

## Conqueror 2281

### Chapter 2281: Half of the Jiang Family's Treasury

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were bloodshot as he glared at the Evolving Dragon Holy Prince, Yang Rong. A smile formed on his face as he continued, "Are you challenging me to a life or death battle in the central holy arena?"

Huang Xiaolong deliberately emphasized the part about the life and death battle.

Tan Hongyi sneered, "That's right. Senior Brother Yang Rong and I are ranked among the weakest talents in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. Huang Xiaolong, are you afraid to take us up on the challenge? Oh, with your trashy talent, there's no way you would dare to accept our challenge anyway. It's alright to be afraid of death!"

Upon forcing the blood to rush up his face, Huang Xiaolong pushed his acting skills to the maximum as he forced his face to contort. As though Tan Hongyi had managed to successfully anger him, Huang Xiaolong 'ragged', "I'm no coward! Fine! I shall accept your life and death challenge in the central arena!" Stopping for a second to catch his breath, Huang Xiaolong 'snapped', "I'm afraid your Evolving Dragon Holy Ground won't be able to sit still when I end your life!"

An uncomfortable expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he brought up his 'worry.'

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong had accepted the challenge, Yang Rong rejoiced in his heart. He couldn't control his laughter as he snickered, "Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, I only have myself to blame if you manage to kill me! I promise you that my Evolving Dragon Holy Ground wouldn't get involved in the matter!"

Despite his words, Yang Rong sneered in his heart. How can a piece of sh\*t like you kill me? Don't make me laugh.

He had received a voice transmission from Jiang Tian that Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead was ranked in the three thousand five hundred. As for his saint bloodline and Saint physique, no one knew how strong they were. Whatever it was, they wouldn't be too overpowered considering his complete dao saint godhead.

With his Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead ranking in the two thousand seven hundred and his saint bloodline and saint physique ranked in the two thousand eight hundred, killing Huang Xiaolong would be nothing more than flipping his palm!

Jiang Tian hastily followed up when he saw that the other party had accepted the challenge. "Huang Xiaolong, you can rest assured. I promise you that the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground won't hold you accountable!"

Tan Hongyi, Qu Jiangmeng, and the others quickly chimed in.

As though he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't accept his terms, Jiang Tian added, "If the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground plan to pin the matter on you, I'll take the blame!"

Watching Jiang Tian's performance, Huang Xiaolong chuckled in his heart.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong named his terms.

According to the terms of the battle, everything on Yang Rong's body would belong to him after the battle, and that the other party had to take out a hundred mid-grade supreme divine treasures and a hundred supreme divine armors if he won.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong also requested for the Jiang Family to hand over Feng Tianyu's beloved female disciple.

Without thinking too much about it, Jiang Tian and the others agreed.

Even if the supreme divine armor and treasures were the entire fortune of other families, they were nothing but a drop in a bucket to the Jiang Family!

Moreover, Jiang Tian even promised that he would release Feng Tianyu's disciple regardless of the outcome.

Seeing as Jiang Tian was extremely willing to agree to his terms, Huang Xiaolong decided to push his luck. "It's only been a short time since I entered the Holy Gate. My finances are limited, and I want half of the divine pills, jade stones, and holy bills in the Jiang Family's treasury!"

"WHAT?" Jiang Tian and the others stared at him in shock.

A trace of rage finally appeared in Jiang Tian's heart when he heard Huang Xiaolong's terms.

Huang Xiaolong was effectively the embodiment of greed! How dare he ask for half the treasury of the Jiang Family?! Even if one wanted to kill himself, he shouldn't set his sights on the Jiang Family's treasury!

In the past tens of billions of years, the Jiang Family had been the wealthiest family in the Holy Ground. The number of resources they had hoarded was an amount Jiang Tian himself was unable to fathom.

Right now, Huang Xiaolong had requested for half of it without batting an eyelid!

Even the sect chief of the Revered River Divine Sect, Fàn Fān, along with Yang Rong, and the others felt that Huang Xiaolong was out of his mind.

"You..." Jiang Tian was about to throw a barrage of curses at Huang Xiaolong when the forefather of the Jiang Family, Jiang Wuji, spoke. "Alright. This old man will agree to Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong's request."

"What?!"

Jiang Tian, Fàn Fān, and the others stared at Lord Jiang with a look of disbelief.

Forefather Jiang actually agreed to his request!

"Forefather, you..." Jiang Tian couldn't believe his ears as he stared at Jiang Wuji.

Shaking his head, Jiang Wuji turned to face Huang Xiaolong. "As long as Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong wins the battle, I'll bring out half of the treasury of my Jiang Family!"

If his guess was right, half his treasury was a cheap price to pay to kill Huang Xiaolong! He could care less about the divine pills, jade stones, and holy bills stocked in the treasury!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong would only be able to walk away with the winnings if he won! Winning was basically impossible and Jiang Wuji quickly made his decision.

"As long as you win, I'll agree to your request."

When he spoke, he emphasized on the word 'win' heavily.

"Are you done with your conditions?!" Jiang Tian could no longer endure Huang Xiaolong's endless greed and he sent Huang Xiaolong a death stare.

A chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips, and he ignored the killing intent coming from Jiang Tian's eyes. "I have always been one to know contentment. Half of the Jiang Family's treasury is enough for me!"

One to know contentment?!

Jiang Tian nearly blew up when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. Even though he had no idea how much the treasury was worth, he knew that it was an astronomical amount.

It was worth several trillion holy bills and that was a rough estimate.

Half of that was an unimaginable concept!

Soon, Huang Xiaolong swore an oath to battle Holy Prince Yang Rong to the death, and they signed a battle agreement with their blood.

As for Jiang Tian, Forefather Jiang, Tan Hongyi, and several other Holy Princes of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, along with sect chief Fàn Fān and the rest, they served as the witnesses, and they signed on the battle challenge with their blood.

The time of the battle was set for the very next day and after Huang Xiaolong signed the letter of challenge, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

“Men, bring Huang Xiaolong to his quarters.” Forefather Jiang summoned several attendants and sent him away.

As soon as he left, Jiang Tian sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, I’ll let you live for another day. There is no way you will be able to win the battle tomorrow!”

The reason Huang Xiaolong had won against Huang Zhouping was an accident.

No one believed that Huang Xiaolong was stronger than Holy Prince Yang Rong.

After all, Yang Rong couldn’t be compared to someone like Huang Zhouping.

Jiang Wuji quickly turned to Yang Rong and laughed, “Holy Prince Yang Rong, after you kill Huang Xiaolong tomorrow, I will give you five billion holy bills as remuneration for your troubles....”

No matter how heaven-defying Huang Xiaolong’s talent was, it was impossible for him to improve so much in such a short amount of time. Even if they were right, and he was able to refine his Complete Dao Saint Godhead to a higher level, it was impossible for him to jump two thousand ranks in a night. Jiang Wuji wasn’t worried about the battle that was about to take place.

“Forefather Jiang is too kind!”

Qu Jiangmeng snorted, “Huang Xiaolong doesn’t know about Junior Brother Yang’s talent. He probably thinks that he has a chance to win because Junior Brother Yang is ranked among the bottom few in our Evolving Dragon Holy Ground.”

Tan Hongyi laughed, "Who cares about that? The day after tomorrow is Forefather Jiang's birthday. Killing Huang Xiaolong tomorrow will be a great gift to Forefather Jiang!"

Laughter filled the hall in an instant.

Chapter 2282: Get Up Here and Face Your Death!

"Get people to spread the news." Forefather Jiang turned and spoke to the patriarch of the Jiang Family.

He wanted the experts of every single superpower to witness the battle that spelled certain death for Huang Xiaolong. He wanted them to see Huang Xiaolong's death with their eyes.

With the various experts of the Central Holy Dynasty as his witnesses, even Li Wen wouldn't be able to do a thing to him.

"Yes, forefather!" The Jiang Family Patriarch replied and started to lay down his orders.

In a flash, even those random sects that no one cared about received news about the life and death challenge going down between Huang Xiaolong and Yang Rong the next day.

The Central Holy Dynasty's capital city erupted in an instant.

"Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong is going to battle Holy Prince Yang Rong to the death?! Even though he is the Holy Prince of our Holy Gate, rumor has it that his talent is trash! His complete dao saint godhead ranks in the four thousand, and he is the second weakest individual in the Holy Gate!"

"How can a useless b\*stard like him agree to battle the Holy Prince of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground to the death? If he loses, wouldn't he be dragging our reputation through the mud?"

"If I were him, I would hide myself from the world! He's a fool for keeping such a high profile!"

Experts from super sects or families started to discuss fervently when they heard the news of the battle. Many shook their heads at Huang Xiaolong's foolishness.

