

Conqueror 2291

Chapter 2291: Someone from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!

“Island Master, why don’t we raze the city to the ground this very instant? We’ll just capture Liu Zhi and that Sovereign Realm brat that way!” Chen Yizhen suggested.

“That’s right! Island Master, we’ll capture them all before saving Gao Songyuan and the others!” Shao Xinpeng suggested. “We’ll just kill everyone else! We can use this chance to remind other islands of the consequences of challenging us!”

All the enforcers nodded their heads in agreement.

Wang Yuan’s eyes lit up. Just as he thought about razing the Mirage Sea Spiritual City to the ground, a group of experts emerged from the city.

Like Gao Songyuan and those who came previously, Wang Yuan, Chen Yizhen, and the various enforcers stared at Huang Xiaolong and Liu Zhi.

“Are you the master acting behind the scenes?” Wang Yuan glared at Huang Xiaolong and asked, “Speak. Which family do you come from? Are you from a supreme sect? You have guts to mess with my Divine Sea Spiritual Island!”

An indifferent expression remained on Huang Xiaolong’s face “Wang Yuan, didn’t I tell you to only bring the enforcers over? What’s the point of bringing so many experts over? Oh? You thought that I wouldn’t find out? Why don’t you call them out now? There is no point in hiding.”

Even though the other experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island were hiding their aura with a type of sealing restriction, how was it possible for them to hide from Huang Xiaolong’s perception? There wasn’t even a need to talk about the four guardians from the Holy Gate.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze over and looked at a spot in the void not too far away from Wang Yuan.

Everyone, who was standing in front of Huang Xiaolong, stared at each other in shock.

“Hehe, since you have already noticed their presence, there is no need to hide it any longer.” Wang Yuan waved his hand and ordered, “Show yourselves. Come take a look at this Sovereign Realm brat!”

Wang Yuan’s mocking tone couldn’t be more obvious.

As soon as the words left his lips, the space behind him started to tremble. Flying ships appeared one after another, and Venerable Realm experts emerged.

There were a total of ten ships, and five hundred Venerables rode in each one. Five thousand Venerables soon showed themselves!

As they formed an orderly formation behind Wang Yuan and the enforcers, they seemed to blot out of the sky.

A look of satisfaction formed on Wang Yuan’s face. In the past hundreds of thousands of years, he had managed to save the lives of many Venerables, allowing him to build up the power of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island to what it was currently.

Even though there wasn’t a single high-level Venerable, five thousand Venerables were a force to be reckoned with!

Even top-tier factions wouldn’t possess five thousand Venerables!

“Brat, what do you think? Now that I have revealed all my forces, aren’t you going to release Gao Songyuan and the others?” Wang Yuan stared at Huang Xiaolong and snorted. “Get those experts behind you to step forward. I wish to see your family leader or whoever the patriarch of your sect is!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response. “Wang Yuan, you seem to have gotten something wrong.”

“What the f*ck are you talking about?” Wang Yuan sneered, “Are you still dreaming of victory at this point?”

The experts from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island burst into laughter.

Turning to the four guardians, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Seniors, shall we make our move?"

One of the guardians agreed in amusement. "Why don't we make this a competition?"

"I wouldn't dare to challenge seniors..." Huang Xiaolong nearly burst out laughing when he heard the suggestion.

Just as Wang Yuan was about to explode with a barrage of curses, Huang Xiaolong and the four guardians moved.

Reaching out with a single arm each, the guardians slapped downwards.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he wasn't able to act so casually. A thousand arms appeared behind him as holy light enveloped his body.

Even though it looked familiar, it wasn't the Xumi Godly Art Huang Xiaolong had learned in the lower worlds. Instead, he had managed to develop an upgraded version of it after studying Wan Zhuoyuan's holy martial arts!

A thousand arms appeared, and none of them were phantom images. Every single one was a corporeal bodies!

It was as though each arm was Huang Xiaolong's clone, and they were filled with ancient dragon runes, Sanskrit blessings, and devil curses.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hold back.

Boom!

As the thousand arms fell, the space seemed to shudder as the void showed signs of cracking.

Unable to do a thing, Wang Yuan stared in horror as Huang Xiaolong's attack came crashing down on him. He was the first to be sent flying, and the enforcers soon followed.

Miserable shrieks filled the air.

When the holy light in the air dissipated, the surroundings regained its serenity.

Not a single person from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island was left standing and massive craters filled the land beneath them.

With a single move from each of them, Huang Xiaolong and the four guardians dealt with the combined strength of all the experts in the Divine Sea Spiritual Island!

Liu Zhi, Feng Tianyu, and everyone else who were on Huang Xiaolong's side, stared at Wang Yuan and the rest with a dumbfounded expression.

Over five thousand Venerable Realm experts were smashed into the ground!

They were defeated with a single move!

Liu Zhi, Feng Tianyu, and the others weren't the only ones who were surprised. The four guardians stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. They had never imagined that Huang Xiaolong would improve so quickly and demonstrate such terrifying combat abilities.

When Huang Xiaolong unleashed his secret technique, he managed to attack a thousand Venerable Realm experts, including Wang Yuan. None of those he targeted were weak, and Wang Yuan was at the peak of the late-Third Order Venerable Realm. The enforcers were all in the Third Order Venerable Realm but all of them were sent flying!

One had to know that even late-Fourth Order Venerable Realm Holy Princes with terrifying talent wouldn't be able to do something like that!

Wouldn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong's battle prowess was stronger than late-Fourth Order Venerable Realm Holy Princes?!

When Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Yuan and the others who were lying on the ground, he turned to the guardians and chuckled, "I am really unable to match up to seniors."

Even though Huang Xiaolong had taken out a thousand of them, the four guardians had taken out a little more than a thousand each.

One of the guardians, Gu Tianxing, couldn't help but smile, "We merely did a little better. We old men nearly lost to Your Highness, the Holy Prince!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his hand and laughter filled the air.

Your Highness? Holy Prince?!

When Wang Yuan and the others heard how Gu Tianxing addressed Huang Xiaolong, their bodies shook uncontrollably. Terror filled their eyes and they looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

Holy Prince of the Holy Gate?!

Huang Xiaolong?!

As complicated thoughts filled their mind, Huang Xiaolong approached them.

Half a day later, nearly all the experts of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island submitted to Huang Xiaolong. As for the handful who refused to submit, Huang Xiaolong killed them without batting an eyelid.

When Huang Xiaolong accepted those from the Divine Sea Spiritual Island as his subordinates, a group of experts from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground were speeding towards the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground. The person in the lead was a young man who donned golden robes. His aura was suffocating, and it was clear that he was several times stronger than Jiang Tian.

Behind him were Holy Prince Tan Hongyi and several others.

Chapter 2292: Back to the Headquarters

“Senior Brother Luo Hong, I’m afraid Li Wen and the rest will never agree to hand Huang Xiaolong over!” Tan Hongyi spoke to the man in the golden robes.

Luo Hong! He was the top-ranked Holy Prince in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!

Even though Jiang Tian was the strongest Holy Prince in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, and he had terrifying talent, he was clearly inferior when compared to Luo Hong!

A smirk formed on Luo Hong’s face when he heard what Tan Hongyi said. “Refuse to hand him over? I’m afraid that’s not part of their options. They’ll have to hand him over whether they like it or not!”

Arrogance laced his words, and it was clear that Luo Hong was extremely confident that they would return with Huang Xiaolong as their captive.

Even though the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground didn’t send out too many experts, all two hundred members who entered the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground were in the Tenth Order Venerable Realm or higher.

Moreover, Luo Hong was extremely confident in his strength. With his current strength, even someone like Li Wen wouldn’t be able to challenge him!

Right now, there wasn’t a single individual in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground who had the power to hold him back!

That was also the source of his confidence. Even if his master, the patriarch of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, wasn't present, he was one hundred percent certain that they would be able to accomplish their mission.

"Senior Brother Luo, if Li Wen really refuses to hand him over, we should do things according to my plan. We'll just annihilate the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground and take it as our own!" Tan Hongyi piped up from the side.

A deep glow flickered in Luo Hong's eyes, but he eventually shook his head. "We are unable to confirm Wan Zhuoyuan's current location. He might have left the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground temporarily to travel around, or he might have already experienced reincarnation in order to transcend his current cultivation level. We cannot do anything to the Holy Ground until we are certain that Wan Zhuoyuan has already been reincarnated!"

A trace of fear appeared on Luo Hong's face when he mentioned Wan Zhuoyuan.

Even his master, a Second Heaven True Saint Realm expert, was afraid of Wan Zhuoyuan!

If they could have determined whether or not Wan Zhuoyuan had really entered the reincarnation cycle, they would have long since exterminated the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

"Senior Brother Luo Hong, are we really planning to leave the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground alone if we fail to ascertain Wan Zhuoyuan's current predicament? If he doesn't appear for a hundred thousand years, are we going to let the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground do whatever they want?!" Qu Jiangmeng couldn't help but complain.

