

Conqueror 2451

Chapter 2451: What I Fear Is Everyone Withdrawing

He knew fully well that going up the stage would mean literally going to his death!

Who would be so foolish to go up the stage and challenge Huang Xiaolong?! Gu Xuanxu's heart already gave birth to fear, and his feet stepped back, intending to leave the venue.

However, he barely turned around when his path was blocked by a Holy Heavens Law Enforcement Hall's disciple.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze was fixed on Gu Xuanxu as he stated, "According to the agreement, once registered to participate in the battle stage challenge, no one is allowed to withdraw halfway. Hence, your only option is to get on to the stage."

Your only option is to get up on the stage!

Gu Xuanxu turned deathly pale.

The underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words clearly meant that he could only go die on the battle stage!

Not only Gu Xuanxu, but even other participants such as the genius Holy Prince Chen Po from the Black Inferno Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's genius Holy Prince Long Yi, and others paled, unable to hide the fear in their hearts from showing on their faces.

Fang Xing had the Sacred Emperor Saint Godhead, and he had cultivated the Boundless Sea, Golden Disk Palms. When he had gone up the stage to challenge Huang Xiaolong, he had ended up dead!

Sui Yunfeng, who had the Life Reversing Saint Godhead and the Black Serpent Rope that was comparable to a dao artifact, had gone up to challenge Huang Xiaolong and he had also ended up dead!

Sui Yunfeng's miserable dying screams still seemed to echo in the air.

Now, it was Gu Xuanxu's turn to go up to the stage to die!

After that, it would be the fourth person, the fifth person, the sixth person, and soon it would be their turn!

One foot on that stage and their ends would be tragic.

"Patriarch!"

"Sect Chief!"

Chen Huang, Long Yi, and the others looked at their own patriarchs and sect chiefs with pleading eyes.

Zhan Zhiyuan directed his words at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, this rule was solely determined by you, and it is clearly unfair. Battles on the stage are up to each person's willingness. Hence, you cannot force others to go up!"

"That's right, even if you're the Holy Heavens' four Primal Ancestors' personal disciple, you cannot bully the weak like this." The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Patriarch Zhu Ye agreed loudly. "This is blatant unfairness, aiming to exterminate the Holy Princes we have spent blood, sweat, and resources to nurture!"

The Blue Whale Race and other forces also reprimanded Huang Xiaolong's unfairness.

Zhan Zhiyuan and these people's words reduced Huang Xiaolong to a tyrant, who bullied others by relying on his identity!

As he looked at their faces filled with indignant fury, while they clamored for fairness, Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "When all of you were scheming to grab my grandmist holy spiritual aura, why didn't you shout about fairness? When I was setting the battle stage rules during our agreement, and when you agreed to them, why didn't you clamor about fairness then? Now that the challenges have started, you're

shouting that I am being unfair in my face?! And you are saying that I'm plotting to kill the genius Holy Princes you all have cultivated with resources?!"

Zhan Zhiyuan, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Patriarch, and the others were choked by Huang Xiaolong's words, looking more than a little awkward.

Then, while others were debating, Gu Xuanxu blurred away in a flicker as he made an attempt to escape. However, would Gu Xuanxu succeed? In an instant, he was captured by one of the Holy Heavens Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Law Enforcement Hall's disciples, and then he was mercilessly thrown onto the battle stage.

Naturally, one didn't need a crystal ball to predict Gu Xuanxu's ending.

Two minutes later, Huang Xiaolong had finished devouring Gu Xuanxu's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

Huang Xiaolong peered down on Li Chen from the battle stage and said, "Senior Brother Li Chen exerted a lot of effort to find this kind of talented disciple for me to practice my hands."

Li Chen's face was slightly distorted as he listened.

Huang Xiaolong then put Li Chen's presence to the back of his head as his gaze fell onto the Blue Whale Race's genius, Holy Prince Yuan Lin. Yuan Lin had drawn the token number four earlier.

Yuan Lin was bleak with despair, and the terror in his eyes was obvious to everyone.

Another two minutes later, the fourth challenger lost his life.

Soon, the fifth challenger, the sixth challenger....

An hour later, the outstanding genius disciples participating in the first round representing the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Black Inferno Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, Blue Whale Race, and the rest of the thirty-nine forces were all reduced to supplements for Huang Xiaolong.

But Huang Xiaolong was feeling unfulfilled. Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, Yuan Lin, and the rest were all outstanding geniuses, which also meant they were a great supplement to him.

Merely thirty-nine people in the first round had already helped Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads to rise significantly in the ranks!

He had estimated that his three complete dao saint godheads had really entered the top thirty ranks.

'It's a pity that no one here has a saint godhead in the top ten.' Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly. If he could devour a complete dao saint godhead in the top ten, then his three complete dao saint godheads would definitely be able to rise a few places in ranks.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a brilliant smile at Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and the rest, who were below the stage, "The first round of challenge has come to an end. Everyone can send up the subsequent disciples for the second round of challenge."

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others looked as ugly as they could.

Still send disciples up to challenge?

Huang Xiaolong was literally insulting and mocking them in their faces.

The Holy Princes standing by Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the other patriarchs' sides, all panicked, as they were afraid that their patriarchs would really send someone up to challenge Huang Xiaolong, and that someone would be them.

"Huang Xiaolong, according to the rules, we can choose not to send disciples to challenge for the second round after the end of first round," Xie Bufan stressed coldly as he glared daggers at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Yes, that's correct. Whether you send disciples for the second round of challenge solely depends on your decision, but don't you want this grandmist holy spiritual aura anymore?"

He pointed at the million-zhang long golden grandmist spiritual holy aura dragon coiling in midair.

Upon looking at the grandmist holy spiritual aura dragon in the air, desire flickered across Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and the others' eyes. They would be lying that they were willing to give up on the grandmist holy spiritual aura.

But each of them were aware that sending their disciples up to challenge Huang Xiaolong was no different than letting them die for nothing.

Huang Xiaolong could tell that these people were moved by his words, and the grin on his face widened, "How about we do it like this? Each time, you can send ten disciples up to challenge me!"

"What?! Ten disciples to challenge at the same time!" Duan Xuan and the others blurted out in shock, simultaneously.

"Huang Xiaolong, for real?!" Shen Jiewen asked delightedly.

"Of course!" Huang Xiaolong smiled. "Other rules remain the same, but each time, you can only send ten disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint to challenge me at the same time. Also, I won't force any of you."

He wanted Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and these people to feel hopeful. He wanted them to think that even though he was strong, ten disciples' collective strength would increase their chances of defeating him.

Since there was such a hope, Huang Xiaolong knew that Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the rest would take the bait.

As expected, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Xie Bufan, and the others agreed to send ten disciples for the second round of challenge almost immediately. Even Li Chen also sent out ten disciples.

“Wait!” Just as the disciples were about to step forward to draw lots, Huang Xiaolong stopped them.

Duan Xuan’s heart hung high as he taunted, “Huang Xiaolong, you want to go back on your words?”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, shaking his head and said, “I’m afraid that after the second round starts, all of you would try to withdraw like just now, and you would accuse me of bullying the weak.”

Duan Xuan’s face reddened as he guaranteed loudly, “Absolutely not.”

Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the rest also vowed they would not.

Thus, the drawing of lots began.

Lin Xiaoying was more anxious than ever seeing this, “Why is Thirteen so stupid? He’s strong but does he really think he could fight one-against-ten?”

Chapter 2452: Explode Under A Strike

“Maybe Huang Xiaolong has his own plans.” Tan Juan only managed to muster up such a sentence. In today’s stage battles so far, the astounding talent and strength Huang Xiaolong had shown had jarred her to the core, and even now, she has not fully calmed down.

There was a fleeting complicated emotion in her eyes as she looked at Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage.

Up until today, she had been confident that her talent and potential were unparalleled. Even after Huang Xiaolong had successfully comprehended all twelve sacred steles, her confidence had not wavered. But now, she had realized that Huang Xiaolong’s talent and potential had gone beyond everyone’s wildest imagination.

How long has it been since Huang Xiaolong joined the Holy Heavens, ah, but his complete dao saint godheads have already risen into the top thirty ranks?

“I really don’t know how this Huang Xiaolong was born, and how come there is such a freak in the universe!”

Ji Xinyi too had a complicated expression on her face as she spoke, “Give him another ten or twenty thousand years. Won’t he enter high-level True Saint? Maybe even Ninth Heaven True Saint!”

Ninth Heaven True Saint!

Based on Huang Xiaolong’s battle prowess, once he advanced to Ninth Heaven True Saint, wouldn’t he be for anyone under the Primal Ancestors?!

At that time, only Primal Ancestor experts would be able to suppress that freak, right? Ji Xinyi kept the thought to herself.

After hearing her Senior Sister Tan Juan say that Huang Xiaolong might have a plan, Lin Xiaoying blanked for a second. She looked at Huang Xiaolong’s figure on the battle stage. Can he really come out on top after battling against ten Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples joining hands together?

Needless to say, the ten disciples sent out for the second round challenge by the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and other forces were also outstanding talents with amazing battle prowess. Did Huang Xiaolong really have the confidence of defeating each group of challengers every time?

It would be thirty-nine matches in one round, and even if Huang Xiaolong could win the first few matches, he would probably have more than a few injuries, wouldn’t he?

The latter matches would definitely become more strenuous for Huang Xiaolong.

While Lin Xiaoying watched on worriedly, the results for the second round's drawing came out. The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate drew the number-one token.

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Patriarch smiled seeing this result, and said to the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's Duan Xuan, "Patriarch Duan Xuan, and everyone, it seems my Scarlet Flame Holy Gate would be taking the prize in the second round."

