

Conqueror 2431

Chapter 2431: Snatching back the Grandmist Holy Spiritual Aura

“Young Master Zhang Yihui, how dare Xu Haidong give us fake information...? When we return, I’ll drag him before you to receive his punishment!” Eminent Elder An Li raged.

Xu Haidong was a branch president of a super chamber of commerce in the Holy World.

Zhang Yihui’s eyes flashed with a trace of coldness when the name ‘Xu Haidong’ was mentioned.

As they flew through the skies, An Li stopped and stared in a certain direction in amazement.

“Eminent Elder An Li, why did you stop?” Zhang Yihui was baffled after seeing him stop so suddenly.

Strange rays of light shot out from An Li’s eyes, and he looked towards the direction Huang Xiaolong was in. A chuckle left his lips. “Young Master Zhang Yihui, it seems like we’re pretty lucky!”

The other True Saint beside him smiled in response, “Eminent Elder An Li is right, there’s a violent fluctuation of holy spiritual aura in the air up ahead. Someone is definitely trying to subdue a super high grade treasure! With the energy level it’s giving off, it’s definitely something extremely valuable!”

Zhang Yihui was delighted and a smile soon appeared on his face, “Really?! It looks like lady luck is on my side! Hahaha! I can’t stop it if I’m destined to obtain the treasure! Let’s go! We can’t risk the treasure falling into the hands of someone else!”

Nodding slowly, An Li and the others quickly led the way towards Huang Xiaolong.

With the two True Saints leading the way, everyone from the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds rushed towards the northern region of the Devil Fetus Mountain Range.

It didn’t take long for the few of them to notice something they would only see once in their lives. A black haired young man was currently using all his strength to hold onto the tail of a purple-golden dragon. More than half of the dragon had been dragged out from the void.

Even though one could only see half of the body, it was evident that the dragon was enormous. No one could believe their eyes and even though dragons from the Ancient Dragon Race were no strangers to them, nothing they saw could compete with the purple-golden dragon the youngster was dragging out from the void.

“How can this be?! What a massive dragon! Even the True Saint Realm dragons in the Ancient Dragon Race can’t compare to this! Is this a holy beast?!” One of the disciples from the Ancient Emperor Holy Land exclaimed in shock.

An Li quickly regained his senses and a loud chuckle left his lips. “This isn’t a holy beast! It’s a strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura! This is a one in a ten billion years strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura! By looking at the size of it, it’s definitely an extremely high graded one!!”

“What?! How is this a strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura?!”

The disciples of the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds were shocked.

Zhang Yihui quickly regained his senses and said urgently, “Quick, Eminent Elder An Li, the two of you join hands and seize the dragon! As long as you manage to obtain it, I will request for the founder to reward you guys heavily once we return!”

Founder! He was going to speak to the first generation Ancient Emperor on their behalf!

“Yes, Young Master!” An Li and the other True Saint soared through the skies and grabbed at the purple gold dragon. They didn’t hesitate to send their attacks towards Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to kill him in a single blow.

“Presumptuous!” The five True Saints around Huang Xiaolong noticed the sneak attack instantly, and they started to lash out with counter attacks.

Boom!

As a loud blast resounded through the skies, An Li and the other True Saint managed to stop the combined attacks of all five True Saints.

The surrounding mountain range was torn apart by the impact, and cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The moment he noticed the members of the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds, a trace of killing intent rose in his heart. Pushing himself to the limit, he tore the purple golden dragon out from the depths of the void.

Even though he had expected the size of the grandmist holy spiritual aura to be large, he couldn't help but gasp in surprise when it was revealed before him. It was like a massive purple mountain range that stretched out to cover the skies. It was over a million feet long!

If Huang Xiaolong was shocked, then the members of the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds were even more so shocked!

After all, Huang Xiaolong had obtained several strands of grandmist holy spiritual aura in the past. This was the first time Zhang Yihui and the others were even seeing a strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura; not to mention, one as large as the one before them!

Zhang Yihui's gaze turned malevolent, and he couldn't control his emotions. He shouted at An Li, "Hurry up and deal with them! This strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura belongs to my Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds! Kill anyone who dares to snatch it from us!"

Kill anyone who dares to snatch it from us!

Looking at the sheer size of the grandmist holy spiritual aura, it was worth it for the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds to go all out to obtain it.

Even if other forces were present, they would have definitely gone all out. After all, that was the largest amount of grandmist holy spiritual aura in the Holy World! The value was immeasurable!

If they placed such a huge strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura in their territory, they would be able to nourish their lands with grandmist holy spiritual aura. The density of spiritual qi in their holy grounds would reach a frightening degree.

Even holy spiritual jade stones used to power their spiritual gathering grand array would be used up in a day. However, the sheer amount of grandmist holy spiritual aura in front of Huang Xiaolong right now could gather the energy within the heavens and earth to strengthen itself. It would never be used up if not directly absorbed!

That was simply a priceless treasure!

“Kill!” An Li roared, and he didn’t care about anything else as he dove towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Zhi and the others were furious when they discovered An Li’s target. They pushed themselves to the limit, and they shot towards An Li.

Even though the two True Saints from the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds were peak late-First Heaven True Saints, they were no match for the combined strength and coordination of five True Saints.

When Zhang Yihui saw that Chen Zhi and the others were blocking An Li, he turned furious. He pointed at Sun Jiang and roared, “Why is your Black Inferno Race not handing over my grandmist holy spiritual aura?! How dare you steal from us?!” Earlier, he hadn’t barged through the restrictions as there was no need to make an unnecessary enemy. However, the grandmist holy spiritual aura was much more important than any enmity he would create.

Huang Xiaolong snorted when he heard how Zhang Yihui had laid claim to the grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his holy soul and absorbed the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura into the Darkness Holy Ring.

Zhang Yihui turned even more furious when he saw how Huang Xiaolong kept the strand of spiritual qi.

Whistling sounds tore through the air and several figures arrived. They arrived at the battlefield in the blink of an eye.

As it turned out, the battle between so many True Saints had drawn the attention of the surrounding True Saint Realm experts.

Zhang Yihui was elated to see them, and he quickly stepped forward. “Senior Guo Chang, it’s good that you are here. Hurry up and attack them! They snatched out grandmist holy spiritual aura! You have to take it back for me!”

Amongst the six people who had come, three of them were from the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds. One of them was even a high-level True Saint, and he was a hall master in the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds! As for the remaining three, they were coincidentally from the Holy Heavens. Hall master Shi Feng of the enforcement hall and two other vice hall masters were present.

Guo Chang, Shi Feng, and the other expert, who had rushed over, were shocked when they heard what Zhang Yihui said.

Grandmist holy spiritual aura?!

Everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong instantly.

Chapter 2432: Who’s The Despicable One?

Guo Chang looked at Huang Xiaolong coldly as he said, “Brat, you must have eaten a leopard’s gut. How dare you steal something from my Ancient Emperor Holy Gate? Die!” Without any warning, he sent a palm strike towards Huang Xiaolong.

Not only was Guo Chang a high-level True Saint, but he was a strong one too. He could shatter an entire continent with a single palm strike! Chen Zhi and the others, who were standing beside Huang Xiaolong felt as though their bodies were blown to bits.

They had no thoughts of resistance at all as their movements were sealed off. All they could do was blink as they watched how Guo Chang's palm flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

Just as his palm was about to smash Huang Xiaolong to smithereens, Huang Xiaolong's body emitted rays of golden light as a terrifying strength emerged out of nowhere.

The power that appeared was stronger than anything they had ever witnessed before. It was above the heavens, and it was stronger than any being they had ever seen. It even surpassed the holy laws of the world, and it gave off a feeling of invincibility.

When Guo Chang felt the sudden burst of strength, he retreated hastily as the expression on his face changed.

However, he was still a step too slow.

Boom!

The force instantly shattered Guo Chang's palm, and his body was sent flying through the air as though a supreme hammer had slammed into him. He blasted through god knew how many mountain peaks before falling like a dead dog on the ground billions of miles away.

Bang!

The Devil Fetus Mountain Range shook as dust filled the air.

Everyone turned to stare at him in shock.

"This?!" Shi Feng cried out involuntarily, "The strength of a Primal Ancestor!"

Strength of a Primal Ancestor!

“What?! Primal Ancestor?!” Zhang Yihui, who was yelling at Guo Chang to kill Huang Xiaolong, nearly fell to the ground in terror.