"A hundred thousand years? That's too long. We have planted a spy in the Holy Gate, and his position isn't low at all. As he rises through the ranks, we'll soon know if Wan Zhuoyuan reincarnated."

...

In the Mirage Sea Spiritual City, two grandmist purple dragons revolved in the air above Huang Xiaolong's head.

A look of joy appeared on his face when he looked at the grandmist dragons. This was because the two grandmist purple dragons were obtained after he had subdued Wang Yuan of the Divine Sea Spiritual Island and ransacked through the Divine Sea Spiritual Island's treasury.

His gains were really an unexpected surprise.

Huang Xiaolong was looking for purple grandmist aura all this while, and he never would have thought that he would obtain it after conquering the Divine Sea Spiritual Island.

Huang Xiaolong also heard from Wang Yuan that the two grandmist purple dragons were obtained when he had traveled through one of the dangerous regions of the Dragon Heart Island somewhere in the Blue Sea. Moreover, the two purple dragons were obtained in the outer regions of the danger zone. If he continued to explore, there could be some purple grandmist aura.

"Dragon Heart Island!" Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Dragon Heart Island was pretty famous in the Blue Sea. It was one of the largest spiritual islands, and it was several times bigger than the Hongtong Island he had come across in the past.

Of course, the Dragon Heart Island was located deep within the Blue Sea and the whirlpools around it along with the strong sea beasts made it several times more dangerous than the Hongtong Island.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong managed to calm himself down, and he started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. He refined the two grandmist purple dragons easily.

He had decided to head over to Dragon Heart Island after he was done with the refinement process.

If there were really several strands of purple grandmist aura located on the Dragon Heart Island, Huang Xiaolong would be able to reach the peak of the late tenth level of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. There was even a possibility of entering the eleventh level of the legends!

Even his master, the King of Grandmist, wasn't able to cultivate the technique up to the eleventh level!

A trace of anticipation welled up in Huang Xiaolong's heart when he thought about the eleventh level of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

The two grandmist purple dragons eventually transformed into strands of qi before surging into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Purple light enveloped him.

With Huang Xiaolong's newly enhanced saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and his saint physique, the speed of refinement was extremely quick. In a mere twenty days, he devoured both grandmist purple dragons.

He entered the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm without much surprise.

Even though he entered the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm, Huang Xiaolong still felt as though he was ascending too slowly. With his speed, he would take several tens of years before he could enter the Venerable Realm!

Several tens of years to enter the Venerable Realm from the mid-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm might be a phenomenal speed in the eyes of others, but it was too slow in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

If he improved so slowly, he wouldn't be able to match up to Jiang Tian even if he was given a hundred thousand years!

"It seems like the only way to speed things up will be to improve my Saint attributes...."

Huang Xiaolong wasn't lacking in resources at all. He had origin spiritual pills at the sixth- and seventh-rank, along with Wan Zhuoyuan's treasury! He had even managed to obtain half of the Jiang Family's treasury!

The only problem he would face was his slow cultivation speed!

If his saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique were to rank in the top one thousand, Huang Xiaolong was certain that he wouldn't take several tens of years to enter the Venerable Realm with the help of his treasures!

After thinking about it for a moment, Huang Xiaolong got to his feet.

Even though the origin spiritual pills could allow him to improve his saint attributes, the speed of improvement was too slow! The best way would be to devour other geniuses with Saint attributes surpassing him!

Of course, there was no way he could set his sights on the disciples of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

With almost no other choice left, Huang Xiaolong decided to head over to the Dragon Heart Island to obtain the purple grandmist aura before returning to the Holy Gate in order to accept missions to hunt down the disciples of the evil factions.

There were tons of disciples in the evil factions, and many of their top geniuses were like those he had killed in the past! They had complete dao saint godheads, saint physiques, and saint bloodlines!

As soon as he left for the Dragon Heart Island with the four guardians, his transmission symbol shook.

Retrieving the symbol, a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Li Wen was the one who had sent the message, and he was summoning Huang Xiaolong back to the headquarters because of the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground.

Even though Li Wen didn't mention their purpose, Huang Xiaolong was more than clear about their objective. They were definitely there to deal with Yang Rong's death.

"They're pretty quick..." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

It seemed as though his plan to head to Dragon Heart Island had to be put on hold.

Li Wen and the others were extremely clear about Huang Xiaolong's importance to the Holy Gate. Since they were willing to ask him to return, Li Wen should be able to protect him in case anything happened.

Huang Xiaolong quickly passed down his order to Wang Yuan and Liu Zhi, the two island masters, before taking his leave.

Along with the four guardians, Huang Xiaolong brought Feng Tianyu and several others as they headed back to the headquarters.

Chapter 2293: Luo Hong's Threat!

A month later, Huang Xiaolong arrived back at the headquarters.

Before entering the main palace, he brought Feng Tianyu and the rest back to his Myriad Dragon Peak.

He didn't come back alone either. He chose a hundred talents from the two islands, and he brought them back with him.

When Zhang Wenyue, who had been waiting for Huang Xiaolong to return, saw that he had kept his word and brought back a bunch of strong subordinates, she was overjoyed.

Resting for half a day in the Myriad Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong finally brought the four guardians along with him to the main palace.

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In the palace of the Holy Alliance...

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian, that brat is finally back. He's headed to the main palace now." Zheng Yongjia bowed as he made his report to Jiang Tian.

A frosty light flashed through Jiang Tian's eyes. "He really had the guts to return! Hehe! It's good that he's back!"

Wu Shi added, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian, even though Holy Prince Luo Hong is leading the group of experts from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, Li Wen and the others wouldn't hand Huang Xiaolong over to them! They wouldn't have called Huang Xiaolong back otherwise!"

"Luo Hong's strength isn't something we can speculate. Now that he's here, Li Wen and the others wouldn't be able to stop him even if they wanted to!"

"Is Luo Hong planning to make a move in our headquarters?" Another Holy Prince gasped in surprise.

Jiang Tian chuckled. "That's right. Tan Hongyi told me in secret that if Li Wen refuses to hand Huang Xiaolong over, Luo Hong would no longer hold back. The Patriarch of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground has already given the supreme order to bring Huang Xiaolong back no matter the cost!"

Zheng Yongjia hesitated for a moment before asking, "Senior Brother Jiang Tian, did the patriarch really experience reincarnation?"

A light flashed in Jiang Tian's eyes all of a sudden, but he shook his head in response. "I have no idea. Master didn't inform me of his whereabouts. The only thing master left behind was an order to Li Wen and the others. The Holy Prince who enters the True Saint Realm would immediately take over as the patriarch of the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds!"

Jiang Tian swept his gaze across the rest of the Holy Princes and warned, "I hope that none of you will continue to speculate about the matters of the patriarch."

Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and the others felt their hearts tremble as they nodded their heads in affirmation.

"Let's go. We'll head over to the main palace as well." Jiang Tian got to his feet all of a sudden.

Zheng Yongjia and the others looked at him in shock.

However, they were met with a chuckle from Jiang Tian. “Don’t you guys want to see Luo Hong’s strength? Don’t you want to see how Luo Hong takes Huang Xiaolong down? This is going to be the showdown of an era!”

“Senior Brother Jiang Tian is right! We can’t miss this for anything!” Zheng Yongjia laughed in response.

“Let’s go!”

Jiang Tian led the members in the Holy Alliance and left for the main palace.

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When Huang Xiaolong arrived in the main palace, he strode in with the four guardians beside him.

As soon as he entered the hall, Huang Xiaolong saw the various experts of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground staring at him. Tan Hongyi, Qu Jiangmeng, and the others stared at him the moment he appeared.

Looking past them, Huang Xiaolong noticed the person sitting in front of all the disciples of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. As he saw this person, clad in a golden robe, Huang Xiaolong knew that there was no mistake. The person leading the group was Luo Hong!

Even though he had never seen Luo Hong before, Huang Xiaolong could be sure that that was him!

Luo Hong stared at Huang Xiaolong, and a mysterious wave of energy shot towards him. The wave of energy was gentle, yet it contained a terrifying amount of corrosive energy within. If it entered his body, he was done for! His three Complete Dao Saint Godheads and divine soul would rot in an instant!

Even though he wouldn’t die from it, he would become a complete retard!

Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders had never expected Luo Hong to act so audaciously. A supreme expert like Luo Hong would actually make such a sinister move on Huang Xiaolong the moment they met?!

Even at their level, they knew that they wouldn't be able to make it in time to intercept the attack!

Just as the corrosive energy was about to devour Huang Xiaolong, Gu Tianxing made a move. Reaching out with a single hand, rays of light smashed toward Luo Hong's energy.

Boom!

A loud explosion rang out in the hall and Gu Tianxing was sent flying. He slammed into the walls of the main palace as blood trickled down his face. His expression darkened and it was obvious he was seriously injured by the corrosive energy.