Duan Xuan squeezed a forced smile in response, "When Scarlet Flame Patriarch wins, we would order a banquet to celebrate for Scarlet Flame Patriarch."

When he said that, his actual meaning behind those words was—the matches were yet to begin, and it's too early for you to be happy. You can be happy when your Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples win.

Upon hearing that, the Scarlet Flame's Patriarch let out a whoop of laughter, as if he did not understand the sarcasm in Duan Xuan's retort. "In that case, I'll say my thanks in advance to Patriarch Duan Xuan." He then nodded at the ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples.

In an instant, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's ten disciples leaped onto the battle stage.

All ten exuded overwhelming momentum, and scarlet flames rose vividly from their bodies, as each held a flaming divine sword in their hands.

"The Scarlet Flame Sword Formation!"

Vigorous sword qi appeared like tidal waves, soaring straight to the skies, and it was cold and ruthless, as it enveloped the entire battle stage's space.

Although there were restrictions around the battle stage, it did not fully block out the sword qi's piercing sharpness.

"The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Scarlet Flame Sword Formation is famous throughout the Holy World. It's powerful attacks are formed by ten disciples, who amplify each person's strength on top of the other. They finally release a power that exceeds these ten people, combined, by several times!"

An expert sighed, "It looks like it would be difficult for His Highness Huang Xiaolong to break this sword formation, difficult, ah, difficult!"

This expert said difficult three times in a sentence.

This was a testament of how powerful the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation's reputation was.

Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others' forehead wrinkled.

It had never crossed their minds that the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate would send ten Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples, who were versed in the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation.

An attack formation like the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation required every person forming the formation to have a tacit understanding, and this could only be achieved through years of training effort with each other. Judging from these ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples' momentums, they had been training for the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation together for a long time.

The Scarlet Flame's Patriarch smiled satisfactorily as he nodded his head. Several hundred years ago, he had personally selected a batch of half-True Saint disciples with excellent potential to practice the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation. He hadn't expected that it would come into use on this day.

Buzz!

The ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples swung their swords simultaneously, and the tips of their swords pointed Huang Xiaolong. In an instant, potent sword qi surged as if it had found the only outlet in the entire space, and it shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Upon seeing this, Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed as he raised a hand and flicked his fingers towards the incoming wave of sword qi. The numerous sword qi seemed to hit against a grandmist holy spiritual wall, resulting in thunderous booms as the sword qi exploded and scattered into nothingness.

The ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples grunted in pain as they staggered back from the impact.

“What?!”

Everyone watching exclaimed in great shock. The force from Huang Xiaolong’s finger had achieved this level of terrifying power!

The strongest amongst these ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples was peak late-Third Tribulation, and the weakest of them were peak mid-Third Tribulation. Their combined strengths were further amplified by the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation, and one didn’t need to imagine how powerful their attack was. Even three Sui Yunfeng might not be a match against them, yet these ten people had broken out of their formation under one finger flick from Huang Xiaolong.

After being forced back by the force of a finger-flick, the ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples bellowed as they made an effort to steady themselves. The scarlet flames burning around them rose higher, and as the ten swords swung out again, streaks of stronger and bigger sword qi transformed into flaming sword dragons.

These flaming sword dragons wound themselves around the ten disciples’ bodies, and before anyone reacted, the ten disciples disappeared from sight, as if they had become one entity with the flaming sword dragons.

“Human and sword as one!” A Holy Heavens’ grand elder exclaimed in surprise.

Human and sword harmoniously merged into one entity, and this was a situation that only appeared when one had a deep understanding of the sword formation. This proved that these ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples had perfect comprehension of the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation.

“Kill!”

In the next second, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples’ sonorous hollers came from the flaming sword dragons, and they shook the air, as their ethereal figures emerged from the flames, like dragons swimming across a river of magma, straight at Huang Xiaolong.

It was such a terrifying sword qi, and such an overwhelming momentum! This attack was twice as powerful as the first attack.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he struck forward gently with his palm.

“Four Seas Heavey Palm!”

The palm force turned into a boundless sea, as tidal waves converged from the four seas, and each drop of seawater was devilishly blue, and heavy as a mountain.

Rumble!

Wherever the Four Seas Heavy Palm passed by, the so-called sea of flames and ferocious sword dragons all exploded and scattered away.

When the last wisp of flames disappeared, and all sword dragons exploded, the ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples, who had merged as one with their swords, plummeted from the air, spitting out blood from internal injuries.

For a moment, the ground quaked violently.

Everyone was shocked. Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and the others’ faces grew solemn. Is this Huang Xiaolong’s real strength?

He broke the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation formed by ten Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples?!

Even Tan Juan, who had guessed that Huang Xiaolong had a plan for dealing with ten disciples at the same time, looked dumbfounded. Never had she imagined that it would be so easy for Huang Xiaolong to defeat the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s ten disciples at once.

Lin Xiaoying and Ji Xinyi had a hand over their mouths to keep themselves from screaming out.

The Holy Heavens Law Enforcement Hall Master Shi Feng wryly said to Wu Ge, "It looks like we've been worrying for nothing."

Wu Ge also showed a wry smile, as his astonishment was obvious on his face.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong collected the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples sword with a wave of his hand, "These swords are not bad. I can probably exchange them for some holy spiritual jade stones."

The Scarlet Flame Divine Swords used by these ten disciples were naturally not ordinary swords. The entire Scarlet Flame Holy Gate had spent a huge amount of valuable resources to forge only one hundred of them.

Chapter 2453: Looking For Abuse

Despite Huang Xiaolong singing the Scarlet Flame Divine Sword's praises, the Scarlet Flame Patriarch was in no mood to smile at all. Those ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples were the best amongst their Holy Gate's disciples, and he had personally selected them to train, yet they had lost!

They had lost even when executing the Scarlet Flame Sword Formation!

These Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's ten disciples of outstanding talents were the future pillars of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, ah. Each of them had a chance of becoming a True Saint expert.

It was obvious what were the endings of these ten Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples.

After watching Huang Xiaolong devour the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples simultaneously, and listening to the blood-curdling screams reverberating in the air, the crowd was enveloped by a suffocating silence. Other disciples participating in the second round looked deathly pale.

These various forces' disciples, who had yet to go up the stage, were almost crippled by fear, and their legs were shaking no matter how hard they tried to make themselves stand still.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze stopped on the Blue Whale Race's ten disciples as his second match was against the Blue Whale Race.

.....

Half a day later, the second round of the challenge ended.

The second round's three hundred and ninety genius Holy Princes all but perished. All three hundred and ninety of them provided a great wave of supplement to Huang Xiaolong, and without any exaggeration, he almost had a nosebleed from being oversupplemented.

Each of the three hundred and ninety genius Holy Princes, had been selected carefully by the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Black Inferno Race, and other forces, possessing amazing battle prowess. Even though their talents were lower than Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, and other disciples in the first round, the second round's number was ten times more!

The benefits from second round's three hundred and ninety genius Holy Princes were absolutely better than what he had gotten from the first round, and it was twice over and more.

Although he had entered the top thirty ranks, going one place up for his complete dao saint godheads became more difficult. In comparison, the second round's three hundred and ninety geniuses from the thirty-nine forces enabled Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads to rise a few more places up.

After his complete dao saint godheads had risen into the top thirty ranks, it would take a hundred thousand years to go up several places in the ranks like the Heavenly Master. More importantly, other than a minimum of a hundred thousand years, one needed a constant supply of a special origin spiritual pills to achieve that.

However, Huang Xiaolong had achieved the same result in a mere half a day!

Any other time, Huang Xiaolong naturally wouldn't have been so reckless as to kill these Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and other forces' Holy Princes. But with the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong's actions were right and reasonable, and people like Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and Zhan Zhiyuan had no ground to call a crusade on Huang Xiaolong in the name of justice, no matter how they were raging internally.

At the end of the day, they were the ones who had sent those disciples up to the stage.

Since they participated, then they needed to be willing to accept the results. Whatever they might be.

Even if their hearts were bleeding with pain, they had to endure and swallow their resentment.

After the second round ended, Huang Xiaolong's gaze once again swept over Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and the rest with a sunny smile. "Everyone, is anyone sending their disciples to participate in the third round of the challenge?"

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the others were silent.

Huang Xiaolong's smile remained and he asked, "No one wants this grandmist holy spiritual aura anymore?" He pointed at the grandmist holy spiritual aura in midair.

Everyone remained silent.

They were seemingly practicing the motto of silence is golden.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze stopped on Li Chen, "Senior Brother Li Chen, aren't you going to send experts under you to continue challenging? If no one continues the challenge, then it means I win, and you would have to lick the bottom of my shoes in public."

The various holy grounds' experts were bewildered as they looked at Li Chen.

Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen's bet had not spread out so far, thus very few people knew about it.

The gazes directed at him felt like thorns in his flesh, making Li Chen uncomfortable all over, and his expression had never looked so ugly.

"Li Chen and Huang Xiaolong made a bet of this nature?" A strange expression crept up Ji Xinyi's delicate face as she asked in puzzlement.

Tan Juan shook her head, unsure whether she was pitying Li Chen or feeling remorse on Li Chen's behalf?

If Li Chen really were to lick the bottom of Huang Xiaolong's shoes in public, then Li Chen's prestige as the Holy Heavens' chief disciple would be irretrievably washed down the drain, and he would be reduced to a great laughing stock of the entire Holy World.

As the Holy Heavens' chief disciple, as well as the Heavenly Master's personal disciple, Li Chen had always been proud of his identity and status. In retrospect, during his time, he had also offended many people, and when the time came, these people would definitely add salt to his wounds.