Indeed, Huang Xiaolong had unleashed the power of a Primal Ancestor. It was left behind by the Heavenly Master, and he had three other strands of energy to protect himself. His masters had left behind a trace of their power in case he ran into mortal danger. He could defend himself against the attacks of those beneath the Primal Ancestor Realm four times!

In other words, Huang Xiaolong could protect himself against four strikes that would spell certain death for him!

As Guo Chang crawled out from the pit, blood flowed down his body, and his armor was shattered beyond repair.

“You... Who in the world are you?!” Guo Chang looked at Huang Xiaolong in horror.

Ignoring the man, Huang Xiaolong tossed a token towards Shi Feng.

With question marks popping up in his mind, Shi Feng received the token thrown at him. When he noticed the insignia on it, he jumped in fright, and he ran towards Huang Xiaolong respectfully. With both hands, he handed the token over. “Shi Feng greets Young Master Huang Xiaolong!”

“What?! Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!” Guo Chang, and Zhang Yihui yelled in shock.

This youngster in front of them was actually Huang Xiaolong!

They had attended the apprenticeship ceremony previously, and met the man himself. However, Huang Xiaolong had changed his appearance and they couldn't recognize him.

Retrieving his jade token, Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

Guo Chang sneered all of a sudden, “Even if you’re Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens, you can’t steal something that belongs to my Ancient Emperor Holy Gate! You might be the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, but your behavior is nothing more than of a petty thief’s! Don’t you think you owe us an explanation?!”

“That’s right, even if you are the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens, you don’t get the right to steal out grandmist holy spiritual aura!” Another vice hall master from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate walked forward and said angrily, “Senior Shi Feng, how do you think we should handle this?”

Of course, they believed Zhang Yihui and thought that Huang Xiaolong was the one who had made a move to steal something their young master had obtained.

Shi Feng couldn’t help but feel embarrassed.

While it was true that Huang Xiaolong was the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens, they would still have to cough up an explanation if he stole something from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate!

Moreover, his friendship with Guo Chang couldn’t be ignored. As such, he couldn’t make a decision regarding the matter. When all was said and done, Huang Xiaolong was the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens. How could a mere hall master like him capture the most important disciple the Holy Heavens had accepted?! Was he stronger than four Primal Ancestors?!

“This... Young Master Huang...?” Shi Feng hesitated as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

After glancing at Shi Feng, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze landed on Guo Chang, “Guo Chang, your Ancient Emperor Holy Gate is really daring. You’re crazy if you try to slander me into giving up my treasures... Do you really think that I, Huang Xiaolong, am a pushover?”

Guo Chang’s face flushed red with anger when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “You... Huang Xiaolong, you are shameless and despicable!”

The two other deputy hall masters from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate glared at Huang Xiaolong as they didn't expect the direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors to act so shamelessly.

Shi Feng and the others from the Holy Heavens frowned. They hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to act like a despicable thief.

Just as Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, and the others were about to speak up, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and stared at Zhang Yihui coldly. "Zhang Yihui, who's the despicable one here? Who's the shameless one? You should be clearer than all of us here."

Zhang Yihui looked at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of anger, "You... You're slandering me!"

An Li and the others started screaming about how Huang Xiaolong was in the wrong.

"Slandering you?" Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Do you dare to receive my soul search for you to speak about everything that happened previously?"

Zhang Yihui panicked instantly, but the calm expression on his face didn't fade. "What a joke! Do you really think that's possible? Who knows if you'll do something behind my back? You might even force me to say that you were the one who found the grandmist holy spiritual aura!"

Huang Xiaolong snorted in response, "Alright, since you are afraid that I might do something behind your back, then why not let Guo Chang do it instead? Are you afraid he'll do something to you?"

Zhang Yihui entered full-blown panic mode, and he started to defend himself maniacally. "The grandmist holy spiritual aura was discovered by our Ancient Emperor Holy Gate! Why should I listen to you?!"

"Are you scared?"

Zhang Yihui laughed out loud, "Huang Xiaolong, don't try to twist your words! I'm not scared of you at all! There's no need for a search!" Everyone could see that he was merely putting on a tough front.

The look of anger on Guo Chang and the other deputy hall masters of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate disappeared instantly. A look of trepidation could be seen when they turned to stare at Zhang Yihui. The other party was the disciple of four Primal Ancestors for f*ck's sake!

"Hall Master Shi Feng, report this matter to my four masters, and they shall deal with it."

Guo Chang and everyone else from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate felt their hearts skip a beat. Their expressions changed, and they knew that if the four Primal Ancestors demanded an explanation, then they would be in serious trouble.

"Yes, Young Master!" Shi Feng said respectfully before giving Zhang Yihui a cold look.

The gaze in his eyes when he looked at Guo Chang and the others became a lot more distant.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong said as he soared through the skies.

Shi Feng and the others didn't dare to dally as they flew behind him.

"Brother Shi Feng!" Guo Chang hurriedly called out. However, Shi Feng acted as if he hadn't heard anything and followed behind Huang Xiaolong. It didn't take long for the figures of Huang Xiaolong and those around him to disappear into the mist covering the Purple Clouds Sea.

Chapter 2433: Ancient Holy Emperor

Huang Xiaolong followed Shi Feng and the others, and flew towards the north.

Along the way, he asked Shi Feng about the reason he had appeared in the Purple Clouds Sea. After all, as the hall master of the Holy Heaven's Law Enforcement Hall, he wouldn't leave the organization normally.

As it turned out, Shi Feng had managed to obtain a map of the Desolate Saint. Everything had pointed him in the direction of the Purple Clouds Sea, and he had decided to head over to take a look for himself.

The Desolate Saint was the ancestor of the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds. He was an existence with the same seniority as the Ancient Holy Emperor himself. In the Holy World, he could be considered among the first batch of experts, who had entered the True Saint Realm.

There were eight people in the group, who had paved the way into the True Saint Realm, and the Desolate Saint was one of them.

Even though there was no need to doubt the Desolate Saint's strength, he had already disappeared for an unknown amount of time. Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected Shi Feng to obtain a treasure map related to him.

Since the matter was related to Shi Feng's treasures, Huang Xiaolong was no longer interested in asking more questions.

Half an hour later, they arrived at one of the desolate mountain ranges and Huang Xiaolong bade Shi Feng farewell.

Initially, Shi Feng had planned on sending Huang Xiaolong back to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds before leaving in search of his treasure. However, Huang Xiaolong was adamant about leaving the Purple Clouds Sea, and there was nothing he could do to stop him.

As such, Shi Feng could only allow Huang Xiaolong to do as he wished.

After the trio bowed to Huang Xiaolong, they tore through the skies and left.

After seeing that the three of them had gone, Huang Xiaolong brought along Chen Zhi and the others as they headed straight for the deepest regions of the Purple Clouds Sea.

“Your Highness, Zhang Yihui is a b*stard!” Sun Xiang of the Black Inferno Race couldn’t help but rage. He had never expected Zhang Yihui to make claims over the grandmist holy spiritual aura before they could react.

The other True Saints couldn’t help but yell in anger.

A frosty light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes when he heard Zhang Yihui’s name. If not for the appearance of Guo Chang, he would have long since slain Zhang Yihui.

Too bad for him, Guo Chang had arrived before he could make his move.

However, when his masters would pin the matters on the Ancient Emperor Holy Grounds, the Ancient Holy Emperor would probably punish Zhang Yihui. It was even possible for Zhang Yihui to lose his position as the chief of the Holy Princes!

It didn’t take long for Huang Xiaolong to bring Chen Zhi and the others around the Purple Clouds Sea.

Since he still had more than thirty years to the start of the Trial of Blood, he wasn’t in a hurry to refine the grandmist holy spiritual aura. He planned to search for holy herbs in the Purple Clouds Sea before doing anything else.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong was a little hesitant about refining the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura. After all, the strand he had obtained was probably the largest strand of grandmist holy spiritual born in the Holy World. Therefore, directly refining it was really a waste of heaven sent resources.

Whenever he would return to the Holy Heavens and allow his four masters to learn about what had happened, they would probably vomit blood before giving him the whooping of his life.

With the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura he had obtained, he could probably reinforce the main formation of the Holy Heavens organization. It could benefit every single person in the Holy Heavens!

As such, Huang Xiaolong was extremely conflicted when he thought about refining the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura.