Since the news of Huang Xiaolong's duel with Huang Zhouping was sealed off by the Holy Gate, only several Venerable-level sects and top tier families had managed to obtain information on the battle. Those first-rate and second-rate sects had no idea how strong Huang Xiaolong really was.

Because of that, many people felt that Huang Xiaolong was a weakling with a rank of four thousand saint godhead.

Adding to the fact that the Jiang Family was fanning the flames in the dark, everyone was mocking Huang Xiaolong on the streets.

While the flames of battle were burning bright in the city, Feng Tianyu revealed bitter laughter when he looked at Huang Xiaolong in a luxuriously built courtyard. "Brother Huang, you hid yourself real deep...."

He would have never thought that Huang Xiaolong would be a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate.

When the members of the Jiang Family referred to Huang Xiaolong as the Holy Prince, he couldn't believe his ears. Even now, he hadn't gotten over his shock.

Huang Xiaolong laughed in response, "Brother Tianyu, I didn't hide anything from you. You didn't ask!"

Feng Tianyu scratched his head awkwardly, "That's true..." However, a trace of worry appeared in his eyes in the next instant. "Brother Huang, are you really going to battle to the death tomorrow?!"

Huang Xiaolong crossed his arms as he straightened his back. "Don't worry about me. I never do things I'm not confident about."

Feng Tianyu finally managed to calm down when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

In the lower worlds, he had sparred with Huang Xiaolong for a thousand years, and he was extremely clear on Huang Xiaolong's personality.

The night passed uneventfully, and sunlight quickly fell on the lands.

Under the brilliant rays of the sun, the city seemed to be painted in a resplendent golden hue.

In the morning, Jiang Wuji and the others appeared to 'greet' Huang Xiaolong.

"Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, are you ready for the battle?" Jiang Wuji revealed a thousand-watt smile when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "If you're ready, we can head over to the central arena now."

Huang Xiaolong stared indifferently at Jiang Wuji's smiling face. "Was Forefather Jiang afraid that I would choose to run away? Is there a need to summon so many experts to surround my residence?"

Shaking his hand hastily, Jiang Wuji chuckled, "There's no such thing! Your Highness's safety is of the utmost priority, and I was afraid some people would carry out a sneak attack on you. I only deployed my men to protect Your Highness, and I never thought that you would misunderstand... This old man didn't think things through...."

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to bother with Jiang Wuji, and he quickly dismissed the matter. With Feng Tianyu and four guardians, he left the courtyard.

The smile on Jiang Wuji's face stiffened, and he turned to follow behind Huang Xiaolong. They left the Jiang Family's headquarters as they headed towards the central arena.

A never-ending crowd filled the streets as they made their way to the arena, and soldiers of the Central Holy Dynasty lined the streets along with experts of various sects.

Due to the presence of the guardians, no one dared to behave out of line, and everyone moved about in an orderly manner.



The moment Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Wuji appeared, chaos broke out along the streets.

Various experts pointed at Huang Xiaolong and cursed him out while they mocked him for being unaware of his own strength.

Looking at the crowd before him, Huang Xiaolong turned to Jiang Wuji and said, "Your Jiang Family is pretty good at broadcasting information...." Huang Xiaolong would rather be beaten to death than to believe that the Jiang Family had nothing to do with this.

Jiang Wuji chuckled, "The head of the families present should be the ones to leak the news. I had nothing to do with it."

Huang Xiaolong laughed coldly in his mind when he saw how Jiang Wuji was trying to push all the responsibilities away. Soon, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the central arena as he rode on the back of the Golden Pig Treasure.

The central arena wasn't too far away from the Central Holy Dynasty's imperial palace, it was erected in the middle of massive training grounds. Stone plaques lined the training grounds, and every single one of them recorded down legendary battles that had taken place in the central arena.

In order to battle in the central arena, one had to obtain permission from the emperor of the Central Holy Dynasty. Due to the importance of the arena and the legacies it laid down, it was a sacred land. Of course, that only applied to ordinary warriors. With the identities of Huang Xiaolong and Yang Rong, they didn't need to apply for permission.

No matter the outcome, a battle in the central arena was an honor one could wear for a lifetime.

A golden plaque lay close to the central arena, and it was several tens of thousands of feet tall. It was crafted with spiritual jade stone and metal essence where the names of the winners would be carved onto.

Anyone who won would have their name carved into the golden plaque by the emperor himself, giving them endless glory. Of course, that only applied to ordinary cultivators. As Holy Princes, Huang Xiaolong and Yang Rong could care less.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, Jiang Tian, Tan Hongyi, Yang Rong, and the rest were already present.

“Brother Huang Xiaolong, did you sleep well?” Yang Rong snickered, and those who didn’t know would mistake them for best friends.

“Of course not. I was thinking of different ways to kill you today. I wonder what’s the most enjoyable way to end your life.... No matter how I think about it, I can’t seem to think of a good one. Why don’t you give me a suggestion on how you want to die?”

Yang Rong’s expression sank when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. Killing intent burst out from his eyes, and he raged, “Hehe! Huang Xiaolong, there is no need to trouble yourself. In fact, you’ll soon learn of the most enjoyable way to die!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

Staring at the four guardians behind Huang Xiaolong, Yang Rong stepped into the void before him and leaped onto the arena. “Huang Xiaolong, get up here and face your death!”

Unlike Yang Rong’s flashy way of jumping onto the arena, Huang Xiaolong walked up without much fanfare.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had entered the arena, Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and the others heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts as a sinister smile formed on their faces.

“Huang Xiaolong, die!” Yang Rong didn’t waste any time as his figure blurred the moment Huang Xiaolong appeared. He was itching to attack as he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Chapter 2283: Trample on Huang Xiaolong!

The moment his fist shot out, dragon qi swept through the area and turned into majestic dragons that soared through the skies. Sealing the space Huang Xiaolong was in, there was no chance for him to escape!

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong was blown away by the dragon qi, and he was thrown to a corner of the stage.

Feng Tianyu felt his heart skipping a beat when he saw what happened

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, Tan Hongyi, and the others were the exact opposite as they revealed brilliant smiles.

“Nice!” Qu Jiangmeng clapped and roared with laughter, “Junior Brother Yang Rong’s Dragon Fist was well executed! Amazing!”

When he was pushed away and slammed into the gates of the Jiang Family by Huang Xiaolong’s guardian previously, he had felt extremely humiliated. Right now, he felt as though Yang Rong had helped to regain his honor when he blew Huang Xiaolong away.

The guardians felt their hearts leaping to their throats when they saw what happened. They were like Feng Tianyu, and they didn’t expect for Huang Xiaolong to be on the losing end the moment the battle started. Moreover, they had tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong the night before. When they had seen his adamant attitude to participate in the battle, they could only back down.

However... Huang Xiaolong was sent flying with a single move from Yang Rong! Even an idiot couldn’t see the difference in strength!

As the four guardians stared at each other and saw the unwavering determination in each other’s eyes, they knew that they were thinking of the same thing. As soon as Huang Xiaolong lost the battle, they would interfere and save him at all costs!

Li Wen had already given them the order to protect Huang Xiaolong regardless of the cost when they had left the headquarters. Even if they had to give up their lives, they had to protect Huang Xiaolong! Even if the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate were to be destroyed, Huang Xiaolong couldn't die!

Yang Rong approached Huang Xiaolong slowly and sneered when he saw that it took a single attack to push Huang Xiaolong to the edge of the arena. "Huang Xiaolong, weren't you thinking of killing me previously? What's wrong? Can't you stand up like a man to speak to me? Are your legs going soft? Hahaha! We said it a long time ago. Trash like you should just hide in your Holy Gate! How dare you strut about in front of me?!"

Huang Xiaolong slowly got to his feet, and the wounds on his body started to heal at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Yang Rong wasn't surprised at all. After all, he had never felt that it was possible to kill Huang Xiaolong with a single move.

A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and the Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead started to rotate. In an instant, seven-colored dragon qi pierced into the skies and fused to form a seven-colored divine dragon.

"Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead..." Tan Hongyi sneered, "It's just a godhead ranked at three thousand two hundred and eighty...."

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong's godhead and heaved a sigh of relief. Even though his godhead had already surpassed their expectations, it wasn't by much. It was still a fair distance away from Yang Rong's Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead ranked in the two thousand and seven hundreds.

Now that they had confirmed the rank of Huang Xiaolong's godhead, there wasn't much left to take note of.

Yang Rong sneered, "Huang Xiaolong is this your complete dao saint godhead? I bet you have no idea what mine is!" The Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead started to rotate, and massive Devouring Dragons appeared in the space above them.

“Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead!”

The experts at the side yelled in excitement.

