

Conqueror 2341

Chapter 2341: Heavenly Monarch Realm Slaves

Huang Xiaolong practiced the Eight Desolate Holy Palm, Final Boundless Sword Art, and Thousand Armed Holy Devil for several hours before stopping.

He looked at the sky that had begun to darken and muttered, “Why hasn’t Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and the others returned?”

A frown creased his smooth forehead.

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The Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse.

After Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi had walked around the city for a full day, they stepped into the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse. The three chose a table next to the window. They ordered tea as well as various types of snacks.

Not long after Feng Tianyu’s group of three sat down, the Beast Tamer Holy Prince Yu Fujiang was striding towards the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse with several other Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s Holy Princes.

His injuries had completely healed after consuming the Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s level-ten healing origin spiritual Taiji Pill, in addition to his master, True Saint Shen Jiewen’s, and others’ efforts.

In truth, although Du Zhenjun had left him half-dead, his strike was well-measured, or Yu Fujiang couldn’t have healed so quickly.

“Eldest Senior Brother, rest assured. The Patriarch has ordered Junior Brother Liang Qin, to trash Huang Xiaolong until he’s begging for mercy on his knees to vent your anger.” A Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s Holy Prince, Chen Chunlai comforted.

At the mention of Huang Xiaolong, Yu Fujiang's aura was filled with sharpness, and cruel glints flashed across his eyes, "It's a pity I could not represent the Holy Lands Alliance to participate, as I would like nothing better to make him kneel before me in public!"

He current cultivation was at the peak Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm, and according to the rules determined by the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance, all participating disciples' cultivation needed to be at the same or lower level than Huang Xiaolong.

Therefore, he could not participate.

Another Holy Prince, Xu Dan chimed in, "Why don't we ask Junior Brother Liang Qian to be a little more brutal, and leave Huang Xiaolong half a life? If Eldest Senior Brother exhorts Junior Brother Liang Qian, he won't dare to refuse."

After hearing that, Yu Fujiang hesitated briefly, but he recalled the humiliating scene where Du Zhenjun had buried him into the ground with a slap, and he nodded, "When we get back, I'll meet with Junior Brother Liang Qin."

The group entered the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse as they talked.

A moment later, Yu Fujiang frowned in displeasure as he looked around, "So many people!"

When Feng Tianyu's group had arrived, there were still a few empty tables, but in a short while, all the tables were already filled.

"Eldest Senior Brother, the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse have private rooms. Maybe there are one or two empty rooms." Chen Chunlai suggested.

Yu Fujiang nodded his head, agreeing to the suggestion. A waiter was called over. However, the waiter told them that all private rooms were occupied. When Yu Fujiang heard that no private rooms were available, he was extremely annoyed.

Was his trip going to be in vain?

He was quite obsessed with the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse's Heavenly Fragrance Tea. In the past, every time he had come to the Holy Heavens' City, he had spent a good deal of time in the teahouse, enjoying tea.

"Several Lords, mind you wait for a moment, maybe, some guests would be leaving soon." The waiter encouraged politely.

"Eldest Senior Brother, look over there! There are actually Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves drinking tea here in the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse!" Suddenly, Chen Chunlai pointed at a table close to the window. Yu Fujiang and the others turned to look in the direction Chen Chunlai's finger was pointing at.

More accurately, Yu Fujiang's group was looking at Zhang Wen Yue and Xue Qi. These two women's cultivation was at Heavenly Monarch Realm.

He saw that these two Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves occupied a table in the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse, and enjoyed tea while chatting and laughing. But on the other hand, he, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Prince, the chief disciple, had to stand and wait for others to leave before he could get a table. As he realized this, anger erupted in Yu Fujiang's chest.

Yu Fujiang pointed at the table Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wen Yue, and Xue Qi were at, and he almost snapped at the waiter, "The Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse admits Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves nowadays?"

The waiter smiled bitterly and said, "Lord, our Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse does not have any rules that prohibit Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators from enjoying tea here."

This time, Holy Prince Xu Dan cut in, "Do you know who we are? We are Holy Princes of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and he is the chief disciple of our Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Eldest Senior Brother Yu Fujiang. These two Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves have a place to sit while we have to stand and wait?"

The waiter was jarred to his core, hearing that this group of young masters were actually the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Princes. On top of that, even the chief disciple Holy Prince Yu Fujiang was here.

"Go, drive away those Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves." Holy Prince Xu Dan ordered.

But the waiter showed a troubled face at Xu Dan's order and replied cautiously, "Your Highnesses, our teahouse's rule is that as long as the guests do not leave voluntarily, we cannot force them out from the establishment. Your Highnesses, thank you for your consideration."

"You!" Xu Dan was infuriated.

"Alright, in that case, we will 'invite' them to leave. This works, right?" Yu Fujiang asked. He knew that the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse had a strong backing. Thus he did not want to cause a commotion here.

The waiter struggled internally before mustering an answer, "Yes, but the point is that they will have to leave willingly. Your Highnesses cannot force them."

Yu Fujiang nodded his head, indicating that he understood, and then strode towards Feng Tianyu's table with the rest.

Yu Fujiang did not waste time with any nonsense when he reached Feng Tianyu's table. He took out a holy spiritual jadestone and threw it onto the table with a sentence, "You can have this holy spiritual jadestone. I want this table, so you three can leave now."

The moment the holy spiritual jadestone appeared, rich holy spiritual aura filled the teahouse, attracting the attention of guests at other tables.

"It's grade three holy spiritual jadestone!"

The guests all around exclaimed in surprised whispers.

Holy spiritual jadestones were graded differently, and grade-three holy spiritual jadestone was already a good grade. For example, the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground's Jiang Family would definitely hide the grade-three holy spiritual jadestone in the deepest part of the treasury.

Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi were completely dumbfounded by the situation.

Feng Tianyu reacted the fastest. He smiled and said, "I say, this brother, please take back your holy spiritual jadestone. How about this? There are only the three of us, and there is plenty of space still. If you don't mind, we can share the table. What do you think?"

Feng Tianyu's intention was to avoid any trouble if he could, and he didn't mind sharing the table since there were only five people in the other group. There was enough space to fit them.

Hearing Feng Tianyu's suggestion, Chen Chunlai jumped out and scoffed, "Sit with us? What is your identity, and what are our identities, don't tell me that you are qualified to sit with us with your lowly status? What a joke! Let me tell you, we are Holy Princes from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and this, here is our Eldest Senior Brother Yu Fujiang. So, if you know what's good for you, take the holy spiritual jadestone and scam far away!"

Both Zhang Wenyue and Xue Qi were flaring with anger at Chen Chunlai's words. This group of people not only were unappreciative of their offer, but they had turned around and mocked them, saying that they were not qualified to sit at the same table with them.

Feng Tianyu's expression darkened the moment he heard Chen Chunlai state that they were from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and the person who had thrown the holy spiritual jadestone was Yu Fujiang. He had heard about Yu Fujiang from Huang Xiaolong the previous day.

"Since we are not qualified to share the same table, please take back your holy spiritual jadestone and leave us!" Feng Tianyu said with a frosty expression. "We will not yield this table to you, and we are no longer interested in sharing a table with you!"

"What!" The several Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Princes snapped, and their brows furrowed, exuding an overwhelming pressure.

Chapter 2342: Let You Bask In the Limelight

Powerful coercion from Chen Chunlai's body rushed towards Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi like violent sea waves.

Although Feng Tianyu had already advanced to First Order Venerable, he still was not strong enough to withstand the powerful coercion coming from Chen Chunlai. Barely a second passed when Feng Tianyu was thrown off his chair and smashed against the wall, and he spat blood from internal injuries. Before that, Zhang Wenyue and Xue Qi were knocked into the air and smashed to the window while bleeding from their orifices.

The surrounding experts shook their heads as they watched.

“A few Heavenly Monarch Realm slaves are so brazen as to provoke the Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s Holy Princes? Isn’t this asking to die faster?”

Inside a certain private room were three charming young women clad in luxurious, flowy pure white dresses. They were the famous Clear Snow Palace’s three beauties—Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying!

The three young women were discussing about the Trial of Blood when the commotion outside distracted them.

“What’s going on outside?” Tan Juan who had a cold, noble temperament was frowning for being disturbed. Her slight frown only added a different perspective to her beauty.

“We’re at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse. Are there people who are courageous enough to stir trouble here?” Ji Xinyi voiced her doubt as her eyebrow rose to her forehead.

“We’ll know when we go out.” Lin Xiaoying smiled mischievously.

The three young women walked out of the private room.

At this time, Yu Fujiang was peering down at Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi condescendingly as he spoke, “Pick up the holy spiritual jade stone and get out of here! If this weren’t the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse in the Holy Heavens City, you three wouldn’t even have gotten the chance to scam.”

As Yu Fujiang had said, had this been any other place, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi would have lost their lives without knowing the reason.

However, in reality, they were at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse in the Holy Heavens City. Therefore, Yu Fujiang and his group still had some qualms in making the matter bigger, especially after what had happened the previous day.

The three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace looked at the source of the commotion. Although they do not know the details, they could more or less guess what had happened. The three of them were indignant seeing Yu Fujiang's group actually bullying several Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators.

"Isn't that Yu Fujiang? A great chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate actually ran to the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse to show off his might." Lin Xiaoying was the first to mock, "A peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint actually went looking for Heavenly Monarch Realm experts to show off his power?"

The guests below were surprised to hear someone daring to mock Yu Fujiang, so they craned their necks to look.

"It's the Clear Snow Palace's Three Beauties!"

There were guests who recognized the three young women immediately, causing a wave of low murmurs of excitement through the teahouse. Glimmers of burning desire flashed across the Holy Princes' eyes as they looked at the three young women.

Yu Fujiang turned around. When he saw the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, the roiling killing intent on his face vanished in an instant, and it was replaced by a friendly, sunny smile as he spoke, "Junior Sister Xiaoying, it's you. Here, I was thinking of visiting you these days. Who would've thought that I would run into you here."