He knew that the effects of refining the grandmist holy spiritual aura would far surpass anything he had refined in the past. He would enter the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in an instant, and it was possible for him to enter the mid-Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Even though it could boost his strength, a never-before-seen strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura was a little too valuable to be used in a trade for a one-time increase in strength.

Eventually, Huang Xiaolong tossed the decision to the back of his mind. He decided to deal with the grandmist holy spiritual aura once he returned to the Holy Heavens.

The more he adventured, the larger the stockpile in his Darkness Holy Ring became. The number of holy herbs started to pile up once more.

The situation was similar to what had happened in the Profound River. In a day, Huang Xiaolong would probably discover two stalks of holy herbs.

Since Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage had followed behind Huang Xiaolong in the Profound River, the speed of his collection was not astonishing to them. However, the same couldn't be said for the rest. Yu Ming, Sun Xiang, and Li Huajun couldn't believe their eyes.

They felt as though they were dreaming when Huang Xiaolong located holy herb after holy herb in the Purple Clouds Sea.

Only after several months did Huang Xiaolong's speed start to decline.

Initially, he would find two stalks a day. However, the number decreased to a single stalk every ten days.

A year later, Huang Xiaolong failed to locate a single holy herb even after half a year. Finally stopping his 'shopping spree,' Huang Xiaolong decided to return.

In the year he had spent there, he had managed to subdue a ton of purple clouds beasts at the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Even though they couldn't compare to the number of profound beasts he had collected in the past, he still managed to capture six hundred of them.

That wasn't all. He also managed to subdue two True Saint Realm purple clouds beasts. Since they had entered the True Saint Realm, they could transform themselves.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong finally returned to the Mirage Pavilion.

Before he could enter, he was stopped by several experts from the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate. Other than Zhang Yihui, Guo Chang was present. However, the two of them were currently standing respectfully beside a scholarly middle-aged man. The man looked like a refined scholar, and he maintained an immaculate beard.

The imperial aura around the man was like an unstoppable wave that battered against everyone unceasingly.

"Is this little brother Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens?" The refined middle-aged man addressed Huang Xiaolong the moment he appeared at the entrance. "You can call me Duan Xuan."

Indeed...

Duan Xuan was the current patriarch of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, and he was the Ancient Holy Emperor's one and only disciple!

It was said that he had long since arrived at the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, and his strength was comparable to the Ancient Holy Emperor of the past.

"As it turns out, Patriarch Duan Xuan is here!" Huang Xiaolong cupped his fist, and he continued his greeting, "Why are your subordinates stopping me from entering?"

As the patriarch of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, there was no reason for him to leave the Holy Gate. Now that he had personally arrived at the Mirage Pavilion, there could only be a single reason. The

strand of grandmist holy qi! Even though the other party was a peak Ninth Heaven True Saint, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid that he would forcefully snatch the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Duan Xuan chuckled, "Your Highness, please don't misunderstand. I'm not here to mess with you. Instead, I'm here to apologize for my disciple's actions."

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly. "If Patriarch Duan doesn't need anything else, I'll take my leave." He turned around and left with Chen Zhi and the others as soon as the words left his lips.

"Huang Xiaolong, stop acting like an arrogant *sshole!" Zhang Yihui, who had been standing at the side silently, couldn't help but rage.

One had to know that his master was the patriarch of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate. Duan Xuan's identity in the Holy World was only second to the Primal Ancestors. Now that he had personally arrived to apologize, Huang Xiaolong hadn't even bothered looking at him for a second more.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but turn around.

However, no one could react in time when Duan Xuan sent Zhang Yihui flying with a vicious slap.

"You ungrateful disciple! Kneel and apologize to His Highness!"

Chapter 2434: Duan Xuan's Threat

Even though Zhang Yihui's face was smashed into a pulp, he managed to widen his eyes to stare at his master. With his talent, he was considered the number one individual in the younger generation of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate. His talent could even be said to rival the Ancient Holy Emperor, and everyone in the Holy Gate was extremely optimistic about his growth.

Normally, his master would shower him with love. However, he actually had turned him into a pig-head with a single slap!

His master even asked him to kneel in apology!

“Why aren’t you apologizing to His Highness?” Duan Xuan glared at his disciple.

As Zhang Yihui’s heart trembled, he hastily ran over to kneel before Huang Xiaolong. Lowering his head, he cupped his fists together as humiliation, hatred, killing intent, and various other emotions flashed in his eyes.

After seeing as his disciple was kneeling before Huang Xiaolong with an unwilling expression, Duan Xuan apologized to Huang Xiaolong once again, “Your Highness, I’ve been too indulgent with my disciple. Please forgive us.”

Huang Xiaolong could only smile when he heard what Duan Xuan said. “Patriarch Duan is too courteous. However, I don’t think your disciple is sincere in his apology....”

With Huang Xiaolong’s experience, he could see that they were merely acting out a show for him to be more willing to hand over the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Since he had already seen through their intentions, he didn’t mind making Zhang Yihui suffer a little bit more.

Duan Xuan was stunned at Huang Xiaolong’s sudden outburst, but he knew that he couldn’t stop now. Turning to Zhang Yihui, he roared, “D*mn disciple, why aren’t you kowtowing to His Highness?”

Kowtow?!

Zhang Yihui raised his head and stared at his master in shock. He couldn’t believe that his master actually wanted him to kowtow to Huang Xiaolong in order to express his apology!

Even if he was killed, he couldn’t be humiliated!

Zhang Yihui’s eyes turned bloodshot, but he didn’t do as his master said.

When Duan Xuan saw his unwilling expression, a frosty light flashed through his eyes. “Are you going to disobey your master?!”

Zhang Yihui ground his teeth together, and his expression was hideous. However, he eventually slammed his head into the ground. “This little one offended Your Highness, please forgive this lowly one!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t look at Zhang Yihui throughout the entire process, and he spoke to Duan Xuan. “Patriarch Duan, I have other things to attend to. Please excuse me.”

“Hold it!” Duan Xuan could no longer hold it in. Upon seeing that Huang Xiaolong was about to leave, his body flashed, and he appeared before him to blocked his path.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Duan Xuan with an unwavering gaze.

“Your Highness, there isn’t a need to beat around the bush. This time, I’m here to purchase the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura you obtained. Will you please give it up? You won’t be making a loss if you agree to sell it to me.”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even entertain the thought of selling it. “Sorry, I’m not selling the grandmist holy spiritual aura.”

Duan Xuan was stunned for a solid second, but he chuckled slowly. “Are you sure you won’t listen to my terms”

“Nope.”

Duan Xuan’s expression didn’t change, and he continued, “What if I give you a hundred Ancient Emperor Holy Pills?”

“A hundred Ancient Emperor Holy Pills?!” Chen Zhi and the others yelled in shock.

The Ancient Emperor Holy Pills were no ordinary low-grade holy pills. They were considered quasi mid-grade holy pills. No one knew how many holy herbs and origin herbs one needed to refine a furnace of pills, but they would only be able to obtain ten pills in a single furnace. Duan Xuan planned to take out a hundred pills in order to trade with Huang Xiaolong for the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura!

That was an astronomical price!

One had to know that an individual could increase their chances of seizing the Saint Fate with a single Ancient Emperor Holy Pill.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback for a moment. He had never expected Duan Xuan to be so generous.

When Duan Xuan saw the look on Huang Xiaolong's face, he couldn't help but snicker in his heart.

He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong wasn't moved by his price. In fact, his heart was bleeding when he offered to bring out a hundred Ancient Emperor Holy Pills. However, when he thought about the size of the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura, he knew that it was worth it.

"Patriarch Duan Xuan is really generous," Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "It's a good price, but I've said it before, and I'll say it again that I'm not selling it."

Everyone widened their eyes as they stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

"Do you think it's too little?" Duan Xuan growled, "Fine. I'll bring out a hundred, and ten pills."

"No."

Duan Xuan's expression sank. "A hundred and twenty pills. That's the most I can offer!"

However, Huang Xiaolong shook his head resolutely.

Turning around, he led Chen Zhi and the others away.

“Stop right there!” Duan Xuan appeared before him and blocked Huang Xiaolong’s path. “Huang Xiaolong, are you really not planning to sell it to me?” In a fit of rage, the way he addressed Huang Xiaolong changed.

“Nope.”