Yang Rong was especially proud of himself and he started to gloat. “That’s right. This is my Dragon Swallowing Saint Godhead. It’s ranked in the two thousand and seven hundreds! Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that my talent is lower than yours just because I’m ranked in the bottom in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground? Hehe!”

“Are you starting to regret your actions? Hahaha! Are you feeling despair?! Are you feeling helpless?!”

“Why don’t you beg me to spare your life now?”

Yang Rong roared with laughter as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

“Too bad it’s too late for that! No amount of begging will help you!” Yang Rong paused for a second to catch his breath before he continued, “From the moment you stepped onto the arena, you sealed your fate!”

“I’m going to trample on you!”

Awakening the saint bloodline and Saint physique in him, azure scales formed around his body.

“Azure Dragon Saint bloodline!”

“It’s ranked in the two thousand eight hundreds among the saint bloodlines!”

Yang Rong didn’t forget to flaunt his saint physique.

“It’s the Demonic Dragon Saint physique!”

“It’s stronger than the Azure Dragon bloodline by quite a bit!”

Yang Rong slowly approached Huang Xiaolong as he suppressed the other party with his aura.

Qu Jiangmeng, who was standing under the arena, chuckled happily, “Junior Brother Yang, don’t kill him immediately! You have to trample on him for us to enjoy his pitiful screams!”

“Senior Brother Qu, you don’t have to worry.” Yang Rong sneered, “I’ll make this brat beg for death!”

As soon as the words left his lips, his figure blurred as he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Huang Xiaolong, I’ll disfigure you right now! I hate seeing that stupid face of yours!”

He was indeed a little irritated that Huang Xiaolong was more handsome than him.

The image of Huang Xiaolong being beaten into a pig head by him surfaced in his mind and a burst of joy filled his heart. However, terrifying dragon might surged out of Huang Xiaolong’s body in the next instant, shocking everyone present. Under the shocked gaze of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong transformed into a primordial blue divine dragon.

Reaching out with a claw, Huang Xiaolong welcomed Yang Rong’s punch.

Boom!

Pain shot up his arm and Yang Rong felt his body trembling in pain. He was sent flying and when he finally smashed into the ground, he saw that the skin on his fist was torn to shreds. Blood spewed from his lips.

“What?!” Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and the others yelled in surprise.

Feng Tianyu looked at the primordial blue divine dragon in the arena as a smile formed on his face.

“Dragon Race?!” Several family leaders couldn’t help but exclaim in shock.

Jiang Wuji quickly recovered from his shock, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong. “No! He’s not from the Dragon Race!”

“Not from the Dragon Race?!” Jiang Tian and the others felt a little surprised. Like the family leaders in the crowd, they assumed that Huang Xiaolong was from the Primordial Divine Dragon Race when he transformed.

How could he possibly transform into a primordial divine dragon if he wasn’t from the Dragon Race?! It was very clear that this wasn’t a secret technique he performed.

A weird light flashed in Jiang Wuji’s eyes as he explained, “Some special transformation happened to his body for him to be able to transform into a primordial divine dragon....”

Tan Hongyi laughed coldly and continued, “Even if he turns into a primordial divine dragon, he won’t be able to change the outcome. Junior Brother Yang Rong is strong enough to suppress him regardless. He only managed to injure Junior Brother Yang because of a moment of carelessness.”

Qu Jiangmeng and the others quickly agreed.

On the stage, Yang Rong leaped to his feet as he got rid of the bloodstains around his lips. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and revealed a sinister laugh. “Good. I never thought that trash like you would be able to transform into a primordial divine dragon. This makes it all the more interesting!”

As dragon might gathered around him, Yang Rong’s aura increased yet again. A dragon’s horn slowly emerged from Yang Rong’s forehead and long spikes grew out from his body.

From afar, it seemed like he had transformed into a draconian.

“This is a holy martial art of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, called the Dragon Beast!” Fàn Fān yelled in shock.

“That’s right! Junior Brother Yang Rong cultivated the holy martial art, Dragon Beast, by soaking himself in dragon’s blood! After a hundred thousand years, he managed to reach small completion and his strength doubled after his transformation! Killing Huang Xiaolong is nothing more than a flick of the wrist!” Qu Jiangmeng laughed.

#### Chapter 2284: Devouring Yang Rong

“Huang Xiaolong get down here!” Yang Rong roared with rage after his transformation. He glared at Huang Xiaolong as he leaped into the air to punch him.

As dragon qi filled the air, a gale arose in the arena.

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes when he saw the transformation. Draconian? Dragon Beast Holy Martial Art? I’ll turn you into a dead dragon!

Releasing an ear-shattering dragon roar, Huang Xiaolong activated all three complete dao saint godheads and slapped down with his massive claw.

Boom!

Yang Rong, who was soaring in the sky to beat Huang Xiaolong down, was sent back down onto the stage.

As the arena shook, Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate as he slapped down with his claws once again.

Without suspense, the arena rumbled as Yang Rong’s miserable cries broke through the air.

“Junior Brother Yang Rong!” Tan Hongyi, Qu Jiangmeng, and the others finally realized that things weren’t going as planned, and their expressions changed. They were confident that Yang Rong would be strong enough to defeat Huang Xiaolong after transforming, but he was smashed into the ground right before their eyes.



As Huang Xiaolong raised his claw, everyone saw that Yang Rong had turned into a human pancake as he laid sprawled on the ground. Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to crush him with another strike, Qu Jiangmeng and the others roared with rage, “Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?”

As soon as the words left their lips, they got ready to interfere with the battle.

It was too bad that the guardians from the Holy Gate were ready to take action. Half-True Saints like Tan Hongyi couldn’t do a thing, as they were sent flying by the guardians, spitting out mouthfuls of blood.

What?!

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and Fàn Fān couldn’t believe their eyes.

Jiang Tian felt his world spinning.

Tan Hongyi was the third-ranked disciple in the Evolving Dragon Holy Grounds, and his talent and battle prowess were nothing to scoff at. He wasn’t an ordinary half-True Saint either! He had already completed his second tribulation, and he was a Second Tribulation Half-True Saint!

With his talent, he should be able to challenge even Third Tribulation Half-True Saints!

No one would have thought that a single strike from the Holy Gate’s guardian would send him flying!

It was clear that the guardian was no pushover. Without the strength of a Fourth Tribulation Half-True Saint, he wouldn’t be able to defeat Tan Hongyi with such ease.

When Tan Hongyi was sent flying away from the arena, Huang Xiaolong’s claw descended, and Yang Rong’s miserable shriek rang through the skies. His already flattened body was no longer able to take the beating and blood sprayed across the stage.

“Junior Brother Yang!” Tan Hongyi and the rest screamed.

“Huang Xiaolong, if you release my junior brother right now, we’ll give you five billion holy bills!” Tan Hongyi crawled to his feet and exclaimed in shock.

“Five billion? Is a Holy Prince of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground only worth five billion holy bills?” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Qu Jiangmeng roared, “Huang Xiaolong, you better not overstep your boundaries!”

As soon as the words left Qu Jiangmeng’s lips, Huang Xiaolong’s claw slammed down again.

Once again, the arena shook.

Jiang Tian’s expression changed, and if he were to allow the situation to continue to play out, Yang Rong would really die at Huang Xiaolong’s hands!

Yang Rong and the others were there to celebrate Forefather Jiang’s birthday, and if he were to die at Huang Xiaolong’s hands in the central arena, the Jiang Family would be held responsible! The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground would direct all their rage onto the Jiang Family!

“Huang Xiaolong, if you release Holy Prince Yang Rong, there will be room for negotiation!” Jiang Tian yelled. “As long as you release him, we’ll give you half of the Jiang Family’s treasury!”

“You’ll be able to get five trillion holy bills at the very least!”

Five trillion!

Everyone couldn’t help but suck in a cold breath when they heard what Jiang Tian said. Even Fàn Fān, the sect chief of the Revered River Divine Sect jumped in fright.

As for the patriarchs of several smaller families, they nearly suffered from a stroke when they heard the amount.

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Five trillion? That's a pretty big number indeed. Should I be thanking you for your generosity? Oh right! Am I stupid? Didn't we already agree that you would take out half your treasures if I won anyway? Jiang Tian, are you stupid?"

Flashes of red and green appeared on Jiang Tian's face as killing intent spewed out from his eyes.

"What do you want?" Jiang Tian couldn't help but suppressing the rage in his heart and asked.

"I want the entirety of your Jiang Family's treasury!"

"What?!"

Jiang Tian, Jiang Wuji, and everyone else felt as though they heard him wrong.

The various experts from the other factions couldn't help but stare at him in shock.

"You... Huang Xiaolong, you're going too far!" Jiang Tian roared to the heavens, and it seemed as though he wouldn't be content if he couldn't peel off the skin from Huang Xiaolong's body.