The members of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate widened their eyes in shock.

Gu Tianxing was a Seventh Tribulation Half-True Saint! However, he was sent flying with a single wave of energy unleashed by Luo Hong!

Moreover, everyone could see that it was merely a casual attack sent out by Luo Hong!

Of course, Li Wen and the others were merely shocked for a second before they snapped back to their senses. Rage filled their hearts.

"Luo Hong, you're going too far!" Li Wen leaped to his feet as his aura surged. It charged towards Luo Hong without any intention of stopping.

Dragon qi filled the hall in an instant as Luo Hong counterattacked. He ignored Li Wen's aura completely and chuckled, "Li Wen, why are you throwing a tantrum here? I was merely testing your disciple's reaction. I had no other intentions. Look. Isn't he perfectly fine?"

The upper echelons of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate could no longer hold back their rage when they heard what he said.

“If not for Guardian Gu’s assistance, Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong would be in danger!” Chen Shiming, an Eminent Elder of the Holy Gate, glared at Luo Hong. “Even if nothing happened to Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, you injured Guardian Gu Tianxing!”

“Guardian? If this is a guardian of your Holy Gate, he’s nothing but trash. You can’t blame me for injuring a useless b*stard.”

“What?!” Everyone in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate felt rage bubbling in their heart when they heard what Luo Hong said.

Seemingly unaffected by those from the Holy Gate, Luo Hong continued, “Huang Xiaolong killed my junior brother, Yang Rong. I’m here on my master’s order to capture his murderer. It’s best for all of you to hand him over to me right now. As long as you hand Huang Xiaolong over, the relationship between our Holy Grounds will remain the same.”

“Murderer?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Luo Hong, your Holy Prince took the initiative to challenge me to a life or death battle. He signed it, and he died in the central arena. You can’t blame me for taking out the garbage. Of course, if that’s a Holy Prince of your holy ground, he’s nothing but trash. You can’t blame me for killing a b*stard. He couldn’t even take a single slap from me!”

“Well said!” Li Wen and the others nearly jumped in joy when they heard what he said.

A trace of anger flashed in Luo Hong’s eyes when he glared at Huang Xiaolong. “That’s not what my junior brother said. You were the one who forced Yang Rong to sign the life or death agreement!”

“That’s right! I can vouch for what he said! Huang Xiaolong was the one who forced Yang Rong to sign the agreement!” A voice echoed in the hall all of a sudden, and Jiang Tian led the members of the Holy Alliance into the hall.

Chapter 2294: Going Overboard!

No one had expected Jiang Tian to side with the outsiders the moment he appeared. No one had expected him to smear Huang Xiaolong's name in front of everyone present!

"Jiang Tian, how dare you make up lies to side with the outsiders? How dare you frame Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong?" Li Wen roared in anger. "When Yang Rong was baited by your Jiang Family to challenge Huang Xiaolong, everyone saw how you chose to make them sign the life or death challenge contract!"

Jiang Tian sneered, "Eminent Elder Li Wen, I'm merely speaking the truth. Why would I frame Huang Xiaolong? As for your accusation of me siding with the outsiders, that's what framing is! Even if you're an Eminent Elder, you can't accuse me of something I didn't do! You need to be punished for framing a Holy Prince!"

"Even if you say that there are many people who saw me forcing Huang Xiaolong to sign the contract, you can call them out to testify against me!"

Jiang Tian smirked.

As for Li Wen and the others, their expressions were in stark contrast as they turned gloomy the moment Jiang Tian challenged them.

When Jiang Tian had forced Huang Xiaolong to sign the life or death contract, the family leaders present were those who were on the Jiang Family's side! There was no way they would testify against Jiang Tian!

Luo Hong sneered, "Li Wen, did you hear that? Huang Xiaolong was the one who forced my junior brother to sign the life or death contract. He conspired against a Holy Prince of my Evolving Dragon Holy Ground! Since your head disciple can be a witness, why are you stopping me from taking the culprit away?!"

Tan Hongyi couldn't help himself as he quickly tried to kick them while they were down. "Not only do you have to hand Huang Xiaolong over, but you also need to pay us with one thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills as tribute! Otherwise, our master will personally come over to negotiate with you guys! If he shows up, you'll have to take out ten thousand rank-seven origin spiritual pills at the very least!"

“What?! One thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills?!”

Li Wen and the others raged.

Even as Eminent Elders, they wouldn't be in possession of more than several level-seven origin spiritual pills. Even if they swept through the entire Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, they wouldn't be able to find a hundred of them! Right now, the other party was requesting for a thousand of them!

“You're going too far!” Xu Jun smashed the jade teacup in his hand and he seethed with fury, “Tan Hongyi, who do you think you are? The members of your Evolving Dragon Holy Ground came here to look for trouble, and Luo Hong even tried to assassinate our Holy Prince. Do you really think that we won't kill all of you right here and now?”

Killing intent congealed throughout the hall, and it locked on to Luo Hong and everyone from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground.

Feeling the killing intent locked on to him, Luo Hong chuckled, “Xu Jun, why are you going so far for a single Huang Xiaolong? Do you really want to stake your Zhuoyuan Holy Ground on this? If you dare to harm any single one of us, my master will lead the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground to stomp on your Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! Do you think you will be able to endure the wrath of my patriarch?”

“Hand over Huang Xiaolong and one thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills, and we'll pretend as though nothing happened.”

“How about that? One thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills isn't a large number at all. We spent so much to nurture Junior Brother Yang Rong, and you should compensate us for it!”

Jiang Tian interrupted all of them before anyone could rebut Luo Hong. “That's right. Eminent Elder Li Wen, are you really going to send our Holy Gate down the path of no return for a mere Huang Xiaolong? As the leader of the Holy Princes, I have to stand up for us! We cannot allow you to ruin our future over a small conflict!”

Wan Zhuoyuan laid down the order in the past. When the thirteen doyens were unable to come up with a conclusion, Jiang Tian, as the top-ranked Holy Prince, would be allowed to make the decisions for them.

Since the Eminent Elders were biased towards Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Tian had made up his mind to tear off all pretences and go to war with them.

Now that the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground had sent people to get rid of Huang Xiaolong for him, he would go along with it, sending his strongest 'competitor' to the afterlife without lifting a finger!

"Jiang Tian!" Gong Chen lost it, and he growled, "As a Holy Prince of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, you have been siding with the Evolving Dragon Holy Grounds the moment you stepped into the hall! You have been trying to send Huang Xiaolong to his death all this while, and according to the rules of the Holy Gate, we Eminent Elders should strip you of your rank and send you to the Holy Prison!"

The Holy Prison was a place used to detain Holy Princes who broke the rules of the Holy Gate.

However, Jiang Tian seemed completely unaffected as he said, "Gong Chen, bring out the evidence if you wish to accuse me! You're accusing me of plotting against a fellow Holy Prince because I spoke the truth. This is blatant ignorance of the rules! Am I fair to say that all of you are conspiring against me?"

"Enough!" Luo Hong stood up and interrupted them. "Enough of the internal affairs of your Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. Right now, I'll give you five minutes to consider whether or not you'll be handing Huang Xiaolong over. I have no time to waste with you!"

"Moreover, you'll have to give us one thousand level-seven origin spiritual pills in a month's time. All of you doyens will bring them to me personally in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground!"

Luo Hong laid down the order and prepared to leave.

Too bad for him, all he was met with was a cold snort from Li Wen. "Luo Hong, let me tell you our answer now. Firstly, we will not be handing Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong over to you. Secondly, neither are we going to give you level-seven origin spiritual pills as compensation. Thirdly, you carried out a

sneak attack on our Holy Prince and injured Guardian Gu Tianxing in the process. For that, you will have to leave your spatial divine artifacts behind as an apology!”

Li Wen’s words rang through the hall, leaving everyone in stunned silence.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t stupid as he quickly made his way to the thirteen Eminent Elders’ side.

Luo Hong roared with laughter when he heard what Li Wen said. “Li Wen, what the f*ck did you just say to me?! Are you delirious?!”

“Alright. Since you refuse to hand him over, you have to bear the consequences!”

“You forced me to make a move!”

Luo Hong released his aura completely, and a terrifying gale swept through the hall.

With the suppressive might of his aura, the thirteen Eminent Elders felt an irrepressible pressure landing on them, and they found it difficult to breathe!

“Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint!” Li Wen’s expression finally changed.

Luo Hong chuckled coldly in response. “That’s right. I am already at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm! With my top hundred ranked saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, none of you can fight me!” He raised his arm and grabbed at Huang Xiaolong, who was standing beside Li Wen.

“Huang Xiaolong, get over here!”

Chapter 2295: True Saint Realm Holy Beast!

A massive claw appeared in the air before Huang Xiaolong, and terrifying waves of energy caused all the Eminent Elders to feel despair filling up their hearts.

