty young woman clad in intricate and complex dress approaching him as she inquired. Her big eyes were full of life. The way she talked, and her mannerism resembled a mischievous elf.

There were a dozen sword-carrying women experts following the young woman. Judging from their demeanors, they were her subordinates.

"No." Huang Xiaolong showed no surprise at the other side's initiative, smiling as he answered. This young woman reminded Huang Xiaolong of the Silver Fox Commerce's Bei Xiaomei.

The young woman assumed Huang Xiaolong was like her and other experts, who were to attend the Jiang Family forefather's birthday celebration banquet. So, when Huang Xiaolong answered no, she blanked for a second.

"Chen Family imprisoned a good friend of mine, so I came to take the person back from the Chen Family." Seeing the young woman's surprised expression, Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

The young woman reacted quickly, and her eyes bent like crescents as she smiled charmingly, "What if the Chen Family refuses to release your good friend?"

Clearly, she did not believe Huang Xiaolong was speaking the truth.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, swinging his fist, "If they don't release my friend, I'll send their front door flying with one punch and completely remove their main entrance."

The young woman laughed, and her laughter was like music to the ears.

"Elder Brother is really funny." She commented.

One of the sword-carrying female experts behind her stepped forward at this time, and her frosty gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong as she said, "Young man, you have no idea of heaven's immensity. You better stop making such jokes. If your words fall on the ears of the Chen Family members, the elders of your family wouldn't be able to save you! Didn't the elders in your family educate you about the Chen Family? The Chen Family and Jiang Family are in-laws. So, there are not many people who dare to remove their main entrance."

In the eyes of the female expert, Huang Xiaolong was instantly reduced to a prodigal son who liked to talk big. Huang Xiaolong obviously did not make a good impression on her..

"Miss, your identity is noble, so you should not associate with such a family's disciples in the future." The female subordinate then persuaded the young woman.

The Holy Gate's guardians behind Huang Xiaolong frowned listening to the female expert's words.

With Huang Xiaolong's current identity, it was not an exaggeration if they were to mete the female subordinate with death just because of her words.

Right at this time, a group of disciples approached them from the opposite side. Judging from their attire, these were Chen Family's disciples.

“Miss Ma Hui, you’re here!” The young man at the head of the group lit up when he saw the young woman.

When the young woman saw that Chen Family’s young man, her willow brows wrinkled, but a smile bloomed on her female expert’s face. She quickly cupped her fists in greeting, and she even appeared to be slightly fawning, “Young Master Chen Zhaorui.”

Chen Zhaorui was one of the Chen Family’s young lords. He was also the current Chen Family Patriarch’s grandson.

Chapter 2274: This Kid Talk Big

“Greetings, Senior Mei.” The young man from the Chen Family, Chen Zhaorui, greeted in return with a nod of his head when he saw the female subordinate expert.

“Good, good!” The sword-carrying female expert, Senior Mei, hurriedly responded with a smile, and there was faint smugness and pride in her smile. She looked as if being called ‘Senior’ by Chen Zhaorui was the ultimate glory.

Then again, based on Chen Zhaorui’s identity, being called senior by him was something to be proud of for some people. After all, many Venerable forces in the Central Holy Dynasty wanted to be associated with Chen Zhaorui, but did not have the chance.

In the meantime, Chen Zhaorui’s gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, who was standing right next to the young woman, and the closeness between them made him frown.

“This one is?” He asked Huang Xiaolong.

“This elder brother is someone I just got to know.” Hearing that question, the young woman’s big eyes blinked with mirth as she took over the question. Although she had not conversed much with Huang Xiaolong, she felt that Huang Xiaolong was an interesting person.

After listening to the young man calling Huang Xiaolong 'elder brother,' the frown on Chen Zhaorui's forehead deepened.

The sword-carrying woman expert, Senior Mei Siyu, seemed to sense Chen Zhaorui's displeasure and quickly pacified him, "Young Master Chen Zhaorui, don't listen to our Miss' nonsense. She merely spoke two sentences with this kid, so there is no relationship whatsoever between them."

Chen Zhaorui's nerves relaxed hearing her explanation. He nodded and smiled softly, "I see."

The young woman was the Central Holy Dynasty's Rising Sage Sect Chief's daughter. In a banquet held by the sect several years ago, Chen Zhaorui had first seen the young woman Ma Hui, and it was almost love at first sight. Since then, Chen Zhaorui had begun to woo Ma Hui publicly. Despite the Rising Sage Sect Chief making every effort to matchmake the two together, Ma Hui's attitude towards Chen Zhaorui had always been lukewarm.

"Young Master Chen Zhaorui, you might be unaware, but this kid here is really ignorant of how immense the heavens is. Just moments ago, he was saying that he's going to dismantle the Cheng Family's main entrance."

Mei Siyu reported the matter to Chen Zhaorui in an ingratiating intention.

"What! Dismantle my Chen Family's main entrance!" Chen Zhaorui's gaze turned fierce in an instant, and it immediately locked on Huang Xiaolong.

The Chen Family disciples and guards standing behind him were also glaring icily at Huang Xiaolong.

Mei Siyu went on in a gloating tone, "Yes ah, I was just thinking whether to catch this kid and take him to Young Master Chen for punishment. Who knew Young Master Chen would appear at the right time?" She went on to repeat Huang Xiaolong's earlier words enthusiastically.

Chen Zhaorui listened to Mei Siyu repeat Huang Xiaolong's words. She told him that Huang Xiaolong's good friend was currently imprisoned by the Chen Family as a slave. If the Chen Family refused to release him, Huang Xiaolong claimed to send the Chen Family's main entrance door flying and dismantle the rest. As he heard this, a fierce glint flickered across Chen Zhaorui's eyes.

“Punk, is what Senior Mei said true?” Chen Zhaorui questioned coldly, with undisguised contempt.

“Young Master Chen Zhaorui, don’t listen to Aunt Mei’s nonsense,” Ma Hui quickly made an excuse for Huang Xiaolong, “This elder brother did not say....”

But Mei Siyu cut off her words, “Miss, there is no need to make excuses for this kid. I am not the only person who heard what he said, but the others heard it too.”

The rest of the Rising Sage Sect’s female disciples silently exchanged a glance and nodded heavily.

After seeing that Ma Hui had actually tried to make an excuse for Huang Xiaolong, the look in Chen Zhaorui eyes grew icier. He signaled two guards behind him with a wave of his hand and ordered, “You two go and capture this punk. Throw him into the family dungeon first. No matter who he is, wait until his family’s elders come before punishing him!”

The two guards complied respectfully, then strode towards Huang Xiaolong.

“Punk, you better come with us obediently!” The two guards’ fingers bent into claws and reached out to grab Huang Xiaolong as they planned to suppress him with their cultivation.

Their claws clasped onto Huang Xiaolong’s shoulders tightly.

However, just as their hands came in contact with Huang Xiaolong’s shoulders, a shocking force rushed out from Huang Xiaolong’s shoulders with a miniscule shrug, and the two guards were thrown into the air. They crashed into a shop some distance away.

The surrounding people exclaimed in alarm.

Chen Zhaorui, Mei Siyu, and the others were shocked.

The two Chen Family's guards were half-step Venerables, yet both were easily sent flying by the young man.

After a brief shock, Chen Zhaorui sneered, "No wonder you dared to talk big. So, you've got a bit of strength."

Then, he took large strides towards Huang Xiaolong as he spoke, "If you had obediently followed them, that would have ended the matter. But since you dared to resist, don't blame me for punishing you."

A sword appeared in Chen Zhaorui's hand, and he slashed towards Huang Xiaolong with a pause in his action. An enormous phantom dragon flew out from the sword, spitting sharp sword qi that shone like the brilliant morning sun rays.