"How about we do it this way, Senior Brother Li Chen, if you send the experts under you to participate in the third round challenge, you can send fifty people!" Huang Xiaolong continued with his wicked temptation.

"What?! Fif-fifty people!" Everyone shook, hearing that.

Li Chen, Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others were just as flabbergasted by Huang Xiaolong's proposal.

"Huang Xiaolong, did you just say that we can send fifty people to challenge you?!" Li Chen was unsure if he had heard Huang Xiaolong right.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, "Correct, fifty people can go up at the same time!"

This was basically the same tactic Huang Xiaolong had used to tempt the thirty-nine forces in the second round. Huang Xiaolong had foreseen this situation, and this was exactly what he had wanted. He planned to bait Li Chen, and the rest with a little bit of hope, and hang them on this little bit of hope.

"Huang Xiaolong, if Li Chen can do that, then we too can send fifty people at one time?" Shen Jiewen couldn't stop himself from asking.

“Yes!” Huang Xiaolong nodded with a big smile, “Everyone can send fifty people, and other rules remain unchanged. Just like the second round, only the number of people will be revised to fifty people each time.”

Duan Xuan, Zhan Zhiyuan, and others exchanged a look, and all of them saw their own thoughts mirrored in the other’s eyes.

Especially for the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s Patriarch, his eyes lit up brightly. The Scarlet Flame Sword Formation consisting of ten people had failed to defeat Huang Xiaolong, but don’t tell him a Scarlet Flame Sword Formation consisting of fifty people would fail too?

He didn’t believe that Huang Xiaolong was really amongst those below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint!

A Scarlet Flame Sword Formation made up of fifty people was five times more powerful than the sword formation consisted of ten people!

Huang Xiaolong, since you’re asking to die, don’t blame me for being ruthless! The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate Patriarch thought inwardly.

After losing eleven outstanding Holy Princes consecutively, he greatly resented Huang Xiaolong.

“Agreed!” Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and others gathered around the experts of their own forces and discussed the matter. All of them nodded, chuckling as they agreed to send disciples for the third round challenge.

After seeing Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the rest nodding, a smile bloomed over Huang Xiaolong’s face. After the third round ended, his three complete dao saint godheads could rise several places higher in the ranks, right?

Upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong was allowing the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and the others to send fifty people at once, Wu Ge, the Holy Heavens’ hall masters, and grand elders immediately became agitated and nervous.

“Lord Grand Hall Master, His Highness Huang Xiaolong is really too...!” The Holy Heavens’ Law Enforcement Hall Master Shi Feng complained to Wu Ge, “Why don’t you try to persuade His Highness?”

There was helplessness on Wu Ge’s face as he said, “The moment the words left His Highness’ mouth, it cannot be changed anymore.”

The three ladies, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, and Ji Xinyi had a different reaction. Tan Juan was still a little optimistic about Huang Xiaolong in the second round when he had proposed to battle ten people, but this time, she shook her head, feeling speechless.

Accepting a challenge by fifty people at the same time? This Huang Xiaolong is truly hell-bent in seeking death, isn’t he?

This was not putting others in his eyes at all!

How could the power of ten be compared to the power of fifty?

“What is this Thirteen planning to do exactly? Even if he’s looking to be abused, this is not the way!” Lin Xiaoying scolded but her brows were creased with worry.

Chapter 2454: Carry On With the Fourth Round Challenge!

As everyone in the crowd waited with eager anticipation, the disciples representing the thirty-nine forces began to draw lots.

The party who drew the number-one lot this time around was the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground. Although the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground’s reputation was not as loud as the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground was a first-tier powerhouse in the Holy World.

The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground was part of the Holy Lands Alliance’s forces, but they were just not in the ranks of the top ten players of the alliance.

After drawing the first lot in the third round, the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's group was naturally over the moon that they were smiling from ear to ear.

Who would've thought the chance of eating this piece of big fat meat actually would fall into the mouth of the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground.

The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground Patriarch called the fifty Holy Princes he had carefully selected, and exhorted them with all seriousness that they were to win the battle stage challenge at all cost.

"As long as you win this battle stage challenge, your annual allowances in the future will be increased by ten times!" The Heaven Traversing Holy Emperor promised generously.

The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty disciples were naturally excited after hearing their patriarch's promise, and thanked him endlessly while vowing that they definitely would not disappoint him, and they would surely win the challenge.

The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty Holy Princes went up the stage with their surging ambitions in their chests.

In the subsequent ten minutes, the wide smile on the Heaven Traversing Holy Emperor's face gradually diminished, turning sullen, and finally ugly. Ten minutes later, one after another Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's talented Holy Princes was either sent flying by Huang Xiaolong or smashed into the battle stage, or directly devoured by him.

And a dozen minutes later, the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty Holy Princes met with the same fate as the Holy Princes in the first and second round's challenges. All of them perished.

Below the stage, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Li Chen, and the others were staring at Huang Xiaolong with horror that rose from the bottom of their hearts. They had originally thought that even if the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's carefully selected fifty Holy Princes would fail to defeat Huang Xiaolong, at the very least, they would be able to leave Huang Xiaolong with heavy injuries.

But what did they see just now? Huang Xiaolong had still managed to deal with the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty Holy Princes without so much as a scratch on him!

Compared to Huang Xiaolong's strength, the sturdiness of his physique was just as frightening. The Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty Holy Princes' sword slashes, punches, or blade cuts didn't even break Huang Xiaolong's skin!

They could tell that Huang Xiaolong had not put on any saint artifact armor from the very beginning.

In other words, the fifty Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's Holy Princes' attacks that had landed on Huang Xiaolong's body were nothing but similar to scratching an itch for Huang Xiaolong?!

Although the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Black Inferno Race, and other forces' fifty disciples who were selected for the third round had yet to go up the stage, their overall strengths were only slightly better than the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty disciples.

One can imagine the results when it was the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's, and Beast Tamer Holy Gate's fifty disciples' turns to go on the battle stage!

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the others almost collapsed on the spot, and waves of regret hit their hearts. They had fallen into the devil's temptation just now and boarded Huang Xiaolong's black pirate ship!

Those were fifty Holy Princes, who were carefully selected, ah!

Although their talents were not as high as the Holy Princes in the first and second rounds, they were still 'precious darlings' of each holy ground and ancient race.

The majority of these Holy Princes were disciples to these forces' grand elders and even hall masters. Each holy ground had also spent a lot of resources and effort to cultivate them.

Furthermore, if each forces' fifty disciples lost their lives on the battle stage, it would leave a great gap of experts in each of these thirty-nine forces!

When that happened, the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground and other forces would not have enough experts to uphold the holy ground!

The reason behind this was that there were only mediocre disciples below the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint left now.

Wu Ge, the present Holy Heavens' hall masters, and grand elders also thought of this problem, and their gazes on Huang Xiaolong were dominated by complex feelings of astonishment, speechlessness, and bittersweetness.

Their Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong was planning to break these forces' foundation, ah.

Was it easy for them to recruit a Holy Prince with slightly higher talent? In a day, Huang Xiaolong had eliminated over sixty such disciples and from more than one holy ground.

Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, and Ji Xinyi who were watching secretly, were utterly at a loss for words. The only thing they could do at the moment was stare at Huang Xiaolong from head to toe repeatedly, as if they could stare a hole through him and learn his secrets.

After Huang Xiaolong finished the match against the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty disciples, he ignored the murderous stare coming from Shen Jiewen and directly looked at the fifty disciples from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. "It's your turn to come up the stage now."

In this round, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate had once again drawn the second number.

After listening to Huang Xiaolong's reminder, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's fifty disciples felt like their legs seemed to be casted in the lead, so heavy that their feet could not move an inch. Several of them even hung on the thighs of Beast Tamer Holy Gate's grand elders or hall masters, pleading bitterly, "Master, I don't want to go up the battle stage, I don't—!"

After looking at their disciples' shameful demeanor, these grand elders and hall masters' nerves twitched.

Shen Jiewen was already vexed by the current situation, seeing these Beast Tamer Holy Gate's disciples pleading without dignity, and he snapped angrily, "Retreating before you enter the battle! What are all of you crying for?! You are really embarrassing our Beast Tamer Holy Gate!"

Frankly, who could blame these Beast Tamer Holy Gate disciples. Anyone who had witnessed how Huang Xiaolong had fought the Heaven Traversing Holy Ground's fifty disciples with his frightening battle power and physical defenses, would be terrified.

After all, who would want to die?

Still, with Shen Jiewen's deterrence and persuasion, these fifty Beast Tamer Holy Gate's disciples mustered up their courage and went up the battle stage.

The endings of these fifty Beast Tamer Holy Ground's disciples were already written in stone.

.....

The sky gradually darkened, and the third round of the stage battle ended.

Huang Xiaolong remained on the battle stage, as his shadow elongated over the stage under the setting sun. His height, less than 1.9 meters, seemed like an indomitable mountain pressing on everyone's chests, making it hard to take another breath.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the darkening sky, and forgave his plan of 'taunting' Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and others for the fourth round challenge. Instead, he sat cross-legged on the stage, and began adjusting his breath.

After a day of killings on the battle stage, it would be a lie to say he was not tired. Even for someone like Huang Xiaolong, who has three complete dao saint godheads, and the Holy Mandate Imprint, Huang Xiaolong's half-True Saint energy had already been spent.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong sit down to adjust his condition, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the others' eyes glimmered with unknown thoughts. It was obvious that Huang Xiaolong's energy consumption

throughout the day had greatly tired him out, and if they continued to send their disciples up for the fourth round of the challenge, perhaps, there was a chance that they could injure him, or maybe even defeat him altogether.

However, no one dared to be the first one out to jump out.