“What audacity!” Li Wen yelled and slapped towards Luo Hong’s claw with a palm of his own.

A massive dark green palm formed in the air as it gathered endless might. It whistled through the air as it slammed towards Luo Hong’s attack.

Boom!

The earth shook when the two attacks clashed with each other.

It was as though every disciple of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate heard the explosion as it reverberated through the skies.

As a muffled groan escaped Li Wen’s lips, he retreated several steps. Every step he took, left a gigantic footprint imprinted onto the ground as cracks started to spider web around it.

Eventually, Li Wen slammed into the pillar supporting the main hall.

Unable to stop his advance, the pillar shattered into pieces and scattered throughout the hall.

Even though the pillar was refined by people like Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders with metal essence found in the Holy World, it could not withstand the collision’s impact. Just this point alone was enough to show the difference in strength.

“Eminent Elder Li Wen!” Xu Jun and the others couldn’t help but widen their eyes in shock. They rushed forward to support Li Wen.

After taking on the attack by Luo Hong, Li Wen felt the blood draining from his face.

It was clear that he was injured after that single exchange.

He had never thought that Luo Hong would possess such horrifying strength. Even though they were both at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm, their combat strength was separated by a gap wider than the heavens and earth!

Several tens of thousands of years ago, he had seen Luo Hong battle. In the past, Luo Hong was only at the peak of the Eighth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm. According to Li Wen's calculations, Luo Hong would have barely broken into the Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm. Alas, he was wrong!

Was that the true terror of someone who possessed saint attributes ranked in the top one hundred?! The speed of Luo Hong's cultivation had already surpassed Li Wen's wildest imaginations.

As he swept his gaze across the flabbergasted Li Wen, Luo Hong sneered, "You overestimated yourself...." He didn't pause as he started to make his way towards Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you'll be safe beside Li Wen? Do you really think that they can protect you? You better follow me back like a good dog to receive the punishment meted out by our Evolving Dragon Holy Grounds."

Xu Jun and the other Eminent Elders jumped out all of a sudden to block Luo Hong. As the experts of the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground released their aura, they locked on to one person and one person alone, Luo Hong.

As for Jiang Tian and the other Holy Princes in his alliance, they retreated to a corner in the hall to watch the fantastic show playing out in front of them.

Weird light flashed in Jiang Tian's eyes, and no one knew what he was thinking about.

Seeing the Eminent Elders of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate standing in his way, Luo Hong sneered, "Xu Jun, even Li Wen couldn't take a single strike from me. Do you really think that tiny shrimps like you can stop me for a second? If you're hell-bent on stopping me, you can't blame me for going on a killing spree! Let's see if anyone here can stop me today!"

Luo Hong raised his head and unleashed an ear-shattering roar.

Just as he was about to fulfill his promise to slay everyone in his path, a terrifying wave of True Saint might emerged from one of the forbidden regions of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

It was as though the heavens itself had materialized when the True Saint's might appeared and the boundless energy covered the lands.

It seemed to contain the will of the world as it came crashing down on everyone present.

In the face of the terrifying True Saint's might, everyone felt as though they were a mere ant crawling on the ground. They felt fear lingering in the depths of their soul and even peak Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saints like Luo Hong couldn't help but feel that he was like a speck of dust, floating in the wind.

As a Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint, he was half a step away from the True Saint Realm!

He had touched on the border of the True Saint Realm, and he was someone unbeatable by anyone who wasn't a True Saint! In the face of the supreme pressure coming from the depths of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, Luo Hong felt as though an insurmountable mountain was placed before him. Even if he tried his hardest, he wouldn't be able to challenge the prestige of a True Saint! That was the gap between him and a True Saint!

If Luo Hong was feeling such pressure, there was no need to speak for the rest.

"True... True Saint Realm expert!" A look of terror appeared on the face of Luo Hong and the others.

How could there be another True Saint expert in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!

There was no mistake about it. Only True Saint Realm experts would be able to unleash such might.

However, according to all the intelligence they had gathered over the years, they only knew of a single person who had entered the True Saint Realm in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground! It was Wan Zhuoyuan himself! How could there be another True Saint Realm expert?!

Even though the True Saint Realm expert was currently residing in the depths of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and he was several hundreds of millions of miles away, Luo Hong could clearly feel that he was locked onto by the other party's aura. If he dared to make a single move, he would be blown to dust before he could count to one.

That was the might of a True Saint Realm expert. Even if he was a billion miles away, all he needed was a single thought to crush anyone beneath the True Saint Realm!

When Luo Hong's world spun upside down, and terror filled his heart, Xu Jun and the others rejoiced. It was clear that they weren't expecting there to still be a True Saint Realm expert in the Holy Gate.

The only people who weren't surprised were Huang Xiaolong and Li Wen.

As the leader of the Eminent Elders, Li Wen knew that there was a True Saint Realm expert residing in the Holy Ground. Huang Xiaolong was also no stranger as he had already obtained a part of Wan Zhuoyuan's memory.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the void started to shake, and it felt as though a giant, strong enough to split the world in half, had woken up from its deep slumber. It started to walk towards the main hall, and with every step it took, every structure in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground trembled.

Boom, boom, boom...

As footsteps resounded through the skies, the giant got closer and closer to the main hall.

The True Saint's might became stronger as the giant approached, and Luo Hong turned deathly pale. The feeling of death filled his mind.

Having no idea how much time had passed, Luo Hong and the others saw the true appearance of the True Saint Realm expert.

“True... True Saint Beast!”

It was a Holy Beast that had entered the True Saint Realm!

When Luo Hong saw the opponent he was up against, he sucked in a cold breath. The expression on his face changed and dread overwhelmed him.

Everyone knew that a Holy Beast was stronger than a cultivator of the same realm.

There were rumors that there was a True Saint Realm Holy Beast in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, but no one had ever seen it before! After all, Wan Zhuoyuan had never ridden the beast to battle!

No one knew how strong Zhuoyuan’s Holy Beast actually was. There were even some who said that it was a mere Second Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm Holy Beast!

No matter how exaggerated the rumors were, not a single person believed that the beast had entered the True Saint Realm!

It was a miracle for a cultivator to enter the True Saint Realm, and it was even more difficult for Holy Beasts to break through! According to logic, it was ten times more difficult for a Holy Beast to enter the True Saint Realm compared to a human cultivator!

Under the gaze of everyone present, the beast revealed itself. Like a tiny chaos mountain, the beast stood before the main palace. It had the head of a dragon with horns poking out of its forehead, and the body of a lion.

Even with the height of several thousand feet, the main palace was merely the size of its toe!

“I greet Lord Di!” Li Wen kneeled, and the Eminent Elders quickly snapped back to reality. They quickly kneeled to show their respects, but the same couldn’t be said for Luo Hong and the others. Luo Hong and the others felt their legs going soft as they sank to their knees in fright.

“Holy Prince of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground?” The Holy Beast slowly opened its mouth as its voice boomed through the void.

“Yes! We are Holy Princes from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. The Evolving Dragon Holy Saint is my master! Holy Prince Luo Hong greets Senior True Saint!” Luo Hong kowtowed as beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

As soon as the words left his lips, the Holy Beast moved. With a single kick, it sent Luo Hong and everyone else from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground flying out of the main palace. No one knew how far they flew, but they disappeared into the horizon as they flew out of the entrance of the Holy Gate’s headquarters.

Chapter 2296: Jiang Tian is Thrown into Prison?

As everyone from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground was sent crashing into the ground outside the Holy Gate, their bones and internal organs were shattered completely. Terrifying wounds appeared all over their bodies as blood gushed out from them.

“Senior True Saint...” Luo Hong crawled to his feet as a look of fear appeared on his face.

With cold eyes, the Holy Beast stared at Luo Hong. “Weren’t you about to unleash a reign of terror on my Holy Gate? Weren’t you about to start your killing spree? Didn’t you ask if there was someone able to stop you?”

Shaking his head hastily, Luo Hong begged for mercy, “Senior True Saint, this junior didn’t mean any disrespect! I was planning to exchange several blows with Eminent Elder Li Wen and the others, nothing else! That’s right! It was only a friendly exchange!”

The explanation came pouring out from his mouth as though he was afraid that the Holy Beast would send him to the afterlife with a single blow.

“Friendly exchange?” A cold harrumph left the beast’s lips. Grabbing Luo Hong with a single arm, it dangled him in the air and continued, “Why don’t I exchange several blows with you? Come look for me if you’re planning to carry out your friendly exchanges.”

The blood drained from Luo Hong's face the moment he heard what the True Saint Holy Beast said. Shaking his hand as his life depended on it, he begged for mercy once again. "Luo Hong isn't daring enough to compare notes with Senior True Saint! Please show mercy on my master's account!"

With a casual flick of the wrist, the Holy Beast flung Luo Hong to the ground once again. Several more wounds appeared on his body.