The accumulation of the Jiang Family's treasury for the past several tens of billions of years was no small amount and Huang Xiaolong wanted all of it!

"Going too far?" Huang Xiaolong snorted. "Since that's the case, I'll kill Yang Rong here and now. Oh right. I gave you a chance to save him, but your Jiang Family refused. I guess he'll die on behalf of your Jiang Family." Huang Xiaolong raised Yang Rong into the air and devoured his saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique in an instant. In the blink of an eye, Yang Rong turned into a fried-up corpse.

"Junior Brother!" Tan Hongyi and the others raged as they rushed towards the arena. Too bad they were stopped by the guardians of the Holy Gate.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong completed the refinement process and he ground Yang Rong's body to dust. Looking at the enraged Tan Hongyi, Qu Jiangmeng, and the others, he smacked his hands together. "It's the Jiang Family's fault for choosing to abandon your Junior brother. You saw it for yourself. I had nothing to do with this."

It was clear that he had brought up the matter of taking the entire treasury because he knew that the Jiang Family wouldn't accept it. His main goal was to ruin the relationship between the Jiang Family and the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground anyway.

"Huang Xiaolong, stop sowing discord!" Jiang Tian raged, "You killed brother Yang Rong in the central arena, and this has nothing to do with my Jiang Family!"

Tan Hongyi glared at Huang Xiaolong with bloodshot eyes and snarled, "Huang Xiaolong, just you wait! Junior Brother Yang won't die in vain!" Cupping his fists to Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji, he continued, "Brother Jiang Tian, Forefather Jiang, we shall no longer impose on you."

He turned around and brought the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground and left the very next instant.

Even though they knew that Yang Rong's death had nothing to do with the Jiang Family, Yang Rong was helping the Jiang Family to deal with Huang Xiaolong. Since Jiang Tian had refused to save him, the Jiang Family really couldn't maintain their innocence. A trace of rage had already appeared in Tan Hongyi's heart.

After seeing that the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground had left, Jiang Wuji and the others had no idea what to say.

Jumping off the stage, Huang Xiaolong quickly approached Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji with a brilliant smile on his face. "Since I've won, I'll have to trouble Forefather Jiang to give me half of your treasury! Oh yes, I should be able to save my friend's disciple now, right?"

The look on the faces of the Jiang Family members was ugly to the extreme.

## Chapter 2285: Jiang Family's Shamelessness

Very quickly, Jiang Tian recovered from his anger, and he chuckled, "Of course. I've already said that I'll release your friend's disciple no matter the outcome." A round-faced, large-eyed, obedient and quiet lady was released with a wave of his hand.

"Master!"

"Xue Qi!"

Feng Tianyu and the lady exclaimed in shock when they saw each other.

As they rushed to embrace each other, everyone couldn't help but pause for a second to enjoy the touching scene before them.

However, Feng Tianyu soon realized the problem. His expression changed, and a frosty expression appeared on his face. "You..."

He realized that her lightning attributed divine physique, divine bloodline, and godhead was....

Xue Qi revealed a sorrowful expression as she explained, "Master, the members of the Jiang Family crippled my physique, bloodline and, godhead yesterday!"

"What?!" Feng Tianyu widened his eyes as he glared at the experts who were keeping her captive.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank as well. He glared at Jiang Tian and snapped, "Jiang Tian, you didn't keep your promise!"

His anger was met with a playful chuckle from Jiang Tian, "Huang Xiaolong, I had no idea that your friend's disciple would be turned into a cripple. Someone probably took matters into their own hands. When I capture him, I'll mete out the harshest punishment the Jiang Family has to offer! Don't worry. I'll definitely give you an explanation for this matter."

"I promised you to release your friend's disciple, but I didn't say that I would be responsible for the injuries she suffered."

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Jiang Tian was basically wasting his time. Without an order from Jiang Tian, who would dare to cripple Xue Qi?! As for his investigation, Huang Xiaolong knew that no matter how much time he gave Jiang Tian, there would never be any results.

Even if he took a million years, no culprit would be found.

Turning to glare at Jiang Wuji, Huang Xiaolong continued, "The moment I discover the culprit, I'll hang his head on the gates of the Jiang Family's main hall!"

Jiang Tian no longer held back his anger as he snapped at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are?! Do you really think that with Li Wen and the others behind you, my Jiang Family won't be able to do a thing to you?! Do you believe that I can't cripple you right here and now?! Li Wen won't be able to do a thing to me!"

As soon as he spoke, the guardians from the Holy Gate took a step forward in unison.

One of them growled, "Holy Prince Jiang Tian, you better watch what you say!"

A chilly light emerged from Jiang Tian's eyes, "Watch what I say? Who are you to speak to me about these matters? Guardians of the Holy Gate don't have the capabilities to reprimand me!"

"Guardians of the Holy Gate!"

When everyone heard that those were the fabled guardians of the Holy Gate, they experienced no small amount of shock.

Shouldn't the guardians of the Holy Gate be protecting the headquarters?! Why were they sent to protect Huang Xiaolong?

Light flashed through another guardian's eyes, and he spoke, "Holy Prince Jiang Tian, we know that you have arrived at the Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm. However, the four of us can still suppress you if we decide to!"

Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm!

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they heard what the guardian said.

As the strongest Holy Prince in the Holy Gate, his strength was indeed unfathomable. There were some who believed that he was only at the fourth or even fifth tribulation!

No one had expected him to be a Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint!

With his talent ranking in the top one hundred Holy Princes in all the land, even Eighth Tribulation Half-True Saints wouldn't be able to take him on easily.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank. He knew that Jiang Tian was strong, but he had never expected him to be that strong....

Peak of the Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm! Would I even be able to catch up in a thousand years?!

Jiang Wuji broke the silence all of a sudden with a laugh and interjected, "Guardians, Jiang Tian's tongue slipped, and he means no disrespect. I hope you can forgive him and this old man will apologize in place of Jiang Tian."

Jiang Wuji cupped his fist as he bowed to the guardians.

Not accepting or denying the apology, the four of them looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, this old man shall bring you to the treasury now."

Feng Tianyu hastily turned to Huang Xiaolong and persuaded, "Brother Huang, we should forget about the matter...."

Since Huang Xiaolong was able to rescue his disciple, he was already content. He didn't want to see Huang Xiaolong going head to head with the Jiang Family for a small matter!

It was also clear to him that the four guardians weren't a hundred percent confident of suppressing Jiang Tian!

There was the Jiang Family standing at the side as well. Despite Jiang Wuji's deference, he was no weakling! If it came down to a fight, Jiang Wuji would definitely assist Jiang Tian!

As the pillar of the Jiang Family for the past tens of billions of years, Jiang Wuji was a formidable existence. In fact, he was a monster! His strength should be no weaker than Jiang Tian.

Staring at Jiang Tian for a solid second, he turned to Jiang Wuji and backed down. "Forefather Jiang, please."

He decided to pay them back in the future.

"Your Highness, please!" Jiang Wuji revealed a face full of smiles as he bowed to Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing the smile on Jiang Wuji's face, Huang Xiaolong cursed in his heart. Damn old fox!

After passing through various layers of defenses, Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived at the gates of the Jiang Family's treasury. After unleashing several complicated seals and inserting a special key, Jiang Wuji opened the doors of the treasury.

Instantly, a wave of medicinal fragrance and holy aura poured outwards.

The holy aura was formed by collecting tons of holy bills, and only at a certain level would they be able to produce a type of holy aura. Even if one managed to gather several hundreds of billions of holy bills,



they wouldn't be able to produce a holy aura as thick as the one coming from the Jiang Family's treasury.

Without missing a beat, Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the treasury.

Looking at the endless space before them piled high with treasures, Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Even though he was prepared to witness opulence wealth, the scene before him was too much for him to take in. Even the four guardians were stunned for a solid second. As for Feng Tianyu, there wasn't a need to mention his feelings.

The treasury hosted several large planes, and every single one of them was crafted from rare earth essence. They were filled with protective formations as they contained all sorts of spiritual medicine, metal essence, jade stones, and holy bills.

Rarely seen level-five and level-six origin spiritual pills could be seen lying about everywhere in the planes.

There were even holy bills in denominations of ten thousand piled high up into mountains.

Very quickly Huang Xiaolong's expression fell. He realized that the highest-level pills in the treasury were only level-six origin spiritual pills. There wasn't a single level-seven origin spiritual pill!

It was impossible for the top-ranked family in the holy grounds to be lacking in level-seven origin spiritual pills! There was only one explanation, and it was that Jiang Wuji had already retrieved all the level-seven pills the day before!

He had also done something to the spiritual jade stones! No matter how hard Huang Xiaolong tried looking for them, he couldn't detect the presence of even a single piece of spiritual jade stone!