A sneer formed on Duan Xuan’s lips, and he stared at Sun Xiang and Li Huajun. “Aren’t they the elders of the Black Inferno Race? I’ve heard that the Young Master of the Black Inferno Race was killed several days ago. The entire race has been activated to look for the killer.”

Even though their young master was killed, the two elders had decided to follow Huang Xiaolong. Anyone could guess that Huang Xiaolong was behind the killing.

“Are you threatening me?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned cold.

“I’m just reminding you that something might slip out of my lips. Zhan Bo was the most talented junior in the Black Inferno Race, and now that he’s dead. The leader of the race swore to hunt down the murderer and tear him to bits.” His gaze landed on Yu Ming and continued, “Isn’t this Elder Yu Ming? I never thought that you would follow Huang Xiaolong. Since Yu Fujiang was killed, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate and our Holy Lands Alliance is hunting the fugitive called Thirteen....”

A meaningful gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong in the next instant. “It seems like you’re Thirteen.... If the members of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate learn of Thirteen’s true identity, things might get interesting.”

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had slayed a ton of disciples from various holy gates. If his identity as Thirteen really got out, the Holy Lands Alliance would definitely work together with the various holy gates to hunt down Huang Xiaolong.

It seemed as though Duan Xuan had made a ton of preparations before confronting Huang Xiaolong.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll have to trouble Patriarch Duan Xuan to do some for me.” A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face in the next instant.

He had never thought of hiding his identity as Thirteen. Since someone was threatening him with something he didn’t plan to hide, Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of amusement in his heart.

The reactions of the Holy Lands Alliance and the various holy gates were nothing to Huang Xiaolong. Since the start, he was never afraid of them.

“Are you really not afraid?” Duan Xuan sneered. “Do you think that your four masters will be able to protect you after your identity as Thirteen is revealed to the world?”

Even if they didn’t dare to kill Huang Xiaolong out in the open, they would start their retaliation in the dark. Their assassination attempts would be carried out in a maniacal fashion. It wasn’t possible for Huang Xiaolong to stay cooped up in the Holy Heavens forever, right?”

“Patriarch Duan Xuan can rest at ease. You don’t have to worry about my wellbeing.” Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with Duan Xuan and he turned to leave.

A frosty light flashed in Duan Xuan’s eyes when he saw Huang Xiaolong’s departing figure.

Since he wasn’t afraid, there was no longer a need to hold back!

Chapter 2435: Identity Revealed!

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, a piece of news shook the Holy World, and it started to spread from the Mirage Pavilion.

“What?! Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong is Thirteen from the Profound River?!”

“Thirteen killed so many experts from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate and the Blue Whale Race...?! Both organizations are still trying to hunt him down! I wonder what will happen when they learn of the news...?”

“Fu Yunjie of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was also killed by Huang Xiaolong! I’ve heard that he killed the Young Patriarch of the Black Inferno Race several days ago in the Purple Clouds Sea!”

“Right now, the Beast Tamer Holy Emperor, the Patriarch of the Black Inferno Race, and the Holy Emperor of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate should have already received the news. They are rushing towards the Mirage Pavilion as we speak!”

The Mirage Pavilion burst into a flurry of activity the moment the news got out.

Very quickly, the news about Thirteen’s identity spread to the various factions.

...

In the Clear Snow Palace, flurries of snow drifted lazily in the wind.

Lin Xiaoying practiced her sword under the snowfall as the sword qi swept across the lands. Despite the strength contained in the sword qi she summoned, not a single snowflake was affected.

The level of her swordplay had already transcended the level mere mortals could reach. It had managed to become one with the world around her.

After a short moment, Lin Xiaoying finally stopped. However, the sword qi didn’t dissipate as they swirled around her surroundings.

Lin Xiaoying walked towards one of the stone pavilions built in the courtyard as Thirteen’s image appeared in her mind.

“Didn’t he promise to visit me in the Clear Snow Palace? It has already been ten years since I last saw him at the Profound River....” Lin Xiaoying sighed.

In the years that passed, Lin Xiaoying would occasionally think of the little brother she had met when touring the Profound River. When she thought about how mysterious Thirteen was, she couldn’t help but want to uncover all his secrets.

For example, she wanted to know how he had managed to subdue the Departing Sword Sage. She also wanted to know how he was able to bring out so many holy herbs without batting an eyelid.

Thirteen was a mysterious man, and she never stopped thinking about him for even a second.

She had sent out subordinates after subordinates to search for him. But the only thing she had managed to find out was that he had killed Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate after he left the Profound River. Anything else was a mystery.

As her thoughts started to drift, Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi approached the stone pavilion.

The looks on their faces were a little complicated when they stared at Lin Xiaoying.

“Senior Sisters, did something happen?” Lin Xiaoying got to her feet and asked.

Tan Juan turned to Ji Xinyi and sighed, “Junior Sister Xinyi, you should tell her.”

Lin Xiaoying’s eyes were filled with suspicion when she looked at them.

“We finally received news about the Thirteen you so desire to meet....”

Lin Xiaoying’s face flushed red in an instant, and she replied immediately. “I don’t pine for him! You’re the one thinking about him all the time!” However she followed up quickly before Li Xinyi could say anything. “Where’s he now?!”

Tan Juan looked at Ji Xinyi, and they laughed.

“He’s currently in the Mirage Pavilion.”

“Mirage Pavilion?!” Lin Xiaoying was taken aback.

“Not only did he kill Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, he also killed Zhan Bo of the Black Inferno Race,” Li Xinyi continued.

“Doesn’t that mean that he’s in danger?!” Lin Xiaoying jumped in fright. “No! I have to head over there now!”

Tan Juan merely shook her head and laughed when she saw her junior sister’s reaction. “Look at you.... There’s no need to hurry. He’s going to be fine.”

“What do you mean?! Even if the Mirage Pavilion is a safe place, the members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate and the Black Inferno Race wouldn’t care about the rules in the city!”

Ji Xinyi muttered softly, “He... He’s Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens....”

“What?! Holy... Holy Heavens?! Huang Xiaolong?!” Lin Xiaoying’s jaws dropped as she widened her eyes in disbelief.

“That’s right. He’s Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Heavens.” Tan Juan nodded. “The news just started to spread in the Mirage Pavilion. All the superpowers in the Holy World probably got wind of his other identity.... Moreover, he’s said to have obtained a strand of high-grade grandmist holy spiritual aura.”

Lin Xiaoying felt waves battering against her frail little heart. The image of the young man during the apprenticeship ceremony held by the Holy Heavens slowly overlapped with the image of Thirteen in her heart.

Regardless of how she had tried to guess his identity, she had never expected Thirteen to be Huang Xiaolong!

“It’s no wonder the Departing Sword Sage and the rest agreed to follow him,” Ji Xinyi explained. “They must have already learned of his true identity in the Profound River and known about his two complete dao saint godheads.”

Tan Juan nodded slowly. “As long as Huang Xiaolong reveals his identity, many experts will be willing to work for him. After all, he’s said to be the future of the Holy World. Even though he hasn’t entered the True Saint Realm, he will be terrifying the moment he matures. Moreover, the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens are standing behind him in case anything happens.”

According to the ladies, Huang Xiaolong had definitely used his identity when tempting the Departing Sword Sage and the others into serving him. None of them thought that Huang Xiaolong had subdued them on his own.

After all, he was only in the Seventh Order Venerable Realm when he had entered the Profound River.

...

In one of the courtyards owned by the Holy Heavens organization in the Mirage Pavilion, Yu Ming and the others reported the happenings in the Mirage Pavilion to Huang Xiaolong.

As soon as his identity as Thirteen started to spread, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, the Black Inferno Race, and Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and various other superpowers rushed towards the Mirage Pavilion.

“Your Highness, I feel like we should leave....” Yu Ming tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong.

“That’s right! Your Highness, the members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate are about to arrive!” Sun Xiang, who was from the Black Inferno Race, panicked. “The Patriarch of the Black Inferno Race is said to arrive any day now!”

“Leave?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and explained, “Do you think that they will give up on killing me as long as I return to the Holy Heavens?”

Since they wouldn't give up on killing him, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel the need to return. Moreover, tongues would only wag and rumors of Huang Xiaolong being a coward would start to spread.

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong had to wait for them to arrive!

Since a superpower was sending their strongest fighter over, it didn't matter if multiple superpowers sent their leaders over. After all, the more the merrier!

“Relax. None of them will dare to touch me.” Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh when he saw the looks on their faces.