"Rays of Dawn Sword!"

The Rays of Dawn Sword was one of Chen Family's high-grade sword arts, created by one of the Chen Family's ancestors.

But, when Chen Zhaorui's sword qi were inches from Huang Xiaolong, they were hindered by an invisible barrier.

Consecutive dang and ding noises rang as flaming sparks flew in every direction.

While Chen Zhaorui was still in shock that his attack failed, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and flexed his index finger. In the next second, the sword in Chen Zhaorui's hand drew an arch in the sky, and shattered into several sections. At the same time, Chen Zhaorui grunted in pain as his body was knocked backward.

"Young Master Zhaorui!" The Chen Family's disciples and guards cried out, and their faces were several shades paler as they scrambled to catch Chen Zhaorui. But the force coming from Chen Zhaorui was so great that it knocked everyone away.

Undulating screams cut the air.

Mei Siyu, as well as the other Rising Sage Sect's female disciples and Ma Hui were dazed in astonishment. None of them had expected Chen Zhaorui, who was already an early First Order Venerable, to be sent flying by a flick.

Chen Zhaorui was helped to his feet by Chen Family's disciples. He wiped off the bloodstain from his mouth as he glared aggressively at Huang Xiaolong, concealing his shock. From the day he was born, This was the first time he was injured by someone from the day he was born. Moreover, no one had dared to injure him within the Central Holy Dynasty.

His face was distorted by a grim, malicious smile. "Punk, you're good, very good. Just wait!" He then barked at the Chen Family's disciples and guards, "Let's go!"

Huang Xiaolong watched Chen Zhaorui's group leave in a hurry, without any intention of stopping them.

"Elder Brother, you better leave quickly, leave the Central Holy Dynasty." Ma Hui turned and urged Huang Xiaolong anxiously, "You hurt Chen Zhaorui. He won't stop at this."

"Leave?" Mei Siyu sneered, "After hurting Chen Zhaorui, he wants to make a run for it? Kid, the Chen Family's power is not something you can imagine. You can't escape even if you have eight legs. The Chen Family's experts will arrive very soon. Just wait to die!"

"Impudent!" The four Holy Gate's guardians rebuked Mei Siyu, watching her being rude to Huang Xiaolong again and again.

Hearing that, Mei Siyu raised an eyebrow as her gaze swept over the four Holy Gate's guardians. She snickered audaciously and taunted, "You want to fight? Will you believe me if I tell you that I'll send the four of you and your master on your way with a slap?!"

Mei Siyu was very confident of her strength as she was a Seventh Order Venerable.

"Enough, Aunt Mei!" Ma Hui's face ashened at Mei Siyu's reckless words, and she chided her, "You are not allowed to be rude to this Elder Brother and these four Seniors!"

She then apologized to Huang Xiaolong, “Elder Brother, Aunt Mei has a bad temper. If her words offended you, please do not take it to heart! I apologize to you on her behalf!”

Huang Xiaolong gazed coldly at Mei Siyu. If it wasn’t for Ma Hui, Mei Siyu would have died several times by now.

Chapter 2275: Who Dares To Run Rampant Here?!

Though death could be exempted, she couldn’t escape punishment. Huang Xiaolong didn’t intend to take Mei Siyu’s life, however...!

“Abolish her cultivation!” Huang Xiaolong gave the order to one of the guardians.

Upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong had actually given the order to abolish her cultivation, Mei Siyu let out a whoop of laughter, “Kid, what did you say? Are your eyes blind? Do you know who I am!”

Just as Mei Siyu was about to reveal that she was a Seventh Order Venerable expert, one of the guardians raised his fingers and made a firm flick. The sword in Mei Siyu’s hand shattered into smithereens in a split second while she was sent flying into the air, plummeting to the street. There was a glaring blood-stained hole on the divine armor she was wearing.

The Rising Sage Sect’s disciples were agape.

“YOU—!!” Mei Siyu looked at the guardian fearfully. Just as she tried to get up from the ground, violent energy raged inside her body, tearing her veins and meridians as it rushed towards her godhead.

Shslitt!

Pop!

Pop!

Mei Siyu's entire body's veins popped and snapped, and she started coughing blood from the internal injuries.

Mei Siyu, a Seventh Order Venerable, was reduced to waste in the blink of an eye!

Experts, who had gathered nearby to watch, were visibly shaken.

"Aunt Mei!" Ma Hui cried out as she rushed towards her. The rest of Rising Sage Sect's female disciples also rushed to Mei Siyu's side.

"Come on. We're going to the Chen Family!" Huang Xiaolong left on the golden pig with the four guardians behind him.

The spectating experts regained their senses long after Huang Xiaolong's group was out of sight, and everyone was talking about what happened to Mei Siyu.

"Is that kid some sect's young lord? His mere subordinate had such a horrifying strength!"

"The Rising Sage Sect's Grand Elder Mei Siyu was a Seventh Order Venerable expert, but she was abolished with merely a finger flick. This level of strength must be at least Tenth Order Venerable!"

After listening to the constant murmurs from all around, Mei Siyu's pale face worsened.

Before long, the Rising Sage Sect's experts arrived in droves upon learning the news.

After seeing that Mei Siyu's cultivation was abolished, the Rising Sage Sect Chief Ma Donglai's face sank.

"Sect Chief, you must avenge me. That kid does not put our Rising Sage Sect in his eyes! I merely said a few sentences, and that kid actually ordered his subordinate to abolish my veins, godsea, and godhead!" Mei Siyu complained woefully to Sect Chief Ma Donglai.

The Rising Sage Sect Chief Ma Donglai's voice was bone-chilling cold, "Don't worry, I will make sure you're compensated. That kid has gone to the Chen Family, has he?"

"Father, we...."

Ma Hui wanted to dissuade her father from going to look for Huang Xiaolong, but Ma Donglai snapped at her, "Hui'er, don't you know to weigh the situation? Before leaving the sect, what did I tell you? If you hadn't taken the initiative to speak to other boys unscrupulously, had your Aunt Mei's cultivation gotten abolished? Her veins, godsea, and godhead are shattered!!"

Upon listening to her father putting all the blame on her, Ma Hui felt extremely wronged, and her lips pursed into a thin line.

"Go, to the Chen Family!" Ma Donglai ordered the Rising Sage Sect's experts to go with him.

Ma Hui wanted to try persuading her father once more but Ma Donglai and a group of Rising Sage Sect's experts had already whistled into the sky.

"Sect Chief, I'm afraid that kid's identity is not simple. That subordinate of his is most likely a late-Ninth Order Venerable, maybe even an early Tenth Order Venerable expert!" As they rushed to the Chen Family's main residence, one of the Rising Sage Sect's Grand Elder said after some hesitation.

Ma Donglai sneered and replied coldly, "Then, according to your reasoning, we should not avenge Grand Elder Mei Siyu's suffering?"

"This is not what I mean. It's just that, I think we should find out that person's identity before..." The grand elder suggested solemnly.

Ma Donglai's eyes glimmered, but he stubbornly retorted, "Even if his background is unusual, so what? Could his backing be stronger than the Jiang Family, who is backing the Chen Family? Stronger than the top force in the Central Holy Dynasty?"

As the number one family in the Central Holy Dynasty, the Jiang Family's power was rooted deep in the Central Holy Dynasty. Its wide connections included the various powerful families, sects, and even the Central Holy Dynasty's imperial family.

Their influence was to the point that most of the Holy Gate's Holy Princes were unwilling to offend the Jiang Family.

In Ma Donglai's opinion, even if Huang Xiaolong's identity was extraordinary, it still couldn't surpass the Jiang Family, and he definitely couldn't be more powerful than the Central Holy Dynasty.