Lin Xiaoying's expression sank faster than turning the page of a book, "Who is your Junior Sister? Yu Fujiang, I have told you many times in the past, do not call me Junior Sister. I learned today that you have such a domineering side."

Clearly, she was referring to Yu Fujiang using his peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint's coercion on a couple of Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators.

If someone else were to utter these words, Yu Fujiang would have flipped the table in anger long ago, but the person who was speaking was Lin Xiaoying. Due to this, Yu Fujiang seemed like he was the most genteel person in the entire Holy World, as the sunny smile on his face didn't diminish at all. "Honestly, it wasn't how Junior Sister Xiaoying saw it."

Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi chose to watch silently from the side.

Lin Xiaoying's gaze turned sharper as she glared at Yu Fujiang, "Yu Fujiang, I heard that you fought inside the Holy Heavens City, breaking the rules. But in the end, you were slapped into the ground by Huang Xiaolong. You had got only half a life left when you were pulled up only to be thrown into the city's dungeon. Do you miss the dungeon already?"

Lin Xiaoying knew it was Du Zhenjun who had taught Yu Fujiang a severe lesson the previous day, but she deliberately said it was Huang Xiaolong.

Yu Fujiang looked slightly embarrassed as he heard Lin Xiaoying mention the previous day's happenings. Not to mention that she said that it was Huang Xiaolong who had slapped him half dead.

"Junior Sister Xiaoying, I'll visit you and both Senior Sisters another day." With that said, Yu Fujiang didn't stay at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse a moment longer. He walked out of the teahouse in a hurry with the other Holy Princes.

If he had stayed there any longer, Lin Xiaoying would have said something even harsher.

After watching Yu Fujiang and his group hasting away as if they were escaping, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying turned their attention to Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi.

"Are you all alright?" Ji Xinyi asked gently. She had a soft and warm voice that calmed the hearts.

"Many thanks to three ladies for helping us." Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi got to their feet and thanked them after quickly swallowing some healing pellets.

"Don't mention it." Lin Xiaoying responded. After seeing that Feng Tianyu's group was fine, the three returned to their private room.

Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi did not linger at the teahouse. After leaving the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse, the three directly went back to the Holy Heavens Manor.

On another side, Yu Fujiang's group, who had hurried away from the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse in embarrassment, heaved in relief once they were out of the building. But their faces soon turned gloomy.

Damn, Yu Fujiang was having a streak of bad luck lately. He also came across something like this just going to a teahouse, and worst of all, he lost face in front of Lin Xiaoying.

"Send people to find out who those three slaves belong to!" The look in Yu Fujiang's eyes turned icy as he went on, "I want to know who their master is."

Chen Chunlai immediately understood his meaning and replied, "Eldest Senior Brother, you want to teach them and their master a lesson altogether?"

Yu Fujiang snorted, "That's right! If it weren't for them, I wouldn't have lost face in front of Junior Sister Xiaoying. Hence, just killing those three slaves is not enough to vent my anger."

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Soon, Feng Tianyu and the others got back to the Holy Heavens Manor.

"Who did it?" Huang Xiaolong's face sank, seeing the three people's state.

"It's the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Yu Fujiang!" None of them hid the truth.

“Yu Fujiang!” Upon hearing it was Yu Fujiang making trouble again, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously, and killing intent swelled in his chest.

Feng Tianyu and the others then recounted the incident at the teahouse to Huang Xiaolong.

After hearing that the three beauties of Clear Snow Palace helped them, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. “The Clear Snow Palace’s three beauties?”

Feng Tianyu grinned and confirmed, “Yes ah, that Lin Xiaoying even mentioned your name.” He then repeated what Lin Xiaoying had said to Yu Fujiang.

Huang Xiaolong was a little speechless when he heard Lin Xiaoying had said that he was the one who had slapped Yu Fujiang half dead.

“Young Master, what should we do about the Beast Tamer Holy Gate?” Zhang Wenyue asked, feeling wronged about the recent events.

“Don’t worry, this is not the end of this matter,” Huang Xiaolong reassured her in a solemn tone.

Huang Xiaolong then helped the three of them heal their injuries.

While Huang Xiaolong was healing Feng Tianyu and the others’ injuries, Yu Fujiang’s people returned with results of their investigation.

“What? Those three slaves are Huang Xiaolong’s people?!” Yu Fujiang yelled with an ugly face.

Chen Chunlai, Xu Dan, and the others tensed in an instant.

“Eldest Senior Brother, do you think Huang Xiaolong would... after what we did to those three slaves?!” Chen Chunlai sounded flustered.

“Why are you panicking? Yu Fujiang snapped, “Would Huang Xiaolong come catch you guys because of a few slaves? Don’t forget your identities! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong has yet to become the four Primal Ancestors’ personal disciple!”

Only then did Chen Chunlai and the others calm down.

“Go, call Junior Brother Liang Qin over!” Yu Fujiang barked. “Huang Xiaolong, I will let you ‘bask’ in the limelight in the apprenticeship ceremony the day after tomorrow!”

Chapter 2343: The Sacrificial Altar

Two days soon went by quickly, and the day of the apprenticeship ceremony arrived.

On this day, every corner and the location of the Holy Heavens City was extremely crowded.

That’s right, it was hyped up.

Experts from three hundred thousand holy grounds, numerous top ancient families, and several hundreds top desolate era’s races flocked to the Holy Heavens City.

The apprenticeship ceremony venue was not held at the Holy Heavens Manor but on the Holy Heavens City’s highest peak this time. It was also the biggest mountain within the Holy Heavens City, and it was called the Sacrificial Mountain!

Though the tall Sacrificial Mountain’s peak was spacious, and it had many palaces built on it, these palaces were quickly filled by people.

People were on every inch of the mountain. And the huge bustling crowd even spread to the several closest mountains. Everywhere was a sea of people.

As one of the top four forces in the Holy World, the Clear Snow Palace’s place was arranged on the first row closest to the Sacrificial Mountain peak.

The three ladies, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying stood on the palace terrace on the mountain peak, taking in the surrounding scenery.

Ji Xinyi noticed Lin Xiaoying had been staring at a certain spot of the mountain. She smiled and teased, "What are you looking at? You are so focused. I think Huang Xiaolong probably won't be here for a while."

Lin Xiaoying curled her lips and pouted her tender cheeks, "Who said I am looking for him? Who is he to me?"

Tan Juan joined in, "Yu Fujiang was reduced to being half-dead by Du Zhenjun a few days ago, and more than a dozen of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Holy Princes are locked up in the dungeon. I've heard that in order to vent this anger, True Saint Shen Jiewen has ordered Liang Qin to go all out during the sparring exchange."

Lin Xiaoying became nervous hearing that and blurted out, "Doesn't that mean Huang Xiaolong will be in danger?"

Tan Juan let out a string of delicate laughter and said, "Well, I don't think he would be in any real danger. No matter how much True Saint Shen Jiewen wants to vent his anger, he won't order Liang Qin to deal Huang Xiaolong with a heavy hand. He merely wanted Liang Qin to humiliate Huang Xiaolong in front of so many experts, and I also heard...." Her words inexplicably stopped here.

"Heard what?" Lin Xiaoying urged.

"I heard he ordered Liang Qin to beat up Huang Xiaolong until he begs on his knees," Tan Juan stated honestly.

"What?!" Anger rose in Lin Xiaoying's alluring face, "How dare he!"

Ji Xinyi and Tan Juan exchanged a knowing smile, and Ji Xinyi directly teased, "I say, Junior Sister Xiaoying, didn't you say that Huang Xiaolong is nobody to you. Why are you so concerned about him?"

Lin Xiaoying pouted and denied, “Who says I am worried about him? I merely couldn’t stand True Saint Shen Jiewen’s action. He’s obviously being shameless. It has always been an unsaid rule that when the winner and loser have been determined the sparring exchange should stop. But True Saint Shen Jiewen deliberately wants to humiliate Huang Xiaolong. What is this if not shameless?!”

“Although Huang Xiaolong has a complete dao saint godhead that can evolve, it is clear that his complete dao saint godhead is only the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead at this point. How can Huang Xiaolong be a match against that Liang Qin?”

After listening to Lin Xiaoying grumble angrily without the intention to stop, both Ji Xinyi and Tan Juan covered their lips and smiled knowingly.

“Are you still saying that you’re not concerned about Huang Xiaolong? Why are you so agitated then? Why are you so vexed?” Tan Juan teased.

Suddenly, there was a small commotion in the crowd on the mountain slope.

“It’s His Highness Huang Xiaolong!”

“Huang Xiaolong is here!” Among the packed crowd, a voice rang clearly.

The three ladies dazed for a second then looked towards the source of the commotion.

A dashing young man with thick masculine eyebrows was flying towards the mountain peak accompanied by a group of experts.

The young man was none other than Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was positioned behind the Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, and beside Huang Xiaolong were the various Holy Heavens’ Hall Masters, Li Chen, and other core disciples.

Despite being in a group consisting of the Holy Heavens Grand Hall Masters and core disciples, Huang Xiaolong's unique aura still made him stand out from the others. It gave others a feeling that he was a dragon among men.

"He is Huang Xiaolong?!"

From afar, Lin Xiaoying asked aloud as she looked at Huang Xiaolong with sparkling eyes, as if everything else in the world had disappeared except him. She could even hear the wind fluttering by Huang Xiaolong's side, blowing in her direction.

"This Huang Xiaolong is really more dashing than the average man." Ji Xinyi, who had been paying attention to Lin Xiaoying's face, said with a giggle. "That Yu Fujiang is much worse compared to Huang Xiaolong."

Lin Xiaoying's face widened as she shot Ji Xinyi a fierce glare, "Senior Sister Ji, can you not compare Yu Fujiang with Huang Xiaolong?"

Ji Xinyi quickly found a retort, "Okay, forget Yu Fujiang, even Li Chen cannot be compared to Huang Xiaolong."

"That's more like it." Lin Xiaoying smirked in triumph.