At most, they would force him to explain his actions, nothing more.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong knew that all of them were going to be there for the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Chapter 2436: Explain Yourself!

In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong locked himself up in cultivation. He waited patiently for the arrival of the various experts.

During the time he spent in the Purple Clouds Sea, Huang Xiaolong didn't neglect his cultivation.

With his cultivation speed, he should be able to enter the peak of the mid-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in a year.

Right now, his three saint godheads were constantly evolving as the Holy Mandate Imprint sucked in the source energy of the Holy World at a terrifying speed. Of course, everything played a part in his rapid increase in strength.

As he sat in the middle of the courtyard, the Holy Mandate Imprint on his forehead flashed continuously. The source energy of the Holy World poured into him like a never-ending flood, and holy light surrounded his body.

Several days later...

Chen Zhi, and an enforcer of the Holy Heavens in charge of the branch he was in, entered the courtyard. They reported to Huang Xiaolong that the Beast Tamer Holy Emperor, the leader of the Black Inferno Race, the Scarlet Flame Holy Emperor, and the Blue Whale Race Patriarch were at the door.

“Your Highness, what should we do now?” Grand Elder Lu Ruian asked cautiously.

“Let them in. Bring them to the outer hall and inform them that I’ll be there soon.”

After bowing in acknowledgment, Lu Ruian left the courtyard.

Huang Xiaolong stretched his stiff muscles, and he turned towards the outer hall. It seemed as though it was time for him to flex his muscles.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to the seven True Saints behind him.

As he led the seven True Saints behind him, they made their way towards the outer hall. When they finally arrived, the outer hall was filled with a ton of people.

It seemed as though the various leaders had brought a considerable number of subordinates with them....

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across everyone present, and he saw that nearly all the powers he had offended were there. The Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, the Black Inferno Race, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and the Blue Whale Race were waiting for his appearance.

The only part that surprised Huang Xiaolong was the presence of the members of the Devil Palace.

Xie Bufan and Dou Rui sat along with the members of the righteous factions as they waited for Huang Xiaolong to appear.

As he entered the hall, everyone stared at him in unison. No one in the hall was a weakling, and the leaders of their respective factions were all terrifyingly strong True Saint Realm experts. Moreover, Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm experts like Shen Jiewen and Duan Xuan were also present. If all of them were to release their aura without holding anything back, even ordinary First or Second Tribulation half-True Saints would faint in fright.

However, Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary half-True Saint. The expression on his face didn't change as he strode into the main seat in the hall.

Chen Zhi and the others followed behind him.

As soon as he took his seat, Shen Jiewen, the Beast Tamer Holy Emperor snorted, "Huang Xiaolong, did you kill my disciple? Don't even think of lying. I did my investigation and Yu Fujiang died at the hands of Thirteen."

Huang Xiaolong looked at the anxious expression on Shen Jiewen's face, and he replied expressionlessly, "I wasn't going to push the blame away from me. That's right. I was the one who killed Yu Fujiang."

A cold light flashed in Shen Jiewen's eyes the moment Huang Xiaolong admitted to killing his disciple. "My Beast Tamer Holy Gate didn't offend the Holy Heavens. Why did you kill my disciple?"

"He conspired against me to obtain my Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast. Too bad he was a weakling, and I managed to kill him in retaliation."

Rage boiled in Shen Jiewen's heart, and he snapped, "B*llshit! You obviously moved against him because you were blinded by greed! You killed him to steal his treasures!" He didn't allow Huang Xiaolong to defend himself, and he continued, "You killed my disciple and stole the treasures of my Beast Tamer Holy Gate. How do you plan to settle this? Do you really think that you can kill the Holy Princes of other factions as long as you have the protection of the four Primal Ancestors?"

“Also, you made Yu Ming betray my Holy Gate! Without a proper explanation, I won’t allow this matter to pass!” Shen Jiewen pointed at Yu Ming, and his expression fell even further.

The leader of the Black Inferno Race, Zhan Zhiyuan, interrupted Shen Jiewen’s rage, “Huang Xiaolong, you killed my son, Zhan Bo! What’s your explanation this time? As for the two traitors of our race, you better hand them over!” He pointed at Sun Xiang and Li Huajun behind Huang Xiaolong and hollered.

“Where’s Elder Song Cheng? You owe us an explanation for that matter too!”

The various leaders pointed at Huang Xiaolong and started demanding explanations for killing the members of their factions in succession.

As they continued to list out Huang Xiaolong’s ‘sins,’ it seemed as though they would pounce at him at any moment.

The members of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate and the Devil Palace merely sat in the hall as they watched the amazing show playing out before them.

Huang Xiaolong seemed to be completely unaffected by their abuse as he ordered for someone to bring him a cup of spirit tea. When they were finally done, he opened his mouth and replied to them all at once. “It’s true that I killed them. Are you guys thinking of asking me to kill myself in apology?”

Everyone stared at him and fell silent in an instant.

It was true that Huang Xiaolong had killed their disciples. However, even if he stood still to allow them to kill him in revenge, no one had the guts to do it. Even Shen Jiewen didn’t dare to move against him. The instant anyone tried anything funny, they would have to be prepared for the four Primal Ancestors’ crazed retaliation.

Even monstrous presences like the Beast Tamer Holy Gate wouldn’t be able to take on the rage of the four Primal Ancestors. No, even if the Holy Lands Alliance were to step in, the entire alliance was bound to be crushed.

Shen Jiewen finally broke the silence, "For the sake of the Primal Ancestors, I'll forgive you if you hand the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura over."

A look of generosity appeared on Shen Jiewen's face.

"Also, you have to hand the traitor over to us!"

Huang Xiaolong lost it when he heard the conditions Shen Jiewen proposed due to his respect for the four Primal Ancestors.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and looked at Shen Jiewen with a mocking gaze. "Shen Jiewen, do you really think that your disciple is as valuable as the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura?"

Sweeping his gaze across everyone present, he continued, "Is everyone here to ask me to hand over the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura as compensation? There's only one strand of it. How are you going to split it up?"

Shen Jiewen sneered, "That's not a problem for you to worry about."

The smile on Huang Xiaolong's face disappeared as he stared at Shen Jiewen. "Let me make myself clear. I won't be handing over the grandmist holy spiritual aura, and neither will I hand over Chen Zhi and the rest."

Shen Jiewen exploded in rage the moment he heard what he said. "Huang Xiaolong, you killed my personal disciple! Do you think that my Beast Tamer Holy Gate is there for decoration? What do you take the Holy Lands Alliance as?! Do you really think that no one dares to make a move on you?"

Huang Xiaolong ignored whatever he said and addressed everyone present, "Since everyone wants the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura, I'll challenge anyone under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm on the arena in the Mirage Pavilion. You can choose to send anyone with the appropriate cultivation level to challenge me, and if you manage to kill or defeat me, I'll give it to you!"

Chapter 2437: Did Anyone Allow You To Do So?

“What?!”

Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others yelled in shock.

Xie Bufan of the Devil Palace rose from his seat in excitement. “Huang Xiaolong, are you sure?”

From what Huang Xiaolong said, anyone could challenge him for the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura. Since that was the case, Xie Bufan no longer had to think of a way to force Huang Xiaolong to hand it over.

“That’s right!” Huang Xiaolong looked at Xie Bufan and nodded. “The Devil Palace and the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate will also be allowed to take on the challenge. As long as your cultivation base is below the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, I’ll take you on!”

Duan Xuan felt a trace of anticipation appearing in his heart when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

“You are allowed to use any means possible during the battle. As long as you end up as the victor of the challenge, you’ll be able to obtain the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura.”

“Can we send unlimited challengers?” Duan Xuan asked all of a sudden.

Everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a fervent gaze.

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face as he chuckled softly, “That’s right. You can choose to send as many disciples as you like. They can even challenge me in succession.”

A trace of excitement appeared in the hearts of everyone present.

However, Shen Jiewen snorted coldly in response. “Laughable.... Huang Xiaolong do you really think that you can forget the matter of killing my disciple by setting up a stupid challenge?”

“I don’t mind if your Beast Tamer Holy Gate refuses to take on the challenge.”

The words were stuck in Shen Jiewen’s throat immediately.

“According to your rules, will they be allowed to use holy artifacts?” Zhan Zhiyuan of the Black Inferno Race asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. “Of course they can! However, everything will belong to me as long as I kill the disciples you send to challenge me.”

Everyone frowned immediately.