"Moreover, this is a good chance for us to form an alliance with the Chen Family!" Ma Donglai had a pensive expression on his face. He had been looking for an opportunity to form an alliance with the Chen Family, and then climb up to the Jiang Family.

If he successfully showed his support to the Chen Family at this time, and cooperated with the Chen Family to capture that kid, who claimed he was going to dismantle the Chen Family's main entrance, it would be easy to get into the Chen Family's good books.

This way, not only he could avenge Mei Siyu, but also get connected with the Chen Family, and subsequently climb up to the Jiang Family. There is nothing better than killing two birds with one stone.

While Ma Donglai hurried to the Chen Family's main residence with a group of Rising Sage Sect's experts, Huang Xiaolong's group of five had already reached the Chen Family's main residence's main entrance.

Huang Xiaolong was thinking of kicking the door and barging in when he saw Chen Zhaorui, who ran back with injuries, walking out of the Chen Family's main residence entrance with a group of experts in tow.

"Second Uncle, it was them who injured me earlier." The moment Chen Zhaorui saw Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted from his body, and he pointed Huang Xiaolong out to his second uncle.

Chen Yanting's eyes narrowed, veiling the cold gleam in his eyes. He stared down at Huang Xiaolong and spoke in a drawl, "You've got guts to injure my Chen Family's disciples, and you even have the face to show up at my Chen Family's doorstep?"

Chen Yanting was the current Chen Family Patriarch's son. He was a peak late-Sixth Order Venerable expert, considered to be one of the powerhouse amongst Chen Family's experts. Not to mention, it had not been long since the guardian had abolished Mei Siyu's cultivation. Thus, Chen Yanting and Chen Zhaorui were unaware of this matter.

"My good friend Feng Tianyu was captured and imprisoned as a family slave by the Chen Family. I came here today to take him away."

Huang Xiaolong went on calmly, "Release my good friend, I don't want to make this into a big issue. However, if you refuse, I don't mind blowing up the matter."

Chen Yanting let out a mocking laughter, "Don't mind blowing things up?" The Chen Family had been passed down for ten billion years, this was the first time someone dared to come right up to their doorstep, claiming that they didn't mind making the problem bigger.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered wasting time with words, and he nodded at one of the guardians. Receiving Huang Xiaolong's signal, the guardian reached out and made a pressing gesture in the air. Chen Yanting instantly felt a terrifyingly insurmountable weight slammed down on him from the void, and he was actually powerless to resist this terrifying weight.

Chen Yanting was not the only one. The Chen Family experts, who had come out with him, felt the same.

Chen Yanting and the Chen Family's experts roared as they frenziedly circulated their godheads' power. The air around them became turbulent as they struggled fiercely to break free, but no matter how they struggled, or how desperately they exerted energy, it was futile.

Chen Yanting and the experts were gradually pressed to the ground, and the Chen Family's main residence's entrance ruptured and crumbled piece by piece.

"Insolent! Who dares to run rampant in the Chen Family!"

A loud bellow came from the inner section of the residence. In the next second, two figures whizzed across the sky with overwhelming momentum. It was much more powerful than Chen Yanting.

The Chen Family's elite expert finally appeared!

Hearing the voice, Chen Yanting rejoiced. The two people were two of their Chen Family's Eminent Elders, and both of them were early Tenth Order Venerable experts.

"Stop this instant, and get on your knees!" The Chen Family's two Eminent Elders struck out with their palms towards the Holy Gate's guardian.

However, the guardian didn't even bat an eyelid as he raised his left hand and slapped towards them. The two Chen Family Eminent Elders' bodies halted abruptly, then spurted blood as if they had collided with a great impact before plummeting from high air.

Chapter 2276: Reuniting With Feng Tianyu

"What?!"

Chen Yanting and the trapped Chen Family's experts, who had initially rejoiced after seeing the two grand elders' appearance, were now dumbstruck, stupefied, and shaken to the soul. The joyous smiles on their faces had vanished without a trace.

Ma Donglai and the other Rising Sage Sect's experts arrived just in time to witness this scene. Their flights halted abruptly in shock.

"The two people just now seem to be the Chen Family's Eminent Elder Chen Wanyi and Eminent Elder Chen Yan?" Ma Donglai's voice sounded a little hoarse and dazed.

"It, it looks like them!" One of the Rising Sage Sect's Grand Elder stammered.

The rest of the Rising Sage Sect's experts were just as dumbfounded.

"Chief, then we...?" The Rising Sage Sect's grand elder inquired cautiously.

Hesitation and other emotions flashed back and forth on Ma Donglai's face as he remained silent.

In this short duration, consecutive figures rose from the inner sections of the Chen Family's main residence into the sky.

Clearly, the disturbance outside had alerted all the experts within the Chen Family's main residence.

Some of these Chen Family's experts exuded strong momentums. Albeit not as strong as the two Eminent Elders Chen Wanyi and Chen Yan, their momentum was not that much weaker. All of them were high-level Venerable Realm experts, and there were even several Ninth Order Venerables.

But Ma Donglai and his group subsequently witnessed another mind-blowing scene. Seconds after these Chen Family's experts appeared in high air, all plummeted to the ground like locusts as the guardian behind Huang Xiaolong lightly slapped the air.

"Bo—om!" "Bo—om!" "Bo—om!"

The consecutive crashes sounded like thunderbolts in Ma Donglai's head.

These Chen Family's experts destroyed countless buildings as their bodies hit the ground.

Yet, there were still many more Chen Family's experts appearing at the scene.

Thus, an unforgettable scene of a lifetime was deeply carved into Ma Donglai's mind, as well as the Rising Sage Sect's experts.

The Chen Family's experts continued to appear consecutively....

And they were swatted down consecutively!

This scene repeated for quite a while until no experts dared to rush out from the Chen Family's residence anymore.

There was a strange silence all around despite the miserable screams and grunts coming from the injured Chen Family's experts on the ground.

By this time, the terrified Chen Yanting and several others were buried into the ground.

Seeing there were no more experts rushing out, Huang Xiaolong finally walked through the Chen Family residence's main entrance with the four guardians. When passing through the door, Huang Xiaolong sent the majestic doors flying high into the sky with a punch.

While Huang Xiaolong stepped over the Chen Family's threshold, Feng Tianyu and a group of Chen Family's slaves were imprisoned inside a building, forced to refine pills nonstop.

"There seems to be something happening outside?" One of the slaves said. He had been listening to the commotion outside with apprehension and unease.

"The Chen Family's guards stationed outside the building hurried away in a panic just now, and a few moments later, screams reverberated in the air. The world went silent after that."

"Is someone attacking the Chen Family?" Feng Tianyu took a guess and his eyes glimmered with hope.

Another slave snickered at Feng Tianyu with ridicule, "Attack the Chen Family? You probably have a problem with your head, right? Do you think it's possible? Why don't you say the other party came to attack Chen Family to rescue you?"

The other slaves laughed sarcastically.

“Are we really going to refine pills until the day we die?” Another slave muttered in despair.

Imprisoned inside this building, they were forced to refine pills for the Chen Family day in day out, exhausting their godforce and blood essence. At this rate, they would die of exhaustion within half a year.

“This Chen Family is really inhuman!”

Another family slave grumbled in frustration and anger, “They are literally rounding us up and using us like animals!”

“Animals?” Another slave joined the conversation with a sneer, “We are lower than animals. Even animals that are being rear get enough to eat and can sleep well, but we are grinded to the ground, work till we fall from exhaustion and die!”

“If someone rescues me out of this hell hole, I’m willing to be that person’s slave instead!”