"Forefather Jiang, are you sure there aren't any level-seven origin spiritual pills in your treasury? You don't even have jade stones with holy spiritual qi!" Huang Xiaolong sneered and a trace of rage rose in his heart.

## Chapter 2286: Huang Xiaolong's Importance

Jiang Wuji laughed when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "You might not be aware, but in order for my Jiang Family to increase our strength, we used all of our level seven origin spiritual pills to boost the cultivation of our experts. As for the jade stones with spirituality, Jiang Tian used them to construct his Holy Alliance Palace. There is indeed none left."

It was true. In order to nurture experts like Jiang Tian, the Jiang Family burned through all their resources. Most of the level six origin spiritual pills and several level seven ones were given to Jiang Tian.

As for the construction of the Holy Alliance Palace, it was true that a part of the jade stones stored in the treasury was used for that.

Regardless, it was impossible for the Jiang Family to be out of level seven origin spiritual pills and holy spiritual blood stone.

It was exactly as Huang Xiaolong had expected. Jiang Wuji had swept the treasury clean the day before.

Since a single night wasn't enough for him to hide any more items, he only managed to move away the most precious of items in the treasury. He failed to hide the copious amounts of holy pills in the treasury.

Jiang Tian stared at Huang Xiaolong and snorted, "That's right. Huang Xiaolong, I've refined all the level seven origin spiritual pills in the treasury. Do you have a problem with it? Am I supposed to spit them out for you?"

After speaking, Jiang Tian roared with laughter.

A look of indifference remained on Huang Xiaolong's face. "There's no need for that. The effects are the same anyway."

After he devoured Jiang Tian, he would be able to enjoy the benefits of all the spiritual pills the other party swallowed. There was no need to fuss over several pills.

It was clear that no one got his meaning as Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji stared at him with a face full of doubt.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong swept through the treasury and retrieved everything he was promised.

As he flew through the treasury, he threw holy bills, divine pills, and jade stones into the space inside the lightning bead.

Very quickly, medicinal fragrance filled the space within the lightning bead.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn't care much about level four or five origin spiritual pills at his state, he kept them all anyway. If he couldn't use it himself, he would simply use it to cultivate a bunch of experts under him!

As he swept through the treasury, Huang Xiaolong had no idea how many origin spiritual pills under the fifth level he obtained. However, the one thing he knew was that it was enough for him to form an army of low-level Venerables! He could even form a squad of high-level Venerables if he wished!

He hadn't even considered the jade stones and holy bills!

He took nearly six trillion holy bills after going through the Jiang Family's treasury, and it was higher than Jiang Tian had estimated!

Looking at Huang Xiaolong sweeping up half their wealth, Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji couldn't help but feel a sharp pain shooting through their hearts. Even though they hid the most valuable items in the treasury, half of their accumulated wealth was being taken away!

No matter how massive the Jiang Family was, that was more than six trillion holy bills worth of items they were giving away!

There wasn't a need to mention the six trillion. Many top clans and families would be hard pressed to take out six trillion holy bills! In the span of a single night, Huang Xiaolong managed to 'earn' himself a thousand times that!

Jiang Tian couldn't help but mock Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong aren't you afraid that the various families would send out their experts to hunt you down for your treasures?"

Huang Xiaolong snickered softly, "With so much treasures here, aren't you afraid that all the top factions in the Central Holy Dynasty would form an alliance to raze your Jiang Family to the ground?"

Jiang Tian was stunned for a second and his expression soon fell.

Ignoring the angry looks of Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji, Huang Xiaolong left the treasury before leaving the Jiang Family's residence.

"Forefather, do we..." Jiang Tian drew a line across his neck as he looked at Jiang Wuji for further instructions.

As rays of light flashed across Jiang Wuji's eyes, a look of contemplation appeared on his face. It was clear that he was seriously thinking about assassinating Huang Xiaolong.

He knew that Li Wen would definitely find out the Jiang Family's hand in the matter the moment he ordered for Huang Xiaolong to be killed, and he was currently considering if the Jiang Family could withstand Li Wen's crazed counterattack.

If Huang Xiaolong was any ordinary Holy Prince, Li Wen might show some mercy and let the Jiang Family off with a slap on the wrist. However, Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary Holy Prince.

"Forget it..." After thinking about it for a long time, Jiang Wuji shook his head.

There were many more chances to kill Huang Xiaolong, and there was no need for them to sacrifice their entire family to achieve their goals.

Jiang Tian stared at Jiang Wuji in shock and he frowned, "Forefather, we have absolute confidence of killing Huang Xiaolong now. Even if Li Wen manages to track us down, he wouldn't go berserk and deal with our Jiang Family for him!"

After all, Jiang Tian's position in the Holy Gate was solid and he felt that it was impossible for Li Wen to go all out on him in order to take revenge for Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Wuji shook his head as a solemn expression appeared on his face. "You have no idea how important Huang Xiaolong is. Right now, his importance has already surpassed the safety of the Zhouyuan Holy Ground."

"What?! How can he be more important than the Zhouyuan Holy Ground?!" Jiang Tian felt a bomb going off in his head.

"Even if you form an alliance with all the Holy Princes in the Holy Gate, your alliance is but a farce if Li Wen has to choose between the two of you. If we really make a move on him, our Jiang Family..."

He didn't need to complete his sentence for Jiang Tian to understand his meaning.

"How is this possible?!"

It went without saying that Jiang Tian didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong was of such importance to the Holy Gate.

The look in Jiang Wuji's eyes deepened as he sighed, "If my eyes weren't playing tricks on me, Huang Xiaolong is able to improve his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique."

"Is that even possible?! Why haven't I heard of something like that?!" Jiang Tian's body shook as he yelled in shock.

Jiang Wuji shook his head and explained, "Of course you wouldn't have heard of something like that. This is a secret kept by a small number of people in the Holy World. This matter concerns the peak

existences in the Holy World, and those who know of it wouldn't go around spreading the news. This is also why I'm only telling you about this now."

"This has something to do with the peak existences in the Holy World?!" Jiang Tian's eyes widened in disbelief. Could it be?

"That's right! This has something to do with the existences surpassing the True Saint Realm in the Holy World!" Jiang Wuji's voice trembled when he spoke about them. There was a trace of excitement, along with several parts of fear when he continued, "Out of all the existences who surpassed the True Saint Realm, eight of them have the ability to constantly improve their complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique."

Jiang Tian felt his world spinning as he stared at Jiang Wuji in shock.

There were actually eight monsters who had the same ability as Huang Xiaolong! All of them had surpassed the True Saint Realm!

He finally realized the reason behind the emphasis the Holy Gate placed on Huang Xiaolong.

"Of course, I am only guessing that Huang Xiaolong is able to do that." Jiang Wuji sighed, "Right now, I have no idea if he can actually do it. Whatever the case, my suspicions might be true considering how Li Wen and the others are protecting him."

It might actually be possible!

Jiang Tian stood rooted to his spot as he felt a little lost. How could someone he had already tagged as a useless b\*stard be a person with the ability to surpass the True Saint Realm?!

"Huang Xiaolong has to die!" Huang Wuji softly growled, "But since he has already killed Yang Rong of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, we shall let them do the dirty work. There is no way they would sit still on this matter."

## Chapter 2287: Spiritual Island in the Mirage Sea

“Huang Xiaolong had only displayed his Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead in the arena, and it ranked three thousand two hundred and eighty among the saint godheads. Even if he transformed into a primordial divine dragon, he shouldn’t have been Yang Rong’s match!” Jiang Tian suddenly realized that there was something wrong with the battle. “He managed to kill Yang Rong even after Yang Rong’s powerup. There has to be something suspicious about that!”

Jiang Wuji felt his head spinning as he muttered to himself, “There has to be some sort of secret on Huang Xiaolong’s body!”

...

After leaving the Jiang Family, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the servant quarters of the Chen Family before bringing Feng Tianyu, and the various other slaves to leave the Central Holy Dynasty for the Blue Sea.

As soon as they left the capital of the Central Holy Dynasty, Huang Xiaolong retrieved several pills that aided in breakthroughs before giving them all to Feng Tianyu and the other slaves of the Chen Family.

After handing Feng Tianyu’s beloved disciple, Xue Qi, over to the guardians of the Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong requested them to aid her in her recovery.

Despite their abilities, Xue Qi’s condition seemed extremely bleak. The members of the Jiang Family hadn’t held back, and they damaged the root of her godhead. She couldn’t recover unless she was fed a saint pill!

Unless True Saint Realm experts personally made a move to help Xue Qi, there was no way she would recover.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t blame the four guardians for being unable to cure her. Taking out several precious origin pills and jade stones, Huang Xiaolong allowed them to pick whatever they liked. Moreover, he gave them a hundred billion holy bills each.