“For the sake of being impartial, I will choose to not use my holy artifacts if you choose not to use it against me,” Huang Xiaolong continued, “I will only take on challenges for half a year once the arena is open. In the six months that the arena is open, you can send over any disciple under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm to challenge me at any time.”

Since the Trial of Blood was around the corner, Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan to remain in the Mirage Pavilion for a long time. As such, he set a time limit for the challenge.

Half a year later, he would return to the Holy Heavens whether they liked it or not.

“Half a year later, I should be able to push my saint attributes to the thirtieth rank, right?” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

For the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura, the various factions would definitely send up their strongest disciples. That would also mean that they possessed heaven-defying talent. It was basically a conveyor belt to feed Huang Xiaolong’s saint attributes!

Huang Xiaolong finally revealed his true intentions.

Soon after, Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others confirmed the rules with Huang Xiaolong once again before they left.

After seeing their departing figures, a sneer finally formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. Terrifying battle intent flashed in his eyes.

"Nice!"

With endless amounts of resources sent to him during the battle, Huang Xiaolong would be able to improve himself to a shocking degree by the time the challenge ended.

Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, and the others were similarly excited. When they thought about Huang Xiaolong's master plan, they couldn't help but observe a second of silence for the disciples of the various superpowers, who were going to be sacrificed by their respective leaders.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had said that he would only start the challenge a month later, they could already foresee the gruesome end of those ready to take up the challenge.

It didn't take long for the news to spread through the Holy World.

In an instant, the entire Holy World seemed to shake with excitement.

"Is Huang Xiaolong really crazy enough to challenge the various superpowers? There are more than forty of them, who went to confront him in the Mirage Pavilion, and he raised a challenge to all the disciples under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.... He's even willing to use the grandmist holy spiritual aura as a reward! I've never seen anyone who is as stupid as him...."

"How long has it been since Huang Xiaolong entered the Holy Heavens? It hasn't even been fifty years! Even if the four Primal Ancestors might have poured endless resources into him, he wouldn't have entered the half-True Saint Realm. Isn't he begging to be killed when he challenges everyone under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm?"

“You’ve fallen really far behind the times.... Haven’t you heard? Huang Xiaolong has the ability to kill Third Tribulation half-True Saints with a single punch! His combat abilities are definitely comparable to a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint. Since he dares to raise the challenge, he should have a way to fight against them!”

“What?! He killed a Third Tribulation half-True Saint with a single punch? How can it be?! Is it even possible for his cultivation to advance so quickly?”

“The news is definitely true....”

“Whatever the case, even if Huang Xiaolong managed to kill a Third Tribulation half-True Saint with a single punch, the experts sent out by the various superpowers wouldn’t be as weak as those he killed in the past. Someone would definitely have the ability to kill Huang Xiaolong. Even if he has two complete dao saint godheads, it’s impossible for them to have evolved past the hundredth rank. It’s even possible for him to die on the first day of the challenge!”

Discussions broke out everywhere.

In the void around the Mirage Pavilion, Lin Xiaoying, who was rushing over, heard the news. A pout formed on her face, and she complained endlessly in her heart. “What’s his problem?! Isn’t he just asking to be killed?”

It was clear that even someone like her didn’t believe that he would be able to challenge all the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints from the various superpowers gathered in the Mirage Pavilion.

He had even set a rule for himself such that he wouldn’t take a break during the entire challenge. He wouldn’t even be able to swallow divine pills to recover his injuries. Throughout the challenge, he would fight continuously until the challengers stopped coming.

When Lin Xiaoying heard the rules, she nearly fainted.

One had to know that fighting for six months straight wasn't a good idea. There were times he would have to rest, and no matter how quickly he could recover, he wouldn't be able to last for six whole months without rest.

Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi shook their heads at the side. They felt that Huang Xiaolong was acting too recklessly. No matter how talented he was, he wasn't at an unbeatable level yet. Regardless of how quickly his two complete dao saint godheads could evolve, he couldn't be a match for the talented disciples of the various superpowers.

As they continued to rush over to the Mirage Pavilion, Huang Xiaolong was standing in his courtyard as he listened to the reports of Lu Ruian and the others.

When he heard that Grand Hall Master Wu Ge would arrive with Li Chen and Xie Yao in the next few days, he nodded slowly and replied, "Alright. You are dismissed."

"Yes, Your Highness...." Lu Ruian bowed before leaving the courtyard.

The four Primal Ancestors wouldn't leave the Holy Heavens easily, and they could only send Wu Ge over to hold the fort. Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised by the Holy Heaven's actions.

Two days later, the experts of the Holy Heavens arrived in the Mirage Pavilion.

The moment they met, Li Chen started to berate Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, as a Holy Prince of the Holy Heavens, how dare you make the decision to issue a challenge to the various superpowers? Did you ask anyone for approval? You even agreed to use the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura as the stakes of the battle... Did anyone allow you to do so?"

From the way he spoke, it felt as though Huang Xiaolong had stolen the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura from Li Chen's personal inventory and used it to bet against others.

Huang Xiaolong raised his eyebrows and sneered, "Did you ask for my permission when you ran your mouth off? Who gave you the permission to get in my face?"

Chapter 2438: Hand Over the Grandmist Holy Spiritual Aura!

Did you ask for my permission when you ran your mouth off?

Muffled chuckles rang through the courtyard the instant the words left Huang Xiaolong's lips.

Chen Zhi and the other True Saints didn't bother covering their mouths as they roared with laughter.

"You!" Li Chen's face was flushed red as rage covered his heart. Waves of killing intent shot out of his eyes.

"Are you planning to make a move against me?" A frosty light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. If Li Chen really planned to attack, Huang Xiaolong decided to cripple him even if he had to expose his holy souls.

Li Chen was never his enemy. Everything had only started when Fu Yunjie had gone over to his side. Ever since that had happened, Li Chen had challenged Huang Xiaolong in everything he did, forcing a race of irritation to form in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

No matter how strong his desire to kill Huang Xiaolong was, Li Chen managed to suppress it. After all, Wu Ge and the others were present. Even if he made a move, he wouldn't be able to harm Huang Xiaolong.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was the personal disciple of the four Primal Ancestors. Even with his position as the leader of the Holy Princes, he couldn't do anything to Huang Xiaolong. At the very least, he couldn't do it openly.

After hiding the murderous intent in his heart, he spoke to Huang Xiaolong once again. "As a disciple of the Holy Gate, you should hand over the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura to the organization. With the grandmist holy spiritual aura, we can reinforce the entire organization and benefit every single member. Instead, you chose to keep it for yourself...."

Li Chen's words struck hard.

Xie Yao, who was waiting at the side, butted in at the exact moment Li Chen made his statement. "That's right, Huang Xiaolong. It's not safe for you to hold on to treasures at this level. Hand it over to Senior Brother Li Chen and allow him to bring it back to the Holy Heavens. Since you were the one who found it, we will calculate your contributions accordingly."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh when he heard what the two of them said. "You know what? Your mother is pretty beautiful."

The two of them stared at Huang Xiaolong with a puzzled expression. Were't they talking about the grandmist holy spiritual aura? What had their mothers got to do with it?"

"Why don't you let your fathers hand your mothers over to the Holy Gate? You should let everyone enjoy the benefits of using your mothers." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "It's a sin for your fathers to keep her at home, don't you think? Of course, since they are your mothers, we will calculate your contributions to the organization accordingly."

Li Chen was treating him as a fool. Why would he hand over the grandmist holy spiritual aura with just a few words from them?

Of course, Xie Yao was even more hilarious. He even asked Huang Xiaolong to hand the grandmist holy spiritual aura over to Li Chen!

"What?!" Li Chen and Xie Yao nearly lost consciousness when they heard how Huang Xiaolong 'greeted' their mothers. "Huang Xiaolong, you...!"

Wu Ge, who had been standing at the side in silence finally interrupted them. "Your Highness, we have already prepared a grand feast in the main hall. Why don't we continue our discussion there?"

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze over the various holy princes present, and he turned around to head towards the main hall. Without a choice, Li Chen and the rest could only follow behind him.

Two main seats were prepared in the hall. Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen took one each, and Grand Hall Master Wu Ge sat right below them.

Since Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen were both disciples of Primal Ancestors, their statuses were higher than Wu Ge. After all, they had the ability to lead the faction in the future.

The various hall masters sat below Wu Ge, followed by Xie Yao and the other holy princes.