Tan Juan tried to suppress the corners of her mouth from rising

"Ei, those three people, aren't they the ones we rescued at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse a few days back?" Ji Xinyi suddenly said as she pointed towards the three people behind Huang Xiaolong. They were Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wen Yue, and Xue Qi.

Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wen Yue, and Xue Qi also come to attend the apprenticeship ceremony.

"It's really them!" Lin Xiaoying exclaimed in surprise as well.

“It looks like they are the people under Huang Xiaolong.” Tan Juan deduced, then teased Lin Xiaoying, “Junior Sister Xiaoying helped Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates a few days back. It seems you really are fated to be with Huang Xiaolong.”

Ji Xinyi chimed in, “Who knows, Huang Xiaolong might be planning to come over and thank Junior Sister Xiaoying after the apprenticeship ceremony.”

While the three beauties were having fun teasing each other, Huang Xiaolong, Wu Ge, and the others were passing by the front side of the Clear Snow Palace’s accommodation. The three beauties standing on the terrace were an eye-catching sight.

“It’s the Clear Snow’s Three Beauties!” The Holy Heavens’ core disciples’ eyes shone.

Core disciple Lin Yijia nudged Li Chen and whispered sheepishly, “Senior Brother Li Chen, it’s Senior Sister Tan Juan!”

Huang Xiaolong naturally looked over and directly met the three ladies’ gazes. He smiled politely at them and nodded in greeting, as well as gratitude for helping Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse. He had been busy with preparing for the apprenticeship ceremony. Thus he had yet to thank them in person.

The three ladies were slightly surprised, but they lightly nodded their heads at Huang Xiaolong, then slightly curtsied at the Grand Hall Master Wu Ge.

In the distance, among the Holy Lands Alliance, Yu Fujiang was watching this scene. He watched everyone gather around Huang Xiaolong as he stood in the center of the crowd of experts’ attention, and Yu Fujiang’s lips curled into a cold sneer.

“I will let you feel smug and proud now, but soon you won’t be able to beg even if you want to.” Yu Fujiang sneered.

At the summit of the Sacrificial Mountain, there was a massive plaza that spanned tens of thousands of li in perimeter. The square was paved with the Holy World’s holy spiritual jade stones, and these jade stones were all grade-five and above!

Rich holy spiritual qi roiled in the clouds above.

And in the center of the plaza was a magnificent sacrificial altar several thousand li wide. Walls of the sacrificial altar's three floors were inscribed with a grand holy spiritual formation. Between the runes were carvings of majestic holy beasts.

Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi stayed on the ground, while Huang Xiaolong, Wu Ge, Li Chen, and the Holy Heavens' core disciples climbed up the sacrificial altar.

However, the Holy Heavens' Hall Masters, as well as Lin Yijia, Li Yao, Chen Kaiping, and the rest of core disciples stayed on the first floor. Wu Ge and Li Chen, stopped on the second floor. Huang Xiaolong alone went up to the highest third floor.

A short while later, the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance's experts began to fill the seats around the plaza. Then, experts from other forces, ancient families, and desolate era's races took their seats.

Other than experts from the Clear Snow Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, other holy grounds, various ancient families and desolate era's races, the rest of the forces were only allowed to bring three representatives into the plaza seating.

Even so, the seatings around the sacrificial altar were soon packed. The experts sat in an orderly manner, row after row, that one could barely see the other end.

Chapter 2344: The Sacrificial Battle Spirit

Experts and disciples from various forces that came to join in the celebration were only allowed as far as the edge of the plaza.

Every person on the Sacrificial Mountain, on the plaza or outside of the plaza, was standing, including Huang Xiaolong, except for one person!

In the most conspicuous position on the square in front of the sacrificial altar, in front of the Clear Snow Palace's experts, sat a woman that was beautiful beyond words.

This woman was clad in a delicate white brocade dress, as those from the Clear Snow Palace. Her skin was white as snow, and others feared looking at her for too long, fearing that their gazes might blaspheme her.

She was the Clear Snow Palace's Palace Master Xue Lingyun!

She was reputed as the most beautiful woman in the Holy World since ancient times!

Even now, she was still the number one beauty in many experts' hearts.

The Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying, stood straight behind Xue Lingyun. Even as the leader among the three, Tan Juan seemed a little lackluster when compared to Xue Lingyun.

There were numerous Holy Gates', ancient families', and ancient races' patriarchs around the plaza, and their gazes fell on Xue Lingyun from time to time.

Regardless which direction or which angle one looked at Xue Lingyun, her beauty made one's heart race.

These experts from various forces waited in silence.

Suddenly, four shocking auras descended from the void, enveloping the entire holy ground. It was not only the Sacrificial Mountain, but it enveloped further than the Holy Heavens City, encompassing the entire holy ground's continents. Trillions of experts felt the majestic auras.

Except for the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun, all other experts' faces changed, including the Holy Lands Alliance' holy masters. Their expressions tensed as they lowered their heads.

Under everyone's revered respect, the four people slowly descended from high air.

At these four people's appearance, the Holy Gate's and ancient families' patriarchs, and others, including the Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy masters, and the Holy Heavens' hall masters, everyone knelt respectfully in salute.

"Greetings to the Holy Heavens' four Lord Primal Ancestors!"

"Greetings to the four Lord Primal Ancestors!"

Undulating voices from the Sacrificial Mountain and nearby mountains reverberated in the air.

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun rose from her seat at this time and said, "Greetings, four Senior Brothers!" Her crisp voice was music to the ears, as it was clear and charming.

Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu nodded slightly at the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun.

"Fellow Daoist Lingyun need not stand on ceremony." Heavenly Master smiled amiably, then turned to the Holy Lands Alliance's ten holy masters, patriarchs, and experts, "Everyone as well."

His voice reached every corner of the Holy Heavens' City, carrying an inviolable aura.

Only then did everyone in the crowd stand up.

The four Primal Ancestors then sat cross-legged in the air above the sacrificial altar.

"Begin the sacrificial ceremony." Lord Long said to the Holy Heavens Grand Hall Master Wu Ge.

"Yes, Lord Long!" Wu Ge complied respectfully, and then issued orders for the sacrificial ceremony to begin.

According to the proceedings of the apprenticeship ceremony, the first event was offering prayers to heaven, the second event was the apprenticeship ceremony, and the third event was the friendly sparring exchange.

As the prayer offerings began, Huang Xiaolong stepped to the center of the sacrificial altar on the third floor.

Wu Ge started forming seals with his hands to activate all the three holy spiritual formations on the altar.

Seconds later, pillars of sacred light rose to the heavens.

The Sacrificial Altar had been lit three times previously. The first time was when the Holy Heavens was established, the second time was when Tyrant Chu had joined the Holy Heavens, and the third time was during Li Chen's apprenticeship ceremony. Counting Huang Xiaolong's apprenticeship ceremony, this was the fourth time the Sacrificial Altar was lit.

Bathed in the resplendent lights from the sacrificial altar's holy spiritual formation, Huang Xiaolong began worshipping the heavens.

Soon, holy lights gathered behind Huang Xiaolong's back, condensing into a giant golden battle spirit. This golden battle spirit seemed to be born of heaven and earth, born of the Holy World's great daos.

This golden battle spirit was over ten thousand zhang tall, exuding a heart-palpitating momentum, standing in the air right behind Huang Xiaolong as crepuscular rays of golden light shone from its body.

Watching this sight, the various forces' experts showed shock, and low murmurs ran through the crowd. Even the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun could not conceal the barest shock on her face.

"Mas-Master, what's that?!" The leader of Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, Tan Juan, could not help asking. She had never heard of this kind of situation during the prayer offerings on the sacrificial altar.

Previously, the sacrificial altar had been lit three times, but this kind of situation has never appeared.

Ji Xinyi and Lin Xiaoying stared wide-eyed at this scene, astounded yet curious at the same time.

The Clear Snow Palace Hall Master Xue Lingyun sucked in a breath of cold air, and her expression grew serious as she spoke, "If I am not wrong, this should be the sacrificial battle spirit from the legends!"

"The sac-sacrificial battle spirit?" Tan Juan was astonished, "What is that?"

Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun explained, "This sacrificial altar is actually a primal artifact! More accurately, it is a naturally born primal artifact!"

"What?!" The Clear Snow Palace's three beauties were greatly surprised. They hadn't expected this sacrificial altar to be actually a primal artifact born of nature. None of them had ever heard of such a thing.

Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun went on, "In truth, there is a reason why the apprenticeship ceremony is held here on the Sacrificial Mountain instead of the Holy Heavens Manor. It is said that this sacrificial altar's origins are quite mysterious, and even the Holy Heavens' four Primal Ancestors could not fully control it! It was because even the four Primal Ancestors could not awaken the sacrificial battle spirit!"

"Only by awakening the sacrificial battle spirit and obtaining its recognition can one truly control the sacrificial altar!"

Lin Xiaoying's breathing quickened, "Now that the sacrificial battle spirit appears when Huang Xiaolong is offering prayers, does that mean, Huang Xiaolong, he...?!"

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun nodded, "Yes!"

High in the air above the three floors of the sacrificial altar, the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu were just as astonished as everyone else.

“It looks like this kid is really our Holy Heavens’ blessed general since he actually awakened the sacrificial battle spirit!” The Heavenly Master muttered with a beaming face.

Lord Long chuckled comfortably, “We should give this kid some rewards afterwards.”

Elder Crow and Tyrant Chu both nodded in agreement.

The Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s Yu Fujiang’s chest was filled with raging jealousy as he watched this scene below the altar.

The prayers offering lasted for a good half an hour. After it ended, it was the beginning of Huang Xiaolong’s apprenticeship ceremony, worshipping the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu as his masters.

The four Primal Ancestors were beaming, and the Heavenly Master even reached out and lightly held Huang Xiaolong’s arm as Huang Xiaolong got up.

The apprenticeship ceremony ended with cheers of congratulations from various forces’ experts.

The first to present the congratulatory gift was the Clear Snow Palace.