For the half-True Saint Realm experts, a hundred billion holy bills were no small sum.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong had rewarded them with a hundred billion holy bills each, along with several precious spiritual pills and jade stones, their 'desire' to protect Huang Xiaolong grew stronger. Finally, their gaze softened when they looked at the god of fortune before them.

Initially, they hid some resentment in their hearts when Li Wen had sent them to protect Huang Xiaolong. After all, he was just a mere Sovereign Realm expert. Lofty half-True Saints like them weren't supposed to act as bodyguards for a Sovereign! However, the moment Huang Xiaolong passed them a hundred billion holy bills, their resentment instantly disappeared. They couldn't be happier that they were chosen to protect Huang Xiaolong.

As they made their way to the Blue Sea, Huang Xiaolong didn't remain idle. He took out the level-six origin spiritual pill Li Yuhui and the others had given him as compensation and started to refine them. There was also the matter of Yang Rong's saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

Twenty days later, when they arrived in the space above the Blue Sea, he had completely refined Yang Rong's saint attributes. His three saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique had improved by quite a bit.

Even though he had no idea how much he had improved, he was sure that their ranking had increased by a substantial amount. They should be ranked in the three thousands now.

Along with his refinement of various precious treasures, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation reached the peak of the early-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm.

The moment they arrived in the space above the Blue Sea, Huang Xiaolong contacted the chief of the bandits he had subdued in the past before heading towards the northern part of the sea.

Four days later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at a spiritual island in the northern part of the Blue Sea.

When looking at the island from above, it wasn't large at all. There was just enough space on land to build a city, and it was called the Mirage Sea Spiritual City.



The Mirage Sea Spiritual Island was but one of many islands located on the outskirts of the Blue Sea and several tiny bandit groups operated around the area. All the bandits subdued by Huang Xiaolong had banded together to form their own bandit group.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others approached the Mirage Sea Spiritual City, the chief of the bandits had been waiting for quite some time.

“We greet Your Highness, Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong!”

Everyone kowtowed when Huang Xiaolong approached.

Looking at the four to five thousand bandits who kowtowed in unison, Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction before allowing them to get up.

“Your Highness, we have prepared a grand feast in the city.” A middle-aged man with thick eyebrows rose to his feet as he bowed towards Huang Xiaolong.

The middle-aged man was called Liu Zhi, and he was the strongest among all the bandits. He was also the smartest one around. Because of that, Huang Xiaolong had allowed him to act as the leader of the group.

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong led Feng Tianyu, the guardians, and everyone else into the city.

The Mirage Sea Spiritual City couldn't be considered an actual city. It was constructed in a simplistic manner, and it was barely bigger than the courtyards of the superfamilies in the Central Holy Dynasty's capital city.

When Liu Zhi and the others appeared to take over the island, the city had already been built. With the resources given to them by Huang Xiaolong and the combined strength of them all, they had managed to renovate the city into something a little more pleasing to the eye.

Since they had less time, they had tried their best to improve the conditions in the city.

A look of embarrassment appeared on Liu Zhi's face when they entered the city. He turned to Huang Xiaolong and apologized, "Your Highness, I am sorry, but due to the lack of jade stones and spirit stones, the spiritual qi in the city isn't dense enough...."

Huang Xiaolong shook his hand and laughed, "It's fine. We can take things one step at a time. This city will do it."

"Look at the flowers, trees, and scenery around us. There are even spiritual beasts, spiritual fruits, and even divine trees growing around us. We have all we need. Aren't there other islands with nothing on them?"

Everyone chuckled when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Regardless of the situation of the island, it was much better than the other islands around the Blue Sea.

As soon as they entered the city, Huang Xiaolong, Feng Tianyu, and the guardians entered the Mirage Sea City Residence. Even though it wasn't comparable to the Myriad Dragon Peak in the Holy Gate, it was better than nothing. In fact, it was pretty impressive after the bandits' renovation.

Sitting in the main hall, Huang Xiaolong questioned Liu Zhi about the situation of the other spiritual islands around them.

Without missing a beat, Liu Zhi replied to Huang Xiaolong's questions to the best of his knowledge.

When he spoke about the other spiritual islands, the Divine Sea Spiritual Island stood out from the rest. It was the island with the strongest experts and the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island was outclassed in terms of strength. The Divine Sea Spiritual Island was nearly a hundred times stronger than them and Liu Zhi couldn't help but feel a sense of fear blossoming in his heart.

In the past, the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island was experiencing mass chaos as bandits had fought against each other to control the island. The Divine Sea Spiritual Island didn't bother too much about them, but now that the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island had fallen under Liu Zhi's control, the Divine Sea Spiritual Island was no longer planning to sit still.

“According to the way the Divine Sea Spiritual Island does things, they should be sending an envoy over soon. They should be planning to take over the island, and if I refuse to give in, they’ll probably send over assassins to kill me. As soon as I die, they’ll send over some men to take control of the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island.”

“What if you give in?” Feng Tianyu asked.

“If we do, we will have to pay tribute to them every hundred years. We will have to give ninety percent of the earnings to the Divine Sea Spiritual Island!”

“Ninety percent?!” Feng Tianyu sucked in a cold breath. “What’s the difference between them controlling the island themselves and collecting that much tribute?!”

Ten percent was barely enough to keep the island running!

Chapter 2288: Lord Envoy from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island

“It’s daylight robbery!” Liu Zhi sighed. “However, this is the way it is in the Blue Sea. The strong reign over the weak, and there are even some islands that are made to pay a tribute of ninety-five percent!”

“Ninety-five percent?!” Tian Fengyu and the others were stunned.

“How will they sustain their daily operations with only five percent of their income?!” Feng Tianyu exclaimed in shock.

Liu Zhi shook his head and sighed. “No one cares about other’s survival here. Moreover, as long as the higher-ups request for a specific spirit medicine or spiritual pill, everyone has to use all their existing resources to locate it. If they fail to locate it within the time limit given, they get punished.”

A frown formed on Feng Tianyu’s face. This was no different from when they were imprisoned in the Chen Family to be pill slaves. The consequences were the same, and if he failed to produce the pill that was requested of him, he would be severely punished.

“Who is the current owner of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island?” Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

“The only thing we know about him is his name, Wang Yuan.” Liu Zhi bowed and continued his explanation, “No one knows his true strength, but based on our estimates, Wang Yuan should be in the Third or Fourth Order Venerable Realm.”

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong formed a clearer picture of the Blue Sea. It was no wonder Wang Yuan was able to dominate an area in the outskirts of the Blue Sea. After all, Third or Fourth Order Venerables were considered stronger experts in the various top-tier Venerable-level families.

If one were to compare them to supreme sects of the dynasties when Huang Xiaolong had just arrived in the Holy World, a Third or Fourth Order Venerable was enough to sweep the floor with them! In the past, when Huang Xiaolong had first met Zhang Wenyue in the Jinyuan Kingdom, the supreme sects of the Falling Jade Dynasty like the Nine Heavens Gate, Incineration Valley, and the Big Dipper Sword Sect, only had First and Second-Order Venerables holding the fort!

“Third or Fourth Order....” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

With his current combat strength, he could suppress an ordinary Third Order Venerable without transforming into the primordial blue divine dragon.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong asked Liu Zhi about the situation in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

Even though Liu Zhi wasn’t completely sure of the situation on the island, he had heard some rumors about it when he had sent out his men to gather intelligence. There were nearly four hundred thousand men under Wang Yuan, and there were several thousand Venerables.

“Your Highness, do we start our preparations?” Liu Zhi asked the moment he completed his report.

“There is no need for that.” Huang Xiaolong replied as he shook his head.

Since they were merely low-level Venerables, there was no need to care too much about them. Even a hundred of thousand of them wouldn't be enough to stand against several palm strikes from a single guardian.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't planning on asking the guardians to deal with the Divine Sea Spiritual Island. He was confident in taking them on alone.

In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong ignored the existence of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island and didn't bother visiting Island Master Wang Yuan. He merely secluded himself in his residence as he took out a portion of the jade stones to renovate the area around him.

As for the city's layout, Huang Xiaolong ordered his men to widen the main roads before splitting the city up into four quadrants.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong instructed them to reinforce the city walls before requesting for the four guardians to lay down new protective formations and spirit gathering arrays.

Under the combined effort of Huang Xiaolong and the various experts, Mirage Sea Spiritual Island underwent a transformation in ten mere days. The city was completely different from when Huang Xiaolong first arrived.

It was especially so for the Mirage Sea City Manor. Huang Xiaolong retrieved ten thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones from the space in the lightning bead and took out ten thousand pieces of the best jade stones he had found from the Jiang Family's treasury to renovate it. The density of spiritual qi in the air was astounding.