“Dream on! Still fantasizing someone will come rescue you?”

With several hundred slaves in an enclosed building, the hall soon became rowdy with satire and mockery.

Most of these slaves were half-step Venerables like Feng Tianyu, and some were late-Tenth Order Sovereign, or peak late-Tenth Order Sovereigns.

Looking at the rowdy crowd, Feng Tianyu sighed sadly.

Will the rest of my life be like what the others say it will be? Will I be locked up in here and refine pills till I die?

He recalled that he used to be the 33 Heavens Race's Patriarch, who deterred the entire Heavens Path. But now, he was captured and kept as a pill refining slave by the Chen Family not long after coming to the Holy World. A bitter wry tugged at the corner of Feng Tianyu's lips.

"I wonder how is Brother Huang doing now? Did he arrive safely?" Feng Tianyu thought of Huang Xiaolong.

Right at this time, Feng Tianyu noticed a group of people walking into the hall.

Feng Tianyu froze when he saw the young man in front, "Brother Huang Xiaolong?"

Before he got an answer, he was already shaking his head, thinking that this was an illusion.

How can Brother Huang appear here in the Chen Family's main residence?

But the rowdy crowd of slaves immediately quieted down when they saw someone other than a Chen Family's disciple had entered the hall. All of them turned to look in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

"This Lord, you are?" One of the slaves mustered up some courage to ask Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled casually, "I'm here looking for someone." His gaze then swept around the hall before he walked towards Feng Tianyu.

"Brother Tianyu." Huang Xiaolong raised a hand in greeting, waving it in front of Feng Tianyu when he didn't get a response. "We've only been separated for a few years, and you already can't recognize me?"

Feng Tianyu dazedly rubbed his eyes. When he confirmed that it was really Huang Xiaolong, he cried out in elation, "Brother Huang, it really is you. You are Brother Huang Xiaolong!"

He was so excited that he gave Huang Xiaolong a bear hug, laughing wantonly, "Haha, it's really you ah. I thought you were an illusion!"

Illusion?

Huang Xiaolong chuckled and affirmed, "It is me!"

Huang Xiaolong too was very happy to see Feng Tianyu again.

"Brother Huang, why are you here?!" Feng Tianyu suddenly remembered where he was, and glanced behind Huang Xiaolong, "It can't be that you were also captured by the Chen Family?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and shook his head, "No, I came here to rescue you."

"Res, rescue me?!" Feng Tianyu's mind went blank.

"Come on, let's leave this Chen Family's place first." Huang Xiaolong chuckled and patted Feng Tianyu's shoulder, then pulled the dazed Feng Tianyu out of the hall.

As he stepped out of the pill refining hall, Feng Tianyu was jolted to his senses by the sight of Chen Family's experts groaning and writhing on the ground in pain. His eyes widened in shock looking at Huang Xiaolong.

"This, this is...?!" He was at a loss for words.

Although Feng Tianyu didn't know the cultivation levels of these Chen Family's experts, he understood that a top force like the Chen Family would definitely have a large number of experts stationed at the main residence.

Watching Huang Xiaolong lead Feng Tianyu out of the hall, the remaining several hundred slaves finally reacted. They looked at each other, doubting and hesitating before one of them timidly, and very carefully, inched out of the hall. Similar to Feng Tianyu's reaction, the slave was jarred seeing the ground littered with Chen Family's experts writhing in pain on the ground.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Chen Family's main entrance with Feng Tianyu.

Gazing at the clear blue sky outside the Chen Family's residence, Feng Tianyu was still slightly dazed. In all honesty, he couldn't remember how he reached there from the pill refining hall.

He wasn't dreaming, right? Feng Tianyu ruthlessly pinched himself in the arm. Ouch!

No, it's not a dream!

"This, this, Brother Huang, you, now, I..." Feng Tianyu could not string a complete sentence together.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "What questions you have, let's talk about it after we leave this place." With that said, Huang Xiaolong was about to take Feng Tianyu away from the Central Holy Dynasty's capital city. He had come to the Central Holy Dynasty mainly to rescue Feng Tianyu. Now that he had rescued Feng Tianyu from the Chen Family, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan on lingering around.

"Erm, that, Brother Huang..." Feng Tianyu looked a little awkward as he tried, "I have a female disciple. She also fell into the Chen Family's hands. Can, can Brother Huang Xiaolong bring her as well?"

"Oh, let's go then." Huang Xiaolong agreed without thinking too much about it.

"The thing is, the Chen Family gifted my disciple to one of the Jiang Family's young lords as a maid a few days ago." Feng Tianyu was embarrassed to ask so much from Huang Xiaolong.

"Jiang Family." Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised.

Feng Tianyu was quick to brush off his own request, "If this request is difficult for Brother Huang, forget it!" He was aware that the Jiang Family was the Central Holy Dynasty's number one family, and their power was greater than the Chen Family, who had imprisoned him. To rescue his disciple from the Jiang Family was too difficult!

Feng Tianyu did not harbor any hope when he mentioned the matter to Huang Xiaolong. But that female disciple was very important to him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said to Feng Tianyu, "Brother Tianyu, we only arrived in the Holy World a few years ago. I didn't expect you would actually receive a female disciple in such a short time, eh?"

It was a rare moment when Feng Tianyu blushed as he briefly explained, "That time, when we met with a lightning thunderstorm in the void, I was gravely injured after arriving here. She saved me. Then, seeing that her talent is quite good, I accepted her as my disciple."

Looking at Feng Tianyu's awkward expression, Huang Xiaolong chuckled meaningfully. As someone who had been through the same experience, how could he not guess Feng Tianyu's relationship with that female disciple. Well, it was definitely not as simple as a pure master-disciple relationship. These two must have touched something deeper.

Chapter 2277: The Jiang Family's Birthday Banquet

Feng Tianyu looked even more awkward at Huang Xiaolong's meaningful chuckle and hastened to explain, "I am telling the truth. I only accepted her as a disciple based on her potential. Although she does not have a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique, her godhead was infinitely close to a saint godhead. It's the Raging Lightning Godhead! Both her divine bloodline and divine physique are as good as the Raging Lightning Godhead."

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely a little surprised.

Raging Lightning Godhead? In that case, that female disciple's talent was indeed quite good.

In the Holy World, there were some powerful godheads that were known as second-to-saint godheads. Amongst them was the Raging Lightning Godhead, and it was extremely suited to cultivate Feng Tianyu's 33 Heavens Race's technique.

"In that case, we'll head over to the Jiang Family to pick her up." Huang Xiaolong answered seriously.

Since he had come across this matter, he couldn't avoid interfering.

"That, Brother Huang, the Jiang Family is the most powerful family in the Central Holy Dynasty, and the Chen Family can't even begin to compare. Furthermore, during this time, various sect and family forces are arriving in droves to participate in the Jiang Family's forefather's birthday banquet. There are many experts gathering at the Jiang Family, why don't we..." Hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, Feng Tianyu was once again struck by uncertainty and hesitation.

The Jiang Family's power made him hesitate and anxious. Feng Tianyu feared they might fail to rescue his beloved disciple and drag Huang Xiaolong into danger.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly as he reassured, "It'll be fine, I've been thinking of paying the Jiang Family a visit."

Huh? Feng Tianyu was dazed.

Just as Huang Xiaolong decided to head to the Jiang Family with Feng Tianyu, he saw the several hundred people, who were enslaved by the Chen Family together with Feng Tianyu, walking out cautiously. Their faces beamed when they spotted Huang Xiaolong, and all of them knelt towards Huang Xiaolong in unison and pleaded, "Lord Benefactor, please take us away from here!"

"Yes ah, Lord Benefactor, please, lend us a helping hand and take us away from here too, we are willing to serve you, even as a coolie. Please, take us away!"