Moreover, it was not easy for the Ancient Emperor, and other holy grounds to select another fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples!

Xie Yao's throat felt dry as he communicated with Li Chen through voice transmission, "Senior Brother Li Chen, we must not allow Huang Xiaolong to recover his strength because if he recovers, it would be difficult to defeat him tomorrow!"

Li Chen's face was extremely gloomy, as hesitation flickered in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. Of course he also wanted to defeat Huang Xiaolong!

Amongst the people here, he was the one who wanted Huang Xiaolong to lose the most. Unfortunately, most of the Third Tribulation half-Saint Realm experts he had recruited were already killed by Huang Xiaolong. He could not gather another fifty people for the fourth round of the challenge.

"Go, release the word, and double the reward for recruiting more Third Tribulation experts!" Li Chen ordered Xie Yao through voice transmission. "Better yet, if they are at the Mirage Pavilion right now!"

"I have a use for them right now, to start the fourth round of the challenge!"

Chapter 2455: Challenge the Entire Holy World

Xie Yao complied.

"Also, tell them that if they could defeat Huang Xiaolong, I will give them another double amount of holy spiritual jade stones!" Li Chen added through gritted teeth.

Xie Yao nodded his head as he answered yes, then added, "Rest assured, Senior Brother Li Chen. Anyone would be tempted by this kind of heavy reward and there should be many Third Tribulation half-True Saints coming to be of service to you very soon!"

Upon hearing that, Li Chen's ugly expression eased slightly as he nodded.

As Xie Yao said, under the lure of lucrative reward, some of the Third Tribulation half-True Saints that were currently at the Mirage Pavilion were moved by the reward, and they rushed over.

Before long, Li Chen was able to organize another fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples to start the fourth round of the challenge.

But the final result was that these fifty people became supplements that helped Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads to improve.

Although these fifty people also had complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, these hurriedly recruited experts' talent and battle strength were much worse compared to the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and other forces' disciples. Despite his half-True Saint energy having mostly been exhausted, it was still a breeze for him to deal with them.

After reaping the benefits from these fifty people, Huang Xiaolong once again sat cross-legged on the stage and adjusted his condition.

The Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong's forehead shone with brilliant luster as the Holy World's origin energy surged like a great river that was hanging down from the void.

By the end of the third round, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads had already risen up several places in the ranks, getting closer into the top twenty. Driven by his three complete dao saint godheads and Holy Mandate Imprint, the Holy World's origin energy entered endlessly into Huang Xiaolong's body, allowing his exhausted energy to be replenished at an amazing speed.

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the others were busy organizing disciples for the fourth round of the challenge, but whatever they were doing came to a stop after they watched Li Chen's team being annihilated without any suspense, that was still unable to harm a hair on Huang Xiaolong.

For a moment, no one from the Black Inferno Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, Blue Whale Race, and Devil Palace sent their disciples up to the battle stage anymore, which indirectly gave Huang Xiaolong more time to recover.

Huang Xiaolong's energy was spent after a day's killing, but with three complete dao saint godheads and Holy Mandate Imprint, he recovered in a short time.

In a short one hour, Huang Xiaolong's condition had returned to the peak.

However, Huang Xiaolong pretended to be far from recovering his strength, and continued to sit cross-legged, absorbing the Holy World's origin energy.

Soon, the silver moon hung high in the night sky.

The battle stage's surroundings were unusually quiet.

The various forces' experts looked at Huang Xiaolong with complicated gazes.

Although Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the rest did not stop the disciples of their forces to challenge Huang Xiaolong, none of them left the place for they dared not!

It was too hard for them to believe that not only they had lost over sixty Holy Princes of outstanding talents, but also precious saint artifacts!

This was especially true for the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, whose Black Serpent Rope was taken away by Huang Xiaolong. How would Shen Jiewen be willing to leave just like that? Thinking of his Black Serpent Rope, Sui Yunfeng, and other disciples, hatred boiled over in his heart! He hated heaven and earth, and he hated Huang Xiaolong!

But neither heaven nor earth gave him a reply!

And Huang Xiaolong, whom he hated, was adjusting his breath!

Upon observing Huang Xiaolong, who was adjusting his condition, Shen Jiewen wanted nothing more than to rush up the stage and slap Huang Xiaolong into meat paste.

The night's darkness gradually receded as the dawn's sunlight peeked over the horizon.

After a night of adjusting his condition, Huang Xiaolong stood up.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, and the rest, as the corner of his mouth curved up in a smile. "Not planning to send your disciples up to continue the challenge? Merely the first day has passed, and you've already given up? Are you giving up on the above grandmist holy spiritual aura?" His finger moved up and down as he pointed at the above dragon.

The golden dragon manifestation of grandmist holy spiritual aura coiled docilely in the air, breathing in and exhaling the Holy World's holy spiritual qi.

Under the morning sunlight, the golden dragon scales glistened so bright that Duan Xuan and the others had to close their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, and then turned to Wu Ge, "Since no one is going to continue challenging, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, I'll trouble you to help me make an announcement to the Holy World, any holy ground, any ancient race, and any sect that they can send their disciples to challenge me on this battle stage. The conditions and rules are the same, they can send fifty disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm to challenge me, and as long as they defeat me, they can take away this grandmist holy spiritual aura dragon!"

When Shen Jiewen heard what Huang Xiaolong said, there were many words he wanted to say, but he could not get them out.

They had a previous agreement with Huang Xiaolong that if none of the thirty-nine forces challenged Huang Xiaolong, then Huang Xiaolong could allow other forces to challenge him.

Wu Ge blanked for a second as his brain processed Huang Xiaolong's words. Huang Xiaolong was planning to issue a challenge to the entire Holy World... right? He reacted and complied, then started sending out Huang Xiaolong's words.

In an instant, the Holy World was in an uproar.

The three ladies, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, and Ji Xinyi heard that Huang Xiaolong planned to issue the challenge to the whole Holy World's holy grounds, ancient races, and sects, and their eyes widened in shock.

This was the first time that somebody had challenged the entire Holy World...?!

Though it was actually a challenge to all disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints, this action in itself was formidable. Don't forget that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was just at the Second Tribulation half-True Saint at the moment.

Moreover, the opponents were allowed to form a team of fifty people.

When the news of Huang Xiaolong challenging the entire Holy World's disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints reached the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and Elder Crow, all four Primal Ancestors were dazed for a good while.

The Heavenly Master chuckled wryly, "That little guy is planning to turn our Holy Heavens organisation into the entire Holy World's common enemy, is he?"

If Huang Xiaolong killed a Holy Prince from every holy ground in the Holy World, it was equivalent to the Holy Heavens offending all these holy grounds once and for all.

Tyrant Chu laughed heartily instead, "So what if we become the entire Holy World's common enemy? As a man, one should have a domineering personality, and the little guy's truly my good disciple, as he has the same domineering trait as me!"

After listening to Tyrant Chu indirectly praising himself, left the other three Primal Ancestors speechless.

Lord Long had a complicated expression on his face as he spoke, “Xiaolong that little guy, the speed of his complete dao saint godheads’ evolution has greatly exceeded our estimation. At this rate of progress, it seems like his complete dao saint godheads could enter the top ten in several hundred years, right?”

Top ten!

Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong possesses two complete dao saint godheads!

Thinking of this possibility, the four Primal Ancestors’ hearts thumped wildly.

Envy and jealousy were written on Tyrant Chu’s face, “Even I am envious to death at his talent, but luckily, he is our personal disciple! If he had chosen to join the Devil Palace instead of our Holy Heavens at that time...!”

The four Primal Ancestors shuddered at the probable mayhem.

There was a pensive look in the Heavenly Master’s eyes as he spoke, “I feel this is not the limit of the little guy’s potential, there must be something he’s keeping a secret from us. The Departing Sword Sage has always been a very proud person, so how could he be willing to follow Huang Xiaolong? Moreover, Yu Ming is an elder of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. Logically speaking, it is impossible for him to betray the Beast Tamer Holy Gate.”

Tyrant Chu responded half-jokingly, “You won’t be trying to tell me that Xiaolong convinced them with his strength?”

“This is naturally impossible, and this is also the point that baffles me,” said the Heavenly Master, shaking his head.

As strong as Huang Xiaolong’s battle strength was, he was still a Second Tribulation half-True Saint. Naturally, the Heavenly Master wouldn’t be so foolish to assume a Second Tribulation half-True Saint could suppress True Saints like the Departing Sword Sage and Yu Ming purely relying on strength.

“However, Li Chen and Xiaolong’s battle stage bet, do we want to...?” Lord Long frowned as he spoke of the matter. If Li Chen comes out on the losing side, he would have to lick the bottom of Huang Xiaolong’s shoes in public. One could imagine the devastating blow to Li Chen if he lost. After all, Li Chen was his personal disciple, he was naturally unwilling to see this result.

The Heavenly Master shook his head, “We won’t interfere in the matters of the younger generation. Let them settle it themselves. From another angle, this is a kind of an experience for them.”

Chapter 2456: Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race

“What about that grandmist holy spiritual aura? What are we going to do about it?” Elder Crow who had been quiet the entire time finally spoke.

At the mention of the grandmist holy spiritual aura, the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, and Lord Long fell into silence.

A while later, the Heavenly Master said wryly, “We better prepare a large amount of holy pills. At this point, we can only wait for the little guy to return and negotiate with him.”

Tyrant Chu also laughed wryly, “I really don’t know how this little guy has such heaven-defying fortune. The last time he went to the Profound River, not only did he get a holy beast, but also a high-level holy herb like the White Boned Black Lotus, and more than a hundred stalks of other holy herbs on top of that! We old men can barely find one holy herb in our dreams!”