Adding to the celebrations, the slaves that Huang Xiaolong had saved from the Chen Family entered the Venerable Realm one after another with the help of the pills he gave them.

A bubble of festivities covered the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island.

Good things were never meant to last as a group of people appeared in the air above the city.

There were only a hundred of them, but all of them were Venerables. The aura they exuded was frightening as they stood in the skies above the city.

Every single one of them was clad in a faint blue robe, and there was a trident hanging on their backs. The words 'Divine Sea' were carved into the blades of the trident.

It went without saying that they were experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

"The renovations the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island made isn't too bad...." The envoy at the very front, Wu Chengkun, wore a brilliant smile on his face as he turned to face the Mirage Sea City Manor.

His eyes turned into crescents when he smiled, and he looked exceptionally sly with his weirdly grown goatee.

Seeing as the chief envoy was happy, another expert, Gao Songyuan, laughed. "Lord Envoy is right. It seems like we didn't waste a trip here today!"

Laughter filled the air as the members of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island chuckled.

It seemed as though their gains from this trip were going to surpass their imaginations!

"I hope that this Liu Zhi isn't as stupid as the old master of the island...." A cold sneer formed on Wu Chengkun's face.

"Hehe! I wish for the exact opposite of that." Gao Songyuan sniggered, "I'll just break his neck and take over the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island myself!"

"Let's go. Liu Zhi should have sensed our presence by now!" Wu Chengkun sneered as he charged towards the Mirage Sea City Manor.

Very quickly they appeared in the skies above the manor.

When they felt the dense spiritual qi in the air, their eyes lit up.

“Nice, very nice! The Mirage Sea Spiritual Island really outdid themselves this time!” Wu Chengkun smiled once again and continued, “I’m starting to like this place now.”

Gao Songyuan laughed in response, “If Lord Envoy really likes this place, we can build an Envoy Palace right here!”

“That’s a good idea!” Wu Chengkun nodded his head. “It’s time. Call him out to welcome me.”

One of the experts behind him reacted instantly. “Lord Envoy Wu Chengkun of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island is here! Why is no one from the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island welcoming him?!”

Too bad no one responded even after a long time.

Wu Chengkun frowned, but soon, he sneered. It was impossible for them to miss their instructions and there was only one possibility. They were ignoring him!

“Do it again. If Liu Zhi doesn’t appear, charge in and kill them all!” Wu Chengkun growled as a frosty light flashed through his eyes.

Charging in to kill them all was the modus operandi of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

“Yes, Lord Envoy!” Once again, the expert from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island yelled his lungs out.

After a few seconds of waiting, no one appeared.

Killing intent started to congeal in Wu Chengkun’s eyes. Just as he was about to lay down the order to kill Liu Zhi and the others, a group of people appeared before him.

The person in the lead was a youngster, and Wu Chengkun widened his eyes in shock.

“Lord Envoy, that’s Liu Zhi!” Someone pointed at Liu Zhi, who was standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

A trace of doubt soon formed in Wu Chengkun’s eyes.

The group that stood before him consisted of Huang Xiaolong, the four guardians, Feng Tianyu, Liu Zhi, and several others, but the only person they could point out was Liu Zhi!

Chapter 2289: This is the First Time I’m Hearing This!

Seeing as the members of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island were finally there, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze landed on Wu Chengkun, and he asked, “Are you the special envoy sent by the Divine Sea Spiritual Island?”

“Preposterous!” An expert standing behind Wu Chengkun roared when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “Why aren’t you calling him Lord Envoy! What audacity...?”

As soon as the words left his lips, the guardian behind Huang Xiaolong flicked his finger and a hole appeared in the space between the expert’s eyebrows. Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, the expert turned into dust and was blown away in the wind.

“What?!”

Wu Chengkun and the other experts, who had come along with him, widened their eyes in shock.

The person who was killed was at the peak of the early-Second Order Venerable Realm! His strength was ranked in the top ten of the group sent by the Divine Sea Spiritual Island! Even someone like that was killed with a flick of the finger by the other party!

A single flick was enough to reduce him to dust!



After they got over their shock, rage welled up in their heart. Wu Chengkun glared at Huang Xiaolong and Liu Zhi, "Liu Zhi, what's the meaning of this?! How dare you kill someone from our Divine Sea Spiritual Island?! I was planning to take you under my wing. However, there is no longer a chance of that happening now!"

The experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island drew their weapons and their auras locked onto everyone from the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island.

The moment Wu Chengkun gave his order, they were prepared to attack.

Even though the other party had used a single flick to kill a peak early-Second Order Venerable on their side, Wu Chengkun and the others felt that taking down the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island with their combined strength was possible.

"Hahah! Envoy from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island, are you stupid? My master is a Holy Prince from the Holy Gate! Why aren't you guys on your knees?!"

Holy Prince from the Holy Gate?!

Wu Chengkun and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of disbelief in their eyes.

However, one Gao Songyuan started to roar with laughter. "Liu Zhi, why don't you call him the Holy Gate's Patriarch instead?! Anyone can b\*llshit!"

Laughter soon filled the air when the members of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island heard what he said.

"How can an early-Tenth Order Sovereign be a Holy Prince?!" Wu Chengkun continued, "This is the first time I've heard that there's a Sovereign Realm Holy Prince in the Holy Gate! Hahaha!"

It was clear that none of them believed that Huang Xiaolong was a Holy Prince.

Even though many top-tier families and clans knew of Huang Xiaolong's ascension as the newest Holy Prince and his battle with Huang Zhouping on the Holy Stage, there were many other powers that had no idea of his existence.

People like Wu Chengkun were naturally ignorant about Huang Xiaolong's presence.

Of course, as a Sovereign, it was really hard to convince anyone that he was actually a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate.

Li Zhi couldn't help but rage when he heard how Wu Chengkun and the rest were mocking his master. However, Huang Xiaolong stopped him before he could say anything.

Glancing at Wu Chengkun and the rest, Huang Xiaolong said, "How about this. I'll allow you to leave if you manage to block a single punch."

Everyone stared at him like they were looking at a retard.

Wu Chengkun was the first to laugh. "You will allow me to leave if I manage to take a single punch? Aren't you missing something here?"

Gao Songyuan chuckled, "Brat, don't you know that our Lord Envoy is at a late-Second Order Venerable?! How about this? I'll let you leave if you manage to take on my punch?!"

Even though Gao Songyuan wasn't a late-Second Order Venerable, he was at the peak of the mid-Second Order Venerable Realm.

"Enough of your nonsense. All of you, come at me!" Huang Xiaolong's body shook as he punched towards Wu Chengkun and Gao Songyuan.

"You're looking to die!" Wu Chengkun felt a trace of anger boiling in his heart when he saw that Huang Xiaolong had the guts to launch the first attack. A sneer soon formed on his face. "Brat, regardless of your identity, I'll kill...." Before he could complete his sentence, a terrifying force emerged from Huang Xiaolong's fist, causing his expression to change drastically.

“Divine Sea Spiritual Turtle!”

Wu Chengkun screamed as an icy light covered his body. The image of a turtle shell soon appeared to protect him.

The Divine Sea Spiritual Turtle was a technique left behind by an ancient expert and even though it wasn't comparable to Half-True Saint techniques, it was a high-level Venerable secret art. The defensive properties of the Divine Sea Spiritual Turtle technique was shocking.

A turtle shell covered Gao Songyuan's body in the next instant. Only those who were valued by the Divine Sea Island Master would be able to cultivate the Divine Sea Spiritual Turtle technique!

With Wu Chengkun's strength, even peak late-Second Order Venerables would find it difficult to shatter his defense!

By the time the shell was fully formed, Huang Xiaolong's fists arrived. It slammed into their bodies without the slightest sign of weakening.

Boom!

An explosion rang through the skies.

The turtle shells around the two of them shattered in an instant and blinding rays of light filled the space around them. Wu Chengkun and Gao Songyuan raised their arms hastily as they tried to block the punch.

However, the two of them were simply too weak. When the punch connected, their arms shattered like dried up branches of a tree. Unable to stop Huang Xiaolong's attack, they were sent flying.

After slamming into a random rock on the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island, two massive craters were formed in the land.

Pfff!

The two of them vomited mouthful after mouthful of fresh blood as their vision went dark.

Everyone from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island stared at them in shock.

“Lord Envoy!”

When they rushed over to Wu Chengkun’s side, they saw that the divine armor on his body had long been shattered. They couldn’t move as their breaths slowly became shallower and shallower.

“Kill that brat!”

Someone in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island’s party screamed.

In an instant, everyone pounced at Huang Xiaolong.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong indicated for everyone to stay back. As light enveloped his body, Huang Xiaolong charged into the battle. His figure flashed non-stop as he flittered around the battlefield. Every time he appeared, he sent an expert from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island flying.