"Leave. Killing you guys will only dirty my hands. I'll let you live so that others won't go spreading rumors about me bullying juniors...." The Dragon Lion sneered, "If you appear in front of me again, you'll wish you were dead!"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Luo Hong seemed as though he had received the imperial pardons as tears streamed down his face. "I thank Senior True Saint for showing mercy! We shall leave this instant!"

With the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground in tow, Luo Hong beat a hasty retreat in case the Dragon Lion Holy Beast changed its mind.

Looking at how they ran away after pushing themselves to the limit, no one would think that they were injured....

After the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground were gone, the Dragon Lion turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong. The frosty expression on his face disappeared, and a look of benevolence took its place. "Little one, come with me. I need to speak with you."

Under the envied gaze of Jiang Tian and the others, Huang Xiaolong soared into the skies and disappeared with the Dragon Lion Holy Beast.

As he saw Huang Xiaolong's figure growing smaller and smaller, the worry in Jiang Tian's heart became larger and larger.

As the leader of the Holy Princes, he had no idea an existence at the True Saint Realm was holding the fort in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground!

After seeing the look of unease on Jiang Tian's face, Li Wen sneered, "Jiang Tian, aren't you disappointed that Huang Xiaolong wasn't taken away by the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground?"

A trace of rage burned in Jiang Tian's heart when he heard what Li Wen said. However, he forced himself to retain his smile. "Eminent Elder Li Wen must be joking! I was merely trying to ease the friction between our factions! My greatest hope is for the disciples of the Holy Gate to remain safe in the face of an external threat!"

Xu Jun chuckled in amusement. "It seems like you're pretty proud of yourself."

In the past, Xu Jun had held no grudges towards Jiang Tian and so had the other Eminent Elders. However, they were no longer able to remain indifferent when it came to Jiang Tian as this episode had left a dirty taste in their mouths. A feeling of disgust appeared in their hearts whenever they looked at this traitor, who had sided with the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground.

In the past, Xu Jun had sided with Jiang Tian, and he had even encouraged the formation of the Holy Alliance. He had to admit that Jiang Tian's talent was indeed promising, and there was a chance for him to enter the True Saint Realm. The moment he broke through, he would be able to lead the Holy Gate to greater heights!

Never in his wildest imagination would he have thought that Jiang Tian would force Huang Xiaolong down the path of no return due to a little grudge he had formed. With the stand he took previously, it was clear that he wasn't on the Zhuoyuan's Holy Gate's side.

Looking at Xu Jun, Jiang Tian snickered, "Eminent Elder Xu Jun, I am devoted to the Holy Gate, and I have always been looking out for our disciples! Why else would you have supported my decision to create the Holy Alliance?"

His 'speech of devotion' was met with a single cold snort from Xu Jun.

...

One day later, in the main palace of the Holy Alliance.

Jiang Tian was pacing about the hall as the sense of unease in his heart grew stronger.

“Senior Brother Jiang Tian, there is no need to worry! You didn’t do anything wrong! Eminent Elder Li Wen wouldn’t dare to do anything to you! He isn’t crazy enough to kick all fourteen of us out of the Holy Gate!” Zheng Yongjia tried to appease Jiang Tian when he saw the nervous expression on Jiang Tian’s face.

“Senior Brother Zheng is right! Senior Brother Jiang, I refuse to believe that Eminent Elder Li Wen and the others can do anything to the fourteen of us!” Wu Shi added.

Jiang Tian shook his head slowly. “Li Wen and the others might not dare to, but what about Senior Holy Beast?!”

Zheng Yongjia and the others stared at him in stunned silence.

“Is it even possible for him to kick us out because of a mere Huang Xiaolong?!” Yuan Peng sneered, “We might as well join the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground if they expel us from the Holy Gate!”

The other Holy Princes nodded in agreement when they heard what Yuan Peng said.

To their surprise, Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders entered the hall as they were thinking of the possible punishment they were about to face.

Jiang Tian’s heart sank when he saw that all thirteen Eminent Elders were present.

“Is there something you need from us?” Jiang Tian asked.

With an expressionless face, Li Wen commanded, “Holy Princes of the Holy Alliance, kneel to receive Lord Di Huai’s order!” He retrieved a holy edict, and the might of a True Saint Realm cultivator filled the hall. The air in the hall turned stale, and everyone felt as though the heavens were falling on them.

Lord Di Huai’s holy edict!

Jiang Tian's heart sank further. After hesitating for a split second, he decided to kneel.

After seeing their leader on his knees, Zheng Yongjia and the others quickly followed suit.

Opening the holy edict, Li Wen started to read out Lord Di Huai's order. The more he read, the uglier the look on the faces of the Holy Princes became.

According to Lord Di Huai's holy edict, Jiang Tian's title as the leader of the Holy Princes would be stripped and all fourteen Holy Princes of the Holy Alliance would be thrown into the Holy Prison! They would only be released after ten thousand years!

The worst part was that the Holy Gate would not provide them with any resources in their ten thousand years of confinement! The origin spiritual pills, jade stones, and other treasures they would have gotten would be confiscated and given to Huang Xiaolong!

Zheng Yongjia leaped to his feet the instant Li Wen completed the edict. Unable to contain the fury in his heart, he roared, "Li Wen, Lord Di Huai isn't the Patriarch of our Holy Gate! Even if he's a True Saint, he has no rights to order for our imprisonment!"

"That's right! As Holy Princes of the Holy Gate, the only person who can issue our punishment is the Patriarch himself!" Wu Shi, Yuan Peng, and everyone else seethed with fury.

A cold sneer appeared on Li Wen's face as though he had already expected this to happen. He took out another holy edict and said, "This is a holy edict left behind by Patriarch Zhuoyuan in the past. If a new patriarch hasn't been appointed, Lord Di Huai would be in charge of the Holy Gate!"

As Li Wen unfurled Zhuoyuan's holy edict, Jiang Tian and the others felt the world around them collapsing.

Their expressions turned ugly, and none of them knew what to do.

Several days after Jiang Tian and the others were thrown into the Holy Prison, Di Huai passed down another order that Huang Xiaolong would be the new leader among the Holy Princes, and a huge storm blew through the Holy Gate.

Chapter 2297: Holy Heavens

Since Jiang Tian and the others entered the holy prison, the Holy Alliance Palace sank into unprecedented gloom. In stark contrast, celebration filled the Myriad Dragon Peak.

It was a joyous occasion as Jiang Tian and the others were thrown into prison!

However, the point of the celebration was that Huang Xiaolong was now the chief disciple of the Holy Princes!

After the celebration ended, night fell, and silvery moonlight fell upon the land.

Standing on the roof of his palace, Huang Xiaolong faced the wind as he thought about what the Dragon Lion Holy Beast had spoken to him about.

Even though Di Huai had managed to fend off Luo Hong and the others, for the time being, no one could be sure if the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground would launch a full-out offensive against the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground. The only thing Di Huai knew was that they would be safe temporarily.

As for Huang Xiaolong's ability to improve his saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, he was afraid no one would be able to conceal the news for long.

When the members of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground learned about it, they would ignore all their losses and send endless amounts of troops down to capture Huang Xiaolong. If the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground threw caution to the wind and went all out, even Di Huai wasn't confident of protecting Huang Xiaolong.

As such, Di Huai planned to let Huang Xiaolong join the Holy Heavens!

The Holy Heavens was one of the strongest organizations in the Holy World! It was created by several peak existences, who had already surpassed the True Saint Realm, and the power behind the organization was unfathomable!

As long as one was a Venerable Realm Holy Prince, one could take part in their selection process!

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered their organization, even with a million times more courage, the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground wouldn't dare to touch a single strand of hair on his head!

"Holy Heavens...." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself as brilliant light flashed in his eyes.

Even though they only accepted Holy Princes, they were extremely strict when it came to accepting disciples. Even Holy Princes who had saint attributes ranked in the top one hundred wouldn't be able to enter! However, Huang Xiaolong was confident in his abilities.

That was because he had the ability to continuously evolve his saint attributes!

The only problem he had was to enter the Venerable Realm!

According to Lord Di Huai's intentions, he planned to unseal a forbidden ground in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate for Huang Xiaolong to enter seclusion!

However, he was rejected by Huang Xiaolong.

Even though increasing his cultivation in seclusion in the forbidden region would decrease the time he needed to enter the Venerable Realm compared to regular cultivation, it would take twenty years!

Huang Xiaolong felt that twenty years to enter the Venerable Realm was too slow!

He was afraid that the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground would have already led their troops to lay siege on the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground in twenty years!

As such, he had decided to accept the missions given out by the Holy Gate to hunt down members of the evil factions. He would devour their saint attributes and force himself to enter the Venerable Realm as soon as possible!

“Young Master, are you thinking about the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground?” Zhang Wenyue appeared behind Huang Xiaolong as her soft voice entered his ears.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly.