“Clear Snow Palace gifts one pellet of Clear Jade Grand Rebirth Holy Pill!” A Holy Heavens Elder announced sonorously.

“What? Holy pill?!?” When the crowd heard that Clear Snow Palace had actually gifted a holy pill to Huang Xiaolong, all around were astounded expressions.

Subsequently, it was the Holy Lands Alliance. Although the Holy Lands Alliance did not gift a holy pill, they still gifted high-grade origin spiritual pills. Moreover, there were ten pills!

Further down were the first-tier forces below the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance.

When the congratulatory gifts session ended, it signaled the start of the third event—a sparring exchange on stage!

A battle stage quietly rose from the ground at the plaza center.

Huang Xiaolong and the female disciple sent out by the Clear Snow Palace, Zhao Ya, stood on the battle stage facing each other.

“Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, please enlighten me,” said Zhao Ya.

“Please enlighten me.” Experts around the plaza stared fixedly at the battle stage, afraid of missing something if they happened to blink.

Inexplicably, Lin Xiaoying felt nervous.

Noticing Lin Xiaoying’s nervousness, Tan Juan reassured her through voice transmission, “Junior Sister Xiaoying, rest assured. Junior Sister Zhao Ya has measures of things and she knows when she should stop. She will not injure Huang Xiaolong.”

Chapter 2345: It Can’t Be Wrong, Could It?

On the battle stage, Zhao Ya exuded a coruscating white light as suns as white as snow rose around her and congregated above her head. There were exactly nine hundred snow-white suns; not one more or one less.

“It’s the Grand Dance of the Snow Suns!” One of the holy lands’ experts exclaimed.

The Grand Dance of the Snow Suns was one of the Clear Snow Palace’s top techniques, and it was also acknowledged as one of the top techniques in the Holy World. One required to have a cold element saint godhead, cold element saint bloodline, as well as saint physique to practice this technique.

Moreover, practicing the Grand Dance of the Snow Suns required a high comprehension ability.

Watching this sight on the sacrificial altar, Lord Long commented, “This Clear Snow Palace’s female disciple, Zhao Ya, hasn’t entered the Clear Snow Palace for long, but she actually succeeded in cultivating the Grand Art of the Snow Suns. Moreover, it has already reached the minor completion stage. It looks like Xiaolong, that kid, is destined to lose this match.”

The Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, and Elder Crow also shook their heads, agreeing with Lord Long’s comment.

Although Huang Xiaolong’s talent was amazing, it was still an undeniable fact that his cultivation time was shorter, and his complete dao saint godhead’s ranking was not very high.

Huang Xiaolong’s winning odds were low to begin with, and now that his opponent was the Clear Snow Palace’s female disciple Zhao Ya, who had cultivated the Great Dance of the Snow Suns, his odds were even lower.

However, Wu Ge’s personal disciple, Xie Yao was inwardly gloating at this sight from the sacrificial altar.

The more powerful Zhao Ya was, the faster Huang Xiaolong would lose this match, and they were more than happy to see this result.

Yu Fujiang had a similar smile as Xie Yao on his face.

“Eldest Senior Brother, it looks like Huang Xiaolong won’t last three moves!” One of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s Holy Prince Chen Chunlai snickered with malice.

Earlier, they had made a bet on whether Huang Xiaolong could last three moves against the Clear Snow Palace’s female disciple Zhao Ya. But now, judging from the current situation, all of them tacitly agreed that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t last for even three moves.

Yu Fujiang grinned as he nodded his head.

“Eldest Senior Brother, I made a reservation for a private room at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse for today. We can enjoy ourselves and celebrate when this ends.” Chen Chunlai laughed.

“You are right, we should celebrate.” Yu Fujiang smirked.

At this time, a complete dao saint godhead flew out from Zhao Ya’s body. The moment this complete dao saint godhead appeared, the immediate space around the battle stage was dominated by ice lotuses.

These ice lotuses spun in the air, exuding a bright white glow and cold qi.

“It is indeed the Ice Lotus Saint Godhead!”

The Ice Lotus Saint Godhead ranked at seventy-three!

With the appearance of the Ice Lotus Saint Godhead, Zhao Ya’s momentum rose at a shocking speed, completely suppressing Huang Xiaolong. On the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong was akin to a small tree in the midst of a snowstorm that could be uprooted at any moment.

Subsequently, the lights around Zhao Ya became blinding in a burst, turning into a snow phoenix!

This was the snow phoenix condensed from the power of the Freezing Phoenix Saint Bloodline ranked at seventy-first place.

Then, everyone saw mysterious runes appearing on Zhao Ya’s skin, and these runes glimmered in the snow-white light.

This was the Snow Moon Saint Physique ranked seventy-ninth!

In the short time Zhao Ya had activated her saint bloodline and saint physique’s powers, the stage had turned into a space of howling snowstorm, and thick layers of ice formed around Huang Xiaolong, corroding the space around him.

Huang Xiaolong's feet were already covered by a thick layer of ice, and it continued to crawl upwards and reached his waist in a short time.

The spectating experts all around the plaza shook their heads at this sight.

"Honestly, this sparring match does not even need to be battled out. Although Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead can evolve through time, it is merely ranked at eight hundred and ninety-six at the moment. Though there might be some improvement after the Holy Heavens' holy pill he was given, that marginal improvement is not enough for him to become Zhao Yao's opponent."

"That's right, just Zhao Ya's saint attributes' power has already reduced Huang Xiaolong to an ice statue. Soon the ice will cover his head and enter his soul. Huang Xiaolong has lost even before he could make a move!"

The crowd's negative opinions became even louder.

Watching as the ice from her saint attributes' power had covered Huang Xiaolong's torso, Zhao Ya spoke, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, you lose!"

Huang Xiaolong replied calmly, "Not necessarily!"

Zhao Ya's brows furrowed. Huang Xiaolong's half of the body was covered in ice, yet he was refusing to admit defeat. Initially, her intention was to make Huang Xiaolong give up on his own, as this could be considered as leaving Huang Xiaolong some face. Naturally, this was also their Clear Snow Palace Master's wish.

Exactly at this time, a brilliant light enveloped Huang Xiaolong as one complete dao saint godhead flew out of his body.

As soon as this complete dao saint godhead appeared, thousands of dragons circled it, and Huang Xiaolong's immediate vicinity turned into a kingdom of dragons, exuding roiling dragon might.

The appearance of this complete dao saint godhead shocked the crowd, and they felt surreal.

“This, this complete dao saint godhead is the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead! How is it possible?! How can it be the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead??!!!”

“Isn’t Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead?!”

Even the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun’s eyes widened in shock.

The Heavenly Master, Lord Long, the other two Primal Ancestors, Wu Ge, and the present Holy Heavens’ experts were just as dumbfounded.

The Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead ranked in the top three hundred complete dao saint godheads. It was ranked at two hundred eighty-ninth place!

But a year ago during the testing, the result for Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead was obviously the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, which ranked nine hundred and sixty-eight!

The saint godhead that had ranked at nine hundred and sixty-eighth place, was now ranked at two hundred and eighty-ninth place!

Almost the difference of seven hundred places!

“Then, was the past year’s result incorrect?” The Clear Snow Palace’s Ji Xinyi voiced her doubt in a stupefied expression.

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun shook her head, “It cannot be wrong! Moreover, during the testing, there were a lot of holy lands’ experts present, who witnessed the whole process!”

“If nothing went wrong, then it means that within a year’s time, Huang Xiaolong’s saint godhead has evolved to the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead?!” Tan Juan surmised with an incredulous expression.

Evolved! In one year, from the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead to the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead!

“This kid, could it possibly be...?” Tyrant Chu almost stuttered. Just moments ago, the four of them had tried guessing how far Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead could have evolved into the top five hundred. It was already an astounding result to think of in their opinion, yet...!

It was not in the top five hundred!

And it was not in the top four hundred either!

The crowd of experts around the plaza erupted in a furor.

On the stage, dragon qi roiled vigorously around Huang Xiaolong, morphing into countless blood-colored dragons.

“Blood Dragon Saint Bloodline! Rank two hundred and ninety-eight!”

In the next moment, thick and sharp black dragon scales appeared over Huang Xiaolong’s skin like an armor at rapid speed.

“The Black Dragon Saint Physique! Rank three hundred and four!”

Upon seeing that both Huang Xiaolong’s saint bloodline and saint physique had also risen into the top four hundred rankings, the experts gasped in shock.

Di Huai’s heart nearly jumped out of his chest in shock. Huang Xiaolong’s saint attributes’ improvement earlier was already shocking enough, but who knew the shock it brought this time was even bigger!

“This, this is not real, right?” Chen Chunlai stammered.

Yu Fujiang sneered coldly, “Even if this is true, so what? Though his saint godhead is the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, he still won’t be able to defeat the Clear Snow Palace’s Zhao Ya!”

Yu Fujiang’s ridiculing words failed to hide the shock in his eyes.

Then again, like what he said, even if Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead had evolved to the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, his strength was far from enough to defeat Zhao Ya.

In this short time, the thick layer of ice was still extending upwards in a slow but steady pace, inching up Huang Xiaolong’s neck.

Note: Tuo (Divine) Dragon- Related to the Nagas (Dragons) mentioned in the Buddhist Lotus Sutra.

Chapter 2346: A Second Complete Dao Saint Godhead

When the Clear Snow Palace’s female disciple Zhao Ya saw that Huang Xiaolong’s saint godhead had actually evolved into the Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, her eyes widened in obvious astonishment. But at the same time, she was inwardly relieved. At her current strength, she was more than capable of suppressing Huang Xiaolong.

The Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead ranked two hundred and eighty-ninth, and was far from catching up to her Ice Lotus Saint Godhead.

Most of the experts were of the same mind as Yu Fujiang. Even though astonished, they were shaking their heads, thinking that Huang Xiaolong was bound to lose.

“Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, your talent is unparalleled in the world, as your saint godhead actually evolved to Tuo Divine Dragon Saint Godhead in a short one year. Then again, based on your current battle strength, you are still no match against me. You are destined to lose.” Zhao Ya looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression as she spoke.