“What’s more, this time around, he found a huge source of grandmist holy spiritual aura at the Purple Clouds Sea, and I say, that is not the only thing he found. Who knows, he might be holding back a big stash of holy herbs!”

The Heavenly Master, and the other’s expressions were as fantastic as the rainbow in the sky.

Lord Long half jokingly said, “Then, when we go out to look for treasures in the future, we’ll grab the little guy along!”

Yes, it was as Lord Long said, with Huang Xiaolong's ridiculous good luck, having him by their side was like having a treasure hunting mouse, ah.

Not only the Holy Heavens' four Primal Ancestors were discussing Huang Xiaolong, but after the news of Huang Xiaolong's challenge to the entire Holy World's half-True Saints below Fourth Tribulation, the entire Holy World was in an uproar. Discussions related to Huang Xiaolong were taking place everywhere.

"This Huang Xiaolong is really too much! He is merely a Second Tribulation half-True Saint, but he got the guts to announce that he wants to challenge the entire Holy World's disciples below the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm! On top of that, the challengers can form a team of fifty people! He's literally insulting all half-True Saints below the Fourth Tribulation!"

Some raged with indignance.

"Huang Xiaolong is looking to die, I don't believe he alone can challenge disciples below Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints! We should hurry and gather our disciples to rush to the Mirage Pavilion!"

"Summon the disciples that our Holy Race has been cultivating secretly back from the forbidden area, especially Dong Hao's group. Our Holy Race has endured for far too long, and it's time to remind everyone of our Holy Race's strength!"

"Defeat Huang Xiaolong is the best opportunity for our Reservoir Sword Holy Ground's reputation to resound in the Holy World!"

Almost in a split second upon hearing the news, numerous hidden families, ancient races, and holy grounds that had been keeping a low-profile gathered their disciples and experts, and rushed towards the Mirage Pavilion.

A storm was brewing in the Holy World.

When Huang Xiaolong had set up the battle stage challenge against the thirty-nine forces which included the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and Black Inferno Race, it had caused waves

across the Holy World, but it had not stirred the Holy World as much as it did now. The entire Holy World was boiling, and there were signs of a violent storm impending.

Amongst the Holy Lands Alliance's great ten holy grounds, only the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground and Beast Tamer Holy Gate had taken part in the battle stage challenge. Currently, the remaining eight holy grounds were speeding over to the Mirage Pavilion as fast as they could.

Many massive flying ships sped through the Holy World's vast space.

Generally, one could hardly see one flying ship in space, but at the moment, there were more than one.... There were ten flying ships! Twenty flying ships!

"That flying ship seems to belong to the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, and it's the Ghost Talisman Holy Ship?! Wasn't the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground razed to the ground by Old Man Cangqiong ten billion years ago?! They are emerging once more?!"

A massive flying ship that was entirely black was tearing through the Holy World's space at shocking speed, zapping past a group of experts while exuding bursts of bone-chilling qi. There were eerie ghostly cries in the air.

Someone among these experts recognized that the black flying ship was the Ghost Talisman Holy Ship, and his face paled.

"Ghost Talisman Holy Ground!"

Others who didn't recognize the origins of the flying ship also paled when they heard the name 'Ghost Talisman Holy Ground.'

In its heyday, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground was the representative of horror. Wherever they appeared, everything would be turned to hell. It was said that the number of holy grounds annihilated by the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground were countless, and because of their indiscriminate actions, they had provoked the ire of Old Man Cangqiong. Thus the old man had personally taken action into his own hands.

Rumor had it that Old Man Cangqiong had killed the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's founder ancestor and slaughtered too many of the higher echelon experts to count. As such, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground was exterminated, but who knew that they had appeared again!"

For ten billion years, the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's reputation was louder than the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground.

Soon, the news of the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's reemergence spread, causing a stir in various directions.

It didn't take long and another flying ship that exuded the sun's scorching heat, enshrouded by boundless holy light, that was vast as the sea, appeared in sight. The entire flying ship's body was decorated with carvings of strangely-shaped ancient True Saint experts.

"It's the Holy Race's flying ship! The Holy Race actually showed up!"

The appearance of the Holy Race's flying ship was like a great boulder smashing into a tranquil lake, sending splashes everywhere.

Holy Race!

They were the Holy World's number one race!

The Black Inferno Race was already a race with a long history, but the Holy Race was older than the Black Inferno Race. In fact, no one could say for certain since when the Holy Race had been in existence, and the general knowledge was that the Holy Race's first generation patriarch was one of the first batch of Holy World's experts, who had stepped into True Saint.

There was no doubt about the Holy Race's strength.

At the Mirage Pavilion, when Li Chen heard that the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race had come out to the world once again, leading the outstanding disciples of their forces over, he was overjoyed.

To Li Chen, the more experts coming to the Mirage Pavilion, the better it was. This way, there would be a time when Huang Xiaolong was defeated. Although he wouldn't get the grandmist holy spiritual aura, it was better than licking the bottom of Huang Xiaolong's shoes in public.

Xie Yao reported to Li Chen through voice transmission, "Senior Brother Li Chen, this is a good thing, ah. Even the most powerful race in the Holy World, the Holy Race, has come out, and the disciples nurtured by them must be amazing. Huang Xiaolong would be beaten until he cries for his mommy when fifty people from their race join hands!"

Li Chen nodded and smiled, "You are right."

Li Chen held high hopes for the Holy Race's entourage.

"It's a pity about the grandmist holy spiritual aura though." Xie Yao looked up into the sky at the million feet golden grandmist holy spiritual aura dragon.

Li Chen sneered, "If Huang Xiaolong loses the challenge and the grandmist holy spiritual aura, we'll round up all the core disciples' signatures and petition to the four Primal Ancestors to punish Huang Xiaolon when we get back to the Holy Heavens,!"

As he sat cross-legged on the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong too had received news of the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, Holy Race, and other hidden forces coming in waves. Hee wasn't apprehensive at all, and instead, he was happily looking forward to their arrivals.

"The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground? Holy Race? The disciples in their forces wouldn't be too bad, right?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled. It seemed like by the end of this battle stage challenge, his complete dao saint godheads were sure to evolve into the top twenty ranks!

As for the top ten, Huang Xiaolong did not harbor any hope. After that, it seemed so far out of his reach, and definitely not something achievable in a short one year or so.

Then again, as long as his three complete dao saint godheads entered the top twenty ranks, and after adding the power of the Holy Mandate Imprint to the equation, he had the confidence to defeat experts several cultivation orders higher than him.

“The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground?!” When the three ladies learned that the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground had emerged once more, their faces paled. Didn’t their Martial Ancestor, Old Man Cangqiong destroy the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground?

“Senior Sister, we must quickly report this matter to the Master,” said Ji Xinyi.

Tan Juan nodded her head, wearing an extremely solemn expression on her face. The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground’s reemergence was a big matter.

So, she hurried and took out her communication symbol and reported the matter to her Master, the Palace Master of Clear Snow Palace, Xue Lingyun. In truth, without Tan Juan reporting this degree of shocking news, how could the Clear Snow Palace’s Palace Master Xue Lingyun, had not received it first hand?

Chapter 2457: Fire of Origin?

In a short few days, news of more than a dozen hidden forces, ancient races, and old holy grounds, reemerging into the world, was heard consecutively.

Apart from the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race, there were also the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Heaven Perishing Race, Ancient Dhyana Clan, and others.

Though the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, South Desolate Holy Ground, Heaven Perishing Race, and Ancient Dhyana Clan’s overall strength and reputation were behind the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race, they were more than able to stand at the same heights as the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and Black Inferno Race.

The whole Holy World was shocked after hearing that the old hidden races, and ancient holy grounds were appearing one after another.

Truthfully, even Huang Xiaolong was surprised that he had managed to stir out so many big fishes.

After his surprise and shock receded, bubbling excitement filled Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen rarely agreed on one thing, but they did agree that the more people came, the better it was.

The second day of the challenge passed by.

The battle stage and its immediate surroundings were abnormally quiet. No one went up to challenge Huang Xiaolong. By this point, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the others held back from taking any action, and merely stood vigilant. Of course, even if they wanted to send disciples up to challenge Huang Xiaolong, they were powerless to do so. Each of their forces did not have any more capable Third Tribulation half-True Saint Holy Princes.

If they sent out Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples with average battle strength, it was no different than throwing away their lives in vain.

The third day also passed peacefully.

Huang Xiaolong remained cross-legged on the battle stage, adjusting his condition with his eyes closed.

The scorching sun had reached its highest point, but there was a puff of spiritual clouds above Huang Xiaolong's head, shading him from the prickling heat. In truth, it was quite comfortable sitting where he was.

This false tranquility lasted over ten days straight.

Finally, a party that introduced himself as one of the Fallen Gods Race picked up Huang Xiaolong's challenge.

“The Fallen Gods Race?” Wu Ge repeated, a frown formed over his forehead. This so-called Fallen Gods Race did not exist at all in his memory. Clearly, this group of people was lying.

“You really belong to the Fallen Gods Race?” Wu Ge questioned, and his gaze was piercingly sharp as he looked at the person who spoke, “As far as I know, no such race exists in the Holy World!”

The other side wore a mask, completely hiding his face. On top of that, this mask could actually block the probings of an expert of Wu Ge’s level. At the very least, this was a high-grade saint artifact.

The other party’s cultivation realm was also hidden by the mask, so that no one could see through his cultivation realm.

The person laughed, “The Holy World is so vast that even the four Holy Heavens’ four Primal Ancestors wouldn’t dare to say that they know every inch of the Holy World. The number of unknown ancient races and holy grounds are countless. Just because Grand Hall Master Wu Ge has not heard of our existence, that does not mean that the Fallen Gods Race does not exist.”