As soon as they sat down, Li Chen sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, I thought you were stupid in the past, but I didn't expect you to be retarded. Do you really think that you can take on so many superpowers at once? Let me tell you something interesting that I found out. There's a disciple called Fang Xing in the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate. He is at the peak of the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. He has a Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead."

"What?! Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead?!" Various hall masters and grand elders felt their expressions changing when they heard what Li Chen said.

The Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead was ranked twenty-third among the saint godheads!

If someone like that entered the Holy Heavens, they would probably be way above average!

The only people who didn't seem to care were Huang Xiaolong and the True Saints who followed him.

Li Chen continued, "There's also someone called Sui Yunfeng from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate with cultivation level at the peak of the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. He has the Life Reversing Saint Godhead!"

"Life Reversing Saint Godhead?!" The hall masters below Wu Ge nearly jumped in shock.

The Life Reversing Saint Godhead was ranked sixteenth, and it had the ability to change someone's fate.

Even Huang Xiaolong was a little moved when he heard it.

After seeing a change in Huang Xiaolong's expression, Li Chen couldn't help but laugh, "Fang Xing and Sui Yunfeng are secret disciples cultivated by the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate and the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. Even though his talent is unrivaled, no one knows about him. Huang Xiaolong, even if you experienced great improvements, you're only at the mid-Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. You won't be able to defeat them."

It was true. With Huang Xiaolong's cultivation level at the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he wouldn't be able to fight them even if he had two saint godheads and the Holy Mandate Imprint.

Despite his mocking tone, waves surged in Li Chen's heart when he spoke of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm. It had only been several dozen years since he had entered the Holy Heavens, but his cultivation had risen like a rocket.

Disciples needed hundreds of thousands of years in order to enter the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm from the Venerable Realm. However, Huang Xiaolong had used merely tens of years to achieve the same feat.

Since Huang Xiaolong wasn't trying to conceal his cultivation base, Li Chen and the others easily saw through him. In fact, the holy princes weren't the only ones shocked at their discovery. Wu Ge was extremely surprised, but he didn't show it.

Li Chen continued, "Huang Xiaolong, since you are going to lose for sure, I can't allow the grandmist holy spiritual aura to fall into the hands of the others. Whether you like it or not, you will have to hand it over today. The strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura belongs to the Holy Heavens!" Li Chen's attitude was firm, and it seemed as though there was no room for negotiation.

"This is for the Holy Heavens, and for the benefit of all the disciples!" He didn't forget to add another sentence.

One of the hall masters stood up all of a sudden and addressed Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness, Li Chen is right. Please think of the bigger picture and hand the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura over to Grand Hall Master Wu Ge!"

The hall master, who stood against Huang Xiaolong, was called Yuan Shuai, and he was someone on Li Chen's side.

Other than Yuan Shuai, two other hall masters stood up and persuaded Huang Xiaolong to think of the bigger picture. Their intentions were crystal clear.

Huang Xiaolong merely glanced at them for a moment, and he turned to Wu Ge. “Does Grand Hall Master Wu Ge also think that I should hand the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura over to the organization?”

Wu Ge hesitated for a moment and said, “Your Highness, you managed to obtain the grandmist holy spiritual aura with your own abilities. It’s up to you whether you hand it over or not. However, the chances of you winning aren’t really the best...”

Standing on both sides, Wu Ge decided to remain neutral. It was true that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the grandmist holy spiritual aura on his own. Giving it to the organization was a choice he would have to make, but it was indeed true that his chances of completing the challenges weren’t high.

Chapter 2439: Hypocrisy

It was clear that Wu Ge wasn’t helping either side, but Li Chen quickly borrowed Wu Ge’s words to push Huang Xiaolong into the corner. “Huang Xiaolong, even Grand Hall Master Wu Ge thinks that you won’t be able to win. Instead of giving them the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura, you might as well hand it over to the Holy Heavens.”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but sneer. “What if I refuse to hand it over? Are you going to snatch it from me?”

Li Chen stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

“Huang Xiaolong, Senior Brother Li Chen is doing this for the sake of the Holy Heavens!” Xie Yao interrupted them all of a sudden.

However, Huang Xiaolong snapped at him instantly, “Who the f*ck do you think you are? Are you qualified to speak about our matters?”

Xie Yao's expression sank instantly.

No matter what, he was the personal disciple of Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, but Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to yell at him in front of his master.

However, Wu Ge looked especially calm as he ignored everything around him.

Before Li Chen could say anything else, Huang Xiaolong interrupted him, "Li Chen, I had enough of your hypocrisy. If you really care about the disciples of the Holy Heavens, why don't you bring out your treasures and share them with us? Why don't you hand over the maidservants in your palace over for everyone to enjoy? Do you really think I have no idea what you're scheming to do?"

Li Chen's expression sank even further when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

"Enough. I'll give you a chance to obtain the grandmist holy spiritual aura. As long as the arena is open, you can send your subordinates over to challenge me. As long as they win, I'll hand the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura over to you."

"What?!" Wu Ge and the other hall masters were shocked by Huang Xiaolong's decision.

A trace of excitement formed in Li Chen's heart, and he jumped from his seat "Are you serious?"

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle softly in his heart when he saw Li Chen's reaction. "Anyone under the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint can take part in the battle. However, you will have to follow the rules of the battle. If you win, I'll give you the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura. But if your subordinates lose... I want you to lick my boots in the arena. It shall be carried out immediately in front of the present superpowers!"

Lick Huang Xiaolong's boots in front of everyone present?!

Li Chen couldn't help but rage, "Huang Xiaolong, you!!!"

A nonchalant look appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he continued, "If you really think that it's too humiliating, you can choose not to fight for the strand of grandmist holy spiritual aura. Did I force you to take part in the challenge? Whatever. The opportunity is up for grabs."

A sinister look slowly formed on Li Chen's face.

Just a moment ago, Xie Yao had secretly spoke to Li Chen. A look of realization appeared on his face, and he nodded. "Alright! I'll send someone to challenge you. If you lose, the grandmist holy spiritual aura is mine. However, you will have to finish the entire duration of the battle before claiming your victory against me."

Li Chen quickly changed the terms of the bet. Previously, Huang Xiaolong had wanted him to lick his boots the moment Li Chen's subordinates lost. However, Li Chen planned to force Huang Xiaolong into a corner by honoring the bet only if he won against the various superpowers.

According to what Li Chen knew, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to win against Sui Yunfeng. There was no way for him to last the entire six months!

As such, there would be absolutely no risk of him losing!

Since that was the case, the odds were basically stacked against Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Huang Xiaolong knew what Li Chen was thinking, he agreed without hesitation. "Alright!"

Li Chen, you agreed to this. You can't blame me now.

The moment you agreed to protect Fu Yunjie, the two of us were destined to clash.

Hearing that the agreement was made, Wu Ge couldn't help but step in. "Your Highness, this...."

Li Chen stopped him immediately. "Grand Hall Master Wu, you heard it yourself. Junior Brother Huang agreed to the terms. I had nothing to do with this. If my master or the other Primal Ancestors ask, please be my witness and state everything that happened truthfully."

As long as the people he sent defeated Huang Xiaolong, the grandmist holy spiritual aura would belong to him. That was something Huang Xiaolong had agreed to and even if the Primal Ancestors knew about it, they wouldn't be shameless enough to ask him to return it to Huang Xiaolong.

Hall Master Yuan Shuai, who was in charge of the various branches, stood up and laughed. "Of course, Your Highness, please rest assured that even if the four Primal Ancestors ask about this, I will definitely speak the truth!"

The two other hall masters who stood on Li Chen's side stepped up to agree instantly.

A smile appeared on Li Chen's face, and he stood up to address everyone present. "Junior Brother Huang probably has to prepare for the challenge. Let's call it a day and hope that he lasts for more than a day in the arena!"

Huang Xiaolong got up from his seat with an expressionless face. "That's not something you need to worry about. Just prepare to face the consequence."

"Sure!" Li Chen was full of smiles as he led the others away.

Wu Ge slowly got to his feet as well, but he merely shook his head slowly before leaving the main hall. The various hall masters and everyone under him followed behind him.

After watching Li Chen's delighted expression when he left, Chen Zhi turned to speak to Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness, if Li Chen and the others learn about your holy soul, they will probably bawl their eyes out and cry for their mothers..."