Several hundred slaves pleaded woefully.

Some of them even cried.

They did not want to be enslaved by the Chen Family anymore, refining pills day in day out until they died of exhaustion.

But if Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to take them away, they were absolutely certain that they wouldn't make it out of the Central Holy Dynasty once they escaped on their own from the Chen Family. If they were caught back by the Chen Family, their lives would be more miserable.

Looking at several hundred slaves begging on their knees, Huang Xiaolong subconsciously frowned.

"Brother Tianyu, I beg you. Please help us persuade your friend, this Lord Benefactor, to save us. If we continue to stay here, we're dead for certain. Brother Tianyu, for the sake of our time we've known each other, please, please, help us!" One of the slaves suddenly turned and begged Feng Tianyu.

During the time Feng Tianyu was enslaved, the two of them had gotten along quite well, and he had taken care of Feng Tianyu. This put Feng Tianyu in an awkward position.

Feng Tianyu knew very well that if Huang Xiaolong brought these Chen Family's slaves with him, they would be a burden for Huang Xiaolong in the end. It was not nice to impose that on Huang Xiaolong.

"Alright." Huang Xiaolong agreed after pondering the matter for a while.

At the moment, his Myriad Dragon Peak was still considered deserted, there was only him and Zhang Wen Yue. He needed to add some people, and it had been his plan all along to expand his own force at the Blue Sea. These Chen Family's slaves would help with the expansion of his own force to a certain degree.

Most of these Chen Family's slaves were half-step Venerables, and they were about the same strength as Feng Tianyu, close to advancing to Venerable Realm. As long as he had sufficient pills to support them, many of them could take that step and break through to the Venerable Realm.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong's nod in agreement to take them away from the Chen Family, the five to six hundred slaves were overjoyed. They kowtowed nonstop to Huang Xiaolong in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently selected two peak half-step Venerables as the head slaves of these several hundred Chen Family's slaves. After that he temporarily placed them at a location while he made a trip to the Jiang Family with Feng Tianyu to pick up Feng Tianyu's female disciple. When all were done, everyone would leave the Central Holy Dynasty together.

After Huang Xiaolong made the necessary arrangements for these Chen Family's slaves, he distributed two origin pills for each person, one for healing their internal injuries, and the other to pill to raise their strengths and aid their cultivation advancement.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Jiang Family with Feng Tianyu and the four guardians.

While Huang Xiaolong's group of six headed in the direction of Jiang Family's headquarters, the Jiang Family was filled with a festive atmosphere.

Bright and colorful lanterns lit up the entire Jiang Family's headquarters, and voices of merrymaking could be heard on the streets.

These lanterns were crafted from one of the holy ground's rarest gemstones, and the colorful threads were woven from top-grade grandmist silkworms.

Under the sunlight, these colorful lanterns emitted resplendent rays which were so mesmerizing yet soft that the entire Jiang Family headquarters resembled a huge colorful sun in the center of the Central Holy Dynasty.

And high in the air above the Jiang Family's headquarters was a large floating word 'longevity.'

This word 'longevity' was forged from many rare materials that were synonymous with long-life. Just this word 'longevity' was worth a hundred million holy bills.

This was a testament of the Jiang Family's wealth.

Although there were still two days until the actual day of the Jiang Family forefather's birthday banquet, various continents', big dynasties', and Venerable sects' experts had been arriving consecutively since half a month ago. Twenty-four hours in a day, the streams of people that came to congratulate had never stopped.

There were times when even the wide entrance of Jiang Family's headquarters felt narrow and crowded.

At this time, the Jiang Family's main hall was fully seated with experts from various forces.

These experts who came to congratulate the Jiang Family were all Venerable experts from top sects and dynasties with certain level of identities. Those who were invited to sit inside the main hall, naturally had high statuses in the forces they came from. These sects and family forces were a power to be reckoned with, and each of them were people that could shake a dynasty or a continent with a stomp of their feet.

There were two people seated at the center of the hall, and one of them was none other than the Holy Gate's chief disciple, Holy Prince Jiang Tian!

The other person had a head full of smooth silver hair. He had robust cheeks of good health on his beaming face. He was the Jiang Family's old man, Jiang Wuji!

Jiang Wuji, the legendary existence of the holy ground.

According to the Holy Gate's rules, apart from the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders, everyone who saw a Holy Prince was required to salute on their knees, but there was another person who was exempted from this rule, and that was Jiang Wuji!

Jiang Wuji had made many meritorious contributions to the Holy Gate in the past, and the Holy Gate Patriarch Wan Zhuoyuan had made an exception and exempted Jiang Wuji from kneeling to a Holy Prince.

There were those that equate Jiang Wuji to the same status as the Holy Gate's thirteen Eminent Elders.

Some rumors even claimed that even though Jiang Wuji was a peak half-True Saint, his strength was comparable to the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders.

Either one of the rumors were proof of Jiang Wuji's status in the holy ground.

In the first row after Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji's table's left side were the current Jiang Family's Patriarch, the Revered River Divine Sect Chief, and Central Holy Dynasty's Prince, as well as other representatives of Central Holy Dynasty's top families. The Chen Family's Patriarch Chen Kebin was also seated in the same first row. However, his place was slightly further to the back.

Though the Chen Family was also one of the Central Holy Dynasty's top families, they were still lacking in the presence of forces like the Revered River Divine Sect.

Seats in the first row on the right side of Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji were taken by several young men clad in brocade dragon robes, with holy spiritual qi floating around them. There were several Holy Princes from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, and the first person in the first row was Tan Hongyi.

Although Tan Hongyi was not the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's chief disciple, his talent definitely ranked in the top three amongst the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes.

Chapter 2278: Jiang Wuji's Conjecture

"My thanks to Brother Tan, and several brothers for coming over to participate in my forefather's birthday banquet. Your presence brings light to our Jiang Family!" Jiang Tian cupped his fists at Tan Hongyi's group as he spoke with a beaming smile.

Being able to invite Tan Hongyi and these several Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes to the banquet was indeed a kind of honor.

The Jiang Family's forefather Jiang Wuji was beaming from ear to ear, and his face was glowing. Even though Tan Hongyi and the others from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground had come to participate in his birthday banquet because of Jiang Tian, in Jiang Wuji's opinion, there was no difference either way. This was his Jiang Family's honor.

Tan Hongyi cupped his fists at Jiang Tian in return and said, "Based on the good relationship between us and Brother Jiang Tian, it is only right we come to celebrate forefather Jiang's birthday. It's too bad we couldn't prepare a better gift. We hope that forefather Jiang would accept this exceptional Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill."

Other Evolving Dragon Holy Princes smiled in agreement to Tan Hongyi's words.

"Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill!!"

The Revered River Divine Sect Chief was greatly surprised. So were the other present sect chiefs and family patriarchs.

The Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill was a high-grade, level-six origin pill from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. Only the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Patriarch, Evolving Dragon True Saint, knew how to refine it. Even for the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes, the Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill was precious. Thus no one had expected that Tan Hongyi's group would use it as a birthday gift.

The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's liberality was truly extraordinary!

Although the Treasure Dragon Longevity Divine Pill brought by the Revered River Divine Sect Chief as the birthday gift was also a level-six origin pill, it was considered as a more common level-six origin pill. The high-grade, level-six Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill was on the other end of the scale.

Jiang Wuji's sonorous laughter filled the hall as he accepted the Evolving Dragon Single Aura Pill from Tan Hongyi and said, "Holy Prince Tang Hongyi and several Holy Princes are too courteous. I am honored that several Holy Princes could make the time to come. Our Jiang Family is honored."