“I’ve heard about what happened that day. Will the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground still dare to mess with us?”

Huang Xiaolong explained, “The strength of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground has long since surpassed our Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. According to Lord Di Huai, the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate has already allied themselves with the Taihong Holy Gate.” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but chuckle softly, when he spoke up to this point. “However, there is nothing for you to worry about. If there comes a day where they send troops down to the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, Lord Di Huai will be more than capable of protecting us as we retreat.”

...

On the very next day, Huang Xiaolong left the Myriad Dragon Peak to accept missions to deal with the disciples of the evil factions.

This time, the hall master personally came out to receive Huang Xiaolong. Zheng Xu was extremely respectful as he attended to Huang Xiaolong and gave him all the missions he wanted.

With a single word, Huang Xiaolong asked Zheng Xu to bring out all the missions they had to slay disciples of the evil faction.

This time, he chose everyone in the Fourth Order Venerable Realm or weaker. With his current strength, none of them would be able to pose a threat to him.

Eventually, Huang Xiaolong picked out twenty missions in total.

Every single evil cultivator Huang Xiaolong chose to kill were under the Fourth Order Venerable Realm, and the strongest was only a Third Order Venerable. As for the weakest, it was a First Order Venerable Realm cultivator.

Of course, every single one he chose had either a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique.

After seeing how Huang Xiaolong took twelve mission slips in one go, Zheng Xu couldn't help but widen his eyes in shock.

“Your Highness, are you really planning to take on all these missions by yourself?”

Even though Huang Xiaolong was currently the leader of the Holy Princes and was able to receive many benefits in addition to the special attention given to him by the doyens and Lord Di Huai, he would still be punished by the rules of the Holy Gate if he failed to complete the missions.

Out of the twelve missions he picked, there were indeed several of them that were nigh impossible to complete.

For example, the Third Order Venerable Huang Xiaolong chose to kill was called Zhou Ze. He had a Saint godhead and a Saint bloodline, and they were both ranked in the high one thousands! With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, it was an impossible task to kill someone so much stronger than him!

“What? Am I not allowed to accept these missions?” Huang Xiaolong said, half-jokingly.

Zheng Xu shook his hands and explained, “No, no, no.... That's not what I meant! Your Highness is currently the leader of the Holy Princes, and you can take as many missions as you want! However, there are several missions here that you might not be able to complete!”

Afraid that Huang Xiaolong was really unaware of the dangers, Zheng Xu broke down every aspect of the mission he chose.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head after hearing the explanation and chuckled. "I will take note of what you said. When the missions are completed, I shall invite Hall Master Zheng to take a look at them." Huang Xiaolong left the palace as soon as he spoke.

Zheng Xu stood rooted to his spot as he stared at Huang Xiaolong's disappearing figure.

What happened just now?!

...

A month later...

In the Central Holy Continent, above a certain frozen lake, blood-red mist filled the skies. A look of disbelief appeared on the Nefarious King's face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong before falling to the frozen land below.

...

Four months later...

In a random mountain cave in the Eastern Winged Crow Continent, Huang Xiaolong blew a hole through the chest of Cui Yun from the evil faction.

Several dozen minutes later, Huang Xiaolong left the cave with a dried-up corpse inside it.

Very quickly, three years passed.

In the three years, Huang Xiaolong completed eight missions and killed eight members of the evil faction.

Their strength ranged from the First Order Venerable Realm to the late-Second Order Venerable Realm.

After devouring their saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique evolved at a terrifying rate. They became ranked in the two thousand by the time he was done.

As for his strength, he approached the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm, and his combat prowess took a leap forward.

Sitting in a courtyard in a branch of the Ancient Emperor Beast Continent, Huang Xiaolong took out the other mission slips. Those were the hardest ones, and the strength of all his remaining targets was at the Third Order Venerable Realm. The strongest of them all was Zhou Ze, at the late-Third Order Venerable Realm.

Chapter 2298: Dark Devil Island.

"The White Bone Blade Devil, Yu Dongyuan...." Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the mission slips and locked onto the second hardest mission.

The mission was to kill the White Bone Blade Devil, Yu Dongyuan!

According to the basic report written on the mission slip, Yu Dongyuan was hiding in one of the islands near the Dragon Heart Island. The island he was on was called the Dark Devil Island.

From Huang Xiaolong's current location, it wouldn't take him long to travel to Dark Devil Island.

After killing Yu Dongyuan, he could head over to Dragon Heart Island to look for the purple grandmist aura. If he managed to obtain the purple grandmist aura, it wouldn't be too late for him to head over to kill the remaining three after he entered the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm.

Huang Xiaolong had already made up his mind. He would kill Zhou Ze last.

After killing and devouring Zhou Ze's saint attributes, he would be at the gates of the Venerable Realm.

His saint godhead would also enter the top one thousand ranks.

Every thousand ranks was a watershed, and the difference between the ranks meant a difference of heaven and earth. The difference between a rank three thousand saint godhead and a rank four thousand one was like a deep ravine, while the difference between a rank two thousand and a rank three thousand saint godhead was like the void that filled the space between heaven and earth.

If Huang Xiaolong wanted to increase the rank of his saint godhead from the ninth hundred rank to the eight hundredth rank, it would be several tens of times harder than breaking into the one thousand rankings!

However, that was a problem for another time. His goal for this mission was to enter the top thousand ranks, nothing more!

Leaving the Holy Gate's branch the very next day, Huang Xiaolong charged towards the Dark Devil Island without rest.

This time, he wasn't riding on the Golden Pig Treasure. Instead, he rode on the back of a phoenix that was enveloped in multi-colored light!

The tiny Rainbow Phoenix had hatched from the Holy Beast egg Huang Xiaolong had obtained in the past. Even though it had already hatched for quite some time, this was the first time he had called it out. As a Rainbow Phoenix, Huang Xiaolong was extremely perplexed when he noticed the nine tails growing on its back.

No matter how he searched through his memories or books he obtained in the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong failed to learn of its identity.

Despite its tiny appearance, it possessed unbelievable speed! It wasn't any slower than the golden pig!

With the ability to move so quickly even at a young age, Huang Xiaolong had no doubt that it would only fly faster and faster as it matured.

The little Rainbow Phoenix soared through the heavens with Huang Xiaolong on its back and crossed mountain range after mountain range.

However, it slowed down all of a sudden. It opened its mouth and started to chirp loudly and a smile broke out on Huang Xiaolong's face when he heard it. Retrieving a level-one origin spiritual pill that emitted brilliant rays of light, Huang Xiaolong tossed it into the little phoenix's mouth.

After swallowing the pill, the little Rainbow Phoenix cried out in joy as it started to accelerate once again.

Ever since the egg had hatched, and the little fellow was born, Huang Xiaolong had fed it fire attributed level-one origin spiritual pills occasionally. Well, it wasn't because Huang Xiaolong was restricting its diet to fire attributed pills. Instead, it was because the little bird wouldn't eat anything other than fire attributed origin spiritual pills!

It matured extremely quickly under the assistance of the origin spiritual pills, and the nine-colored feathers on its body emitted a resplendent glow that seemed to increase in intensity every other day.

"Little brat, you're lucky I'm your master. If you follow any other disciple from the Holy Gate, you'll probably starve to death in a year! Your master will go from a rich man to a pauper by feeding you!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

The Golden Pig Treasure was satisfied with a top-grade chaos spirit stone, and even though that was an acceptable expense to Huang Xiaolong, it was pretty extravagant for others. However, whatever the Golden Pig Treasure didn't matter when compared to the little Rainbow Phoenix! It ate a level-one origin spiritual pill a day!

Even though it was only a level-one origin spiritual pill, it was several thousands of times more valuable than a top-grade chaos spirit stone!

In a year, how many holy bills were required to purchase three hundred and sixty-five level-one origin spiritual pills?!

Thinking ahead, the little bird was merely an infant! As it grew up, it would probably feed on level-two and level-three origin spiritual pills! There was even a possibility that Huang Xiaolong would have to feed it level-four origin spiritual pills!

Even with Huang Xiaolong's wealth, it would prove to be a huge problem!

When Huang Xiaolong was thinking about how he should feed it in the future, the little bird turned around and looked at him with its large round eyes.

"Hehe, I'll just call you Little Nine from now on...."

The Rainbow Phoenix nodded its head and chirped in joy.

Several tens of days later...

Huang Xiaolong returned to the Blue Sea.

As soon as he arrived, he decided to make a trip to the Mirage Sea Spiritual Island. After ensuring that there weren't any problems with the management of the two islands, he left for the Dark Devil Island.

Half a month later...

Huang Xiaolong and Little Nine stopped in the space above a massive island.

Different from all the islands around it, devil qi pierced the skies as frigid qi dominated the lands. It went without saying that that was the Dark Devil Island!

Even though they were pretty high above the island, Huang Xiaolong could hear the wails of mournful spirits coming from the island.