“Not to mention, didn’t Huang Xiaolong say, any force in the Holy World can challenge him? Is it important whether I am from the Fallen Gods Race?”

The corner of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth curved up into a smile, “That’s right, it is not important whether you’re from the Fallen Gods Race. May I ask where are the fifty disciples you are planning to send up for the battle challenge?”

The other side chuckled in triumph and then replied to Huang Xiaolong, “There is no hurry. Huang Xiaolong, let me confirm the rules again. Regardless of the method I use, as long as I defeat you, I can take away the grandmist holy spiritual aura, correct?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded and confirmed, “Correct.”

At Huang Xiaolong’s word, the man directly tore space with his hand, and a black space tunnel appeared. Subsequently, figures drilled out one after another from the torn space. There was not one more, and not one less, as there were exactly fifty people.

The majority of these fifty people were late-Third Tribulation half-True Saints, and almost half of their cultivation was at the peak late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

This lineup gave Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and the initial thirty-nine forces a shock. Even within forces like the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Black Inferno Race, they could not gather enough disciples of late-Third Tribulation and peak late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint to form a team of fifty people.

This self-proclaimed Fallen Gods Race actually has so many...?

Huang Xiaolong was just as surprised, but a second later, he sneered inwardly. He could see that the cultivation techniques these fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples practiced, were quite wide-ranging, without having any sense of belonging to the same source. It was not hard to reckon these fifty disciples did not come from the same ancient races or holy ground.

This was a big tell-tale clue that these fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples came from different forces, and they were recruited by the masked man to participate in the challenge. It was similar to how Li Chen had recruited Gu Xuanxu and others with heavy rewards.

Wu Ge and the others soon noticed this.

At the same time, Wu Ge also discovered that amongst the fifty disciples, there was someone with innate poisonous physique, and this was not the average poisonous physique. His brows furrowed deeper at this discovery. A True Saint Realm expert naturally had no fear of these poisonous physiques, but Huang Xiaolong was just a half-True Saint. It would be endless trouble if he was stained by these poisonous physiques' toxins.

The masked man chuckled smugly and said to the fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saints, "Go on, treat His Highness Huang Xiaolong well. Remember, be a little more enthusiastic or others might say we're impolite." The fifty disciples loudly answered yes, and then leaped onto the battle stage. In a blur, the fifty people had encircled Huang Xiaolong.

Suddenly, one of them attacked Huang Xiaolong with his palm. The horrifying poisonous qi from the palm force turned into a river of black clouds, whistling towards Huang Xiaolong.

The other forty-nine disciples also struck out with their palms at Huang Xiaolong, and in an instant, attacks from every angle threatened to submerge Huang Xiaolong while sealing off all his escape paths.

Underneath the mask, the man's lips curved into a mocking smile. In the last tens of thousands of years, he had been traveling the Holy World's various perilous lands in search for innate poisonous physiques who had the qualifications of a Holy Prince. He had found three to four hundred such disciples, and through his nurturing for so many years, these disciples' poisonous physique had reached a minor completion. Combined with the poisonous cultivation technique he had passed down to them, once a little bit of poisonous qi penetrated into the skin, even a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint would be rendered helpless.

Huang Xiaolong, no matter how strong your physical defenses might be, I don't believe you are completely immune to poisons!

All eyes were on Huang Xiaolong as the fifty disciples attacked him, and saw Huang Xiaolong directly meet with the attacks with his bare hands.

"No!" Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's action, Wu Ge yelled anxiously. He was afraid that Huang Xiaolong was unaware of the horrors of these innate poisonous physiques.

But this reminder came a second too late. Huang Xiaolong's palms struck out several times rapidly, and he was so fast that others didn't have time to react. In less than a breath's time, he had collided with all fifty disciples.

The fifty people were sent flying almost at the same time by Huang Xiaolong, and they fell on the edge of the battle stage.

The masked man laughed delightedly instead, "Huang Xiaolong, don't you know that they cannot be touched? Once you come into physical contact with them, even a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint won't be able to expel the poison he got from touching their bodies."

In this short time, Huang Xiaolong's palms had already turned ink black, and black qi was fast encroaching up his arms, towards his chest.

Blood drained from Lin Xiaoying's face when she saw his palms.

Xie Yao excitedly spoke to Li Chen through voice transmission, laughing exuberantly, "Before the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race arrives, Huang Xiaolong's already dead?! If I knew it was going to be so easy, I would have recruited Third Tribulation half-True Saint Holy Princes with innate poisonous physiques!"

But Li Chen watched on with doubt, and he slightly shook his head as he responded, "It won't be so easy to defeat Huang Xiaolong."

Although the poisons had entered Huang Xiaolong's body, and had already reached his chest, Li Chen felt something was strange that he could not put his finger on it.

As expected, just as the poisons were about to cover the entirety of Huang Xiaolong's torso, resplendent rays shone from his chest as the Azure Dragon, Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger, the four divine fires' spirits flew out and incinerated the encroaching poisons.

The four divine fires' spirits flew around Huang Xiaolong, and flames rose high into the air.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"This, what is this divine fire?" Some experts in the crowd exclaimed in shock.

"Could it be the Fire of Origin?"

Chapter 2458: Jin Taiji

Wu Ge was dazed as he stared at the four divine fire spirits, Azure Dragon, Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, and White Tiger, flying around Huang Xiaolong.

One didn't need to explain how toxic the poisons from these fifty disciples with innate poisonous physiques were, and even a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert would have a hard time expelling

the poisons out from his body. But now, the moment the four divine fires appeared, they burned away every last trace of poison from Huang Xiaolong's body faster than the eye could blink!

It was burned clean, as if Huang Xiaolong had never been poisoned!

It went without saying that everyone could see these were special divine fires.

Could it be fire of origin?

Thoughts raced through Wu Ge's mind.

When the Holy World had come into being, the Holy World's heart had given birth to many things, such as, Xuanhuang Holy Aura, grandmist holy spiritual aura, some Primal Ancestor level holy beasts, some fires of origin, many ancestral trees, as well as innate spiritual beings, etcetera, etcetera.

But no one had ever seen treasures like the fire of origin, hence Wu Ge did not dare to say for certain that the four fire spirits around Huang Xiaolong were the spirits of fire of origin.

But Wu Ge could determine with absolute certainty that these four divine fires were exceptionally powerful!

Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the rest were also staring at the four divine fires' spirits, flying around Huang Xiaolong, in shocked dazedness.

Each had their own thoughts.

Xie Yao said to Li Chen, "Senior Brother Li Chen, that can't really be a fire of origin, right? How did Huang Xiaolong get it? Could it be that the four Primal Ancestors gave it to Huang Xiaolong? In that case, the four Lord Primal Ancestors are too biased, aren't they? Senior Brother Li Chen, you're Lord Long's personal disciple, ah. On top of that, you're the Holy Heavens' chief disciple!"

Undeniably, Xie Yao had some vivid imaginations.

After hearing Xie Yao's words, Li Chen's heart was clouded with a burst of hatred towards Huang Xiaolong. Never before had he felt a hatred so intense towards anyone.

Although Li Chen couldn't be certain whether four divine fires were given to Huang Xiaolong by the four Primal Ancestors or not, he had similar thoughts as Xie Yao, as he felt that Lord Long was biased towards Huang Xiaolong. He was the Holy Heavens' Chief Holy Prince! In so many years, the four Primal Ancestors had never given him any real good stuff!

What he had gotten was a saint artifact given by his Master, Lord Long.

Except for this one saint artifact, there was given nothing else.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Li Chen looked at Huang Xiaolong with hatred and resentment flickering in his eyes.

In all honesty, not only Wu Ge, Duan Xuan, Xie Bufan, and the others were astonished by this sight, but Huang Xiaolong himself was surprised. Originally, he had wanted to use the Golden Buddha Saint Godhead's power of light to disperse the poisons from his body. The strength of his current Golden Buddha Saint Godhead was more than sufficient to do so.

But he hadn't expected, the four divine fires' spirits that had been obediently slumbering inside his body to actually jump out and scattered off the poisons from his body in the blink of an eye.

Feeling the vigorous auras from the four divine fires, Huang Xiaolong noticed as his own strength improved, and the four divine fires' spirits had also grown much stronger compared to the past. It seems, the four divine fires' spirits can also become stronger continuously?!

The masked man also was surprised by this result. Upon staring at Huang Xiaolong's four divine fires, an obscured light glimmered in the depth of his eyes.

At this point, one could already guess the endings of the fifty innate poisonous physiqued Third Tribulation half-True Saints on the battle stage.

All of them became Huang Xiaolong's supplements.

Though these innate poisonous physiqued Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples' talents were incomparable to Fang Xing, Gu Xuanxu, Sui Yunfeng, and others, their complete dao saint godheads ranks averaged in the one hundreds, adhering to the concept of something was better than nothing, and even a mosquito was meat.

After listening to the fifty disciples' tragic screams, the masked man's expression was ugly to the extreme. Having traveled across the Holy World for so many years, it was not easy for him to find these three to four hundred disciples born with innate poisonous physiques. Furthermore, in the last several hundred thousand years, he had spent a lot of effort and resources to cultivate these disciples. Merely the various poisonous and toxic materials these disciples had needed to cultivate, had cost him several mountains of holy spiritual jade stones.

Now, in less than half an hour, he had lost fifty disciples!

After killing the fifty disciples with innate poisonous physiques, Huang Xiaolong faced the masked man, and wore a casual smile on his face as he spoke, "Will the disciples under you be continuing the challenge me? They are more than welcome to do so."

Because his face was concealed by the mask, others could not see his expression.