Tan Hongyi and the others exchanged some polite words with Jiang Wuji.

Moving on with the banquet, Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, Tan Hongyi, the Revered River Divine Sect Chief, and others talked and laughed in merrymaking.

However, the majority of family patriarchs and sect chiefs dared not speak carelessly. Most of the time, they listened with smiles on their faces and nodded in agreement from time to time.

The Chen Family's Patriarch Chen Kebim sat there with his lips pursed tightly. Probably, he was the only person that wasn't smiling at the banquet. In truth, his expression was a little bad because he had already gotten a message about what had happened at the Chen Family's main residence.

Someone had actually broken into the Chen Family's main residence!

More importantly, several thousand of Chen Family's experts had all suffered heavy injuries! Including the Chen Family residence's guardians, Eminent Elder Chen Wanyi and Eminent Elder Chen Yan, both had suffered grave injuries!

And the Chen Family residence's main entrance doors were sent flying with one punch!

This was the biggest humiliation their Chen Family had ever suffered.

Not to mention, all of these things had happened because of a mere slave!

Sitting where he was, looking at the Jiang Family's forefather Jiang Wuji's red beaming face, and Jiang Tian who was smiling brightly, Chen Kebin's lips moved, feeling an impulse to request assistance from them. After all, the enemy's subordinate had easily injured the Chen Family's two Eminent Elders. At the very least, that subordinate was a late-Tenth Order Venerable...?!

Only with the Jiang Family's help, and sending Jiang Family's experts could the enemy be suppressed.

However, they were currently at Jiang Wuji's birthday banquet, and if he were to abruptly make such a request, Chen Kebin was afraid he would ruin the Jiang Family's mood, causing Jiang Tian's and Jiang Wuji's displeasure.

Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji were at the peak of their interest conversing with the group of Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes, Revered River Divine Sect Chief, and others, when a Jiang Family's Grand Elder entered the hall. He walked up to Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji's side and reported something to them in a low whisper.

After hearing what the grand elder reported, both Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji were startled, and it showed on their faces.

When the grand elder finished reporting, Jiang Tian waved the grand elder away.

“Patriarch Chen,” Jiang Tian called out and said, “I have just received a report that the Chen Family’s residence was attacked a while ago. Even the two Eminent Elders suffered heavy injuries.”

The moment Jiang Tian finished speaking, the vibrant atmosphere in the hall quieted as the faces of present sect chiefs and patriarchs showed shock.

The Chen Family’s main residence was actually attacked?!

Chen Kebin swiftly got up from his seat, and spoke with utmost respect, “Replying to Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian, I myself received word of it not long ago. I didn’t expect Chen Family’s matter to disturb Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian and forefather Jiang’s celebrations. I blame myself.

Jiang Wuji waved his hand casually as he comforted Chen Kebin, “Chen Family has always been an ally to us. Moreover, the Chen Family and we are in-laws. Therefore, your matter is our matter, and there is no such thing as disturbing us and what not.” A sharp light glinted in his eyes as he went on, “Who in the holy ground is ignorant that our two families are in-laws. Since this person dares to attack the Chen Family’s main residence, he is also not putting our Jiang Family in his eyes!”

One of the family patriarchs stood up at this time, and volunteered righteously, “I am willing to be of service to forefather Jiang. I will capture this person, and avenge Brother Chen Kebin.”

He was the Gao Family’s patriarch.

The Gao Family was one of the top families in the Central Holy Dynasty. Although far from comparable to the Jiang Family, the Gao Family’s influence was still higher than the Chen Family.

Following the Gao Family’s Patriarch, other families’ patriarchs and sect chiefs all stood up and volunteered, all claiming that they were willing to take part.

At this time, the grand elder who had left earlier, returned once again, and made another report to Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuyi.

Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji once again showed a shocked expression.

“This Jiang Family Grand Elder has just reported to me that person and his subordinates are coming here.” Jiang Tian raised his head and announced to everyone present.

Everyone was stunned by the news, and saw other guests’ faces mirroring their shock.

After attacking the Chen Family’s main residence, that person has the guts to target the Jiang Family?

What was going on?

That person really dares to come and make trouble at the Jiang Family?!

Jiang Tian’s gaze swept over the guests in the hall and he spoke in an unhurried tone, “According to the description, if my guess is not wrong, this person should be our Holy Gate’s new Holy Prince, Huang Xiaolong!”

At the mention of ‘Huang Xiaolong,’ an overwhelming killing intent surged from Jiang Tian’s body.

“What, it’s that Huang Xiaolong?!” The many patriarchs and sect chiefs exclaimed with a pale face.

Despite the Holy Gate’s efforts to contain news related to Huang Xiaolong and Huang Zhouping’s battle in the holy arena, something of this magnitude could never be hidden completely. Therefore, many top families and sects had already heard about it, especially the shocking result where Huang Xiaolong had killed Huang Zhouping!

Of course, some of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong was the one who had killed Jiang Tian’s nephew, Jiang Heyu.

When it broke out that the person who had attacked the Chen Family was Huang Xiaolong, those who had righteously volunteered their service to Jiang Wuji earlier fell into an awkward silence.

They were courageous, and 'loyal' to the Jiang Family, but none of them had the guts to attack a Holy Prince in the public eye.

"New Holy Prince, Huang Xiaolong?"

While the present patriarchs and sect chiefs fell silent, the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Tan Hongyi showed an expression showing interest. "Brother Jiang Tian, you have a grudge with that Huang Xiaolong?"

This was the first time Tan Hongyi had come to the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground. Thus this was the first time he heard Huang Xiaolong's name.

Jiang Tian nodded, "This Huang Xiaolong is brazen and arrogant, and relying on his identity as a Holy Prince, he killed my nephew Jiang Heyu. Later on, he and Junior Brother Huang Zhouping battled in the arena. Both had signed a life and death agreement, he killed Junior Brother Huang Zhouping on the battle stage!"

"Oh, he killed Huang Zhouping?" Tang Hongyi and other Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes were slightly shocked inwardly.

Jiang Tian went on to describe the events of the stage battle to Tan Hongyi and the others without being asked.

"Right, forefather, there is one thing I almost forgot to mention to you." Jiang Tian said as he suddenly remembered something. Then he recounted Huang Xiaolong's result after taking the second test for the first time to Jiang Wuji. "Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead was the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead, but during the battle with Huang Zhouping, the power of Huang Xiaolong's saint godhead had actually suppressed Huang Zhouping's higher ranked Mammoth Force Saint Godhead."

Jiang Tian went on by voicing his doubt, "Forefather, with your experience, could there have been an error with the Holy Spirit Array at that time?"

All the patriarchs and sect chiefs' ears perked up.

“The Holy Gate headquarters’ Holy Spirit Array was personally laid out by True Saint Zhuoyuan. There will not be any mistake.”

Jiang Wuji shook his head, and his eyes suddenly widened. His expression changed as he said, “During the battle on the stage, his saint godhead’s performance was different from the test result?! Could it be! Would it be! But, this matter, it’s impossible, right?”

Chapter 2279: Welcoming

Jiang Tian was surprised by the obvious change on Jiang Wuji’s face, “Forefather, what did you think of just now?”

Jiang Wuji reacted. He suppressed the shock from his conjecture and shook his head, “Nothing, nothing.” Because his conjecture was simply absurd, Jiang Wuji didn’t even know where to begin if he was to explain to Jiang Tian and the others.

At this moment, he would rather wish that his conjecture was wrong.