In the blink of an eye, nearly a hundred experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island were left sprawled on the ground.

Amongst them, Wu Chengkun and Gao Songyuan were the strongest. Since Huang Xiaolong could finish them off with a single punch, there wasn’t much suspense when he was dealing with the rest.

Soon, Liu Zhi and the other experts from the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island dragged the bodies of Wu Chengkun, and the others to Huang Xiaolong.

“You... Who are you?!” Wu Chengkun gasped for air as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. However, blood sprayed out from his mouth the moment he parted his lips.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved a golden token and waved it in front of Wu Chengkun’s face.

“Holy... Holy Prince Token!” Everyone from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island felt a tremor run through their hearts.

The youngster they were planning to kill was really a Holy Prince from the Holy Gate!

Fear took over Wu Chengkun’s mind and the anger he had felt previously disappeared. “This... Your Highness... We didn’t know....”

#### Chapter 2290: Full Mobilization!

Huang Xiaolong raised his arm and interrupted Wu Chengkun, “Go inform your island master about my presence. Let him bring the law enforcers of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island here to welcome me.”

Wu Chengkun stared at him in shock, and he didn’t know how to reply.

Raising his finger to point towards Wu Chengkun’s forehead, a hole soon emerged from the other side of Wu Chengkun’s head. Wu Chengkun’s breathing stopped as he fell to the ground.

The various experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island looked at Wu Chengkun’s motionless body, and they didn’t dare to breathe loudly. Fear filled their hearts as they had no idea what Huang Xiaolong would do to them.

“You. Go, inform your island master about my presence. Let him bring the law enforcers of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island here to welcome me.” Huang Xiaolong turned to Gao Songyuan and repeated his orders again.

Gao Songyuan's body trembled, and he turned deathly pale. However, he nodded his head eventually, "Yes, Your Highness."

Huang Xiaolong ordered Gao Songyuan to hide his identity when making the report. The only thing Gao Songyuan needed to tell Wang Yuan was that the experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island were currently hostages on the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island. In order to bring them back, Wang Yuan would have to personally appear to pay a hefty ransom.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's prices, they would need five hundred holy bills to redeem a single hostage.

Since there were around a hundred of them, Wang Yuan needed to pay fifty million holy bills!

Gao Songyuan listened to everything Huang Xiaolong said, and he obediently sent a report to Wang Yuan.

"Your Highness, what will happen to us?" Gao Songyuan looked at Huang Xiaolong as his heart pounded.

"Bring them to the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island's prison." Huang Xiaolong ignored Gao Songyuan and turned around to order Liu Zhi.

Acknowledging his order, Liu Zhi and the others got ready to bring the prisoners away.

The expressions on the faces of Gao Songyuan and those from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island changed.

"Your Highness, we...!" Gao Songyuan couldn't complete his sentence before Liu Zhi interrupted him. After sealing the energy in the bodies of all the experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island, he brought them away.

When Gao Songyuan and the others were sent to the prison, Wang Yuan's transmission symbol shook. On the Divine Sea Spiritual Island hundreds of millions of miles away from the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island, Wang Yuan's expression slowly changed.

“Lord Island Master this...?” Chen Yizhen, an enforcer of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island noticed the change to Wang Yuan, and he couldn’t help but ask.

Wang Yuan threw the transmission symbol over, and Chen Yizhen looked through it. His jaws dropped in shock. “This... This can’t be real....”

Like Wang Yuan, he didn’t believe the news.

As the various enforcers in the hall learned of the news, they didn’t know how to react.

“All one hundred and three of them were captured by the enemy?! They were stopped by Liu Zhi of the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island! How can something like this even happen? They even expect us to pay them a ransom of five hundred thousand per person?!” Xu Zijia stared at the transmission symbol and he felt that it was completely ridiculous. However, he soon laughed. “Gao Songyuan is getting more and more outrageous. How dare he play tricks like this on us?!”

Xu Zijia turned to Shao Xinpeng, another enforcer, and said, “Brother Xinpeng, Gao Songyuan is one of your men. Are you sure his behavior is acceptable in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island?”

A frown formed on Shao Xinpeng’s face and he shook his head. “It’s impossible for Gao Shaoyuan to pull a joke like this.”

Another enforcer agreed. “That’s true. Someone like Gao Shaoyuan wouldn’t joke around like this.”

Everyone in the hall looked at each other, as they felt lost.

Finally, Wang Yuan got to his feet as a cold glint flashed through his eyes. “If this is true, there has to be someone standing behind Liu Zhi!”

According to the intelligence they had gathered on the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island, there were less than twenty Venerables in the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island. With Wu Chengkun, Gao Shaoyuan, and the others, they had the ability to raze the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island to the ground if they wanted to!

However, Gao Songyuan had actually said that all of them were captured by Liu Zhi!

“Did the Sandy Island step in?” Xu Zijia muttered all of a sudden.

Even though the Divine Sea Spiritual Island was pretty strong, and they controlled a portion of the seas, they weren’t lacking in competitors. The Sandy Island was one of them. Since the Sandy Island was closer to the Divine Sea Spiritual Island, they would clash with each other frequently.

It was reasonable for Xu Zijia to pin everything on the Sandy Island.

“Sandy Island!” Chen Yizhen raged the moment he heard their name. Fire burned in his eyes as he growled, “If the members of the Sandy Island are behind this, hehehe!” A sinister smile appeared on his face when he mentioned them.

In the past, his personal disciple had died at the hands of the experts from the Sandy Island.

“Regardless of whoever the people behind Liu Zhi are, we have to save Gao Songyuan and the others!” Wang Yuan muttered resolutely.

“Does Island Master mean that we will be giving them fifty million holy bills?!” Xu Zijia asked.

A cold smile formed on Wang Yuan’s face. “Of course! Let’s go and see if they have the ability to take my fifty million!”

Regardless, Wang Yuan decided to play it safe and conduct another investigation on the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island before they killed their way over.

Very quickly, the reports arrived, and Wang Yuan was stunned for a solid second.

“The person behind Liu Zhi is a mere peak early-Tenth Order Sovereign?!” Wang Yuan didn’t dare to believe his eyes when he read the report.



“Yes, Island Master, the only problem is that no one knows of the brat’s origins.” Xu Zijia laughed.

“Haha! It’s just a puny little Sovereign!” Chen Yizhen roared with laughter. “It seems like the brat is a young master of a certain super family! If he only has Liu Zhi under his command, the faction behind him wouldn’t be too strong!”

Wang Yuan nodded his head and laid down his order to gather all the experts in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

Several hours later, Wang Yuan and the experts of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island flew on a flying ship as they headed straight for the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island.

In Gao Songyuan’s report, Huang Xiaolong had only requested for Wang Yuan and the enforcers of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island to head over. However, Wang Yuan wasn’t planning on holding back. He gathered all the experts the Divine Sea Spiritual Island had to offer and charged right over. He brought five thousand Venerable Realm experts along with the enforcers.

That was basically all the Venerable Realm experts the Divine Sea Spiritual Island could send out.

Even though the other party was only a Sovereign Realm expert, Wang Yuan was prepared to decimate the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island by mobilizing the full strength of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

There were plenty of Venerables in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island and even peak-level factions wouldn’t be able to send out five thousand Venerables at one go! Even though there wasn’t a single high-level Venerable on the side of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island, they made up for it in quantity.

Thinking about supreme sects of dynasties under the Holy Gate, supreme sects like the Nine Heavens Gate only had several Venerable Realm experts!

Any dynasty would be hard-pressed to face five thousand Venerables, even if they were low-leveled ones!

...

“Your Highness, Wang Yuan and the others are currently on their way.” Liu Zhi quickly received the report from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island the moment Wang Yuan left.

“Is he coming with the enforcers?” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction.

Liu Zhi shook his head. “Even though it seems like he only brought the enforcers, he also brought along a ton of Venerable Realm experts in the dark. He seemed to have mobilized the full strength of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island!”

One of the guardians, who overheard the conversation chuckled, “If Wang Yuan learns that that was your original plan all along, I wonder how he will react!”

Taking them all down at once was indeed Huang Xiaolong’s intention.

“I would need to trouble seniors to make a move....” Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he bowed towards the four guardians.

“That’s easy. Doyen Li Wen requested for us to protect Your Highness. We can’t possibly remain idle when the other side has so many Venerables.”

Laughter filled the hall.

Several days later, a flying ship appeared in the horizon as Wang Yuan and the experts of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island disembarked. They stood in the space above the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island and stared at the Mirage Sea Spiritual City.

A cold light flashed through Wang Yuan’s eyes when he looked at the city standing before him.