“Lose? Not necessarily!” Huang Xiaolong repeated calmly.

Upon seeing that Huang Xiaolong was still refusing to admit defeat, the cold sneer on Yu Fujiang's face deepened.

Right at this time, the subtle golden rune between Huang Xiaolong's brows emitted a blazing light, blinding everyone's eyes, and it eclipsed all other lights on the battle stage.

"This, this is...?!" The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun's nonchalant face tensed.

"Master... this, can it be?!" Tan Juan asked as a thought flashed in her mind, and her eyes widened in shock.

The Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy masters, as well as the many Holy Gate's and ancient clans' patriarchs seemed to think of the same thing and an incredulous expression took over their faces.

"That rumor is actually true!" Beast Tamer Holy Gate's True Saint Shen Jiewen was dumbfounded.

"Master, what rumor are you talking about?" Yu Fujiang was baffled when he noticed his master, and other experts' expressions.

The golden rune between Huang Xiaolong's brows had completely changed into a bright golden mark that was absolutely dazzling. Just one look at it caused one's soul to shudder.

"What is that?!" Upon seeing a golden mark between Huang Xiaolong's brows, it triggered a memory in Yu Fujiang's mind and his face turned ugly.

Then, boom!

Something seemed to have stimulated the Holy World's void and space, as deafening rumbles sounded in every direction and every living being in the Holy World could feel heaven and earth moving.

Before anyone could register what was going on, fine rays of golden light rained down from the void, penetrating through the numerous layers of Heavenly Master Holy Ground's space, falling straight on Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Heavenly Master Holy Grounds' layer upon layer of restrictions laid out by the four Primal Ancestors could not block out these golden rays.

These golden rays were vibrant, pure, holy, and full of vigor.

"The Holy World's origin energy!"

The various forces' experts exclaimed in astonishment, upon seeing these golden rays.

The Beast Tamer Holy Gate's True Saint Shen Jiewen was staring fixedly at the golden mark on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, and his voice sounded strained, "As expected! It really is, the Holy Mandate Imprint!"

"This is the fourth Holy Mandate Imprint!" A thunderbolt struck Yu Fujiang's mind, making him feel light headed.

Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying's cherry lips were agape watching the scene on stage.

The fourth Holy Mandate Imprint!

"This brat!!" The Heavenly Master grumbled with a hint of doting as he looked at the golden mark on Huang Xiaolong's forehead. The corners of his mouth curved into a smile.

Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu were all grinning from ear to ear.

The four of them had guessed that Huang Xiaolong had the Holy Mandate Imprint, or else he could not have made the twelve sacred steles. But it had remained a guess as they were unable to verify it until this moment.

Now, they finally had confirmed it!

“Some time back, there was a rumor circulating the Holy Heavens and the holy lands that Huang Xiaolong might be possessing the Holy Mandate Imprint, but no one believed it!”

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun shook her head, “Even I did not believe it because I didn’t believe there could be such a freaking genius in the world.”

On this day, they witnessed what was called a freaking genius!

“In time, Huang Xiaolong will definitely grow to be the strongest person in the Holy World!” Xue Lingyun stated. She had never said anything with this degree of certainty about Huang Xiaolong before.

Her words brought great waves of shock in Tan Juan’s, Ji Xinyi’s, and Lin Xiaoying’s hearts.

He was the future strongest person of the Holy World!

Before this, everyone was saying that Mo Cangli was the strongest person in the Holy World because Mo Cangli’s complete dao saint godhead bore the greatest evolutionary potential. But at this moment, every person present believed that the person at the top spot in the future would be Huang Xiaolong!

A striking, young man with golden-colored hair was standing with the ten great holy masters of the Holy Lands Alliance. he was clad in pure white brocade robe. At this moment, there was an ugly expression on the young man’s face as he fixed a deathly stare at Huang Xiaolong, and the look in his eyes reflected tumultuous shock, jealousy, and sinister gloom.

He was Mo Cangli’s personal disciple Huai Po!

A while back, people in the Holy World had started comparing Huang Xiaolong with his Master. On top of that, many of them felt that Huang Xiaolong’s talent was higher than his Master Mo Cangli’s. When Huai Po had heard this, his heart was extremely uncomfortable and displeased. He had joined the Holy

Lands Alliance's ten holy masters and made the trip all the way here to specifically see Huang Xiaolong's talent!

Before coming, he had believed that Huang Xiaolong was not even qualified to be spoken in the same sentence as his Master Mo Cangli.

But now?!

"Hmmp, even if this Huang Xiaolong possess the Holy Mandate Imprint, he is still no match against the Clear Snow Palace's disciple Zhao Ya. He's still going to lose in this sparring exchange!" A harsh voice broke the silence, and this voice belonged to Yu Fujiang. Despite his condescending tone, Yu Fujiang could not perfectly hide the apprehension and fear he felt from his face.

Huai Po agreed in an icy voice, "That's right, as strong as this Huang Xiaolong's talent is, he won't be able to change the result of this match!"

Although Huang Xiaolong had spurred his Holy Mandate Imprint, receiving a boost of power from the Holy World's origin energy, and risen his momentum to a shocking degree, he was still a little bit weaker compared to the Clear Snow Palace's Zhao Ya.

If Zhao Ya's battle strength was equivalent to ten points, then Huang Xiaolong's current battle strength could only reach eight points!

However, bathed under the Holy Mandate Imprint's Holy World's origin energy, the thick layer of ice creeping up on Huang Xiaolong's body stopped at his neck.

Though the ice stopped extending upwards, it did not recede.

By now, a hint of trepidation stained the confident look in Zhao Yao's eyes as she looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, although you possess the Holy Mandate Imprint that significantly rises your battle power, the current you is still not enough to be my opponent. I think it will be better if you yield!"

Yet Huang Xiaolong looked collected as he responded, “Lose? Not necessarily!”

Not necessarily?

Everyone was speechless.

Huai Po mocked coldly, “This Huang Xiaolong, does he really think he can win? I don’t believe he has other concealed talents that can increase his battle strength!”

Yu Fujiang chimed in, “Lord Huai Po is right. I say Huang Xiaolong’s attitude is nothing more than putting up a front to keep his reputation, stubbornly refusing to admit defeat!”

Zhao Ya took a deep breath to readjust her mental state before saying calmly, “Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, since you are adamant not to yield, I can only make my move and make...!”

Before she could finish her words, suddenly, another complete dao saint godhead flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s body. The moment this saint godhead appeared, numerous sutra chanting Buddhas filled the sky above the battle stage as if the Kingdom of Buddha were descending upon them. Golden luminance conquered everyone’s sight, and it even dominated Zhao Ya’s Ice Lotus Saint Godhead’s cold qi.

“What?!” Huai Po, Yu Fujiang, and other forces’ experts paled as if they had seen a ghost.

Chapter 2347: Stop Provoking Huang Xiaolong

The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun, who was seated in the only seat on the plaza, could no longer keep her calm at this moment. She jumped to her feet in bewilderment as she muttered, “This, this, how could this be?!”

“Sec-Second complete dao saint godhead!” Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying exclaimed in unison.

The four Primal Ancestors, who were sitting cross-legged above the sacrificial altar, nearly fell from high in the air, and the Holy Heavens' chief disciple Li Chen seemed hysterical, "This, he-he-he, how could he...?!"

Whereas Grand Hall Master Wu Ge's personal disciple Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and the rest of the core disciples were too dumbstruck to react.

Wu Ge and the Holy Heavens' Hall Masters' expressions were no different from those core disciples.

Di Huai's eyes were open so wide that his eyeballs risked falling out.

Whether it were experts around the Sacrificial Altar Plaza or experts spectating from surrounding mountain peaks, all of them were staring at the second saint godhead that flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body with agape expressions.

Huang Xiaolong's second complete dao saint godhead was so dazzling and brilliant, as if only that complete dao saint godhead existed between heaven and earth.

Everyone was witnessing a miracle.

In the Holy World, there had never been a Holy Prince that possesses a second complete dao saint godhead. Thus, while in absolute shock, all they could manage to do was stare at Huang Xiaolong's second complete dao saint godhead.

And now, Huang Xiaolong had shattered everyone's preconceived knowledge.

After the second complete dao saint godhead flew out, Huang Xiaolong's momentum reached another peak, and it was still climbing. Not only the gap in strength between them was reducing, but it seemed like Huang Xiaolong was actually turning the tables and showing signs of suppressing Zhao Ya instead!

Crack lines suddenly appeared on the thick layer of ice that had already covered Huang Xiaolong from his feet until his neck. In the next second, several crisp 'C-c-cracks' sounded as the ice splintered into shards.

Powerful aura swept out from Huang Xiaolong's body like a broken dam, threatening to submerge the Clear Snow Palace's disciple Zhao Ya, forcing her staggering in retreat.

As a myriad of expressions flashed across the Clear Snow Palace's disciple Zhao Ya's face, a wave of vigorous Buddhist energy continued to surge from Huang Xiaolong's body, and life-like phantoms of golden Buddhas appeared around him.

"This is a second saint bloodline!" This sight once again stupefied the crowd.

"....He won't also have a second saint physique, would he?" Yu Fujiang asked stupidly.

Then, he saw a layer of golden light covering the surface of Huang Xiaolong's body, and amongst the glimmering golden light were dazzling golden runes. These golden runes wound around Huang Xiaolong's body and integrated perfectly with his dragon scales.

"Second saint physique!" The crowd gasped.

The Sacrificial Mountain was in a furor.

Due to her unsteady mental state as she was overwhelmed by Huang Xiaolong's momentum, the Clear Snow Palace's female disciple Zhao Ya stepped back again and again, and unknowingly, she had already reached the edge of the battle stage.

While the crowd was still in shock, Huang Xiaolong finally took the initiative to speak as he looked at Zhao Ya, "Do you still want to battle? Although your Ice Lotus Saint Godhead ranks high, I have the Holy Mandate Imprint, two complete dao saint godheads, bloodlines, and powerful saint physiques!"