Jiang Tian once again looked at the present patriarchs and sect chiefs, and said in a cold voice, “I’ll be frank with everyone here. Huang Xiaolong killed my nephew, and then Junior Brother Huang Zhouping. He has taunted and disregarded the Holy Alliance as well as the Jiang Family. There is an abyss of blood feud between me and Huang Xiaolong. There can only be one of us in this holy ground. Everyone here has always been a friend and an ally of my Jiang Family. Our connections are tied up by various forms of profits. If the Jiang Family happens to be destroyed, everyone here definitely won’t be far off from us. I trust everyone here understands this point!”

The Revered River Divine Sect Chief and the others’ chests tightened nervously.

Jiang Tian went on, “I don’t care what you’ve heard before this. However, all of us have taken oaths on our saint dao, and signed blood contracts. I hope everyone remembers that.”

Some time back, some of these patriarchs and sect chiefs had heard news claiming that after the arena battle, the Holy Gate’s Eminent Elders had begun to value Huang Xiaolong to an extreme extent. There were also signs of the Holy Alliance being suppressed.

Moments ago, some of these patriarchs and sect chiefs were still wavering, desiring to maintain a neutral stance while they waited to see the situation, but this thought was nipped in the bud by Jiang Tian's words.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian's words are heavy. We have been the Jiang Family's friends and allies since long, and it will always remain so in the future." The Gao Family's Patriarch took it upon himself to show his stance first, "My family will follow Holy Prince Jiang Tian to the end!"

Other patriarchs and sect chiefs followed suit, quickly showing their 'loyalty' in their alliance with the Jiang Family.

In the end, the Revered River Divine Sect Chief as well as the Central Holy Dynasty's imperial family prince, also nodded their heads, indicating that they would follow Jiang Tian's decision.

Though there was a rumor that the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders now valued Huang Xiaolong and were suppressing the Holy Alliance instead, it remained a rumor after all. Moreover, the Revered River Divine Sect and the others had great confidence in Jiang Tian. They were confident in Jiang Tian's talent and potential, and they believed that Jiang Tian would be the person to ascend to the Holy Gate Patriarch's position.

This was especially true for the Revered River Divine Sect and several others.

It had almost become a faith to these people that Jiang Tian would be able to step into True Saint Realm within a hundred thousand years, becoming a True Saint, and after that he would take over the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, as well as the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

So what if the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders valued Huang Xiaolong? So what if they support Huang Xiaolong? Once Jiang Tian stepped into True Saint Realm, those Holy Gate's Eminent Elders could only surrender and become Jiang Tian's 'ministers.'

It was no secret that the current Huang Xiaolong was a mere Sovereign Realm cultivator. Thus it was impossible for him to advance to the True Saint Realm in a hundred thousand years. Breaking through from Sovereign Realm to True Saint Realm within a hundred thousand years was an impossible feat even for someone with a complete dao saint godhead in the top one hundred rankings.

After all these patriarchs and sect chiefs stated their stance, Jiang Wuji smiled reassuredly. The Jiang Family had Jiang Tian. Then, why would they fear anyone?

“Still, Huang Xiaolong is a Holy Prince. Of course, we cannot kill him like this.” Jiang Wuji spoke solemnly.

At the moment, regardless of whether his earlier conjecture was right or not, Huang Xiaolong needed to die!

Just like what Jiang Tian had said, they had already stood on the opposite side of Huang Xiaolong, and only one side could live at the end!

Moreover, if his conjecture was spot on, it was all the more reason for Huang Xiaolong to die!

Killing intent emerged on Jiang Wuji’s benevolent features.

At this time, the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground’s Holy Prince Tan Hongyi spoke, “It is inconvenient for Brother Jiang and others here to kill him. Then, let us do Brother Jiang a favor!”

Hearing that, Jiang Tian’s face shone with delight, and he accepted the offer, “If Brother Tan is willing to help, that’s more than perfect. However, if Brother Tan really kills Huang Xiaolong, it might bring trouble to you and others?!”

One of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground’s Holy Prince, Qu Jiangmeng, said proudly, “Even if we really kill Huang Xiaolong, will Li Wen dare to kill us in retaliation? At most, he’ll capture us, and have the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground pay some compensation. That’s about it.”

Based on the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground’s current rising momentum, Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders will not dare to kill Tan Hongyi or those with him, without thinking twice, in most situations.

Tan Hongyi flashed a wide grin as he said, “Junior Brother Qu is right. If that Huang Xiaolong really dies, will Li Wen go to war against our Evolving Dragon Holy Ground for a dead Holy Prince?”

He went on in a more serious tone, "However, if we attack recklessly and kill him, we won't be able to withstand public scrutiny. Moreover, we are attacking within the Jiang Family's compound. If Huang Xiaolong dies, it would bring trouble to the Jiang Family to a certain degree."

"Then, Brother Tan's meaning is...?" The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Yang Rong asked.

An obscured light gleamed in Tan Hongyi's eyes as he said to Jiang Tian, "Didn't Huang Xiaolong have a battle with Huang Zhouping? If I am right, there is also an arena that has existed since ancient times in this Central Holy Dynasty's capital city, hasn't it?"

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and the others' eyes lit up.

"Brother Tan, that's a wonderful idea!" Jiang Tian laughed heartily, "If that Huang Xiaolong dies in the arena, Li Wen and the others won't be able to argue about it. If Huang Xiaolong could kill Junior Brother Huang Zhuoping on the stage, then why can't we kill Huang Xiaolong on the Central Holy Dynasty's battle stage?"

"Excellent! This way, not only we will avenge Junior Brother Huang Zhouping and my nephew, but also repay an eye for an eye by letting Huang Xiaolong die the same way! Wonderful, wonderful!"

Jiang Tian could not stop laughing.

"However, Huang Xiaolong might not agree to battle Holy Prince Tan Hongyi or the other Holy Princes so easily." Jiang Wuji highlighted.

Tan Hongyi smiled, "If he doesn't agree, then we'll just have to think of a way to make him agree, and force him to agree!"

Moments later, a Jiang Family's grand elder reported that Huang Xiaolong was about to arrive.

"Everyone, Brother Tan, please come with me. Let's take a look at this Huang Xiaolong. What do you think?" Jiang Tian invited as he stood up from his seat.

Tan Hongyi chuckled meaningfully and responded, "Since he came to deliver his own head, we have to definitely welcome him in."

Everyone laughed.

When Jiang Tian and the rest appeared at the Jiang Family's main entrance, Huang Xiaolong, Feng Tianyu, and the four guardians just arrived.

As he saw Jiang Tian coming out with a bunch of people, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

"Huang Xiaolong, it's really you!" Jiang Tian snickered coldly as soon as he saw Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had not hidden his whereabouts at all, so it was not strange that Jiang Tian knew that he was coming to the Jiang Family. However, Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised to see Tan Hongyi's group.

"I've heard that it is the Jiang Family's forefather's birthday. So, I came to offer my well wishes to him. Why? Senior Brother Jiang Tian does not welcome me?" Huang Xiaolong responded nonchalantly.

"Came to offer well wishes?" Jiang Tian scoffed, "Welcome, of course we welcome you. Look, I came out with my forefather and these patriarchs and sect chiefs to receive you."

Everyone knew clearly if Huang Xiaolong had really come to offer his well wishes.

Then again, everyone knew whether they were really welcoming Huang Xiaolong or not.

Jiang Tian subsequently introduced Jiang Wuji, the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes, the patriarchs and sect chiefs to Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2280: Half-True Saint!

Jiang Wuji, the Revered River Divine's Sect Chief, patriarchs, and others stepped forward accordingly and saluted Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had already guessed the identities of Tan Hongyi's group. Thus he didn't show much surprise after hearing that they were attending Jiang Wuji's birthday banquet.