The masked man chuckled, "Huang Xiaolong, the treasures on your body are really a lot, ah. Well, let's forget about my disciples for now, and give a chance to the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Holy Race, but we will meet again." With that said, his figure blurred and disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the spot from where the masked man had disappeared, and a light flickered in his eyes. That man had said there were quite a lot of treasures on him, and it clearly meant that if it wasn't for the four divine fires, he would have lost just now.

Huang Xiaolong's instinct told him that he and the masked man would meet again.

The subsequent four days passed without event as no one challenged Huang Xiaolong after he killed the fifty Third Tribulation half-True Saint disciples with innate poisonous physiques.

Huang Xiaolong spent four leisurely days, sitting cross-legged in meditation.

A new challenger appeared after the fourth day.

The party who challenged came from a big ancient race called the Vajra Race.

This big ancient race too had been keeping themselves away from the world for a long time, and they were born with innate Vajra Bloodline. Each direct descendent possessed herculean strength, and they were nicknamed as the Holy World's warrior race.

Rumors had it that before the Clear Snow Palace Hall Master Xue Lingyun had broken through to Primal Ancestor Realm, she had once fought a fierce battle against the first Vajra Race Patriarch. The Vajra Race's first Patriarch, Jin Bushi, could tear a holy ground into half with his bare hands, and no one knew how many holy grounds were torn apart by the end of the battle between them.

Who won remained a mystery to this day. All one could say was that both Xue Lingyun and Jin Bushi were still alive, and after that battle, Xue Lingyun had entered seclusion for several hundred thousand years and then broke through to Primal Ancestor in one go. As for the Vajra Race's first Patriarch, Jin Bushi, he too had gone into seclusion upon returning to the clan and had never appeared again.

"Patriarch Jin Nu, are you certain you're sending your disciple up to challenge me?" Huang Xiaolong frowned as he asked, looking at the Vajra Race's current Patriarch, Jin Nu.

Huang Xiaolong knew that his Master, Tyrant Chu, had some association with the first Vajra Race's Patriarch Jin Bushi.

Before Tyrant Chu had stepped into Primal Ancestor Realm, he had received much help from Jin Bushi.

Jin Nu nodded his head, "Yes, I have heard that Your Highness' talent is unparalleled, and you are in battles. The untalented disciple of mine would like to exchange some pointers with Your Highness."

From the strength and battle prowess Huang Xiaolong had shown, thus far, had taught the Holy World's various forces' patriarchs, and True Saints to not underestimate Huang Xiaolong. This was why many of them used Your Highness when speaking to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, inwardly shaking his head. It looks like my open challenge to all Holy World's disciples under Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint has stimulated the competitiveness in Jin Nu's bone?!

"Alright then, where are the fifty Vajra Race disciples for the challenge?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Jin Nu shook his head, "With fifty people besieging, there is no glory in winning that way. I do not want an inglorious victory." He then pointed at a big-faced disciple behind him and introduced, "My clan's disciple, Jin Taiji will be challenging you alone!"

The moment Jin Nu finished, the surrounding crowd was buzzing.

He's challenging Huang Xiaolong alone!

From the first day of Huang Xiaolong's battle stage challenge until now, everyone had witnessed his frightening battle power, and even the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's disciple with the Life Reversing Saint Godhead, Sui Yunfeng, was not a match against him. Despite this, the Vajra Race had the guts to send up a sole disciple to challenge Huang Xiaolong?!

Chapter 2459: Jin Taiji's Super Battle Power

Huang Xiaolong was as shocked and surprised as the crowd. His gaze shifted to the young man called Jin Taiji, standing beside Jin Nu.

At first sight, the impression this Jin Taiji gave Huang Xiaolong was of an ordinary disciple. His looks were ordinary, and nothing about him stood out, except for his height, that was towering two meters.

Reaching two meters was already a giant among humans. Then again, the Vajra Race's disciples' built had always been on the heftier scale, and being two meters tall was actually considered as the lower-average for them.

Apart from this, Huang Xiaolong really could not see anything special about Jin Taiji. He was a late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint, who looked more ordinary than ordinary.

But Huang Xiaolong noticed one point—Jin Taiji's arms were very muscular, and so were his palms. This was probably because Jin Taiji had cultivated a certain palm technique.

However, it was exactly Jin Taiji's ordinariness that stoked Huang Xiaolong's interest.

As the Vajra Race's current Patriarch, Jin Nu was planning to let Jin Taiji to challenge him alone, did that mean Jin Nu thought that Jin Taiji could defeat him? Jin Nu had so much confidence in Jin Taiji?! That was interesting.

While the crowd was still shocked and bewildered by Jin Nu's decision, Jin Taiji saluted Jin Nu, and then leaped onto the battle stage. He cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, I am untalented, please enlighten me!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, and gestured with his hand, "Please!"

With that said, Jin Taiji threw all courtesy out of the window and took a large step forward with one foot.

Just as Jin Taiji's foot stomped on the stage floor, his momentum completely changed. It was as if he became another person altogether. Jin Taiji's earlier ordinariness resembled the setting sun, without any sharpness, but now, he resembled a fierce lion that had escaped the cage, like a giant chaos beast from the ancient times!

That's right, a giant beast!

Powerful and robust aura surged in the air, and the overwhelming momentum was almost suffocating.

As he stepped out, his entire body's skin shone a pure golden color, blinding the eyes.

“This is the Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique?!” Someone in the crowd blurted in astonishment.

The Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique was not some kind of holy martial art, but a kind of saint physique that ranked fifteenth!

It’s ranked fifteenth!

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong faced an opponent with such a high-ranking saint physique since the battle challenge had started, and even Sui Yunfeng, who had the Life Reversing Saint Godhead did not have as high a saint physique rank!

Wu Ge’s eyes narrowed solemnly.

If Jin Taiji’s saint physique was the Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique, then his saint bloodline and complete dao saint godhead would naturally not rank too far from his Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique.

As expected, resounding dragon roars came from Jin Taiji’s body, accompanied by rumbles of sacred elephants’ trumpeting.

In the next second, the crowd saw phantoms of sky dragons and sacred elephants emerging from Jin Taiji’s body!

The sky dragons were ancient Holy Dragon Kings, whereas the scared elephants were Black Prison Sacred Elephants that suppress all demons.

Upon seeing this phenomenon, the crowd was dumbstruck.

“It’s the Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline!”

“He actually has the Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline!”

“I’ve heard that the Vajra Race’s first generation’s patriarch, Old Senior Jin Bushi, has the same Sky Dragon Sacred Elephants Saint Bloodline, ah!”

The crowd stirred.

Even Wu Ge, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, Xie Bufan, and others were just as astonished.

The Sky Dragon Holy Dragon Saint Bloodline was ranked twelfth saint!

Twelfth!

Only two spots away from the top ten ranks.

Legend had it that the Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline gave the owner incredible physical strength, protected him from the invasions of demons, and it was revered by all dragons.

During this split second of shock, Jin Taiji had crossed the distance between him and Huang Xiaolong with both palms spread out. At this moment, the crowd reacted and noted that the size of Jin Taiji’s palms were unusually large, and they were three to four times bigger than the average adult man’s palm.

His palms were aimed straight at Huang Xiaolong’s torso.

“Great Crossing Palms!”

The Great Crossing Palms sounded like a common name.

But the dread on the spectators’ faces was obvious.

The Great Crossing Palms were one of the Holy World's top ten holy martial arts!

The holy martial art Boundless Sun, Golden Disk Palms, Fang Xing had executed in the first round of challenge was one of the Holy World top ten strongest holy martial arts. Similar to it, the Great Crossing Palms ranked higher, and naturally, it was more lethal!

One noteworthy point was that the Great Crossing Palms were not created by the Vajra Race, and it was the Great Crossing Sage's holy martial art.

The Great Crossing Sage was the Holy Race's first generation patriarch, belonging to the first batch of experts who had entered the True Saint like the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's founder Patriarch Nie Ri, Desolate Saint, and the Vajra Race's first patriarch, Jin Bushi.

Similar to the Desolate Saint, the Great Crossing Sage too had been missing for a long time, so was the Great Crossing Palms holy martial art's know-hows. It was truly dumbfounding that Jin Taiji actually cultivated the Great Crossing Palms!

What is going on here?

Did this mean that Jin Taiji obtained the Great Crossing Sage's inheritance?

While everyone was still processing what they saw in doubt, Huang Xiaolong raised his palms and met Jin Taiji's enormous palms directly.

R-rrum-m-ble!

Sounds of collision thundered through the entire Mirage Pavilion.

Huang Xiaolong was forced back several steps and more before he regained a firm footing, looking more than a little disheveled.

The crowd was shocked, seeing this result.

From the first day Huang Xiaolong had gone up to the battle stage until today, he had always maintained an momentum, and no one had survived more than one strike from Huang Xiaolong. Yet now, Huang Xiaolong was forced back in a direct collision!

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong had fallen downwind!

After seeing this, Ji Xinyi exclaimed, "This Jin Taiji is really strong!"

Although Jin Taiji had merely forced Huang Xiaolong back by six steps, it had shown enough of Jin Taiji's overwhelming battle power.

Tan Juan nodded in agreement, "This Jin Taiji really exceeded everyone's expectation. I am surprised that the Vajra Race has actually cultivated such a genius."

Their gaze shifted towards Huang Xiaolong as she added, "But compared to Huang Xiaolong, Jin Taiji is still a little lacking. He used the Great Crossing Palms just now, whereas Huang Xiaolong merely relied on his normal battle strength. Moreover, Jin Taiji is already a late-Third Tribulation half-True Saint, and Huang Xiaolong is only a Second Tribulation half-True Saint."