After pausing for a moment, Huang Xiaolong tore through the devilish qi in the skies and entered the island.

Despite the shocking might of the frigid devil qi on the island, Huang Xiaolong could withstand it with his fleshy body alone. He didn't bother circulating energy in his body at all. As for the little Rainbow Phoenix, it wasn't afraid of the devil qi in the slightest. In fact, the flames around its body were the bane of all devilish existences.

The moment he entered the island, Huang Xiaolong led Little Nine towards one of the desolate lands in the northern part of the island.

That was where the White Bone Blade Devil, Yu Dongyuan, was hiding!

Along the way, they ran into piles and piles of bones. There were bones of desolate beasts, and there were bones of those from ancient races. There were even bones of several beings Huang Xiaolong couldn't identify.

Some of them were as large as mountains, and there were also some as small as specks of dust.

Corpse qi gathered in the air above them, and a vortex of corpse qi could be seen swirling about in the skies above them. With the concentration of corpse qi, even half step Venerables would enter the gates of hell the moment a trace of it entered their bodies.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong entered the island, he was met with waves of assault from dark devil beasts. All of them cultivated by absorbing the devil qi in the air surrounding the Dark Devil Island, and the frigid qi they emitted was terrifying enough. Out of all the beasts in the Azure Sea, the dark devil beasts were one of the most terrifying species.

However, they couldn't even approach Huang Xiaolong when they were smashed to bits by the tiny chaos axe formed by his Sovereign's will.

Along the way, the number of dark devil beasts that died in his hands numbered in the thousands.

“Junior sister, are there really Langya Trees here? We’ve been searching for dozens of days, but we failed to catch even the shadow of the tree!” A voice rang through the air and entered Huang Xiaolong’s ear as he soared through the skies.

“I’m sure!” A woman’s voice pierced through the skies. “I learned about this from the sect leader of the Blade Wind Sect! Even if he was tired of living, he wouldn’t dare to lie to me! Whatever the case, he only told me that Langya Trees grow on this island. He didn’t say where to find them!”

A group of people soon appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s sights. He was stunned when he saw the insignia on their robes. They were from the Revered River Divine Sect, the number one sect in the holy ground!

He was no stranger to them. In fact, he had already seen the leader of their sect, Fàn Fan!

It seemed as though the relationship between the Revered River Divine Sect had close relations with the Jiang Family....

As if on cue, the members of the Revered River Divine Sect turned around and noticed Huang Xiaolong.

“Junior Sister, why don’t we capture that brat and beat the answer out of him?” One of the disciples asked.

“Sure! He looks pretty suspicious anyway. He might even be here for the Langya Tree!” The lady nodded her head and quickly agreed to the suggestion.

Chapter 2299: White Boned Blade Devil!

“Go! Capture that brat and bring him to us for interrogation!” The male disciple turned and ordered another disciple beside him.

It was clear that the statuses of the male and female disciples were higher than the ordinary disciples.

“Yes, Senior Brother Sui Ceng!” The disciple who was ordered nodded his head and flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

The disciple who approached Huang Xiaolong was not a mere half-step Venerable. He was someone who had already solidified his cultivation and was only waiting for a moment of inspiration to break through!

As he approached Huang Xiaolong, he didn't bother speaking any sort of nonsense. The first thing he did was to greet Huang Xiaolong with a punch!

As the first-ranked sect in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, they were as strong as the Jiang Family! As one of the hegemonies, the disciples they possessed had an arrogant air that permeated their bones. They had always acted overbearingly and the disciple was naturally disinclined to speak to someone he didn't recognize.

However, one of them was clearly more confident in himself. Huang Xiaolong didn't bother looking at the disciple who was sending a punch to his chest and he merely clicked his finger. In an instant, the disciple from the Revered River Divine Sect exploded into a mist of blood. He didn't even have the chance to scream.

Huang Xiaolong held no respect for the members of the Revered River Divine Sect. As such, there was no reason for him to show any mercy.

“What?!” Sui Ceng and the female disciple revealed dumbfounded looks as they stared at the sight before them.

Luckily, or unluckily for them, they managed to react quickly as all the members of the Revered River Divine Sect surrounded Huang Xiaolong and the little phoenix.

“How dare you kill a disciple from my divine sect?!” Sui Ceng roared with killing intent spilling from his eyes. “Brat, you must be tired of living! You....”

Too bad for him Huang Xiaolong reached out to grab him before he was done speaking. Like grabbing a duck by the neck, Huang Xiaolong raised him into the air.

“How dare...?” Sui Ceng stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified gaze and tremors ran through his heart.

He was astounded that as a Tenth Order Sovereign, Huang Xiaolong was able to suppress a First Order Venerable such as himself! The other party was strong to the point where he couldn't even lift a finger to defend himself! However, he was angrier that someone had dared to move against him!

The other disciples of his sect were enraged when they saw that their senior brother was captured by the enemy.

“Release Senior Brother Sui Ceng at once!” The female disciple, Wu Weiwei, screamed. “Let me tell you right now! Senior Brother Sui Ceng is the personal disciple of Elder Chen Shaokang of the Revered River Divine Sect! If you dare to harm a single hair on his head, your entire family and sect will be dragged to hell with you!”

The other disciples glared at Huang Xiaolong, hoping that he would release their senior brother at once.

“Chen Shaokang?!” Huang Xiaolong furrowed his brows.

“That's right! He's an elder of our Revered River Divine Sect!” Wu Weiwei snapped, “I am the young lady of the sect's enforcement hall and you can't escape from our divine sect if you harm Senior Brother Sui Ceng!”

As she raged on about her identity and status in the sect, Huang Xiaolong tightened his grip on Sui Ceng. A trace of divine flame appeared from his body and turned the man into a pile of ashes.

Wu Weiwei and the other disciples stared at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbfounded expression as they alternated their gazes between the youngster before them and the pile of ash scattering in the wind.

The other party actually killed Sui Ceng!

“You... you....” Wu Weiwei pointed at Huang Xiaolong, and she was at a loss of words. She wasn’t angry. Instead, it felt as though a bomb had gone off in her head as terror clouded her mind.

“Who’s Chen Shaokang? I’ve never heard of him.” Huang Xiaolong stared at her with an indifferent expression and continued, “By the way, I hate those people who point and curse at me.”

Wu Weiwei stared at him with her jaws agape. Even though she didn’t believe that the youngster would kill the young lady of the enforcement hall of the Revered River Divine Sect, she didn’t dare to test it out. She hastily withdrew her arm and placed it obediently by her side.

“My father and Elder Chen Shaokang are nearby!” Wu Weiwei glared at Huang Xiaolong as a trace of hope ignited in her eyes. “You won’t be able to escape after killing Senior Brother Sui!”

Huang Xiaolong nearly yawned when he heard what she said. “If I wanted to escape, I would have already ran. Go call your father and whatever elder you call him. I’m going to remain on the island for several more days.”

Shooting a final glare at Huang Xiaolong, Wu Weiwei grabbed the disciples of the Revered River Divine Sect and fled.

“Hold up. I allowed you to call for backup, not them.” Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Before Wu Weiwei could question him, the tiny chaos axe appeared in the air and slammed against the group of disciples. In an instant, more than a dozen disciples fell from the skies.

Looking at her companions, who were slaughtered by the youngster before her, the blood drained from her face. A different type of fear formed in her eyes.

Under the influence of the dread she felt for Huang Xiaolong, she disappeared into the distance.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother with her, and he continued to travel towards the northern regions of the island.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong stood at the peak of a mountain as he stared at the patch of desolate wasteland beneath him.

In the space above the wasteland, balls of concentrated frigid devil qi swirled and danced around.

Huang Xiaolong released his divine soul and covered the lands. After checking out his surroundings, he rode on the Rainbow Phoenix and charged into the desolate wasteland.

Before he got far, a ball of frigid devil qi brushed over his head and a shadowy figure rushed towards him with the intention of killing him.

As it approached, it was slapped away by a single palm from Huang Xiaolong.

As the shadow smashed into the ground, Huang Xiaolong saw its true appearance. It was a black leopard, and it resembled a dangerous black devil beast.

“Black Shadow...?”

It was a special type of black devil beast that had the transformation ability. Its speciality was its ability to hide, and its terrifying speed.

Huang Xiaolong didn't tangle himself with it as he continued his journey.

Several hours later...

He stopped in the space above the wasteland. Blade qi soared into the skies as a figure who was wrapped in blade qi tore through the skies. Wherever the blade qi swept past, a black devil beast would fall.

More than a hundred black devil beasts were slain in the blink of an eye.

When they were all dead, the figure finally stopped moving as the blade qi in the air dissipated.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the man who was as thin as a skeleton and greeted, "White Boned Blade Devil."

The man had dark green eyes, and his face was completely devoid of blood.

As Yu Dongyuan stared at Huang Xiaolong, it didn't take long for him to lose interest in the weakling before him. He soon turned to stare at the Rainbow Phoenix as a smile lit up on his face. "Excellent mount!"