Yu Ming couldn't help but smirk. "Wait till they lick His Highness' boots after the challenge ends. You'll know what a crying beast looks like."

The several True Saints roared with laughter instantly.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't hold back his laughter when he thought about it. "We shall enter the market to purchase origin herbs to refine level ten origin spiritual pills soon." Previously, Chen Zhi and the others had refined several batches of level ten origin spiritual pills. However, he was about to run out.

"Yes, Your Highness."

Soon, Huang Xiaolong led the others towards the market of the Mirage Pavilion.

As he left the Holy Heavens branch to shop for origin herbs, the main hall of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was bustling with activity. A row of disciples stood at attention in the main hall.

The entire group consisted of geniuses in the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

There was a purple haired youngster standing at the very front, right below Shen Jiewen.

"Yunfeng, you shall be the first disciple we send up to challenge that brat!" Shen Jiewen's eyes landed on the purple haired youngster, and he continued, "When you defeat Huang Xiaolong, I will promote you to be my direct disciple!"

Sui Yunfeng fell to his knees as he thanked Shen Jiewen. "Patriarch, please rest assured. I will not disappoint you!"

Shen Jiewen nodded his head and pardoned Sui Yunfeng. He had absolute confidence in the youngster's strength.

"Patriarch, when Sui Yunfeng enters the arena, do we...?" One of the hall masters slid a finger across his throat.

A light flashed through Shen Jiewen's eyes, but he decided against it. "Even though the challenge is one of life and death, the four Primal Ancestors will definitely rage if we kill Huang Xiaolong." Turning to Sui Yunfeng, he continued, "Do whatever you want as long as he lives."

'Yes, Patriarch!'

Chapter 2440: Yang Bone Tree

Shen Jiewen wasn't the only one who passed down the order. In the main hall of the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, Duan Xuan ordered Fang Xing to do the exact same thing.

Eventually, the leaders of the various superpowers laid down the same order.

Huang Xiaolong had no idea what was going down, but he knew that the various origin herbs he could find in the market were his.

During the apprenticeship ceremony in the past, Huang Xiaolong had accepted the gifts of the various superpowers, and he could be said to be extremely rich. When he had obtained the Four Seas Treasury and killed various True Saints along the way, his wealth had grown to an unimaginable size.

Even if Huang Xiaolong lacked something, it certainly wouldn't be money!

The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared on the streets, he was recognized by the various disciples from the superpowers. They discussed the matters of the challenge in hushed voices, and they shook their heads from time to time. It was clear that they were not optimistic about Huang Xiaolong's chances.

Words like 'loser' and 'shameless' entered his ears from time to time.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel like messing with them. After all, one couldn't kill someone on the streets because they spoke ill of you.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the largest merchant house in the Mirage Pavilion, he discovered that it was a branch of the Eternal Chamber of Commerce.

The Eternal Chamber of Commerce was the behemoth in the Holy World, and it was the number one financial power.

“Their name is pretty unique....” Yu Ming laughed. “Wouldn’t it be funnier if they changed their name to Eternal Memory Chamber of Commerce?”

Everyone laughed as Huang Xiaolong led the way into the main hall.

As the branch of the largest chamber of commerce in the Holy World, the number of people that came to shop around couldn’t be counted. There were tons of people in the hall and the attendants were fully occupied.

When Huang Xiaolong entered, the noisy hall fell silent as everyone stared at him. Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the various experts and discovered a group of people surrounding the heart of the hall. Even people like Xie Bufan and Dou Rui were present along with the experts of the various superpowers.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second when he saw such a luxurious lineup.

Question marks popped up in his mind as he had no idea why all of them were present.

“I see that Junior Brother Huang has the time to shop around when the battle is just around the corner...,” Xie Bufan couldn’t help but snicker when he saw Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong responded placidly when he heard the mocking tone in Xie Bufan’s voice. “If you’re free enough to mess about in the city, can’t I do the same?”

Xie Bufan couldn’t help but chuckle when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

As he slowly made his way towards the center of the hall, everyone shoved each other to move out of his way.

As soon as he arrived, he saw a delicate tree growing in the middle of the hall. Even though it was only half a meter tall, the trunk of the tree was the size of an adult male's arm.

However, the tree had already withered and burned marks could be seen on the branches. The tree seemed devoid of life as death qi swirled around it.

"Yang Bone Tree?!" Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

"Good eye. You managed to recognize it instantly." Xie Bufan laughed. "The Eternal Chamber of Commerce took this out several days ago. They even said that they would give the tree away to whoever manages to revive it."

"Oh?" Huang Xiaolong's heart trembled in excitement.

The Yang Bone Tree was one of the most mysterious trees in the Holy World. A branch resembling a human's bone would grow from the tree, and that was also the reason it gained its name. The branch of the Yang Bone Tree was extremely useful, and it was something more precious than a pile of holy herbs combined! Of course, the leaves of the tree were extremely useful, and one could choose to refine them directly. Even though the leaves couldn't compare to ordinary holy herbs, they were much better than level-ten origin spiritual pills.

If Huang Xiaolong could bring the tree back to life, he wouldn't have to worry about depleting his inventory of level-ten origin spiritual pills.

Cultivators in the Half-True Saint Realm needed to undergo holy tribulation and cultivators in the True Saint Realm needed to undergo dao tribulation. Similar to cultivators, spiritual objects like the Yang Bone Tree had to undergo tribulation in order to grow. It seemed as though the Yang Bone Tree in the middle of the hall had failed to cross its tribulation.

“Does Junior Brother Huang Xiaolong plan on reviving the tree?” Xie Bufan saw the look in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, and he guessed. “Ever since they took it out, there were more than a thousand experts who tried to revive it. I even used a secret art from my Devil Palace, but I failed to give it life.”

Even Second Heaven True Saints like him had failed. Hence, he was confident that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to do anything to the tree.

Ignoring the mockery in Xie Bufan’s words, Huang Xiaolong called the manager of the branch over. “Will the tree be mine if I succeed in reviving it?”

A smile appeared on the manager’s face, and he confirmed, “That’s right! If Your Highness manages to return life to the Yang Bone Tree, it will belong to Your Highness! Of course, we only wish for you to give us two branches and twenty leaves as compensation.”

It was clear that the Eternal Chamber of Commerce wasn’t planning to make a loss.

Since they knew that the tree would wither in their hands, they might as well give it away to someone who could revive the tree. In the process, they would even be able to obtain two branches and twenty leaves.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly, and he started moving towards the tree.

However, Xie Bufan’s irritating voice rang through the hall before he could do anything, “Junior Brother Huang, are you sure you wish to try? Why don’t we make a little bet?”

Huang Xiaolong’s interest was finally piqued. This was the only useful thing Xie Bufan had said the entire day.... “What do you want to bet on?”

“If Junior Brother Huang manages to revive the tree in an hour, I will give you my jade fan. If you fail, I want your Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled when he heard the conditions. “Alright. I’ll make the bet with you.”

The jade fan in Xie Bufan's hand was no ordinary item. At the very least, it was a holy artifact, and it was indeed enough for Huang Xiaolong to agree to place the bet.

When he finally arrived before the withered tree, Huang Xiaolong gathered a ball of light in his hands before pushing it towards the trunk of the tree. In an instant, the scars started to fade and the burned marks dissipated.

"This?!" Xie Bufan widened his eyes in shock. No matter how hard he had tried, the tree had failed to show signs of recovery! However, Huang Xiaolong merely touched it, and the scars on the tree disappeared!

Dou Rui and the other experts couldn't believe their eyes.

The main hall exploded instantly as everyone expressed their shock.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he knew that it wasn't too difficult to save the tree. As long as someone had an all attributed saint godhead, they would be able to use the various attributes to bring life back to the tree. After all, the water attribute was extremely useful when it came to curing wounds. The earth attributes could solidify the foundation of the tree and not much needs to be said for the wood attribute. The fire attribute countered the injuries the tree suffered during its tribulation and the lightning attribute soothed the hidden threat left behind by the Yang Bone Tree's tribulation.

With the assistance of the various attributes, the Yang Bone Tree came back to life.

Of course, it only managed to revive so quickly because of Huang Xiaolong's terrifyingly strong saint attributes. If Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes were ranked in the hundreds, he wouldn't be able to save the tree in an hour. He would have taken several days to return life to the tree, and if his saint attributes ranked in the thousands, he would have probably been able to save the tree if he took several years.

As Xie Bufan stared at the disappearing wounds on the tree, his expression started to sink.