"You are no match against me. Admit defeat!" Huang Xiaolong's voice rumbled through the battle stage.

Fear, trepidation, hesitation, and a whole lot of other emotions flickered in Zhao Ya's eyes as she looked below the stage where the Clear Snow Palace's group was.

With her own emotions in turmoil, Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun made a slight nod at Zhao Ya.

“Fine, I admit defeat!” Receiving the signal from Xue Lingyun, Zhao Ya gritted her teeth and yielded. The moment she admitted defeat, a heavy burden seemed to leave her chest. In all honesty, even if she was told to battle, she did not have the confidence and courage to spar with this extreme freak of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted seeing that his opponent was willing to throw in the towel.

His four Masters had promised him earlier that as long as he won one of the two sparring matches, they would permit him to cultivate inside the Fire and Ice Lake.

Regardless of the result in the sparring match against the Holy Lands Alliance’ disciple, it was a certainty that he could enter the Fire and Ice Lake.

Upon seeing the Clear Snow Palace’s female disciple Zhao Ya yield, a wry smile flashed across Tyrant Chu’s face, “This kid really gave us a big surprise. Had I known he had a second complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, I would not have promised him.”

The Heavenly Master laughed merrily in response, “No wonder it merely took him five minutes to comprehend the twelve sacred steles. I didn’t expect that other than the Holy Mandate Imprint, he would also possess two complete dao saint godheads!”

In the meantime, Zhao Ya had already gotten off the battle stage.

At the same time, the Holy Lands Alliance’s disciple Liang Qin carefully approached the Beast Tamer Holy Gate’s True Saint Shen Jiewen and spoke with obvious hesitation, “Patriarch, this, do you think... should I still?”

Before this, Shen Jiewen had ordered him to go all out when it was his turn to spar with Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage, and thrash Huang Xiaolong until he was crying and begging for mercy on his knees. He wanted to turn Huang Xiaolong into a black spot on the Holy Heavens’ reputation, but now, even if he did go all out, he wouldn’t be able to make Huang Xiaolong kneel on his knees!

Although his battle prowess was a tad higher than the Clear Snow Palace's Zhao Ya, Liang Qin had to admit that he was the weaker one compared to Huang Xiaolong by a tiny bit. Even if he resorted to using the holy martial art that he had gained recently, Liang Qin estimated that he could fight to a draw against Huang Xiaolong at the most.

True Saint Shen Jiewen sighed heavily in his heart, and then looked at Mo Cangli's personal disciple, Huai Po, and asked, "Huai Po, what do you think?"

In truth, Huai Po had originally intended to make Huang Xiaolong look ugly, the same as Shen Jiewen.

Other holy masters of the Holy Lands Alliance also turned to look at Huai Po. Obscured lights glimmered in Huai Po's eyes as he contemplated the question. In the end, he could only spit out, "Forget about it then."

His voice contained deep unwillingness, vexation, and impatience.

A while later, the Holy Lands Alliance's disciple Liang Qin got up to the battle stage. But in the end, he yielded just like the Clear Snow Palace's Zhao Ya.

Two sparring matches ended with Huang Xiaolong's consecutive wins.

Yu Fujiang's face was ugly to the extreme at this result.

"In the future, stop provoking Huang Xiaolong!" True Saint Shen Jiewen warned when he noticed his disciple Yu Fujiang's distorted expression through voice transmission, and even stressed again, "Remember what I've said!"

How could he not know that Yu Fujiang had met with Liang Qin earlier and ordered Liang Qin to give Huang Xiaolong a brutal lesson.

"Yes, Master!" With Shen Jiewen's warning, no matter how unwilling he was, Yu Fujiang could only comply respectfully.

Next on the agenda was the celebration banquet.

The seating arrangements started from the main entrance of the Holy Heavens, extending all the way until the main manor building—there were more than a million seats arranged!

The banquet for the various top Holy Gate Patriarchs, and ancient clans' patriarchs was held at the Holy Heavens Square.

The banquet went on until late night before people began leaving in scatters.

The experts bid their farewells and went off accordingly.

Deep in the night, inside the Holy Lands Alliance's lavish manor, Huai Po sat with a gloomy expression. The Holy Lands Alliance's ten holy masters were with him. None of them spoke a word.

At one point, True Saint Shen Jiewen sighed, breaking the heavy silence, "Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong was bestowed with the Holy Mandate Imprint, and he even has two complete dao saint godheads!"

The Nine Pasture Holy Gate's True Saint Hou Ming's brows were scrunched together, exuding a sullen air as he spoke, "I'm afraid it won't be long until the Holy Heavens add another Primal Ancestor to their ranks."

Other holy masters' faces became gloomier.

"Even if Huang Xiaolong has the Holy Mandate Imprint, and the evolution speed of his complete dao saint godheads are shocking, it's not so easy for him to reach the heights of a Primal Ancestor. That is something we need to worry about a million years later."

Huai Po scoffed, "Who can say for sure he would live until that time, the Devil Palace definitely will do their utmost to kill him!"

“Moreover, the Saint Fate will appear soon in a hundred years the fastest. The longest is two hundred years. Huang Xiaolong is just a Fourth Order Venerable now. So he’s definitely going to miss the opportunity this time, and who knows when the Saint Fate will appear next time!”

To enter True Saint Realm, one needed to go through nine times holy tribulation and reach the peak of Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint, then wait for the Saint Fate to appear and snatch it from other rivals. Only then could one enter the True Saint Realm.

In Huai Po’s opinion, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to raise his cultivation to the peak of Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint within a hundred years in time for the Saint Fate’s appearance. After missing the Saint Fate this time, Huang Xiaolong would have to wait for the Saint Fate to appear again next time, and who knew when that would happen.

As long as Huang Xiaolong had yet to step into True Saint Realm, forming a holy soul, there was always the risk of death!

Chapter 2348: Two Things

A new day soon arrived.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the secret room particularly early.

He could not wait to jump right into the Fire and Ice Lake to cultivate, as he could not wait to see his soul completely transformed into a holy soul.

Huang Xiaolong spoke with Feng Tianyu and Di Huai for a while before making his way out of the Holy Heavens Palace to enter the Primal Ancestors’ space.

But Huang Xiaolong had just stepped out from the Holy Heavens Palace, when Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and several other core disciples were coming in the direction of his Holy Heavens Palace.

“Junior Brother Huang!” Spotting Huang Xiaolong in the distance, Li Chen called out a greeting with a brilliant smile.

Xie Yao, Lin Yijia, and the others greeted Huang Xiaolong as well. Only Xie Yao seemed a little awkward in his greeting.

“Senior Brother Li Chen.” Huang Xiaolong nodded at the group as he responded.

“Junior Brother Huang is planning to go out?” Li Chen asked smilingly and said, “I came with other junior brothers, thinking of visiting Junior Brother Huang.”

“I am just heading to the four Masters’ place.” Huang Xiaolong replied. “Is something the matter that Senior Brother Li is looking for me?”

Li Chen shook his head and replied amiably, “Nothing important. Me and other junior brothers came looking for Junior Brother Huang just for a casual chat, and another matter that we would like to discuss with Junior Brother Huang.”

Huang Xiaolong put on an attentive expression.

“I’ve heard that there is a conflict between Junior Brother Huang and Junior Brother Fu Yunjie, who just entered the Holy Heavens.”

Li Chen went on, “I’ll be direct with Junior Brother Huang. When I was traveling through the Holy World’s perilous lands in the past, Junior Brother Fu Yunjie’s Master, True Saint Fan Xia, had saved my life once. Yesterday, True Saint Fan Xia and Junior Brother Fu Yunjie came to me. They hope to make peace with Junior Brother Huang. They are willing to dedicate the entire True Reason Holy Gate’s treasury to Junior Brother Huang.”

After hearing that Li Chen had actually come on behalf of Fu Yunjie and True Saint Fan Xia, Huang Xiaolong’s face darkened in an instant.

"I see! So Senior Brother Li Chen came for this matter." Huang Xiaolong stated with a deadpan face, "I'll be frank with Senior Brother Li Chen as well. Even if that Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie dedicate the entire True Reason Holy Gate's treasury to me, the both of them still have to die!"

The smile on Li Chen's face vanished.

"Junior Brother Huang, honestly speaking, it's better not to make a foe if you can help it."

Li Chen went on, "Moreover, Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie actually have no deep grudges with Junior Brother Huang. Can Junior Brother Huang give Senior Brother some face. Whatever conditions Junior Brother Huang has, please speak. I will definitely relay them accurately to Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie."

Huang Xiaolong didn't even ponder and directly replied, "Fan Xia and I indeed do not have any grudges. But he and my elder have a blood feud of family annihilation. Therefore, I hope Senior Brother Li Chen can bring a word to them that I will help my elder to exact his revenge."

With that said, Huang Xiaolong sent them off without waiting for Li Chen to say another word. "Senior Brother Li Chen, please return."

Huang Xiaolong whistled away into the horizon without another word.

"Huang...!" Li Chen called out, but Huang Xiaolong had already disappeared from view.

"This Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant. He doesn't give Senior Brother Li Chen any face!"

Xie Yao clamored indignantly at Huang Xiaolong's attitude, and then snorted, "At the end of the day, he is merely a new disciple, who entered the Holy Heavens recently. So what if he is the Primal Ancestors' personal disciple? Senior Brother Li Chen is also the Primal Ancestors' personal disciple. Moreover, Senior Brother Li Chen is our chief disciple!"

"That's right!" Core disciple Chen Kaiping touted, "Senior Brother Li Chen, and we came here personally. But he threw our faces to the ground, and couldn't even be bothered to invite us in. What's the big deal

if he has the Holy Mandate Imprint, and two complete dao saint godheads? Does he really think he's above everyone else!"

"I sent people to investigate the matter. Huang Xiaolong did not enter the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate for long, and he doesn't have that deep of a relation with Di Huai. For such a Di Huai, he actually rejected Senior Brother Li Chen!" Lin Yijia grumbled with discontent.