Even though he didn't recognize the Rainbow Phoenix, he knew that it wasn't ordinary.

"Are you a disciple of the Holy Gate here to kill me?" Yu Dongyuan casually asked.

"That's right."

A chuckle escaped his lips. "There were several disciples who accepted the mission to hunt me down. However, I'm still as fine as can be! None of the disciples from the Holy Gate managed to survive their encounter with me. All of them turned into ghosts under my blade!" Raising the White Boned Devil Blade in his arm, Yu Dongyuan continued, "You shall be number twenty three!"

Huang Xiaolong stared at him with a placid expression. "Sorry to disappoint you, but I'll kill you and hang your head in the headquarters of the Holy Gate."

"Hahaha! What qualifications do you have to take me down?! You're a mere Tenth Order Sovereign! Do you really think you're Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, or Wu Shi?!"

As a mid-Third Order Venerable, he was extremely confident in his abilities. Moreover, his saint attributes weren't low. His Saint godhead and Saint bloodline ranked pretty high up the ladder, and he was comparable to the Holy Princes. Even a Holy Prince at the same cultivation level as him wouldn't be able to take him down with absolute certainty, much less a Tenth Order Sovereign like Huang Xiaolong!

Chapter 2300: Dragon Heart Island

Jumping off the body of the Rainbow Phoenix, Huang Xiaolong activated his three saint godheads and saint bloodlines before sending a punch towards Yu Dongyuan's head.

"You're asking for it!" Yu Dongyuan snickered, and he didn't bother to raise the blade in his hand to block the attack.

White colored corpse qi emerged from his body as he received Huang Xiaolong's punch with one of his own.

Under Yu Dongyuan's constant refinement, the corpse qi was strong enough to corrode any sort of origin energy.

Boom!

Their fists met and a resounding explosion filled the skies.

Yu Dongyuan's expression changed the moment he felt the strength contained in Huang Xiaolong's fist. The Tenth Order Sovereign before him wasn't as weak as he thought! A terrifying surge of energy rushed through his arms.

The force caused him to retreat again and again. Unable to stabilize himself, he drew two long lines across the ground as he slid backwards. Only after flying for several thousand miles did he manage to stop himself.

Staring at the exposed bones in his arm, Yu Dongyuan raised his head to look at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

How could this happen?

A look of disbelief filled his face.

As someone who cultivated the White Boned Devil Art, his defensive capabilities were terrifying to the extreme! Even without a saint physique, his fleshy body wasn't weaker than someone who had one!

However, a Third Order Venerable like himself was actually injured by a Holy Prince, who was at the Tenth Order Sovereign Realm!

"Who the hell are you?!" Yu Dongyuan's expression turned solemn, and he slowly retrieved his White Boned Devil Blade. "I've seen so many Holy Princes in my life, but I have never seen you before!"

With Huang Xiaolong's strength, he was definitely someone from the Holy Gate. However, he recognized all the Holy Princes, and none of them had the appearance of the youngster before him.

It was no wonder Yu Dongyuan didn't recognize Huang Xiaolong. He had been living in seclusion all this while to cultivate his White Boned Devil Art. He had no clue what had happened in the outside world, especially when Huang Xiaolong had risen in the past several tens of years.

"I'm a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate. My name is Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong casually said. Tyrannical might pulsed out from his body as he glanced at Yu Dongyuan. The other party was slightly stronger than he had expected. Even after activating his three Saint godheads and Saint bloodlines, he only managed to slightly injure Yu Dongyuan!

Narrowing his eyes, Yu Dongyuan sneered. "A Holy Prince who just ascended? No wonder you're only at the Tenth Order Sovereign Realm. Looks like your talent is pretty good.... You should be ranked in the top ten among the princes, right? Who would have thought that the upper echelons of the Holy Gate would allow you to kill yourself by accepting the mission to hunt me down?!"

Even though he suffered slightly from Huang Xiaolong's previous blow, he knew that with the strength Huang Xiaolong showed, it was a far cry from being able to deal with him.

"Are you so sure?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he soared into the skies once again. Circulating his energy through all three Saint godheads, he punched with both arms!

"Eight Desolate Holy Light Fist!"

Two massive fists formed in the air as brilliant rays of light filled the surroundings. The frigid devil qi in the air seemed to have met its archenemy as it was purified completely.

A solemn expression formed on Yu Dongyuan's face as he realized that Huang Xiaolong's combat abilities were growing stronger once again.

“White Boned Devil Blade, Devil Massacring Ghost Prison!”

Buzz!

Countless rays of blade light shot towards the two fists and a massive white boned devils crawled out from under the ground. They rushed towards Huang Xiaolong's fist without hesitation.

Boom!

The blade qi was shattered, and the white boned devils were turned into nothing but white dust. A tiny hole appeared in Huang Xiaolong's attack, but it didn't matter as it continued on its path to slam into Yu Dongyuan.

Finally realizing that he was in trouble, Yu Dongyuan's figure flickered as he tried to dodge the attack.

In the instant his figure disappeared from its original location, Huang Xiaolong's fists arrived. It slammed into the ground and the wasteland trembled. Two massive craters were formed in the land and the space above it shone with holy light.

Despite dodging the attack, Yu Dongyuan felt waves of pain shooting through his body as waves of holy qi assaulted him.

Due to his cultivation of the White Boned Devil Art, Huang Xiaolong's Eight Desolate Holy Light Fist perfectly countered him. As such, his blood seemed to flow in reverse when the holy qi slammed into him.

Before he could stabilize himself, a figure flashed and appeared before him as Huang Xiaolong started his assault once again.

“Final Boundless Sword Art!”

Sword qi filled the space around them in an instant as they pierced towards Yu Dongyuan.

“White Boned Devil Armor!”

As he pushed himself to the limit, tiny white skulls formed around him. Even though the skulls were only the size of a fist, they managed to fuse together to form an armor that surrounded his body.

There were countless runes swirling around each skull, and devil light pierced through the air.

It was too bad that Huang Xiaolong’s sword qi arriving before his armor was fully formed.

Rip!

The Final Boundless Sword Art tore the White Boned Devil Armor into shreds before emerging from Yu Dongyuan’s back. Despite the defensive abilities of the devil armor, it was impossible for it to withstand a blow from a true saint martial art.

Yu Dongyuan’s miserable shriek rang through the air as he slammed into the ground below. Streaks of blood decorated his body.

As he got to his feet shakily, he stared at Huang Xiaolong with equal parts of shock and anger. Of course, he was no fool. Without the slightest bit of hesitation, he unleashed his final move. Every single part of his body glowed with a devilish light, and he seemed to have transformed into a White Boned Devil.

“Sword Assimilation!”

“Die!”

Absorbing the White Boned Devil Blade into his body, Yu Dongyuan transformed into a massive blade that slashed towards Huang Xiaolong with everything he had. Yu Dongyuan’s face appeared on the edge of the blade.

The lightning bead emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body before Yu Dongyuan could slam into him. Lightning qi filled the air. Lightning clouds filled the air and the sky turned dark in an instant. The wasteland that was devoid of all life was filled with lightning bolts instantly.

Bang!

The lightning bead slammed into the White Boned Devil Blade and a giant crack formed on Yu Dongyuan’s body. As if he had lost all his strength, the blade fell from the skies and landed on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t remain in the air as he slowly drifted down towards Yu Dongyuan.

“You... This... Saint artifact?!” Yu Dongyuan stared at the lightning bead in the space above him with an apprehensive look.

Retrieving the lightning bead, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “That’s right. This is a Saint artifact.” With the resources provided by the Holy Gate, he had long since restored the lightning bead to its peak state. No matter how strong Yu Dongyuan was, it was impossible for him to withstand a blow from the lightning bead.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked towards Yu Dongyuan.

Thinking about his miserable fate, Yu Dongyuan revealed a helpless smile. “I would never have thought that I would die in the hands of a Sovereign... I’ve killed several disciples from the Holy Gate previously, managing to obtain the treasury of a certain ancient devil Venerable in the past few years. I hid everything on Dragon Heart Island, and I’ll leave them all to you in hopes for a quick death!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. "Alright." After he spoke, he dragged Yu Dongyuan towards himself.

Tens of minutes later, Huang Xiaolong devoured Yu Dongyuan's saint attributes and scattered his dust into the wind.

Half a month later, he arrived on Dragon Heart Island.

In the time he spent traveling, Huang Xiaolong had completely refined Yu Dongyuans's complete dao saint godhead and his saint bloodline.

"Dragon Heart Island..."

Looking at the massive island before him, Huang Xiaolong felt his heart shaking.

The moment he entered, he could feel the faint presence of a dragon's might as dragon qi swirled round him.

"It seems like the legends are true." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Rumors had it that the Dragon Heart Island was refined from the heart of one of the ancient members of the Dragon Race.