But when it was the Chen Family's Patriarch Chen Kebin's turn to salute Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong chuckled lightly as he asked, "You're the Chen Family's Patriarch? I attacked the Chen Family's main residence not long ago, injuring your Chen Family's two Eminent Elders and several thousand experts. Patriarch Chen, you won't resent me in your heart for this, right?"

Chen Kebin was momentarily stunned being 'ambushed' by Huang Xiaolong out of nowhere, but he managed to squeeze a smile and said, "No, no, I dare not, Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong. Your Highness must have had a good reason for doing that. How dare I, Chen Kebin, harbor any resentment towards Your Highness?!"

When the introductions were done, Jiang Tian and the rest cordially 'invited' Huang Xiaolong into the Jiang Family headquarters' main hall.

After walking into the main hall, Huang Xiaolong saw that there were merely two seats placed at the center. He sneered inwardly as he took one step ahead, and sat on one of the two seats faster than anyone.

Everyone was stupefied by his action.

Even Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji were left dazed on the spot.

Gradually, the stupefied expressions on the patriarchs and sect chiefs' faces turned into strange expressions.

"Huang Xiaolong, the center seats are intended for Jiang Tian and Jiang Family's forefather. Who do you think you are to grab one of the center seats? Even our seats are further down."

The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Qu Jiangmeng couldn't hold in his temper and snapped at Huang Xiaolong, "Quickly get off and roll down!"

A few of the Holy Princes of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, who had come to attend the banquet from millions of miles away, could only sit below the center seats. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong, a new Holy Prince, who had entered the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground recently, had the guts to grab the center seat?!

Qu Jiangmeng was not the only person infuriated by this, but Tan Hongyi and the rest of Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Princes were just as ticked off.

This Huang Xiaolong thinks everyone is beneath him!

Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant gaze fell on Qu Jiangmeng as he gave a tepid response, "Just because you are only qualified to sit further down doesn't mean others are not qualified to sit at the center."

His current identity and status were already above Jiang Tian. Li Wen merely had not made a public announcement.

But to Tan Hongyi's group, Huang Xiaolong's words were full of ridicule and mockery.

Qu Jiangmeng laughed in anger, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think others won't dare to harm you because you are Zhuoyuan Holy Ground's Holy Prince? Since you refuse to roll down, I'll just have to make you!" Even as he spoke, he made a grabbing motion at Huang Xiaolong, intending to throw him out of the hall while shouting, "Roll down here for me!"

This Qu Jiangmeng was a peak mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm expert. With his strength, even many peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm experts would have trouble resisting the force from his palm.

While many had already imagined the scene where Huang Xiaolong would be 'helplessly' thrown out of the hall by Qu Jiangmeng, Chen Kebin was especially anticipating Huang Xiaolong's shameful end with a gloating heart. But one of the guardians behind Huang Xiaolong casually flicked his sleeve.

A powerful force that horrified Qu Jiangmeng swept out like a tsunami, tearing space.

Qu Jiangmei staggered backward until his body hit the main hall's door, and he plopped to the floor on his butt.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this result.

“Half-True Saint!”

Several patriarchs exclaimed.

There were quite a number of Venerable Realm experts in the holy ground, but late-Tenth Order Venerables and peak late-Tenth Order Venerables were few in numbers. For example most of the Holy Gate's several continent branch masters cultivations were between late-Tenth Order and peak late-Tenth Order Venerable Realm.

Only a half-True Saint was considered as a real powerhouse expert in the holy ground!

A half-True Saint was enough to make all the top Venerable sects, the most elite of families, even the Central Holy Dynasty's imperial family walk on eggshells.

In the absence of a True Saint, a half-True Saint was a king.

It had never crossed anyone's mind that one of Huang Xiaolong's subordinates could be a half-True Saint!

Even Jiang Tian was taken aback by this finding.

No need to ask that this half-True Saint was definitely arranged by the Eminent Elders to protect Huang Xiaolong.

While in shock, Jiang Tian's thoughts became active. He knew there were several half-True Saints within the Holy Gate, but he had never seen this person before....

Suddenly, his face turned gloomy. Is he...? The thought that appeared in his mind made his heart sink.

He hadn't expected that Li Wen and the rest of the Eminent Elders would have agreed to let the Holy Gate's guardians protect Huang Xiaolong by his side!

Has Huang Xiaolong's importance reached this height in the Eminent Elders' minds?

But, the more things were like this, the more it fueled Jiang Tian's desire to kill Huang Xiaolong.

"Junior Brother Qu, are you alright?"

On the other hand, despite their shock, Tan Hongyi and his companions quickly arrived by Qu Jiangmeng's side and helped him up, and checked his injuries at the same time.

Seeing that Qu Jiangmeng was fine, Tan Hongyi and his companions regained their composure.

Then, Tan Hongyi's icy gaze was locked onto the four guardians behind Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, your subordinates injured my Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince. Do you know what the consequences are?" Tan Hongyi demanded in an overbearing tone.

Yet Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed, "Erm, I really don't know the so-called consequences. Why doesn't Holy Prince Tan Hongyi explain it to me?"

"You—!"

Tan Hongyi was enraged, and released an overwhelming pressure from his body that enveloped the entire Central Holy Dynasty's thousands and thousands of li wide capital city.

The present patriarchs and sect chiefs were astounded that Tan Hongyi was actually a half-True Saint himself!

But, Jiang Tian caught the right time and spoke to Tan Hongyi through voice transmission. After listening to Jiang Tian's words, a smile flitted across Tan Hongyi's eyes. He glared at the four guardians behind Huang Xiaolong and turned to Huang Xiaolong and taunted, "Huang Xiaolong, you're merely relying on the strengths of your subordinates to be arrogant. That's not your ability. If you're a man, come fight me yourself!"

Fight you? Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly. His gaze swept over Jiang Tian, Tan Hongyi, and the others. Before entering the main hall, he had smelled something brewing. It seems this was what Jiang Tian and these people were plotting for.

Huang Xiaolong remained calm but there was a thick taste of ridicule in his words, "Fight you personally? I, a Sovereign Realm cultivator fight you, a half-True Saint? Tan Hongyi, why don't a half-True Saint like you go challenge a True Saint?"

Despite Tan Hongyi's thick face, his face was slightly red from Huang Xiaolong's ridicule.

Indeed, if word were to get out that a half-True Saint was actually challenging a Sovereign Realm cultivator to a battle, it would only make people laugh till their bellies ached.

The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Yang Rong interjected, "Huang Xiaolong, how noble is my Senior Brother Tan? Don't assume you're qualified to fight against him. I will suppress my cultivation to the same as yours, and challenge you to a battle. Will you dare to accept my challenge?"

"That's right, Huang Xiaolong. You once fought Holy Prince Huang Zhouping in the arena, and today, in the same way, we challenge you to a battle on the Central Holy Dynasty's battle stage!" Another Evolving Dragon Holy Ground's Holy Prince Zhang Bing stated coldly, "Don't tell me you're afraid of death, and you are chickening out now?"

“If you are afraid of death, and do not dare to accept the challenge, then I think you should roll back to the Holy Gate headquarters and hide there like a turtle. You shouldn’t come out and make a fool of yourself.”

Huang Xiaolong sat comfortably with a lazy smile as he watched Yang Rong and Zhang Bing ‘sing’ one after another, “Battle on the Central Holy Dynasty’s battle stage?”

Huang Xiaolong had part of Wan Zhuoyuan’s memories, as well as the memories of two Hall Masters’ disciples from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. Thus he knew that Yang Rong’s complete dao saint godhead was the Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead ranked at 2,780’s, and his saint bloodline and saint physique had slightly lower rankings, in the 2,800 range.

Yang Rong’s talent among the Holy Prince was indeed better than Huang Xiaolong’s ‘surface’ potential.