"Enough." Li Chen broke off their clamorings, "I merely gave Junior Brother Huang some advice out of kindness. Since he's not willing to accept, let's go back." He leaped into the air and flew away. Despite what he said, Li Chen was clearly displeased.

He was willing to come as a peacemaker for Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie not only because Fan Xia had once saved him in the past, but also because the benefits Fan Xia had offered the day before were too tempting to refuse.

Before coming to see Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen had originally thought that Huang Xiaolong would somehow give him some face and agree to forget the matter.

After all, he too was a personal disciple to the Primal Ancestors, and the chief disciple of the Holy Heavens. Never had he imagined that Huang Xiaolong would not give him any face at all.

"Senior Brother Li Chen, I have good news for you. A disciple under me has just sent a message that they found holy medicine White Phoenix Shrub." Xie Yao said suddenly.

Ecstasy rose to Li Chen's face as he asked, "Is it true?!"

"It's true!" Xie Yao laughed, and added, "I'll order the disciple to send the White Phoenix Shrub here immediately. When Senior Brother Li Chen wins the beauty's smile, don't forget us brothers, ah." He knew why Li Chen had everyone looking for the White Phoenix Shrub. It was but for one of the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, Tan Juan!

Tan Juan possessed the Physique of the Nine Phoenixes, and the White Phoenix Shrub was something she needed the most.

“My thoughts exactly. Senior Brother Li Chen, don’t forget to invite us brothers on your wedding day!”

Lin Yijia, Chen Kaiping, and other disciples jested.

Li Chen laughed heartily, as he was clearly in a good mood as he answered, “Naturally!”

“I won’t be returning with you all. I’ll be making my way to the Clear Snow Palace’s residence.”

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After leaving, the conversation with Li Chen replayed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind again. Upon thinking that Li Chen had come on behalf of Yu Fujie and Fan Xiao, his already sullen face became gloomier.

“Fan Xia, Fu Yunjie, True Reason Holy Gate.” Huang Xiaolong whispered the name like a death god’s caress.

Wait until I finish cultivating inside the Fire and Ice Lake. It is about time for the True Reason Holy Gate’s momentum to be suppressed. It could be considered as venting out the foul breath inside his chest. Of course, there was also the Qianyuan Holy Gate!

Disgust flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes recalling Feng Yuanyuan’s behavior and expression.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the entrance to the Primal Ancestors’ space, and through the secret method taught by the Primal Ancestor, he opened the entrance and entered it.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had arrived, the Heavenly Master smiled and jested, “What, you’re here so early to pay your morning greetings to us four old men?”

Huang Xiaolong scratched his head in embarrassment as he responded sheepishly, “Other than paying my morning greetings to four Masters, I also want to cultivate inside the Fire and Ice Lake. I want to improve my strength as soon as possible.”

Tyrant Chu laughed, "Coming to pay your respects is false. The only truth is that you want to cultivate inside the Fire and Ice Lake."

Huang Xiaolong grinned innocently.

"We've already mentioned the matter to Wu Ge. You can go, look for him, and he'll open it for you." Lord Long smiled and said.

"Many thanks to four Masters." Huang Xiaolong was elated.

"No need to thank us since this is our prior agreement."

Elder Crow, who usually wore a stern expression on his face, revealed a faint smile as he spoke, "During the apprenticeship ceremony, you won over the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance's disciples, bringing light to our faces. We should be giving you a reward instead."

"Oh right, Xiaolong ah. Since you're here, we have two matters to talk with you about."

The Heavenly Master went on, "The first matter is related to the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and the other matter is the upcoming appearance of Saint Fate."

"Cangqiong Holy Manor? The Holy World's number one holy manor?!" Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Chapter 2349: The Cangqiong Holy Manor's Seventh Floor

"You already know about the Cangqiong Holy Manor?" The Heavenly Master was slightly surprised. He chuckled as he spoke, "Since you are aware of the Cangqiong Holy Manor, then you should also know that the Cangqiong Holy Manor is passed down from Cangqiong Old Man."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and responded with a 'yes.'

Cangqiong Old Man, the number one person in the Holy World!

In other words, Cangqiong Old Man was the undisputed most powerful person in the Holy World!

Some people said that the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun was Cangqiong Old Man's disciple-in-name.

"Master, I've heard rumors that the Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun is Cangqiong Old Man's disciple-in-name?!" Huang Xiaolong asked casually to satisfy a moment of his curiosity.

Tyrant Chu snickered, "It's just hearsay. In truth, Cangqiong Old Man does not have any disciple, and he definitely does not have a disciple-in-name. However, Xue Lingyun is Cangqiong Old Man's foster daughter."

This piece of information was shocking for Huang Xiaolong. The Clear Snow Palace Master Xue Lingyun was actually the Cangqiong Old Man's foster daughter!

This was truly heaven-shaking news.

Lord Long nodded and added, "Not many people know about this. It's enough that you're aware, so don't go telling it to others."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in compliance.

"The reason we mentioned the Cangqiong Holy Manor to you is because the Cangqiong Holy Manor is going to open its doors." The Heavenly Master explained, "There are ninety-plus years until the next time the Cangqiong Holy Manor opens its doors, which is less than a hundred years. There are fortuitous adventures waiting inside the Cangqiong Holy Manor. Not only are there holy spiritual herbs, but also numerous high-level holy martial arts, and primal artifacts. We hope you will make the best of this opportunity."

“The problem is that there are many layers of dangerous restrictions inside the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and the smallest careless mistake could be the cause of death of many half-True Saint experts, and the mortality rate for those below half-True Saint strength is a hundred percent,” said Elder Crow.

Huang Xiaolong understood the meaning of the Heavenly Master and Elder Crow’s words. His four Masters were worried his strength was insufficient to ensure his own safety by the time the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened.

After all, there was less than a hundred years left until the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened. Even though Huang Xiaolong had the Holy Mandate Imprint, and complete dao saint godheads that could continuously improve, along with a high-grade origin pills to aid his cultivation, the chances of him advancing to half-True Saint before that was bleak.

Huang Xiaolong pondered the matter, and then asked, “Master, what realm of half-True Saint is considered safe to enter?”

Lord Long took it upon himself to answer Huang Xiaolong, “The average Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint’s strength is sufficient to pass the first three floors of Cangqiong Holy Manor. Even if the risks are high if you can advance to First Tribulation half-True Saint, the first three floors of Cangqiong Holy Manor shouldn’t pose a problem for you with your talent.”

The Heavenly Master continued, “However, the Cangqiong Holy Manor has seven floors in all, and holy spiritual herbs and high-grade holy martial arts can mostly be found on the sixth floor. If you want to reach the sixth floor, you must break through to Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm at the very least.”

“What about the seventh floor?” Huang Xiaolong could not help asking.

“The seventh floor?”

The question caught the four Primal Ancestors off guard.

A bitter smile stained Tyrant Chu's smiling face, "I'll tell you honestly. No one has ever stepped onto the seventh floor because one must find the key to open the door to the seventh floor in order to do that. Unfortunately, no one has ever succeeded in finding the key till this day."

"Key? Shouldn't the key be inside the Cangqiong Holy Manor?" Huang Xiaolong asked the doubt in his mind.

Elder Crow shook his head then explained, "The key should be inside the Cangqiong Holy Manor, but no one has had the luck of finding it yet. Frankly speaking, the four of us have also entered the Cangqiong Holy Manor, but none of us had the good luck of finding the key."

But the Heavenly Master encouraged, "Although the four of us didn't find the key, you probably might find it. The seventh floor contains Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance as well as the Blade of Cangqiong. There might even be some Cangqiong Pills refined by Cangqiong Old Man himself."

The four of them continued to tell Huang Xiaolong what they knew about the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

"Master, what about the next time the Saint Fate appears?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"The Saint Fate will appear a little over a hundred years from now. The earliest, it could be around a hundred years and the latest can be in two hundred years. We too wish you can grab the opportunity of the Saint Fate appearing this time. If you miss the Saint Fate this time, it's hard to say when the next Saint Fate will appear." The Heavenly Master's tone turned serious.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Even though he had the Holy Mandate Imprint which would make it easier for him when he broke through to True Saint Realm in the future, there was one crucial element for his breakthrough, which was successfully winning the Saint Fate!

The Saint Fate was something intangible, yet it was also something very real.

Between periods of long years, the Holy World would condense a new Saint Fate. Once a new Saint Fate appeared, it pulled the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints into a whirlpool of frenzy. Whoever won the Saint Fate, and successfully integrated with it, they could step into True Saint Realm!

Thus, the main issue was that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation needed to reach the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm before the Saint Fate appeared!

According to the norms of Holy World, only after going through nine holy tribulations could one's soul be suited to integrate with a Saint Fate. Otherwise, during the integration process, the cultivator would face a backlash from the Saint Gate that would result in his divine soul's complete destruction.

"We understand that we are requesting you to do the impossible by requiring you to raise your cultivation to Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm as we want you to participate in the competition for the Saint Fate this time around. But the four of us hope that you will strive for it, and break through to the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint." Lord Long said solemnly.

Despite saying so, Lord Long did not have much confidence in Huang Xiaolong.

It had taken the Heavenly Master over ten thousand years to advance from First Order Venerable to True Saint Realm. Regardless of how powerful Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads could evolve to, there didn't seem to be any hope Huang Xiaolong could enter Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint in a little over a hundred years.

The way the four of them saw it, the chances were lower than ten percent.

Elder Crow took over, "The Cangqiong Holy Manor opens before the next Saint Fate appears. Therefore, if you can find the key to the Cangqiong Holy Manor's seventh floor, and obtained the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance and Cangqiong Pill, perhaps, there is hope for you to breakthrough to Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint before the Saint Fate appears."

If Huang Xiaolong could get the holy pill and Cangqiong Pill, it would greatly increase his chances of advancing to the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint before the Saint Fate appeared by thirty to forty percent.