Lin Xiaoying and Ji Xinyi nodded their heads repeatedly, totally agreeing with Tan Juan's analysis.

At the same time, Xie Yao was happily gloating through his voice transmission to Li Chen, "Senior Brother Li Chen, Jin Taiji's battle power is superb! It looks like he can really defeat Huang Xiaolong!"

Li Chen looked pensive instead, "It is still too early to say that as it remains to be seen where Jin Taiji's complete dao saint godhead ranks. We will wait until he reveals his complete dao saint godhead as we will know then."

In that one-blow exchange just now, Jin Taiji had merely gained a slight upper hand.

They can more accurately predict the result after learning more about Jin Taiji's complete dao saint godhead.

“Judging from Jin Taiji’s saint physique and saint bloodline, his complete dao saint godhead’s rank must be very high as well.” Xie Yao clenched his fists and said with absolute certainty, “Huang Xiaolong’s going to lose!”

As the crowd whispered in shock, Huang Xiaolong was calmly looking at Jin Taiji, smiling indifferently. “Very good, your battle strength is really good. It’s much stronger than Sui Yunfeng, and Fang Xing.”

Huang Xiaolong had to admit that if he had encountered Jin Taiji on the first day of the challenge, it would have been a difficult task to defeat Jin Taiji without exposing his holy soul, three complete dao saint godheads, and without using a saint artifact. But his current strength was not the same as the first day of the challenge. At that time, his three complete dao saint godheads were ranked in the thirties, whereas now, they were already close to the top twenty!

Jin Taiyi responded just as calmly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Thank you for your praise. I merely used eight-tenth of my strength just now.

Used eight-tenth of his strength!

Merely!

This was neither rhetoric nor bluff, and the words stank with overflowing arrogance!

Chapter 2460: Huang Xiaolong’s Going to Lose!

“What?! He merely used eighty percent of his strength!” Murmurs of shock washed over the crowd.

“Jin Taiji has not yet used the power of his complete dao saint godhead, right? Under that circumstance, he succeeded in forcing Huang Xiaolong back with eighty percent of his strength! Had he added his complete dao saint godhead’s power in that attack, and attacked at full force, wouldn’t Huang Xiaolong have been sent flying?!” Dou Rui gasped.

“It seems Jin Taiji is winning this match for sure!”

Everyone inwardly came to this conclusion.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment, then laughed. There was obvious jolliness in his laughter as he looked at Jin Taiji's calm expression. This Jin Taiji really knows how to put on a facade, and this point was similar to himself. Any disciple with extraordinary talent would have some arrogance and pride, and Huang Xiaolong didn't mind it at all.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong wanted to retort that he hadn't even exerted one-tenth of his strength.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't, and probably no one would believe him even if he did.

"Eighty percent strength?" Huang Xiaolong grinned at Jin Taiji and 'persuaded' him, "Then, you better use a hundred percent of your strength, or you might feel disgruntled after losing."

Huang Xiaolong's words rendered everyone stupefied, and it simultaneously aroused more than a few experts' disgust. Huang Xiaolong was forced back by Jin Taiji just now and he had fallen downwind! Despite that he had got the cheek to advise Jin Taiji to use his full strength, or end up disgruntled after losing!

Too arrogant!

The present Vajra Race disciples and experts were indignant.

"Huang Xiaolong, don't think you're so great because you have two complete dao saint godheads that can evolve. Our Highness Jin Taiji can defeat you with one hand!" A Vajra Race disciple fumed with indignation.

"That's right, our Junior Brother Jin Taiji kindly spared you some face just now, merely using eighty percent of his strength, but you don't appreciate his kindness and mock him instead?! Such an egocentric character you are. Junior Brother Jin Taiji, don't show mercy anymore, and use your full force and send him rolling down the battle stage!" A Vajra Race disciple who was close to Jin Taiji shouted.

Some Devil Palace's disciples and experts joined in the noisy clamors. Their words and voices were louder and more arrogant than the Vajra Race disciples.

"Huang Xiaolong, I think you're just forcing yourself to put on a brave front, but you are going to lose. And yet you are so stubborn that your mouth is more skilled than your martial abilities!" Dou Rui was the first to jump out and mock Huang Xiaolong loudly.

"That must be it, you're going to be beaten up till you piss in your pants and cry for mommy!"

With Dou Rui starting the fire, the Devil Palace's disciples clamored even more loudly, and their cackles rang nonstop.

"Who knows, maybe Huang Xiaolong would bring out his four Primal Ancestor masters to beg Jin Taiji to spare him for their sake." Another Devil Palace's disciple ridiculed.

Wu Ge and the present Holy Heavens hall masters frowned as they were extremely displeased.

The Law Enforcement Hall Master Shi Feng glared at Dou Rui, "Dou Rui, if you continue to stir trouble, don't blame me for throwing you out from the Mirage Pavilion!"

Dou Rui chuckled, "What? I can't even speak now? Shi Feng, the Mirage Pavilion does not solely belong to the Holy Heavens! The Mirage Pavilion is under the joint management of Holy Heavens, Devil Palace, Clear Snow Palace, and Holy Lands Alliance, and there is no rule in the Mirage Pavilion that forbids people from speaking their minds!"

"You!" Shi Feng's eyes needled.

"Hall Master Shi Feng, it's fine. The mouth is on other people's heads, let them say whatever they want." On the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong shook his head at Shi Feng, and ignored the taunts and mockery from Dou Rui and the others. He looked at Jin Taiji once again and said, "Make your move!"

Jin Taiji nodded and spurred both his saint physique and saint bloodline's powers simultaneously.

A blinding golden light enshrouded him entirely in an instant. Phantoms of sky dragons and sacred elephants once again appeared by his side.

Although the crowd had already seen this sight of Jin Taiji's Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique as well as Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline, the awe and shock were no less than the first time after seeing it once again.

While Jin Taiji activated his Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique and Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodline's powers, suddenly a complete dao saint godhead flew out from his body, and it seemed to affix itself in high air, casting a shadow over the space. More than half of the Mirage Pavilion's space was covered by this complete dao saint godhead.

After looking at this colossal complete dao saint godhead, everyone was jarred to their souls, with their eyeballs protruding out.

Lin Xiaoying, Ji Xinyi, and Tan Juan froze in shock.

"That is the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead?!" Lin Xiaoying was the first to exclaim.

On the surface of the colossal complete dao saint godhead was a big black hole that was gushing out chaos essence energy in waves. The overwhelming pressure made it hard to breathe.

Wu Ge, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, Zhan Zhiyuan, and others were wide-eyed, beyond shock.

Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead!

The Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead ranked eleventh!

In the Holy World, disciples with complete dao saint godheads in the top ten were rarer than rare. If and when the Holy Heavens, Clear Snow Palace, Devil Palace, and Holy Lands Alliance recruited a disciple with a complete dao saint godhead in the top ten ranks, they would keep it a secret, and it would be kept hidden as tight as possible. Therefore, many experts present, even True Saints who had lived a long time, had never seen a disciple with complete dao saint godhead in the top ten ranks.

And now, they actually saw a complete dao saint godhead that was closest to the top ten!

Xie Bufan was taken aback as well, it had never crossed his mind that Jin Taiji would possess the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead!

This degree of talent with the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead, Vajra Indestructible Saint Physique, and Sky Dragon Sacred Elephant Saint Bloodlinesurpassed even Dou Rui, one of the six Devil Princes!

Embroiled in shock, Xie Yao excitedly and secretly communicated with Li Chen, “Senior Brother Li Chen, isn’t this a pleasant surprise? This Jin Taiji’s complete dao saint godhead is actually the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead. This time, Huang Xiaolong’s bound to lose!”

Li Chen reacted and nodded with a big smile, “Jin Taiji really exceeded everyone’s expectations!”

Earlier, without knowing Jin Taiji’s complete dao saint godhead, Li Chen wasn’t sure if he could defeat Huang Xiaolong, but now that he knew, he was sure Huang Xiaolong was going to lose this match!

Li Chen heaved out in relief, and his tension reduced slightly.

At this time, looking at the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead high in the air, Xie Yao’s, Lin Yijia’s, and the others’ eyes glimmered with utmost jealousy, since the Vajra Clan had cultivated such a disciple who had surpassed the level of Holy Heavens’ core Holy Princes, and even they themselves could not compare to him!

Only Senior Brother Li Chen would suppress Jin Taiji slightly.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Jin Taiji’s Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead but there wasn’t much astonishment on his face. After all, Jin Taiji’s saint physique and saint bloodline ranked high, so it was not very surprising that he had the Chaos Hollow Saint Godhead.

“Huang Xiaolong, are you afraid after seeing Jin Taiji’s complete dao saint godhead?” Dou Rui’s mocking voice rang again.

Huang Xiaolong ignored him and remained indifferent as one complete dao saint godhead flew out from his body. In an instant, the roars of millions of dragons reverberated, as majestic dragons swam in the skies, and all of them were giant dual-headed dragons!

“That, that is the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead!”

The crowd exclaimed.

“How could it be the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead?! Wasn’t Huang Xiaolong’s complete dao saint godhead ranked below thirty?” Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

The Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead ranked twenty-first!

Then, another complete dao saint godhead flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, filling the sky with a brilliant luminance of golden light. Bodhisattvas sat cross-legged, chanting sutras in deep rumbling voices that resonated with heaven and earth.

“It’s the All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead! Same as the ancient True Buddha Holy Ground’s True Buddha Saint’s saint godhead!”

Another wave of exclamations sounded from the crowd.

The All-Bodhisattvas Saint Godhead ranked just below the Dual-Headed Giant Dragon Saint Godhead at twenty-second!