A wry smile colored Huang Xiaolong's expression. At the moment, he couldn't even say for sure if he could advance to First Tribulation half-True Saint before the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened. Then again, even if he did enter First Tribulation half-True Saint, he might not make it to the sixth floor, much less the seventh floor. Then what were the chances of finding a key that no one had ever found?

Shortly after, Huang Xiaolong saluted the four Primal Ancestors and left the Primal Ancestors' space.

Before Huang Xiaolong left, the Heavenly Master said that he would let Wu Ge pass the origin treasures, origin spiritual pills and other congratulatory gifts the various holy gates and forces had given during the previous day's ceremony to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's heart was somersaulting in happiness upon hearing that.

After all, there were almost four hundred thousand forces who had come with gifts!

Not to mention, just the lowest grade origin spiritual pill these forces had gifted was high-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pill!

How many origin treasures and origin spiritual pills were there?!

How many holy spiritual jade stones were there?!

The Clear Snow Palace had even gifted a holy spiritual pill!

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected the Heavenly Master and other Masters to give him all the gifts. Then again, he understood these gifts could not enter their eyes. Moreover, they would be too embarrassed to ask him for the holy spiritual pill the Clear Snow Palace had given him.

"How high are Huang Xiaolong's chances of raising his cultivation to First Tribulation half-True Saint? What do you guys think?" Lord Long asked as he watched Huang Xiaolong slowly walk out of his sight.

The Heavenly Master's obsidian eyes turned profound as he spoke, "Advancing to First Tribulation half-True Saint shouldn't be a problem for him, but advancing until the Fourth Tribulation to enter the sixth floor might be asking for too much, and as for the seventh floor..." His words trailed off, ending with a shake of his head.

He meant that the chances of Huang Xiaolong finding the key was no better than zero, and even if Huang Xiaolong found the key, he probably did not have the strength to reach the final destination.

Tyrant Chu also shook his head, "He might even break through to the First Tribulation half-True Saint in time, much less the Fourth Tribulation, zilch, I tell you!" Then his tone changed, "However, why is that kid so adamant to cultivate inside the Fire and Ice Lake?"

Chapter 2350: Changes In the Fire and Ice Lake

The Heavenly Master and the rest shook their heads. None of them could figure out why Huang Xiaolong was so adamant to cultivate at the Fire and Ice Lake. Undeniably, there were many benefits cultivating at the Fire and Ice Lake, but the effects were similar to consuming level-nine origin spiritual pills. And in their opinion, Huang Xiaolong did not lack level-nine origin spiritual pills.

"It looks like there are many more secrets on that kid's body." Lord Long commented in jest.

The Heavenly Master, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu chuckled hearing his comment.

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After coming out from the Primal Ancestors' space, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the Holy Heavens' Grand Hall Master Wu Ge's cultivation palace.

Wu Ge was already waiting for Huang Xiaolong when he arrived.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong, Wu Ge took a few quick steps forward and smiled as he greeted respectfully, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded as he returned the greeting, "Grand Hall Master Wu Ge."

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, do you want to come in and sit awhile?" Wu Ge asked.

"My pleasure." Huang Xiaolong responded with a ready smile. One or two hours was not going to make much of a difference to his schedule.

Upon entering the hall, Huang Xiaolong discovered that Wu Ge's cultivation palace was much more lavish than he had imagined. The interior's intricate and complex designs gave the viewer many surprising sights.

The intricate details in the halls felt more mysterious the more Huang Xiaolong looked at them, and seemingly these designs contain profound daos.

"Grand Hall Master Wu Ge's place is very exquisite." Huang Xiaolong praised, "It makes one envious."

Wu Ge humbly responded, "These are just small tricks. My place cannot be compared to the four Lord Primal Ancestors' palaces. Moreover, with Your Highness' talent, it won't be long till you get a place that exceeds mine."

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled, and the two sat down in the hall.

Wu Ge took out a rustic-looking ring and handed it to Huang Xiaolong as he explained, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, this Darkness Holy Ring is forged by the Heavenly Master himself. It is a high-grade saint artifact with multiple uses, not only it can activate a Darkness Holy Ring's protective boundary, but it can also conceal your presence completely. All the congratulatory gifts the various forces presented yesterday are placed inside the ring, and the Lord Heavenly Master ordered me to pass them to you."

Huang Xiaolong accepted the Darkness Holy Ring and opened the space within. With one look, he saw holy spiritual jade stones piled high as mountains, and rich holy spiritual qi formed a sea above, roiling with vigor.

"Thank you, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge." Huang Xiaolong's smile widened as he was happy hearing that.

“Your Highness is too polite.” Wu Ge grinned, waving his hand.

In the next hour, Wu Ge chatted with Huang Xiaolong about the things around the Holy Heavens and Heavenly Master Holy Ground, including the Fire and Ice Lake.

After hearing Wu Ge’s explanation that the Fire and Ice Lake was obtained by Lord Long from the deeper region of the Profound River, Huang Xiaolong became curious. “Profound River?”

Wu Ge nodded, “Yes, the Profound River. The Profound River is our Holy World’s most dangerous place, and it is also the most mysterious place. Even the four Primal Ancestors say that the Profound River hides a big secret, but until now, no one has been able to unfold the Profound River’s great mystery.”

“In the depths of the Profound River are a lot of treasures. Many experts who were willing to take risks into the Profound River mostly returned with great harvest.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, if there was a chance in the future, he too wanted to see the Profound River.

Wu Ge and Huang Xiaolong conversed happily, enjoying each other’s company, and Huang Xiaolong seized the chance to ask Wu Ge about many things.

Although Wu Ge had given Huang Xiaolong a jade slip with descriptions of the Holy Heavens and Holy World’s various situations, there were details that weren’t clear enough. Thus Huang Xiaolong took this chance to ask Wu Ge.

Over an hour later, Wu Ge led Huang Xiaolong out of his place and they headed straight to the Fire and Ice Lake.

The Fire and Ice Lake was merely a little further than a stone’s throw away from Wu Ge’s place. A short flight time later, they arrived at the lake.

The Fire and Ice Lake, though it was called a ‘lake,’ it was literally a small-sized sea. Still, it was many times bigger than Emperor Yu Holy Gate’s Holy River gathering point. The Fire and Ice Lake was located

between two peaks, surrounded by mountainous terrains, like a crater. Between the two peaks and all around were restrictions laid out by the four Primal Ancestors.

Wu Ge's hands agilely formed seals to open a 'door' through the restrictions, and he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness, please enter to cultivate, I will stand guard for you."

"Good!" Huang Xiaolong didn't stand on ceremony and flew inside, stopping in the air above the Fire and Ice Lake.

The Fire and Ice Lake, like its name suggested, consisted of fire and ice elements. The lakebed was a thick layer of solid ice and the upper half of the lake was a vigorous sea of burning fire.

Strangely though, though fire and ice were contrary elements, these two elements in the lake also depended on each other.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the air, and his face was illuminated by the bright burning fire.

When Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, shocking holy spiritual qi rose from the Fire and Ice Lake instantly.

Waves of ice holy spiritual qi and fire holy spiritual qi rushed endlessly into Huang Xiaolong's body.

At the same time, a mysterious energy floated to the surface from the lakebed, and enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

Gradually, Huang Xiaolong's soul began to glow in resplendent rays, and expanded to his outer physical body.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong was submerged in a wonderful feeling like never before, as if he was flying freely between ice and fire, abandoning all worldly shackles. He felt like he had broken off the natural path of life and reincarnation cycle, and broken free from the controls of heaven and earth's laws.

Similar to the experience he had felt when cultivating at the Emperor Yu Holy Gate's Holy River, Huang Xiaolong's soul began to change. Slowly but surely, it became more crystal clear, shining brilliantly.

One day, two days, ten days, one month...

The ice holy spiritual qi and fire holy spiritual qi in the lake became increasingly vigorous until at one point they turned into a storm of fire and ice. The Fire and Ice Lake's surface was bubbling like boiling water.

Initially, Wu Ge, who was guarding outside, didn't pay much attention to the movements inside, but when he noticed the bubbling surface of the Fire and Ice Lake that grew more violent as time passed, he was honestly alarmed.

"... This, what's going on?" Wu Ge was bewildered.

The whole Fire and Ice Lake's space had turned into a raging storm of fire and ice. Startling ice holy spiritual qi and fire holy spiritual qi collided constantly, hitting the erected restrictive barriers.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong's figure had completely drowned in the storm.

Wu Ge distinctively felt the mysterious energy in the Fire and Ice Lake diminishing rapidly. On top of that, he could not sense Huang Xiaolong's presence?

It was as if Huang Xiaolong did not exist in the world.

After hesitating for a brief moment, Wu Ge reported the matter to the four Primal Ancestors in a hurry.

Just as Wu Ge sent his report through the transmission symbol, a tear appeared in the sky and four figures stepped out from the void. The four Primal Ancestors had arrived.

"Ei!" The moment they appeared, they exclaimed in surprise looking at the situation inside the Fire and Ice Lake.

“Can you guys see what’s going on inside?” The Heavenly Master asked the others.

“This kid won’t really...?! His soul is actually transforming!” Tyrant Chu blurted out with obvious shock on his face.

Soul transformation!

Wu Ge was genuinely shocked. How was that possible?!

Wasn’t this supposed to happen in the sequence of first reaching the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint, then obtaining the Saint Fate, and then in the process of integrating with the Saint Fate, one’s soul would begin to transform?

Yet Huang Xiaolong was just a Fourth Order Venerable!

In truth, the Heavenly Master and the others were just as shocked.

“This kid! Here I am wondering why he insists on entering the Fire and Ice Lake to cultivate. So this is the answer!” Lord Long laughed.

The Heavenly Master’s mouth opened and closed several times, finally bending into a wry smile as he spoke, “If this continues, the energy inside the Fire and Ice Lake would be swallowed clean by this kid. The next top three core disciples probably can no longer cultivate here.”

The four of them could feel the energy within the Fire and Ice Lake was disappearing rapidly.